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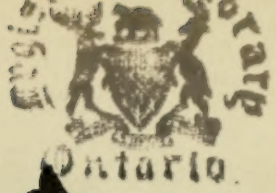
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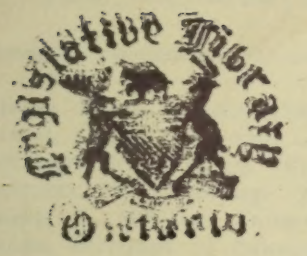
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Survey of the World

Adjournment of Congress

Congress adjourned at 10 p. m. on Saturday last, closing its session only two hours before the end of the fiscal year. On this last day nothing of importance remained to be done except the signing of the Public Buildings bill and an appropriation bill to pay for buildings the erection of which had been authorized in another measure. On Friday, the 29th, final action had been taken on the Railroad Rate, Meat Inspection and Pure Food bills. A deadlock in the case of the second of these had been ended when the Senate yielded to the House on the two points in controversy, permitting the cost of inspection to be paid by the Government and consenting that labels on canned meats should not bear the date of packing. Notice had been given that only by such concessions on the part of the Senate could the final passage of the bill be assured. Friday's session continued until midnight. The weary legislators expected to be released by 3 p. m. on Saturday, but blunders made by clerks or in the Printing Office kept them on duty until seven hours later. Engrossed copies of two bills were not ready for the President's signature, and in another bill, which he had signed, there was found an appropriation of $3,000,000 which Congress had stricken out. Recess followed recess during the long delay. At 12.35 a. m., the President, who had been detained with the legislators, started for Oyster Bay, having first given to the press the following statement:

"In the session that has just closed the Congress has done more substantial work for good than any Congress has done at any session since I became familiar with public affairs. The legislation has been along the lines of real constructive statesmanship of the most practical and efficient type, and bill after bill has been enacted into law which was of an importance so great that it is fair to say that the enactment of any one of them alone would have made the session memorable; such, for instance, as the Railroad Rate bill, the Meat Inspection measure, the Pure Food bill, the bill for free alcohol in the arts, the Consular Reform bill, Panama Canal legislation, the Joint Statehood bill and the Naturalization bill. I certainly have no disposition to blink what there is of evil in our social, industrial or political life of today, but it seems to me that the men of genuine patriotism who genuinely wish well to their country, have the right to feel a profound satisfaction in the entire course of this Congress. I would not be afraid to compare its record with that of any previous Congress in our history, not alone for the wisdom but for the disinterested high mindedness which has controlled its action. It is noteworthy that not a single measure which the closest scrutiny could warrant us in calling of doubtful propriety has been enacted; and, on the other hand, no influence of any kind has availed to prevent the enactment of the laws most vitally necessary to the nation at this time."

"In my judgment," said Speaker Cannon, "the work done and the legislation enacted in the session just closed exceed in importance for the best interests of all the people of the Republic the work of any session during my thirty years of public life."

Railroad Rates and Rebates

The Railroad Rate bill was signed by the President on the night of the 29th. For some days those parts of it which relate to pipe lines and passes had been subjects of controversy. After the second conference report, which exempted pipe lines from the provision forbidding common carriers to carry commodities produced or owned by themselves, Mr. Tillman declared that Standard Oil influence had been exerted suc-

cessfully, and that every Senator who voted for the change would have "S. O." branded on his forehead. But Mr. Long and Mr. Culberson undertook to show that the original provision would have driven many independent oil producers out of business, because it would have prevented them from using their own pipes from wells to railroads or from wells to independent refineries. The change made in the first conference was retained in the bill; that is to say, owners of pipe lines are made common carriers, but are not forbidden, as railroad companies are, to carry their own products. The paragraph concerning passes was rewritten several times. As finally adopted it forbids a company to give any interstate free transportation except to the following classes of persons:

"Its employees and their families, its officers, agents, surgeons, physicians, and attorneys at law; ministers of religion, traveling secretaries of railroad Young Men's Christian Associations, inmates of hospitals and charitable and eleemosynary institutions, and persons exclusively engaged in charitable and eleemosynary work; indigent, destitute, and homeless persons, and such persons when transported by charitable societies or hospitals, and the necessary agents employed in such transportation; inmates of the National Homes or State Homes for disabled Volunteer Soldiers, and of soldiers and sailors' homes, including those about to enter and those returning home after discharge, and boards of managers of such homes; necessary caretakers of live stock, poultry, and fruit; employees on sleeping cars, express cars, and linemen of telegraph and telephone companies; railway mail service employees, Post Office Inspectors, Customs Inspectors and Immigrant Inspectors; newsboys on trains, baggage agents, witnesses attending any legal investigation in which the common carrier is interested, persons injured in wrecks, and physicians and nurses attending such persons."

It was during a debate on passes that Mr. Tillman, complaining of the exemption of companies' attorneys, attacked the lawyers in Congress. "It is a pity," said he, "that we have so many meddling lawyers here." Whereupon his friend Bailey said: "It is a pity we have so many demagogues here who constantly criticise lawyers." He then defended the lawyers, and gave advice to Tillman, remarking that he had little patience with that philosophy which made ignorance the proof of virtue and poverty the evidence of honesty.——The Commission has been taking, at New Orleans, the testimony of oil producers and dealers concerning alleged discrimination in freight rates. One said that the rate on oil was 75 cents from Shreveport to Marshall, but only 15 cents from Marshall to Shreveport. It was asserted that rates were adjusted in the interest of the Standard Oil Company. In Washington, last week, before a referee in bankruptcy, Lawrence Nicolai testified that for ten years, up to 1905, the Standard paid him $3,000 a year to refrain from selling oil or gasolene in that city. He had been at the head of an independent company. When the payment was discontinued he was unable to resume business profitably.——The Government has decided to sue sixteen prominent railroad companies (among them the St. Paul, Atchison, Burlington, and Rock Island) for violation of the Safety Appliance law, which relates to the use of automatic couplers and power brakes.——Before Judge Holt, in New York, last week, arguments were made on the demurrers of the persons and companies recently indicted in the sugar rebate cases. One of the indictments (against prominent officers of the New York Central road and certain merchants of Detroit) alleges that these defendants are guilty of conspiracy, under the statute which provides imprisonment as a penalty. Counsel for the accused contended that the Elkins act showed that Congress did not intend that imprisonment should be a punishment for rebating. In reply it was said that Congress had knowledge of the existing conspiracy statute and therefore did not repeat it in the Elkins act.——Dispatches from Philadelphia say that counsel for certain coal companies, examining the Pennsylvania railroad's books by order of the court, have found such evidence of rebating or other discrimination that they expect to recover $1,500,000 for their clients.

Panama Canal Affairs

Before the adjournment of Congress, the Senate's bill providing that the canal should have locks, was passed in the House without debate. By a majority of one, the Senate committee refused to continue its investigation during the recess or to send a sub-committee to the Isthmus.

No action was taken by the Senate upon the pending nominations of Chairman Shonts, Governor Magoon, Mr. Bishop, and the other Commissioners. The appointments will be renewed.——By the municipalities in the Canal Zone twenty-three public schools have been established, under the direction of the Zone Government, and 1,128 pupils are attending. Five of the six municipalities have adopted compulsory education laws.—— It was expected that there would be much disorder at the election of members of the Panama Assembly. At the suggestion of Governor Magoon, however, leaders of the two parties met in conference and agreed to elect a mixed ticket in the province of Panama, assigning three candidates to each side. Two of those selected by the Liberals were Pablo Arosemena and Eusebio Morales, who were recently at Washington asking our Government to assist them in preventing fraud and intimidation at the polls.

Against Trust Combinations

Interesting action has recently been taken in several States against Trust combinations. We referred last week to the punishment, by imprisonment, of five prominent officers of as many ice companies, in Toledo. Each was sentenced to pay a fine of $5,000 and go to jail for one year. Two have since offered to reduce the price of ice by 30 per cent., but Judge Kincaid insists upon restitution to consumers who have been compelled to pay the combination price. He has, however, reduced each fine to $2,500, and the jail term to six months. Counsel for the sentenced men addressed to this judge himself a motion for a suspension and vacation of the sentences upon the ground of his own misconduct, alleging prejudice, subjection to improper influences, and the breaking of a promise to the accused. This was stricken from the files as false, scurrilous and insulting. Another court, however, has entertained the motion, and there is to be a hearing. Meanwhile, two of the men are out on bail.——In Philadelphia, thirteen ice dealers have been arrested and will be prosecuted under the common law for criminal conspiracy. It appears that they really represent only two companies, which, having obtained control of 90 per cent. of the supply, have doubled the wholesale price since March last. Prices were fixed by a committee, and the District Attorney has a copy of the minutes of this committee's meetings. The newspapers assisted him in getting evidence. Across the river, in Camden, N. J., the local prosecutor has asked the ice dealers to explain their methods, intimating that he may ask for indictments. In St. Louis, under instructions from Governor Folk, the prosecuting attorney is making an investigation concerning an ice combination which has nearly doubled the price.——Judge Ryan, of the Circuit Court, in St. Louis, ruled last week that the Cahill-Swift Manufacturing Company, because it was a member of a Trust combination, was not entitled to the aid of the courts in the collection of debts. The company was suing one Walsh, a plumber, for $240, owed by him for material, which, as he admitted, he had received. He asserted that the company was a member of a combination that was driving out of business all plumbers who were not in an Association. Having sold supplies to him for three years, it informed him, he said, that it would sell to him no more, because of the agreement. He then owed the company $240. In court his defence was the provision of the Missouri Trust law, that the courts shall not be used by violators of this law in the collection of debts for commodities sold.——Conferences have been held at Washington with respect to the approaching prosecution of the Standard Oil Company for violation of the Sherman act, the Elkins act, and the conspiracy statutes. Among those attending were the special counsel and the District Attorneys of Buffalo, Cleveland, and St. Louis. A special session of the Federal Grand Jury, at Cleveland, is to be held this week. It was announced in Washington, on the 29th, however, that the Government would not be ready to take any of the cases into court until about six months hence.

College Boat Races

At the annual contest between Yale and Harvard on the Thames, at New London, on the 28th ult., Harvard won the

race for university eights for the first time in seven years, but in the races for university fours and freshman eights Yale was the winner. The two crews of freshmen were quite evenly matched, and the result of their race was in doubt almost to the end, Yale leading then by only a half a length. In sharp contrast with this, the race for fours was a mere procession, Yale finishing more than eight lengths in advance. The third and greatest race of the day was seen by 40,000 people. From the start to the last half mile the two crews were almost abreast, but in the last half Harvard forged ahead and crossed the line with a lead of about two lengths (9 seconds of time), while two of the Yale oarsmen were disabled by exhaustion.——At the races on the Hudson, on the 23d ult., Cornell won the four mile pull for university eights and also the race for fours. In the first of these, Syracuse led for nearly a mile, but fell back when Cornell took first place, and finished third, only four feet behind Pennsylvania. Wisconsin, Columbia and Georgetown followed at some distance in a group by themselves. The race for fours was taken easily by Cornell, whose boat crossed the line five lengths in advance of the Syracuse crew. An interesting contest was seen in the freshman race. Syracuse took the lead, and won by a length, with Cornell second and only six feet ahead of Wisconsin, which had made a good fight for second place.

The Philippine Islands

Quientin and Adva, leaders of the Pulajanes in the Island of Cebu, have surrendered to Governor Osmena and the Constabulary. These are said to have been the last of the men arrayed against the Americans in that island. Some years ago they took the oath of allegiance, and were employed by the army as guides until it appeared that they could not be trusted. Then they violated their oaths and joined the insurrectionists.——In February last, Archbishop Harty, of Manila, sent to Governor Ide a letter concerning the proposed submission to the courts of the controversy over the San Juan de Dios hospital and lands. This letter was published in the United States. It contained the following paragraph, which the Governor regarded as offensive:

"Before going to court as a peaceful American citizen, I shall have read simultaneously in 250 pulpits a solemn protest against this attempted confiscation. This protest will go thru the archipelago and will reach the White House. It will surely be taken up by the American people. This step has not yet been taken, and time still remains to recall your order."

Owing to the publication of the letter, Governor Ide has given out his reply. The matter rested, he said, upon two opinions of the Attorney General, and no action had yet been taken. He continued:

"A portion of your letter produced a painful impression on me. It was what seemed to contain a threat that the course you will take thru the Philippines will excite hostility against the Government. I agree that if your action should go thru the archipelago it would reach the doors of the White House, but I am certain that the result would be far other than the one you had in mind."

Manila newspapers comment upon this from various points of view. It is understood that Governor Ide's attitude is approved by the President.

Cuba

President Palma sent to Congress, last week, a message pointing out that the nation was in duty bound to improve the condition of Havana by making sewers and paving the streets. He directed attention to the sewer contract made with McGivney & Rokeby by the intervening Government, involving a payment of $10,849,000, saying that some changes of the specifications were required. These, he thought, could be made without difficulty; if not, the contract might be annulled by mutual consent. As the city could not readily supply the money needed, the national Government, he said, must take up the work. He recommended an annual appropriation of $2,500,000 for three years, with an understanding that the city should add something. On the 30th, Congress adjourned until November, without taking action on this subject. It authorized the President to expend $1,000,000 in encouraging immigration, 80 per cent. of the money to be used in procuring immigrants from Europe and the Canary Islands. It also granted a subsidy of $6,000 per kilometer for railroads that

are to be branches and feeders of the Van Horne railway system; but the expenditures are not to exceed $500,000 in one year.——No action was taken by the Senate at Washington before final adjournment on the pending treaty concerning the Isle of Pines, or upon Mr. Morgan's resolution authorizing a committee to visit the island and make an investigation. On the day before adjournment, Senator Dick introduced a resolution declaring that the island rightfully belongs to the United States, and providing for it a temporary government like that which exists in the Canal Zone. Senator Morgan opposed a reference of the resolution to the Committee on Foreign Relations, asserting that no question touching a foreign nation was involved. Upon his motion it was referred to the Committee on Pacific Islands and Porto Rico.

The French Army

The asserted new evidence, showing that documents were forged, which led to the condemnation of Major Dreyfus, is the claim which Major André makes for a revision of the sentence against him. It also gives occasion to a curious revelation by General André, who was formerly Minister of War. It was his desire, and that of the Cabinet, to put an end to the tyranny of the military bureaucracy which had for so many years governed the army over the heads of the successive Ministers of War. General André relates dramatically the difficulties put in his way by the Chief of the General Staff when he began what he and M. Waldeck-Rousseau regarded as a necessary task. His first measure—namely, the removal of three lieutenant-colonels—was submitted to the Chief of the General Staff, General Delanne. On the morrow the latter tendered his resignation. General André refused to allow him to retire until he himself was disposed to let him do so. Meanwhile the officers appointed to the General Staff began to arrive at the War Office. General Delanne posted up an order in the War Office declaring that the old officials continued to be responsible for the service in the departments for which General André had chosen new titularies. General Delanne's attitude revealed to General André the existence of a formidable authority the rival, if not the superior, of the Minister, and proved to him, as to M. Waldeck-Rousseau, that it was high time to intervene and to wrest the army from this collective and irresponsible dictatorship. One day, while at work in his Cabinet, General André received a visit from Count Muravieff, the Russian Military Attaché, who was well known to be on terms of *camaraderie* with many members of the War Office Staff. General André, who looked upon him as a "jovial comrade," was surprised to find that his face wore an unusual expression of seriousness. After a formal military salute the Count suddenly said in a severe tone, "Monsieur le Ministre, I have come to see you about the General Staff officers whom you want to remove. I should be glad if you would revoke your decision." General André refrained from any outburst of temper and said, "*Mais non,* that is my decision, and I hold to it, first, because I think it a good one; secondly, because I have taken it." Colonel Muravieff observed haughtily, "It is as a representative of the allied Powers that I ask you to cancel your decision." The Minister was indignant. "I have to receive orders," he said, "only from the French Parliament, and I beg you . . . ." He was interrupted by the Military Attaché, who exclaimed in a loud tone, "In these circumstances, Monsieur le Ministre, I am bound to tell you that you have not kept to the alliance." General André, in reply to Colonel Muravieff, said, "This conversation can be continued only thru the medium of the Minister for Foreign Affairs. Be good enough to go." General André then rang for his carriage and drove to see M. Waldeck-Rousseau. The latter said that this was another *coup* on the part of the General Staff, who had employed the Russian Attaché in order to make General André capitulate. M. Waldeck-Rousseau approved General André's words, assured him that there was nothing of the kind in the treaty of alliance, that Frenchmen were *maitres chez eux,* and requested him to report the matter to M. Delcassé. He, therefore, went to the Quai d'Orsay, and while

waiting to see his colleague had time to write out textually the scene with Colonel Muravieff. M. Delcassé reassured General André as to the text of the treaty, but appeared annoyed by the incident. He did what was necessary, and sortly afterwards Colonel Muravieff was recalled. Such were the means, says General André, adopted by the Clerical coterie of the General Staff to thwart the ends of a Minister who merely sought to govern in the name of the Republic.

France and Baden

As is well known the bishops of France by a majority of 22 voted in favor of the "Associations Cultuelles." Cardinal Richard's secretary brought the result to Rome, which referred the matter to a commission of six cardinals, of whom but one is a Frenchman, Mathieu. Two of the others, Rampolla and Vincenzo Vannutelli, are friendly and advanced. The two Spaniards, Del Val, President, and Vives y Tuto, as well as the Jesuit, Steinhuber, may be regarded as opposed, as they are *réactionaires* of the most pronounced type. The certainty that all the churches in France belonging to the State will have to be given up in case the "Associations Cultuelles" are rejected may have an effect on the opposition, who may endorse the bishops' action. After all, it looks like Hobson's choice. ——As in Belgium at the recent elections the clergy took an active part in order to secure the control of the Parliament, so more recently they have done the same in the Grand Duchy of Baden. In the German Duchy it is the more serious, as a law exists forbidding such interference. In Belgium, the Clericals won out, but with a reduced majority. Hence the Government took no notice of the complaints made by the Liberals and Socialists. In Baden the Government itself denounced the priests to their bishops, who, however, tried to escape by a general statement that the parish priests were not expected in any way, either in the pulpit or out of it, to favor the interests of the Center party (*i. e.*, the Catholic party of Germany). But the Government, dissatisfied with this reply, brought home to the episcopate proof of interference. The bishops then consented to listen, and seem ready to examine into the cases so charged.

The Russian Situation

There has, as yet, been no submission on the part either of the Czar or the Duma. The Duma still insists on the resignation of the Cabinet and the appointment of a new Cabinet that shall be responsible to the Duma; but there is no sign that the reactionary cabal will yield, altho Premier Goremykin is reported as despondent and wishing to retire; but Trepoff, the strong representative of tyranny, seems still to hold the confidence of the Czar, as he did when Count Witte made the condition that Trepoff be removed, or he would resign, which he did. Count Witte has sent from Paris several urgent telegrams, emphazing the necessity of putting a stop to the anti-Jewish outbreaks, the impression of which on the outside world has seriously affected Russia's credit. Doubtless Trepoff would succeed in having the Duma dissolved and its members sent home, but the result would be the utter collapse of Russian credit on the European bourses, where the Jewish bankers are much disaffected by the butcheries of Jews at Bielostok, and the evident neglect of the authorities to protect them. Indeed, in an address in the Duma a leading member intimated very clearly that Trepoff was responsible for the massacre. The Commission which was appointed by the Duma to inquire into the Bielostok massacre has made its report. It charges the police with enrolling roughs under the guise of firemen and employing them to beat Jews. Jews were taken to the police station, where some of them were actually killed by the maltreatment they received. This was done, the Commission declares, with the knowledge and sometimes in the presence of Chief of Police Kodarefsky. The Commission accuses army officers of encouraging the mob to pillage and massacre. It points out that wherever the military did their duty the rioting ceased immediately. The report that the Goremykin Cabinet will resign is general, but not yet confirmed. Emperor Nicholas apparently is encountering trouble in finding a man to whom to intrust the reins of power and effecting an understanding with the liberal

groups of Parliament. The Constitutional Democrats would have the lead, as they are yet apparently loyal to the throne, and the other more radical groups might accept their lead, but with sharp watching. The Constitutional Democratic Parliamentary Committee met on Sunday behind closed doors to discuss tactics under the new situation. The committee adhered to its former decision that nothing less than a fully responsible Cabinet will be acceptable and that Constitutional Democrats will refuse to take portfolios in any mixed Ministry. The ignorance of the official press is illustrated by an editorial in the *Novoe Vremya,* discussing the resolution adopted by the American Congress relative to the Bielostok massacre, which calls attention to the American treatment of Hebrews, affirming that they are excluded from the service of the State and that they are as rare as Chinese in the universities. The article further alleges that the United States immigration restrictions based on diseases of the eye and scalp are designed with the intention to bar Hebrews from America. Everybody here knows that the colleges in our large cities are full of Hebrews.

Disaffection in Russian Army

The most serious condition in Russian affairs now concerns the growing disaffection in the army, and even among the Cossacks and the pampered Life Guards, who are the special protectors of the Czar. One battalion recently adopted resolutions endorsing the program of the Duma; but it was punished by degrading it to the ordinary rank of an infantry battalion of the line, losing all the privileges belonging to a regiment of the Guards. This battalion belonged to the famous Preobrejensky Regiment, whose uniform the Czar wears. He was so moved by its disaffection that he declared he would never wear its uniform again. It is declared that all three battalions of the Preobrejensky Regiment joined in the resolutions of solidarity with Parliament and its agrarian program, but when they were surrounded by grenadiers, lancers, sharpshooters and a brigade of artillery two of the battalions weakened. The other, however, faced the music and was disarmed. The propaganda of either socialism or sedition is vigorously pushed in the army, and every method is taken to counteract it. Two musicians of the Guards, of the finest military band in Russia, were charged with inciting this political movement, and were seized and imprisoned. In a multitude of cases the troops refuse to obey orders. At Tamboff a regiment was brought into the town to fire on a crowd and instead they fired on the police. The troops at Vladikavkez fired into a hall where the officers were holding a dance. The authorities recently sent an infantry regiment against the Tenth Cossacks, who were in a state of mutiny at Orenburg. The two regiments got together and agreed not to use arms against each other. The Cossack regiment at Eysk has asked the Minister of War to disband the men belonging to the third class, because they are required in the villages, where agricultural operations cannot be carried on owing to the lack of farm labor. In Southern Russia there seems to be real danger of disintegration, and there is talk of setting up republics. The troops of the Odessa garrison have adopted a petition to the Duma asking it to send a delegation of its members to examine on the spot the grievances of all branches of the service. The petition is addressed to the Labor party of the Duma and declares adhesion to its democratic demands. Troops from Kars and Tiflis have been sent to Batum, where the mutiny continues. At the other extreme of the Empire, in Poland, the revolutionary agitation is paralyzing the administrative machinery; and at Warsaw it is said that the police are fleeing by wholesale across the Austrian border from fear of assassination by the Terrorists, while the revolutionists have succeeded in persuading the soldiers not to do police duty. In the Volga provinces two regiments quartered at Samara marched from their encampment, with bands playing, into the public square, where they held a meeting and drafted a list of grievances. The commander was compelled to grant some concessions. There is a multitude of such cases of rebellion or disaffection in the army too numerous to mention, while ominous reports come from the navy. It

was reported that the Czar was so frightened that he would leave the Peterhof Palace for Tsarskoeselo, but that is denied. Indeed, he is much safer where he is, as his yacht is close by, where in a few moments he could escape to Finland or Denmark or Germany.

Chinese Labor in South Africa

The British Cabinet has been much attacked because it has not sent back the Chinese laborers who were brought to the Rand. The introduction of virtual slavery into South Africa was one of the chief charges brought by the Liberals against the Balfour Government in the late election. But the Government has done nothing more than to provide that no Chinese should be kept against their will; and it is not easy to see how, after the contracts entered into by the laborers, anything more could be done. The only reason why the mine-owners wished to introduce coolies was because they could not get either white or negro labor at the prices they were willing to pay. It was not their desire to introduce white labor, British or Italian, partly because they would have to pay a larger wage, and in good part because they wanted to get subservient labor, that would not form labor unions nor settle and vote. They insisted that their industry could not be carried on by white men; that white men would not work, on account of social and racial prejudices, while the cost of white labor would be prohibitive. To be sure, white labor under similar or worse conditions, is used in Australia and America. They simply said it was impossible to get white labor, and that ended it, and the Balfour Government yielded. It is now seen that this was an error. Mine-owners are now giving work to white men at $1.88 per day, and this is found to be as profitable as Kaffir or Chinese labor. We do not understand that many Chinese have chosen to return, but no more will be introduced under the present conditions.

Various Matters

The Moroccan crisis has cost France $50,000,000 for extra military preparations in fear of a war with Germany, and this will have to be met with a loan. The Finance Minister reports a further deficit of $30,000,000 owing to the increased cost of internal reforms, and this will be met by heavier taxation.——The severe punishment inflicted on the Egyptian fellahin who attacked a company of five British officers and killed two of them has attracted considerable attention. Several of them were hanged, and others were publicly whipped in the presence of the people of the village and the neighborhood. This hardly proves any general disaffection, altho there have been signs of Pan-Islamic feeling against Great Britain ever since the dispute with Turkey over the Sinaitic boundary. Especially has this shown itself in the El-Azhar students at Cairo, where one student in that Moslem university from India was subjected to such ill treatment for his British sympathies that he was compelled to leave the university.——The British Parliament has by an overwhelming vote and the use of the closure passed the most bitterly debated of all the clauses in the Education bill, that which allows religious teaching in the schools when three-fourths of the parents request it. This is a concession to those districts inhabited almost wholly by Catholics. There was much Liberal criticism of this section. Four sections of this bill have now been acted upon.——The first message over the completed American Commercial Cable Company between San Francisco and Japan was sent by President Roosevelt to the Emperor of Japan. It celebrated the completion of the last portion of it, that from Guam to Japan. The Emperor Mutsuhito returned a message of good will.——There was a terrible accident last Sunday night on the swift American Line special train from Plymouth to London. The train was trying to make record speed, and was going at the rate of seventy miles an hour when the light English engine with the three passenger cars and baggage van left the track on a curve, and the engine and cars were demolished and twenty-three passengers from America and four trainmen were killed and others wounded. Mayor McClellan, of this city, was a passenger, and anxiety was felt for his safety until a dispatch from him was received showing that he waited for a later train.

The American Proposition for Peace

BY RICHARD BARTHOLDT

MEMBER OF CONGRESS FROM MISSOURI AND EX-PRESIDENT OF THE INTERPARLIAMENTARY UNION.

BEFORE I speak of the Interparliamentary Union and its American Group in connection with the Brussels Conference, I wish briefly to refer to some arguments recently advanced by a very high authority in justification of war. We say, if it is right, if it is good ethics and good law that courts should settle controversies between individuals, then it must also be right, good ethics and good law for courts to settle controversies between nations, for what is law for an individual should be law for a nation. If not, why not? The answer of the authority referred to is that there is no analogy between international and national law. A private citizen, he says, can have his rights defended by the power of the State—that is, by the sheriff's posse, the militia, and, if need be, by the army; but there is no such power behind international law to enforce judicial decisions. Let us see. In the first place, it is plain that if there is no analogy between the two kinds of law, there surely ought to be, and to supply the deficiency—that is, to make them analogous, is exactly what we are striving for. And surely, a compact between the nations to secure their peace would include a provision for the enforcement of judicial decrees. But we need not go that far. Since the year 1815 more than 200 international disputes—to be exact, 240—have been settled by arbitration, and in each one of these cases the contending nations have accepted the verdict without protest, and in no case has the losing nation attempted to evade or resist it by force. Thus, if the history of arbitration teaches anything, it is this, that the combined moral force of public opinion and of the compact between the nations is effective in the enforcement of judicial decisions; perhaps more effective than armed forces would be; it seems, therefore, that no further proof is necessary to demonstrate that physical force is unnecessary in administering international law, provided a proper system for declaring that law is created, and for adjudicating alleged violations of the law. But, says the same authority, when there is a conflict between peace and righteousness, then a self-respecting nation must uphold righteousness even if the path leads to war. Who, we ask, is to be the judge of what is righteous? Is an interested and consequently partial government, or is a nation whose passion has been inflamed by some unfortunate incident and whose judgment is consequently blinded, a better and a safer arbiter than an impartial tribunal which deliberately weighs a cause in the impartial scales of justice and right? To ask the question is to answer it.

Now, let me proceed from the abstract to the concrete. What are our plans and what has been done toward their realization? As the elected representatives of a nation whose traditions are to set the world an example in the love of liberty and peace, and in the ways of justice and fair dealing, and charged with the duty of making due preparation to preserve our rights, by force if necessary, but also with the duty of striving in every possible way to find a better and surer means, seventeen of the 200 members of the American Group of the Interparliamentary Union repaired to the Brussels session of that great body, determined to make a stand for progress toward peace along practical lines. The moment seemed propitious, and it is easy to show how, for a long time, the world has been steadily moving toward the point at which this would be in order.

In 1887 a delegation from the British Parliament appeared at Washington with a memorial signed by 234 members of that Parliament, requesting the United States to take the initiative for general treaties of arbitration between all well disposed nations. No such *move* was ever before made in history. The outcome was an organization known as the Interparliamentary Union, composed ex-

clusively of national lawmakers. It began very modestly, but has grown very rapidly in numbers and in influence, containing now over 2,000 members. It has done much to arouse public opinion in favor of arbitration. It has exercised great influence upon the action of governments. It inspired the Czar to call the first and President Roosevelt to call the second Hague Conference.

In its resolution calling for a second Hague Conference it suggested that this conference ought to consider, among other things, the granting of jurisdiction to the Hague Court, thru treaties of arbitration and the establishment of a Permanent International Congress.

The Russo-Japanese war necessitated the postponement of the Conference until peace could be re-established. But this was not without some good results, for the horrors of that war prepared public opinion in all nations for favorable action on this practical plan to prevent the recurrence of such calamities.

On March 6th, 1905, the American Group of the Union authorized me to propose that South American nations be particularly invited to attend its Brussels session, and that the program provide for discussion of the following questions: A treaty of arbitration fit for general acceptance and the best basis for a Permanent International Congress. I laid these matters before the meeting of the Executive Council of the Union last summer, and they were all three acceded to. The Council requested me to present to the Conference in full session a basis for an International Congress, and it named a committee, of which I was a member, to prepare a draft of a model arbitration treaty.

On my way to Brussels, thru the courtesy of THE INDEPENDENT, I was able to make public the few fundamental propositions on which it seemed to me an International Congress would have to repose. I arranged for copies of THE INDEPENDENT with this basis outlined in its columns to be sent to each member of Congress who had agreed to attend the Brussels Conference, in order to allow for the largest possible thought on the subject by the American delegates prior to the convening of the Conference. It was impossible, however, after the action of the Executive Council, to do more than formulate a draft of an arbitration treaty, and have it ready upon our arrival at Brussels.

Naturally, there was not entire agreement among all the American delegates on these two grave questions, the details of which could be made known only on the eve of the Conference. But party and personal considerations were all sunk in the desire to promote the progress of peace and justice, and the Americans all stood together for the essentials of the propositions formulated during the summer. Several members of the delegation made able and convincing addresses on various phases of the question.

The Executive Council entrusted to Count Albert Apponyi, of Hungary, the drafting of a reply to our propositions. He is a very great statesman, and as a member of the new Hungarian Cabinet, is called upon to solve the problems which have vexed his country for centuries.

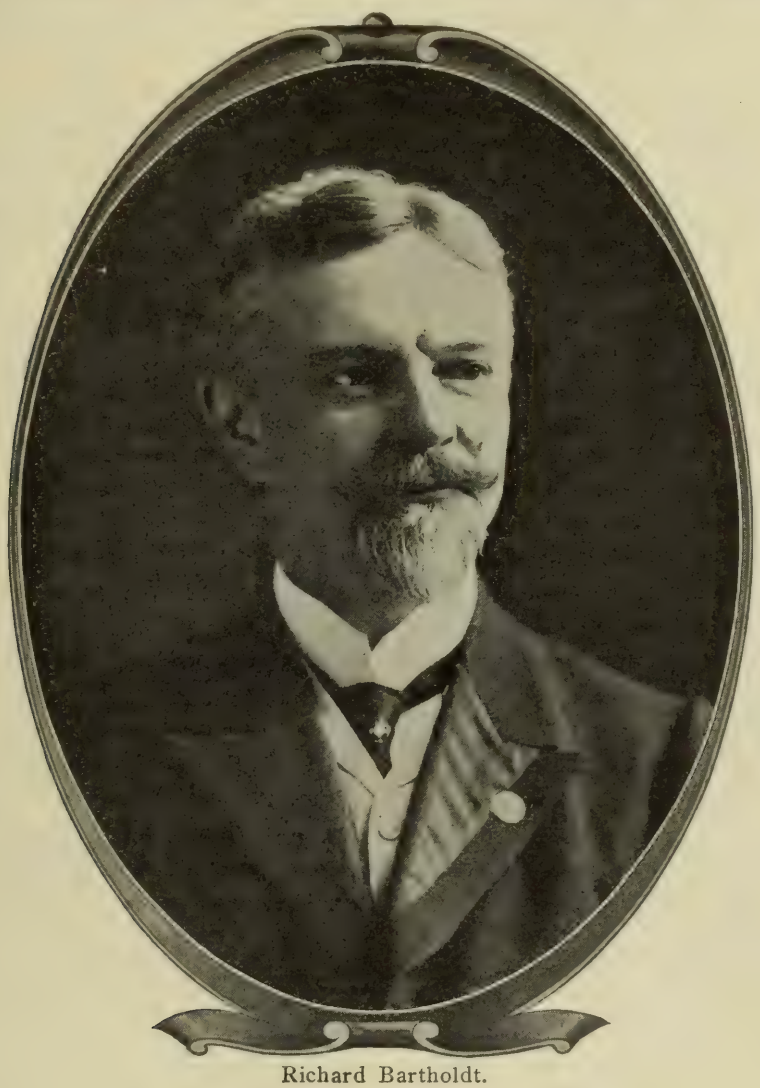
In an address as simple as it was powerful, Count Apponyi declared that the grand idea embodied in the American proposition would knock at Europe's doors till it was admitted. And upon his motion, it was unanimously decided to refer each branch of our proposition to a commission.

Two commissions were appointed, and have since been wrestling with these problems. They will report at a conference of the Interparliamentary Union which has just been called to meet at London on July 23d. The Commission on International Parliament has already reported in favor of transforming the second Hague Conference into a permanent body, to assemble automatically and periodically, and to reorganize the Interparliamentary Union so that it can cooperate with the Permanent International Congress at The Hague, in shaping a suitable system of international law, duly administered.

Briefly stated, this is what the American delegation has accomplished by its attendance at the Brussels session of the Union.

The question naturally arises how this great international reform is to be brought about. In view of the early

assembling of the second Hague Conference, it appears to be merely a question of inducing this body to proceed to the consideration of the plan. Its feasibility will surely be admitted by the delegates of the several countries as readily as the supreme necessity of the early compilation, and sanction by the nations, of what now passes under the name of international law. It would seem that the advocacy and presentation of the plan by so influential an organization as the Interparliamentary Union should of itself be sufficient to insure its respectful and favorable consideration by the Conference. But, in addition to this, the members of the Union will no doubt use their influence with their respective governments in favor of the proposition. To leave nothing to chance, however, I have introduced a joint resolution authorizing and requesting the President to instruct the American delegates to the Hague Conference to favor this plan, and to do all that lies in their power toward securing its adoption. What favorable action by the Conference would mean to civilization and to the cause of humanity and international justice is apparent to all. In addition to an international judiciary, now afforded by the high court at The Hague, the world would be assured of the benefit of an international legislature, charged with the duty, first, of supplying the law which is to govern the judiciary in the adjudication of cases to be brought before it, and secondly, of agreeing on a system of arbitration by which the possibilities of war will be reduced to a minimum. A reduction of armaments will follow without further agitation and as naturally as ripe fruit falls from the tree. And this will be only one of the beneficial consequences of the proposed international organization. A permanent Hague Conference, with the power to meet periodically and when it pleases once assured, there will be no



Richard Bartholdt.

more need of the friends of peace and arbitration to prevail upon Czars or Presidents to call such a body into being.

It goes without saying that the change here proposed will require the sanction of all governments to give it force and effect, even after the second Hague Conference has pronounced in its favor; but no one need feel any concern on that score. If the people are given a chance to pass judgment upon this reform—the greatest, most far-reaching and most beneficial political reform ever undertaken—they are sure to rise to the full hight of their golden opportunity, and the moment they grasp the new dispensation in its full comprehensiveness, their majestic power will force all other "majesties," great and small, to capitulate unconditionally.

Supposing that the second Hague Conference is transformed into a permanent body, whose members will all the while be devoting themselves to finding a solution for the most pressing international problems, and who will assemble periodically to declare in favor of such ideas as meet with the approval of their body in conference, still there will be much work to do, which can best be done by the Interparliamentary Union *in co-operation* with the various progressive organizations in the several nations. In my opinion, the time has come for the organization of a sort of International Civic Federation, with offices at the principal political centers of the world, and containing representatives from the Interparliamentary Union, from the press, from the business organizations, such as chambers of commerce, from the organizations such as the Civic Federation, the labor organizations, the societies especially organized to promote peace, the patriotic societies which have sprung up in the wake of the wars that have ravaged various nations, from the vague department of our life called the general public, and from that class which is called either capitalists or plutocrats, depending upon whether you want them to aid you in your plans or to thwart them in theirs. The really good men of this class have now a rare opportunity to make an investment which will produce immediate and quick returns. The masses of the people need to be informed of what has been done and what is proposed. To do this the press must be enlisted in the movement as the artillery department, and loaded with the most accurate and convincing array of facts.

The current of events and the movement of persons could be seized upon to make timely publication. Delegations could be sent from various parliaments at opportune moments to organize groups of the Interparliamentary Union in parliaments where none now exist, or to strengthen those that are already formed. Outside aid is needed for this, because of the short term and the small pay which the people's representatives enjoy and the great distances involved.

Members of the United States Congress find difficulty in attending the sessions of the Interparliamentary Union, because they occur usually in Europe.

With an ample fund for prosecuting this campaign and an organization capable of conducting it, the Interparliamentary Group in the various Parliaments could be counted on to supply a delegation of competent men to do the actual work of organizing and strengthening the arbitration groups in the various Parliaments, thru exchange of visits, until the Union is brought up to the point of having a majority, in numbers and in influence, in every National Parliament, and solidly organized on the platform of jurisdiction for the Hague court and an International Congress, duly constituted, to supplement it.

This work is waiting to be done; the time to undertake it is at hand; America seems to be the place for its practical initiation, and New York the best point for establishing the American office of such an International Civic Federation.

Baron d'Estournelles, the French member of our Commission, has been building the foundations for such an organization. He has committees already organized in twenty-one nations. These committees need only to be completed by proper addition to the membership and by provision of the necessary funds and an executive committee to spend it, in order to wisely make the wheels of progress carry the world along these practical lines, at express speed, instead of at the slow rate of former centuries.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

An International Executive Power

BY JOHN BASSETT MOORE, LL.D.

[This article from Professor Moore, of Columbia University, is of great significance, approving as it does the immediate establishment of an international legislative body, and even looking toward the ultimate development of an international executive power. One need not be reminded that Professor Moore is recognized thruout the world as one of its leading authorities of international law and politics. He has published a monumental work containing a complete account of every question submitted to international arbitration during the past century. He served the Government during the Spanish War as Assistant Secretary of State, and took part in the conclusion of peace with Spain.—EDITOR.]

IT has, as I understand it, been proposed by Mr. Bartholdt and his American associates in the Interparliamentary Union that the next Hague Conference shall be converted into a permanent body. This proposal is exceedingly interesting, and is far-reaching in its ultimate possibilities. Its distinctive significance lies in its suggestion of a permanent international parliamentary body. The great achievement of the first Hague Conference was the establishment of a permanent tribunal for the exercise of judicial functions. Special tribunals had, as we all know, often been created before for the decision of particular questions; but a great step was taken in advance when for occasional tribunals there was substituted a permanent organization, always open for the exercise of judicial functions between nations. It is now proposed that another great step shall be taken by the constitution of a body which, even tho it be not invested with direct legislative power, shall always be open for the consideration and discussion of matters of international concern with a view to conclusions which shall be in their nature legislative. If we were to review the history of the past hundred years we should find that the formulation and adoption of international rules by means of international conferences has been one of its most remarkable achievements. The measures thus adopted have been in a real sense measures of international legislation, so that we have witnessed the exercise among nations, for international ends, not only of judicial power, but also of legislative power. If the next Hague Conference should result in the creation of a parliamentary body for the consideration of measures in their nature legislative, we should then secure, in place of the occasional exercise of international legislative power, the same element of permanency in the domain of international legislation as has already been attained in the domain of international judicial action—not indeed that direct and immediate action which is assured within the State by judicial and legislative processes, but the permanent possibility of and invitation to action.

With the permanent possibility, thru permanent organs, of judicial and legislative action established, it would yet remain to constitute a common executive power by which the enforcement of international judicial and legislative acts should be assured without producing a state of war. The advocates of peace too often seem to assume that the use of force can suddenly be done away with by plans of conciliation and arbitration. This assumption altogether neglects the existence in the world of evils that have to be repressed with the strong hand. No one proposes to do away with the police forces in our municipalities, for the reason that every one recognizes the fact that there are evil elements in the community that have to be repressed. The same tendencies and propensities to evil we find among nations, varying according to their development, political, moral and social. The great problem confronting those who wish to do away with war is how to employ the force necessary to the restraint or repression of evil without producing the legal condition of things called a state of war. The most striking imperfection in the international system today is the lack of a common agency for the enforcement of law. If, at the present time, a contest by force breaks out between two nations, the con-

flict is recognized as a war, and other nations assume the attitude of neutrals, even tho the cause of the conflict be the flagrant disregard by one of the contending nations of a well-settled principle of international law. Such a condition of things involves an obvious incongruity, the remedy for which would be the organization of a common agency for the enforcement of law; the addition, in other words, to judicial and legislative power of what we call executive power. This is a problem of the future, probably of the far-distant future; but it is an ideal and a goal toward which it is permissible to labor.

New York City.

Present Prospects for Peace

BY HAYNE DAVIS

Secretary of the American Delegation to the Thirteenth Interparliamentary Conference.

AN extraordinary session of the Interparliamentary Union will convene at London, July 23d, to consider the American plan looking toward permanent peace. During the same week the third Pan-American Congress will convene at Rio de Janeiro, and preparations are being made for the second Conference of Nations at The Hague.

It is appropriate, therefore, for the advocates of peace to take a look over the field, in order to estimate justly the strength of their forces, as well as the excellence of their plan of campaign. It is, indeed, encouraging to note the names and character of the men who are now in charge of the standing army, that is ready to wage this war for peace, along lines which are bound to end in victory.

Great significance must be attached to the fact that it is Prof. John B. Moore, who has stamped with approval, in the previous article, the proposition to create an International Legislative Body; and, not satisfied to stand on this progressive plank, has advocated the earliest possible development of an International Police Power.

The nations have submitted nearly one hundred and fifty questions to the judgment of courts of arbitration during the past one hundred years. The reports of all these cases are contained in a voluminous book, of twenty great volumes, by Professor Moore, who was compelled to steal time from his arduous duties as Assistant Secretary of State and Professor of International Law at Columbia University to prepare and publish this work.

No man in the world is better informed about actual arbitrations than John B. Moore, and I doubt if any other man, except Senator Henri LaFontaine, of Belgium, is as well informed. Mr. LaFontaine occupies in Europe a position similar to that held in America by Professor Moore.

Not only has Professor Moore, the historian of arbitration, taken this advanced position, but Theodore Roosevelt, the arbitrator in action, has declared, in a message to Congress, in favor of some sort of International Police Power, and also for some form of International political organization.

But the President's very position necessitates his going carefully in this grave question of State. The significance of these declarations by him seems to have escaped not only those politicians whose vision is bounded by mere local interests, but even the professional peace people have evinced but slight appreciation of what this means.

And now we have Mr. Bartholdt, a Member of Congress for fourteen years, the head of one of its most important committees, the organizer and president of the arbitration group, also president of the Interparliamentary Union. He does

not abandon the actual work of government to become a "rainbow chaser," as he is fond of calling the impractical dreamers. The dreamers he believes in are those who can make their ideas take form and body, so as to become operative. He not only joins hands with Professor Moore and the President, but he has even said what sort of international political organization we should have and what sort of international police power should be placed behind its Judicial and Legislative Branches. In THE INDEPENDENT of May 11th, 1905, he set his hand to twelve propositions, which outline the form of this organization, and since then he has been busy making it assume this form.

Proposition 12 is as follows:

"12. The armed forces of all the nations represented to be at the service of the Congress for enforcement of any decree rendered by The Hague Court, according to treaties of arbitration."

This proposition is very reasonable, because each nation is to remain free to arm itself as its interest may seem to require, and also to use force in the settlement of *every* question with *any* other nation, unless it has solemnly agreed to permit a court to render judgment in the particular question or class of questions in dispute. Under such circumstances why should not all the nations place their armed forces at the service of the International Congress to compel respect for international law, duly adjudged, in cases *which have been solemnly and deliberately transferred from the arena of war to that of reason by treaties of arbitration.*

Henri LaFontaine was the only European who took Mr. Bartholdt's arm to walk with him the full length of his proposition. He even dared to go a step or two beyond Mr. Bartholdt's most advanced position.

Count Albert Apponyi, the great Hungarian statesman, approves proposition 12 personally, but considers it must be stricken from the program for the moment on account of anticipated opposition from European Monarchs.

So the proposition now put forward by Professor Moore has taken tangible form and found able advocates occupying high position. Mr. LaFontaine occupies the chair of International Law at a European university and also a seat in the Senate of Belgium.

Count Apponyi is in the Cabinet of Hungary, and, in co-operation with Francis Kossuth, can control the action of that great nation.

The present President of France has presided at sessions of the Interparliamentary Union, and has appointed as Minister of Foreign Affairs M. Leon Bourgeois, who was one of the men who took part in creating the Interparliamentary Union, and who is on the most intimate personal and political terms with Baron d'Estournelles, the French member of the Interparliamentary Commission.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the present Premier of Great Britain, declared in his first official address that he is for forming some sort of League for Peace, and has followed this word by a good deed, elevating Sir Philip Stanhope, the president of the Commission, to the Peerage, in recognition of his great services to his country and to the cause of peace and progress.

So our friends have now a practical assurance of support from the heads of four great nations; and the day of our final triumph is certainly not distant.

Under such circumstances it would not require great intellectual courage to declare one's faith in the early creation of a Congress of Nations, having a clearly defined sphere of jurisdiction, and cooperating with the half-hundred National Legislatures, as our Federal Congress cooperates with the fifty State Legislatures on which it reposes, and backed by a duly constituted and effective Executive Power for enforcement of the law of nations.

NEW YORK CITY.

South America and the Peace Movement

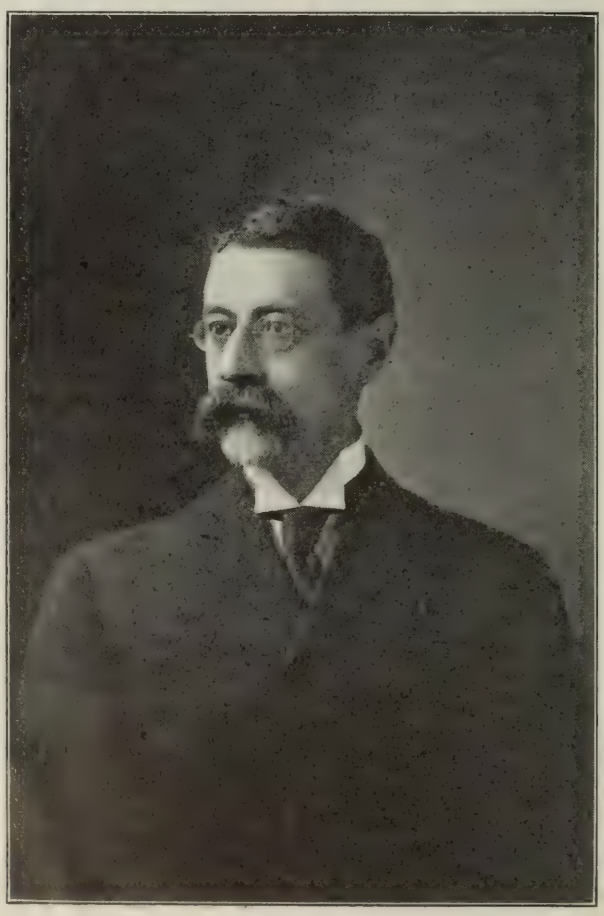
BY SENOR DIEGO MENDOZA

[Señor Mendoza is the present Minister from Colombia to the United States. He is leader of the Liberal Party in Colombia, whch is the party of progress, and corresponds to that party in other countries which is struggling against established errors. Señor Mendoza has been president of the Republican University, and is now Professor of International Law in this university, which is situated at Bogota, and is the center of education among Colombians who are for freedom of thought. He is a member of the Colombian House of Representatives at the present time. Señor Mendoza is also noted as an author, having written among other things, "The Thought of the Founders," "Evolution of Property in Colombia," "Diplomatic History of Greater Colombia," "Interoceanic Canal and the Treaties." He is a nephew of the great Perez, who resisted Nunez, President of Colombia, in 1885, when the latter declared that the constitution of Colombia was abrogated and that he was the State.—EDITOR.]

I MUST express my grateful acknowledgment of the initiative of the American group of the Interparliamentary Union which resulted in the issue of invitations to all American Parliaments to join said Union, and in the appearance, at the Brussels Conference, of four Latin-American Parliaments.

I had the honor to arrange for the representation of Colombia at that Conference in the person of my country's Minister to Switzerland, who is also a member of our National Assembly. I regard the entry of the Southern Republics on this continent, into the Interparliamentary Conference as one step further in the world's progress, and the credit for it must be placed upon citizens of this great Republic.

I have been so favorably impressed with the propositions advocated at Brussels by Mr. Bartholdt and his associates of the American delegation, that I have submitted to my Government the draft of a general treaty of arbitration which was proposed by Mr. Bartholdt, and I do not overstep the boundaries of diplomatic discretion when I express my personal approval of the main ideas in said treaty. Furthermore, I have recommended that the program of the Second Hague Conference contain a clause under which the nations represented can discuss the best way of making suitable provisions for similar conferences in the future. This will open the door for discussion of the project for a Permanent International Congress, which has now received the sanction of the Interparliamentary Commission, but which was first put forward by Mr. Bartholdt, the president of the American delegation.



Señor Diego Mendoza.

Two events in South American history have an appropriate place in memory at this moment.

It was Bolivar, the Great Liberator, who was first among all Americans to conceive this idea and to take practical steps for its realization. Having succeeded in freeing a great part of South America from the oppression of hereditary rule, he proposed the uniting of all America by means of a Perma-

nent Pan-American Congress. The Congress met at his invitation at Panama, while he was President of Colombia. The United States delegates arrived too late, because of a contention between the President and Congress of this country in regard to attendance.

Unfortunately, Bolivar's grand design was regarded as premature in the year 1826, just as a similar plan of Henry the Great of France, for the unification of all Europe, was considered premature when Elizabeth was reigning in English politics and Shakespeare in English thought. But time removes many difficulties, and the countrymen of Bolivar and of Henry the Great will not fail to stand by the bold leaders of the United States when they rise in the International Conferences and propose in the twentieth century, on a world-wide scale, the very means of perpetuating peace which these great statesmen contemplated on a continental scale one century and three centuries ago. Nor does it seem oversanguine to hope that the day of realization has now come. Already we have a second general congress of nations at The Hague, to which all nations have been invited, South American nations being included in the American Hague Conference in accordance with the declared wishes of the United States group of the Interparliamentary Union; and for the good will of this wish we, of South America, are duly grateful.

We are on the eve, also, of the third Pan-American Congress, and one part of the program calls for the discussion of provision for future conferences. All that is required is simply to make these two Congresses permanent institutions. It seems easy to believe, therefore, that the world will soon realize all the blessings that can come from having the permanent Pan-American and World Congresses, of which noble souls in other centuries could only dream.

Thus, the highest aspirations of Washington, Lafayette, Bolivar and Sanmartin, the liberators of North and South America, will be achieved by the banishment of injustice from the earth and of the plague of war which only follows in its wake.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A Change of View

BY TUDOR JENKS

In days long gone when I was young
And sported shortened trousers,
I loved to celebrate the Fourth
With cannon-crackers—rousers!
And while I blew the ashy punk
To fire the sparkling fuse,
A slender lad would linger near,
A victim of the blues.

One lone torpedo now and then
He'd listlessly let fall.
Its faint report could not avail
To cheer his gloom at all.
He was my neighbor, Rupert Jones,
A clever, kindly boy,
To whom his father had denied
Gunpowder's thrilling joy.

Oh, how I scorned that Mr. Jones,
A man of mild demeanor;
No Cavalier for Puritan
Held ever hatred keener!
He'd pose us with this argument:
"If noise is what you seek,
Pound with a rock upon a plank,
'Tis safe, and lasts a week."
I'd listen with a bitter sneer,
Then turn upon my heel.
But now that I'm a father, too,
I know all Jones did feel.
For passing years have brought gray hairs
And wisdom in their train—
I sympathize with Mr. Jones,
And long for him in vain.

I see in him a man of sense,
Who scorned all aimless noise—
Who nursed a harmless prejudice
Against dismembered boys.
So when I take an early train
To hie myself away
Far from the dangers and the din
Of Independence Day,

If I could know just where he lies,
Upon the Fourth, each year
I'd seek the elder Jones's tomb
And thereon shed a tear!

BRONXVILLE, N. Y.



The Reception of Franklin by the King of France. The bas-reliefs by Frederic Brou from the pedestal of the statue of Franklin donated by John H. Harjes to the City of Paris, erected at the entrance of the Rue Franklin and unveiled April 27th, 1906.



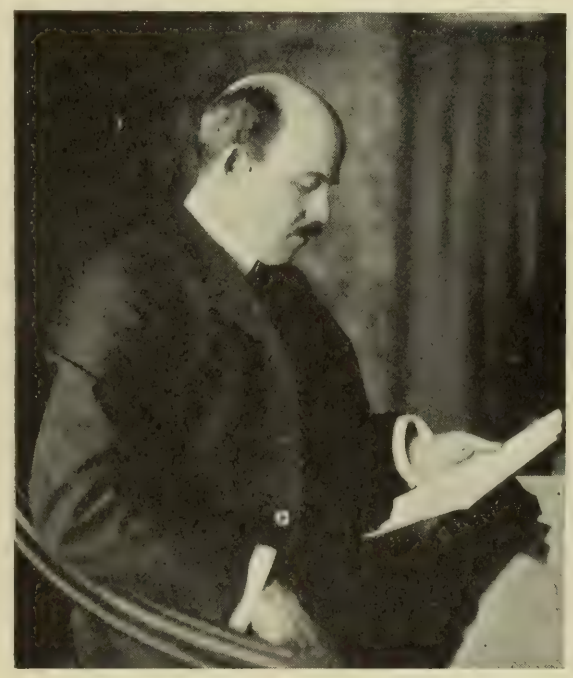
The signing of the treaty of peace between Great Britain and the United States, at Paris, September 3d, 1783, by Benjamin Franklin.

Bettering Our Diplomatic and Consular Service

BY NICHOLAS LONGWORTH

[Mr. Longworth, Member of Congress from Ohio, has begun an agitation for providing our representatives abroad with better facilities for living at their respective posts than they have at present. He has introduced a bill in Congress authorizing the purchase of homes for American embassies in European capitals. The following opinions of Mr. Longworth were given in a recent interview with him on the subject, by a representative of THE INDEPENDENT.—EDITOR.]

IN the suburbs of the city of Cincinnati is a miniature farm. This farm is owned by a woman who depends on it for a livelihood, for altho she has a so-called pension from the Government, it is a mere pittance, on which she could not possibly exist if it were not for the patch of land she calls her own. This lady — for a lady she is — is obliged to raise mushrooms for a living, yet only a few years ago she was one of the most prominent women in American official life—the wife of our former Minister to France. When General Noyes was appointed to this office in 1877 he had a fortune of $150,000. When he died his widow was left practically penniless. Every dollar of his fortune, in addition to his salary, had been required during his residence abroad to meet the expense necessary to live in a manner befitting the dignity of his position.



Nicholas Longworth.

Such is but one of many illustrations that might be cited of the personal sacrifice absolutely required of the men who represent the United States in foreign countries. In the capitals of Europe the cost of maintaining a suitable establishment is so great that the majority of our Ambassadors and Ministers today disburse most, if not all, of the money they receive for their service in house rent alone. Take, for example, our Ambassador to Great Britain. We pay him $17,500 a year. It costs him actually $45,000 for a home. The Ambassador to Vienna has been fortunate in renting a house at an annual payment which is just equal to his yearly stipend—$12,000. These as well as the other officials in the foreign service must make up all additional expense out of their private incomes. Few, if any, secure revenue from fees or other perquisites in connection with their official duties. Any one familiar with the duties which the members of our diplomatic corps are called upon to perform is well aware that their success depends very largely upon their position or standing with the people among whom they are sent. To illustrate this point more clearly, suppose we consider the diplomatic corps of other nations at Washington. If the Minister from even one of the smaller countries resided in a suite of rooms or a less pretentious house than the one he occupies, his influence would be lessened, and the nation he represents would be affected accordingly. The homes which Great Britain and Russia furnish their embassies at the capital are most important

factors in contributing to the prestige of these Powers among Americans. So it is that our own diplomats find it essential to reside in neighborhoods and in houses in keeping with the rank of the nation they represent; but to do this necessitates an expense which, as I have intimated, is usually far in excess of their salaries, and even where they practice rigid economy, they are compelled to make up the difference out of their own pockets.

Such are some of the reasons for the bill which I had the honor to introduce at the present session of Congress, appropriating funds to purchase suitable homes at least in the European capitals for our embassies and legations.

The conclusions drawn from my observation while abroad at various times, and from a study of our diplomatic and consular service, are all in favor of such a measure, for there are many advantages, not only to our representatives, but to the American people, which would result if the United States owned every piece of property on which our shield has been raised, to show that, temporarily, at least, it is American soil. What would it mean to the families of our Ambassadors, our Ministers and our Consuls? It would mean a home which only a woman removed from her relatives, her friends and familiar associations, to a strange country among strange people, can thoroly appreciate. Perhaps we have thought far less of the women and children in our foreign service than we should. Some of the places where they have been housed have been apologies for dwellings, but there was no other choice. American ladies have endured and suffered not a little in many parts of the world, because, as wives of our Consuls, they were obliged to accompany them and live as best they could. I recall an instance where the man who represented the United States at Canton was obliged to rent half of a Chinese hut when he assumed the duties of his position. All of the Consuls live on a little island containing but two acres, because they would not be safe in the city. So crowded was it that only this miserable place could be secured for the time being. An American Consul to Persia was compelled to put up with a tent on arriving at his field of labor. He could not get anything else in the way of a shelter. But when they are so fortunate as to secure a "consular residence," it is often unfit to live in. Suppose a woman accompanies her husband to some post in Asia or Africa, how can she expect to have even the semblance of a home in a building constructed and arranged according to the customs of the native people, of which she probably knows nothing? She may bring some household necessities, but even with these it is usually impossible to have even the ordinary comforts of the life to which she has been accustomed, and if there are children they must suffer with their parents. The same argument applies to many portions of Europe where the United States is represented by Americans. The mode of life of the people is as strange as may be their language, and the housewife who tries to convert one of their dwellings into a home often finds it a hopeless task, and the life becomes merely an existence, from which all are only too glad to be released.

Unless a law is enacted which will prevent a married man from taking a consular position—which is not very probable — we must remember that there is often a woman in the case who deserves consideration as well as her husband. We will assume what is generally true, that she is accustomed to associations of refinement, to surroundings of comfort, perhaps luxury. At many of the stations she finds conditions exactly the reverse. She may be unable to have any intimacy with the people such as she enjoyed in America, and is as isolated in this respect as if she were in an uninhabited country. Her home and family become everything to her. She appreciates husband and children as never before. We will infer that the Government has bought a site for a consulate. This means that a house can be built, which, tho suited to the climate and character of the country, can be planned with the appointments of an American dwelling, and furnished with articles to which Americans are accustomed. Such provision made for our representatives in the more remote countries is a necessity if we expect to keep men at these posts who are qualified to perform their duties in a satisfactory manner. It will go a long way

to make them contented if their families are at least sheltered comfortably.

I need not say that the wives of our Ambassadors, our Ministers and other officials in the more important countries of the Old World, occupy very important positions from the standpoint of diplomacy. We are so democratic in the United States that most of us do not realize the conspicuous part which the social function plays in the politics of the Old World. It is absolutely necessary for the success of his mission that the diplomat enter into the social life of the capital to which he is assigned if his mission is to be successful. Many are the affairs of state conceived and planned at the dinner or the reception. Here the necessity of a suitable establishment is apparent. It is an unwritten law that the representative of a nation must entertain on a scale befitting the standing of the nation if its importance is to be fully impressed upon the people of other countries. The wife can give much valuable assistance in this respect by displaying her tact and ability as hostess, but to do so she must have appropriate surroundings. To give a dinner, for instance, in a hotel or *pension* would belittle the United States in the eyes of the European, just as he considers it beneath the dignity of any nation to establish its legation or consulate anywhere except in a residence which, for the time at least, is its individual property. These are some of the customs which must be rigidly adhered to, tho they often entail an expense which the average American may deem unnecessary, but which is absolutely required, as the one familiar with European ways well knows.

The policy was adopted at the very foundation of this Government of paying to our public officials a salary founded on the principle of simplicity and lack of ostentation in living, and thus the salaries of many of the great public officials are less in this country than in other countries approaching anywhere near us in wealth and power. No matter how strong may be the sentiment among the people of this country for Jeffersonian simplicity, surely no one can argue that a salary should be paid a public official which should not enable him to live at least in a manner commensurate with the dignity of his position. It is a grievous mistake to fix the salary of any office in the gift of the American people so low that only a rich man can accept it. Yet this lamentable condition is true of many of the positions in our diplomatic service. If we contrast the salaries paid by European nations to their representatives in the United States with the salaries paid our representatives abroad we will find that there is not a single European country having an Ambassador in the United States which does not give him a compensation larger — perhaps three times larger—than what we offer to our officials of the same rank. More than this, there is hardly a country represented at Washington by an Ambassador that does not actually own its embassy in every capital of Europe. In the few instances where such countries do not own or lease an official residence for a long term of years they invariably allow their Ambassadors a substantial sum of money for house rent. Nor is there a single one that does not make a further allowance, in addition to salary, for maintaining the embassy and for incidental expenses. Take Great Britain for example. The salary of the Ambassador at Paris is $45,000; Berlin, $40,000; Vienna, $40,000; Rome, $35,000. In each city the embassy is owned by the British Government. Germany owns its official residences in London, Paris, St. Petersburg, Rome and Vienna, which are at the disposal of its Ambassadors, who receive from $25,000 to $37,500 in addition. Russia not only owns her embassies in Europe and this country, but allows from $5,000 to $6,000 to each for expenses besides the regular salaries. Even Italy makes an allowance of $18,000 annually for house rent and entertainment, besides the salaries of its principal diplomats.

It may be argued that other nations are extravagant in their appropriations for foreign service, but there are abundant instances to show that such is not the case. There is the illustration of Lord Dufferin, who was compelled to resign his position at the French Embassy on account of the legitimate expense incurred above his salary and allowance. When the position was tendered to other English statesmen no less than three declined it, giving as the reason that they

could not afford to accept because of the tax which would be made on their private income.

It is idle nowadays to talk about the sentiment for the simple life in diplomacy. It is a fact that not a single American Ambassador, and, for that matter, the great majority of our diplomatic representatives, can conform with the diplomatic customs of the countries where they are stationed and keep within the limits of their salaries. It is not a question of theory as to what it should cost. It is a question of what it must cost to live in keeping with the rank of the nation for which one stands. He cannot receive official visits in a three-room flat, nor can the hostess entertain her guests in the diplomatic circle on bread and milk, without bringing the American people into contempt and ridicule.

A story has been told in this connection of one of our former Ministers in a European capital, who established the legation in a suite of rooms so small that visitors were unpleasantly greeted with the odor of cooking. To complete the impression they may have gained from the meanness of the surroundings, the "host" had a habit of receiving every one, from ambassador to envoy, in his shirt sleeves. At the end of the visit he would hand the guest his card, with this remark: "Consider your call returned." It can be readily imagined how our foreign friends who have not visited America would regard this country after such an experience.

I have already referred to the necessity of the official residences of our diplomats being located in suitable neighborhoods of cities to which they are assigned; but where they must rent a place, its locality may depend too much on their generosity toward the American people. If a millionaire, the official may decide to go into the ultra-fashionable quarter. If he is merely "well off," as we call it, his home may be on one of the back streets, perhaps; but we can only surmise where the ambassador who has a moderate or meager income might dwell, for if we had no rich men available, the office of ambassador would probably be vacant, especially if the wives are to be consulted, for few would care for official life, brilliant and enjoyable as it might be, if it ended in abject poverty, as has been the case too often.

Could any condition be more deplorable than that wealth alone should be a necessary qualification to fill such a high office? Yet year by year the truth of this proposition becomes more firmly established. I venture to say that only a few men in public life today, qualified to represent us abroad by reason of their mental attainments, are financially eligible. It is merely our singular good fortune that we have been able to fill the most important posts in European capitals with men of ability who also have incomes to allow them to hold such positions.

But there are several other important phases of this subject which should also be referred to. In China it is actually dangerous for one of our consuls to live out of a compound. Unless so protected, he and his household are liable to be attacked by the disorderly native element. Here we should own land on which houses can be erected strong enough to give protection to the occupants, while they can be modeled to form suitable living apartments, as well as offices for the consul. This argument can be applied in general. The consulate is usually the place where official business is transacted, as well as affording a residence. It is frequently very difficult to rent a building at any price suitable for both purposes. In connection with the office, especially where the station is of importance, facilities for safeguarding the many valuable documents on file should be provided. There is continual danger of fire, often of robbery, and a fire-proof compartment or vault is very necessary.

The diplomat from the United States who endeavors to secure a building for his headquarters usually has to pay a much greater rent than any one else. The average foreign landlord thinks we are green, and if he finds that his property is wanted for the consulate or embassy, is apt to put a much greater valuation on it than to his own countryman. This partly accounts for some of the high rents in the larger European cities —sums so large that if the property were bought the amount would represent

but a few of the annual rent payments. It is actually business economy, in my opinion, for the United States to buy sites in such cities as London and Paris for its official residences, for not only the rent would be saved, but in these, as well as other large communities of Europe, property is steadily appreciating in value.

I believe this subject should appeal to every American woman when we remember how many of the sex are associated with our consular service, and the important part they assume in connection with it. Have they not the right to the conveniences and comforts which a permanent home might afford? It is not unreasonable to provide suitable buildings and appointments for the women as well as men who represent us among other peoples, remembering how essential is their effort in maintaining our prestige with other countries. I feel that the women of the country can be of much assistance in the adoption of the bill pending in Congress, if individually or as organizations they will urge its necessity upon their representatives.

You Retainers

BY W. J. GHENT

Author of "Our Benevolent Feudalism," "Mass and Class," Etc.

YOU publicists, professors, teachers, ministers, editors, lawyers and judges—you who defend the existing *régime* and oppose the struggles of the working class for a better life; you whose business it is to find a practical, a juridical, an ethical, and even a spiritual sanction for things as they exist, and who prate and drone the cheap moralities which are the reflex of the interests of the class that employs you—there is a word to say to you which needs to be spoken. Upon those who take part in the forward movement of the time no more pressing duty is laid than that of telling you in plain words what millions of men are thinking of you, and of arraigning your consciences and discrediting your teachings.

You are honest in that your expressions are the direct and inescapable results of your means of making a living. You serve, as your intellectual forbears have ever served, as the expounders of the special moralities which the ruling class has ever sought to impose upon the ruled. But you are dishonest in that you do not acknowledge the class character of your teachings, and in that you seek to give a social and general sanction to what is purely an expression of the needs of your employers. "Wherever," says John Stuart Mill, "there is an ascendant class, a large portion of the morality emanates from its class interests and its class feelings of superiority." And as your predecessors formulated the interests of feudal baron or slaveholder into ethical precepts binding upon villein or slave, so do you formulate the interests of the capitalist class into an ethical code binding upon wage-earners. Yours is a servile ethics—an ethics handed down to you from above, to be disseminated among those below. You do not make discoveries in morality. Such discoveries are made *for* you. It is not until, in the gradual flux of conditions, the teaching of a special morality comes to be necessary to the ruling class that you learn what is moral and what immoral.

How many of you realized that the "open shop" was eternally bound up with the True, the Good and the Beautiful until the recent collective reaction of the employers against trade unions forced it upon your attention? Might not the "heroism of the scab" have remained to you an unapprehended virtue, a moral flower "born to blush unseen," had not the general warfare against the unions these last few years forced you to a recognition of the strike-breaker's value to the factory lords? You extol, in fer-

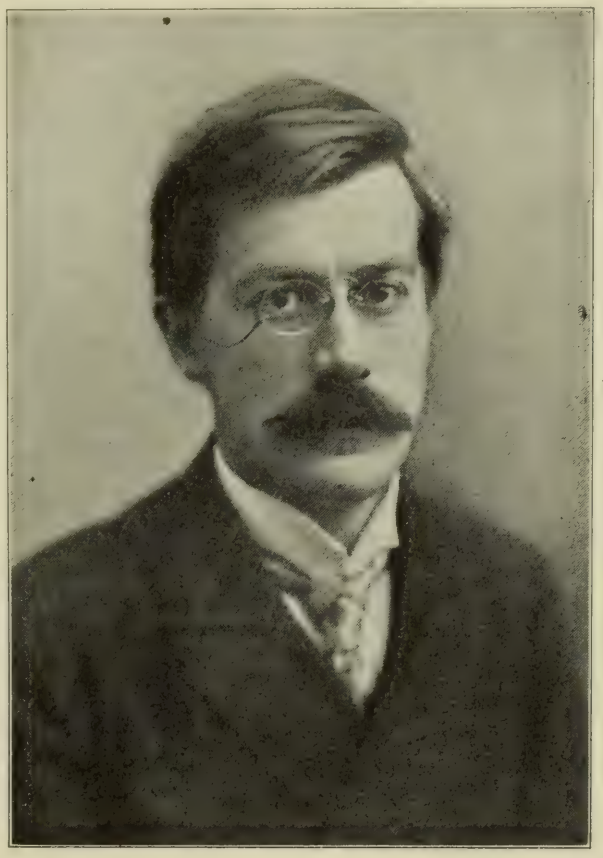
vid phrase, the "right to work," and protest against its infringement. But does the real "right to work" ever touch your consciousness? That 6,468,964 workers in gainful occupations were unemployed for more than one month; that nearly half of these were unemployed for from one to three months, and three-eighths of them for from four to six months, in 1900, is small part of your distress. You have discovered only the evil of the unemployment of that infinitesimal fraction who are prevented from displacing union men. The enormous volume, the intense degree, of privation which these figures reveal have little or no meaning for you. That millions of human beings may sicken and die thru want of the barest comforts of existence is a consideration you leave to others. You are troubled only by that minor part of the problem which touches adversely the interests of your employers.

You prate, too, of "violence." The frightful violence, indirect though it be, by which every year more than 60,000 beings are hurled to death and some 1,600,000 seriously injured, is not what you mean. That the butchery of the Civil War is being repeated, year after year, thruout the industrial plant of the nation, does not move you. You preach no homilies upon *this* form of violence; you do not talk of it to your classes in economics; you give it small mention, if any, in your platitudinous editorials. Nor are you moved by that other form of violence—tho still more indirect, yet still more fatal—the forcing of beings to work at tasks which kill slowly by poison, by disease or torture, instead of mercifully at a blow, and which annually claim an uncomputed army of victims. All this you pass by as the necessary and inevitable fortune of the poor, to be borne by them in patience. That is, when you notice it at all; for many, if not most of you, habitually shut your eyes and ears to the sufferings and cries of outraged humanity.

But when you see or hear of a union workman attacking the man who has traitorously taken his job, all your latent indignation is awakened, you cry out in horror, and demand "a wall of bayonets from Washington to Wilkesbarre," or some other mode of instant and rigorous repression. The robbery, the torture and the slaughter of a race mean little to you, because these are the price which must be paid for the rent, interest and profits of the class which keeps you going. But the incidental violence of the striker means to you a crime against humanity, against the universe, against the Almighty. Did you ever dig down into your inner selves to try to discover the reason why your indignation is spontaneously awakened by the one thing and not by the other? It is safe to say that you never did. For then you would have discovered that it is because you have no social conscience. You have only a servile class conscience. You absorb and reflect the interests, the instincts and the feelings of the class from which you draw your sustenance. And whenever the interests of that class are trenched upon, as when a workman is prevented from working more cheaply than another, you are shocked as by an electric current.

You were long in awakening to the evil of child labor. Your forbears in England were equally obtuse, and they busied themselves for years in inventing grave objections to the proposed reforms. Nothing was better for young persons than work, they said. Education was on the whole harmful for the children of the working class, because it tended to unfit them for the station which God and the factory lords had ordained for them. And idleness, even for the very young, was worse, since it made them the prey of vicious habits and engendered in them an ungodliness of heart. Many of you who live in the factory regions of the South are today repeating these old inanities. And for those of you who live in the North, you had best look and see if an economic cause is not back of your sudden awakening. Until the needs of manufacturers in the North (where child labor has been restricted largely by the influence of labor unions upon legislation) demanded an interference with the cheaper production of the South, how many of you had ever troubled yourselves regarding this frightful evil? Not many; and for that matter, not many of you are worrying about it even now. For, to the manufacturers and

traders of the North the restriction of child labor is not an unmixed blessing. What is wanted is just enough regulation to bring about an equilibrium between the cost of production in each of the two sections. It may go too far and seriously inconvenience the gleaning of profits. And so long as this is so, there is abundant motive for many of you keeping quiet. To such of you the whole industrial world may turn, pivoted upon a child's heart, and you, your "glassy essence" reflecting only the interests of your employers, may remain serenely oblivious.



William J. Ghent.

No, you have small need and less inclination to prosecute discoveries in morality. Your trade is rather to excuse or sanction the thing that is, to allay the unquiet of the masses, and to denounce the "wicked agitators" who would fain awaken the people to a sense of their power. It is a good world, you say. Cautiously you admit that it is not what it might be; but if all would invariably do the right and proper thing, you say, all would be well. And so, by tongue and pen, you coax and persuade the toilers to keep at their plodding tasks, to bear with patience hunger and cold, illness and wounds, and the thousand privations which are their inescapable lot. Your employers must reap their rent, interest and profits. And how can they reap unless the masses sow?

The seditious and subversive agitators stir them to complain. But for each complaint you have a ready specific. Is life, as they say, under the sway of the prevailing *régime*, merely a game, a lottery, a universal Monte Carlo? Then beat the game, say you. From your university chairs, your rostrums, your pulpits, and your editorial desks, you blandly tell us, just as do the runners and "cappers" of a faro bank, that this or that plan or "system" will assuredly do the trick. Now, it is Morality, and now Sobriety; now it is Faithfulness, and now Hard Work; now Thrift and now Efficiency. And tho many of you know in your hearts that none of these things will do, yet still you proffer these counsels to the generations that toil and suffer and pass away and find no answer to the painful riddle of life.

Not in Morality, as you preach it, does the working class find its salvation. For in even the best ages the sleets and snows of misfortune have fallen alike upon evil and good; while in the worse ages, given up to competitive and fratricidal strife, morality becomes a hostage given to fortune, leaving the victory to be won only by the unscrupulous, the strong and the inhuman. Nor is sobriety other than a trumpery counsel which blinds men's eyes to their real wrongs. That men, and especially workingmen, might all desist from strong drink is a hope which all may justly hold. But that such abstinence would have other than the slightest effect upon the present distribution of the world's goods is delusion, or something worse. Faithfulness, as you mean it—an unquestioning devotion of the worker to the interests and aims of his employer—is not only not a virtue, but a social crime. For it makes men partners in their own exploitation; it blinds them to the fundamental antagonism of interest between themselves and their employers. Let, indeed, the workman play the game fairly, as the game is played; let him ren-

der a fair sum of efficient toil for a prevailing rate of wages. Under the rules of the game he must always produce by his toil a far greater value than he receives in wages, else capitalism could not endure for a moment. And the worker must accept the rules or he cannot take part. But to ask him to merge his interest in that of his employer is to ask of him a subservience which lowers him from the status of a free man to that of a serf.

Nor is it by means of Efficiency, as you call it, that the salvation of the working class is to come. For by it you mean, not social efficiency, the ordering and regulating of the processes of production to make them most fruitful. You mean individual efficiency, the sharpening of beak and claw for a more intensive and cruel warfare. Surely, tho, this remedy has all the hollowness and futility of the others. Is efficiency possible to but a part of the race? It must be so, since you are ever declaiming about the incompetent, who have none but themselves to blame for their poverty. Then efficiency can promise but a Presbyterian sort of salvation to the elect. Or is it attainable by virtually all? If so, what change would it work in the inequalities and privations of life? Small change, indeed, for were we all the efficient equals of Mr. Morgan or Mr. Rockefeller, the rough work of the world would still have to be done, and the doers would have to be those who rightly, according to the doctrine, should be doing something better. And then did you ever consider the enormous and increasing disparity of numbers between wage-earners and bosses? There are, for instance, more than 1,200,000 railway men, and not 1,200 of these are general officers. If the 1,198,800 developed an efficiency equal to that of their superiors, would they then all become general officers? Where are the places for them, and who would do the hard work? Your "efficiency" is only a lure which you use to keep alive in the worker the credulous hope of individual success.

Nor is Thrift, nor is Hard Work, the way out. Millions of men have toiled faithfully all their lives, and other millions have both toiled and saved, only to die in poignant want. The product of men's toil, and no less of their thrift, is drawn into other hands, and the workers close their lives in poverty. In London, where the processes of the capitalist system are allowed a virtual free play, one person in every four of the entire population dies on some form of public charity. In New York, where the struggle is in some measure modified, one person in every ten is buried in Potter's Field. And were it not for the intervention of private charity, of benevolent societies, of labor unions, and of political leaders, it is possible that the number of pauper burials would approximate that of London. To preach toil to men who have always toiled when they could, and who see before them only the pauper's grave, is a shameless mockery. And then did you ever stop to inquire where the work which you urge men to do is to come from? Do you not know that the needs of the present system require an ever-increasing army of the unemployed? And do you not know that the figures show incontestably this growing army? Or are you too fatuous in your service to your masters to study the figures and to learn their lesson?

No, none of the proffered "systems" will beat the game of the great industrial Monte Carlo. They have all been played, over and over again, and tho here and there an individual winning is made, the masses remain plundered and poor. And the most conspicuous result of your exhortation and advice is to aid in keeping them so.

Is life not only a game, but in its fiercer phases a battle, as the "agitators" say? Is it true that thousands are struck down in death and hundreds of thousands put out of the fighting by wounds and disease? Then, say you, seek a safer place in the battle; exercise your freedom of choice, and avoid those occupations that are dangerous. Did you ever, for even a moment, put yourself in the worker's place that you might consider the degree of his choice? Do you not know that such is the pressure upon him that he must seek work where he can get it, whatever the conditions? That for the bare chance of earning his bread he must often face hazards of maiming and death vastly greater than those of a soldier in the bloodiest of wars?

And if your own tasks were equally dangerous, could you meet the question with such easy complacence? If during every year 1 out of every 9 of you were wounded, and 1 out of every 120 killed, would you not see the matter in a different light? These are the figures of casualties among trainmen for the year ended June 30, 1904. Or suppose that only 1 in every 19 of you were wounded, and only 1 in every 357 killed, would it not still be a lively question with you? These are the figures for the 1,296,121 railway employees for the same year. If you had to spend your working hours amidst unguarded machinery; if you were forced to breathe air clouded with metallic dust, or the fluff of cotton, silk or flax, or the fumes of molten white lead, would you not find something seriously at fault with the existing *régime* of industry? Doubtless you would not strike. For you have small sense of a community of interests with your fellows of like tasks, since virtually the whole range of your ethical feeling is but a reflex of the interests of the class above you. Nor would you have the moral courage for such an act. For you have a haunting fear of privation. That specter of poverty which the worker knows so well, which appears at his cradle and follows him all his days, and which he learns by familiarity to jest with and provoke, is to you a monster to be kept at the remotest distance. And so you would not tempt privation by a strike or by wild talk of a social revolution. But you would cringe and whine and beg for better things.

Did you ever pause to think of the debt you owe the workers? In a million fields, in a multitude of factories, in mines and forests, men, women, and even little children are reaping and sowing, hammering and planing, gathering and piecing together the products which make the wealth of the world. From some part of this wealth, a little from each worker, are taken and assembled the mites that make the enormous fund which society puts aside for your maintenance. Though the state or the magnates are your immediate paymasters, *you are in reality the pensioners of the working class.* The workers toil at hard and bitter tasks that you may be employed at tasks which are light and congenial. They strive at toil which slowly warps and disfigures their bodies or poisons their veins; or with a frolic welcome they brave chances greater than those of a soldier in the field—and all that you may follow your pleasant vocations, well clad, well housed and secure from harm. Multitudes are chained to a deadening monotony of labor, robbed of all opportunity of initiative and of creative expression—labor which slowly darkens their minds and benumbs their souls—while to you are given the tasks in the products of which you may enshrine what is best in you. They grow old before their time, and they die at half your age. Each of you will have seen, before you have passed your intellectual prime, two generations of toilers descend to the grave. The fruit of their toil has been gleaned by others, and to you has been given a bounteous share. All that you have is from them, and what return do you make for it?

They do not begrudge you your easier lives, so long as they feel that you are rendering a service to the race. The patient endurance of the poor is no more the marvel of the universe than is their devoted sacrifice. The workers realize, as none others can realize, what has been denied them, and they seek to secure it for their children. Every instinct which develops in them as a necessary outgrowth of their lot pleads for an infinite extension of social service. And wherever the instincts or ideals of the working class have found expression thru government, they have manifested themselves in the amplest provisions for learning and the arts. "The republic has no use for savants" was an apothegm of the petty *bourgeoisie*, never of the proletariat.

But when they find you soothed with the "execrable complacence of your prosperity," proud of your subservience to your capitalist masters, and glorying in your ineffable meanness of spirit, turning upon them and rewarding their toil for you with sleek counsels to be patient and to endure, their indignation bursts forth in a torrent. They loathe, they despise you. Because you can be happy in your creative work, you counsel them to find pleasure in their monotonous and

joyless tasks. Because fashioning the things in which you can embody your heart and soul, and no less your material interests, you can work long hours, you urge them to give to their masters long hours at tasks in which they can feel no interest and which rob them of health and life. You do this because it is needful to your capitalist masters that you do it.

So wholly are you centered in your tasks of serving your masters that you are inhibited from developing a sympathetic imagination. You cannot put yourselves in the workers' places. You cannot comprehend their lot, nor can you even apprehend their feeling. You are thus enabled in the same moment to disavow the debt you owe them and to

"Insult, exult, and all at once,
Over the wretched."

What Lear felt on the wild heath, as he thought of the "poor, naked wretches," whose "houseless heads," whose "unfed sides," whose "looped and windowed raggedness," made them the sport and prey of the elements, never comes to you. The humbled king could moan out,

"Oh, I have ta'en
Too little care of this!"

But you, complacent alike in your prosperity and your subservience, can only turn upon them with angry impatience and counsel them to go to work and keep quiet.

With what eager impulse and complaint will you make yourselves the defenders of the present scheme of things and the assailants of the coming order! Now that in every civilized land the working class, sick of the reign of cruelty and wrong, is awakening to a consciousness of its power, and to a determination to ordain a fairer life, you take upon yourselves the mission to ridicule its aims and ideals, and to discredit its leaders.

It is only the unsuccessful, you say, who attack our existing institutions. You cannot understand, such is your subservient complacence, that multitudes among this revolutionary working class are proud of their unsuccess and wear it as a badge of honor. Pray you, under the existing scheme of things, how many and what quality of men achieve "success," and what must they not do to achieve it? It is not, except in rare cases, probity, nor truthfulness, nor humaneness, nor fellow service, that wins this fallacious good. It is, in the majority of cases, grafting and lying, fawning and cringing, selfishness and brutality, restrained only by that Chinese ethical standard, the necessity of "saving your face," that give victory in the struggle. And the men who are seeking the overthrow of this system disdain to make use of these means. They leave the function to you. They do not, like your bishops, lend their presence to Chambers of Commerce at banquet, and give to the gamblers in the world's wealth the benediction of divine favor. They do not, like your Boards of Foreign Missions, solicit the profits of lawbreaking and theft for their propaganda, and promise an intercession at the throne of grace. They do not, like your college heads, prescribe the dainty punishment of "social ostracism" for the world's robbers, and then accept the fruits of the robbery, crying out from their gables, "Bring on your tainted money!" Nor do they, like your journalists, make themselves the servile lackeys of the ruling class; nor, like your economists, constitute themselves the secular priests of capital, perpetually renewing their character of "pests of society and persecutors of the poor." Many of them might be "successful" if they chose to do these things. But they choose not to do them. Rather they choose, like Francis, the bride Poverty, instead of the harlot Success. And so you are right in your statement. But you utter your own condemnation when you speak it.

The thing which, as the structural basis of a fairer life, these men strive for—the common ownership of the means of production—you assail with sweeping condemnation. Few of you, save for a select group among the teachers, have ever so much as considered the proposal. The identity of your thought, the virtual identity of your language, when you speak of it, shows unmistakably that you draw your pabulum from a common source. Most of you would, of course, assail it with equal virulence if you knew more about it; for your in-

stincts and beliefs reflect the instincts and beliefs of your employers, and you feel and see as they. But knowing the subject only as you do, you have only a common stock of phrases which you employ in its condemnation.

You prate of the folly and sin of "dividing up," studiously ignorant of the fact that what these men propose is to terminate the enforced dividing up which everywhere prevails today, and to substitute the holding of productive property in common. You prate of a certain "menace to woman," blinding yourselves to the fact that the salvation of woman is to be found alone in her economic security, and that under our present system, whether in wedlock or prostitution, women are bought in the open market like potatoes. Actually or feignedly you distress yourselves with the thought of the "coming destruction of the home," oblivious of that visible present devastation of the home, moral as well as material, that goes on increasingly and inevitably under the processes of capitalist accumulation.

You are tenderly solicitous of liberty, too, and fearful that this revolutionary working class may ordain a universal slavery. What liberty has any part of the working class today? And what liberty, pray, have you, except the liberty of saying and doing what is expected of you by your masters? Few of you have any real concept of liberty. You look upon it as only the absence of governmental restraint. The myriad restraints upon freedom of belief, speech and action, and upon self-development, which are the inescapable results of an economic system wherein one small class owns all the machinery of production, do not occur to you. You make a fetish of the abstraction of liberty; the substance of liberty you do not know. You cannot see or understand that real liberty is a power, a capacity, mutually exercised and mutually secured. It is not a shadow, but a substance. "The restraints of Communism," as the younger Mill well said—and he was no over-friendly judge—"would be freedom in comparison with the present condition of the majority of the human race."

You are fearful of "confiscation," too, and of the assertion by the working class of an equal ownership in the means of production and of the equal worth and dignity of labor. You find beautiful beyond expression the sentiment of Pippa's song:

"All service ranks the same with God."

Only you want all service to rank the same with God alone. The mere suggestion that it should so rank with men is to you seditious and subversive of our glorious institutions. And now that chattel slavery has been abolished, you can thrill—such of you as yet retain some residual emotion and are not held to the mere "passionless pursuit of passionless intelligence"—at the sentiment of Emerson's lines:

"Pay ransom to the owner,
And fill the bag to the brim.
Who is owner? The slave is owner
And ever was. Pay him!"

But these words express an ethical verdict on a past age. The economic sanction for the robbery of the slave has gone, and with it the moral sanction. No slave-holding class now dictates to you the special moralities which it is needful that you inculcate to the robbed. But let some irreverent person substitute the word "toiler" for the word "slave," and instantly you are shocked with horror. "Confiscation!" you shriek, and every instinct of antagonism within you awakens. And why? Because, tho there is no longer a slave-holding class to dictate to you your ethics, there is a ruling class of capitalist owners of the means of production, holding to you the relation of masters, and by the interests of that class your ethical standards are necessarily formed.

For your lighter hours you have recourse to tawdry phrases that have grown threadbare thru eager and ignorant handling. "You cannot make men rich by legislation," "you cannot make men good by legislation," "you will destroy initiative," "you will eliminate individual responsibility," "you will reduce everybody to a dead level" are some of these collocations of words. And how you plume yourselves upon your superior "cultivation" as you look upon the "lower stratum of society" and tell it what is good for it and what to avoid. You do not choose to remember that in every age "cultivation," as manifested by your class, has been the lackey of priv-

ilege and oppression; and that the learning which was made possible for you by the toil and sacrifice of the workers you have ungratefully used against them. You choose to forget that in every age your class has framed just the sort of formulas for reproof and exhortation which best accorded with the interests of the ruling class. The hollowness of your present phrases is but a characteristic of all the hortatory phrases of your class since first men enslaved their brothers and called upon priest and teacher to sanction the act.

How solicitous you are regarding the maintenance of initiative! As if the whole progress of civilization had not been attended by a setting of bounds to the range of men's lower initiatives and the opening of fields for initiative on higher planes. And as if, furthermore, the impulse to action could never be anything else than the expectation of getting something from your neighbor! The Levantine pirate, when piracy was abolished, felt just the sense of outrage from the restriction of his freedom of action that the factory lord of today feels over a restriction in the hours of child workers. Initiative is born with man, as hunger and thirst and aspiration are born with him; and the closing of the opportunity for initiating methods of plundering one another of the means of life, which the capitalist system maintains, will but set free the incentives of men to a wider range of nobler initiatives, individual in their expression, tho social in their aim, and wholly obviatory of that "dead level" which you so keenly deplore. You may notice, also, when you take time to think of it, that thruout this period of the restraining of men's initiatives the sense and degree of men's personal responsibility has steadily increased.

And, then, how childish is your stock phrase regarding goodness and legislation. You seem not to understand how far from the purposes of the revolutionary working class is "legislation," as you mean it, ordering men to be "good." But waiving this, your phrase evades the truth of what we know, and you know, to be operative even within the untoward environment of a system that prompts men to do evil for gain. That small body of law which has a really social function —that body of law which sets new restraints upon the brutal and fratricidal struggle among men—is assuredly one of the decisive factors in moral development. For the restraints imposed by the law in one age become a basis of conscience in the next age. To at least this extent, if to no further, men are indubitably "made good by legislation." And last, you would do well, for at least two reasons, not to harp too assiduously on that other and twin phrase regarding legislation and riches. First, because it is not, as you seem to think, an argument against the aims of the workers, since they do not propose to "make men rich by legislation"; and, second, if you will but look more closely you will discover on every hand abundant proofs that under the present order thousands upon thousands of men are constantly being made rich by legislative protection or connivance, and that among the direct beneficiaries of this legislative wealth-making are yourselves.

And now, finally, how can you keep your way, month by month, mouthing the phrases inspired in you by your masters, and forgetful of your obligations to those who toil? Do you never feel a consciousness of ingratitude when you think upon those by whose patient striving you are fed? Does an inner voice never speak to you of your subservience? Do you never start and draw back, if only for a moment, from your forced labor of mending your phrases, year by year, to make them accord more nearly with the newer needs of your masters? When, ten or twenty years ago, you preached unrestricted competition because that was the thing your masters demanded, you did not divine that among their needs today would be a moral and economic sanction for the limiting of competition, as in trusts and companies. Did you, when it came to making the shift, make it freely and gladly, without a qualm, or did you palter and hesitate, as one who would avoid an enforced duty?

And do you never grow tired with it all, and look upon it as a burden from which you would be free? Is it an always pleasant lot to be doing only that which your masters desire of you? Do

you recall Rossetti's "Jenny," and the question he asks of her and answers in the same breath:

"For sometimes, were the truth confessed,
You're thankful for a little rest,—
Glad from the crush to rest within,
From the heart-sickness and the din,
* * * * * * *
From shame and shame's outbraving, too,
Is rest not sometimes sweet to you?"

Do you not sometimes tire of it all, and look out wistfully into that larger communion of life where service is not a meretricious and degraded pandering to the privilege and luxury of a few, but a rendering of good to the human race? Do you not recognize that in the purposes of the master class, in so far as it takes any notice of you at all, you are but as the pathetic little Jenny in the hands of her master:

"Who, having used you at [its] will,
Thrusts you aside, as when I dine,
I serve the dishes and the wine."

Do you not sometimes wish to break clean from it all, and to merge yourselves in that universal movement that makes straight for the goal of human emancipation? There is room for you when you shall have awakened to your better selves.

New York City.

Myths of American History

BY H. J. HASKELL

Editorial Writer of the Kansas City Star.

WHEN Sainte-Beuve remarked that history was merely an accepted fable, there was a large element of truth in the witty exaggeration. Historians were disposed to accept all the statements of their predecessors without investigation. If some writer with a vivid imagination happened to say that Europe was in a panic in the year 1000 over the approaching end of the world, his assertion was unhesitatingly copied by his successors, even tho there was no contemporary evidence of its truth.

But in recent years all this has changed. A story is no longer credited simply because of its frequent repetition. Careful investigators have been challenging statements, sifting evidence and weighing probabilities. In no field have their results been more striking than in that of American history. In some instances their labor has been apparently destructive, as in revealing the duplicity of President Polk in instigating a war of spoliation. In others it has been a work of rehabilitation, as in probably clearing Aaron Burr of the charge of treason. Occasionally mere details have been corrected, as in the demonstration that the West Indian island on which Columbus first landed could not have been the present San Salvador. Again, important errors in the viewpoint have been set right, as in the proof that the Revolution was not the result of conscious tyranny and oppression on the part of the British Government.

In this scrap-heap of cast-off material are legends that have an important part in American life, or that at least enter into the mental make-up of the average man or woman. For instance, on December 22 New Englanders celebrate as Forefathers' Day the supposed anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims on Plymouth Rock. Yet there happens to be no record of what the "Mayflower's" passengers were doing on December 22, 1620. The real anniversary is December 21—December 11, Old Style. The error arose in transposing the date from Old to New Style.

But there was no "landing" in the popular acceptance of the term even on December 11-21. The Pilgrims first trod the land of the New World on the shore of Provincetown Harbor in November. Later an exploring expedition was sent out in a small boat, while the "Mayflower" remained at anchor off the end of Cape Cod. On Monday, December 11-21, this party, William Bradford's quaint chronicle says, "sounded ye harbor and

founde it fitt for shipping; and marched into ye land, & found diverse cornfeilds, & little runing brooks, a place (as they supposed) fitt for situation; at least it was ye best they could find." The "Mayflower" herself did not anchor in Plymouth Harbor until December 16-26, and the last of the passengers did not leave the ship until the end of March.

Bradford says nothing of the famous "rock" as the landing place. The established belief rests on the testimony of two aged persons who died early in the last century. They agreed that in 1741, when a wharf was about to be built at Plymouth, old Elder Faunce, then ninety-one years old, had come down to remonstrate against exposing the rock to injury, because he had been assured in his boyhood by the first settlers that it was the "Mayflower's" landing place. Such a tradition would afford doubtful proof of a matter of importance. Since only sentiment is involved it may, perhaps, pass muster.

Most persons probably still have a vague impression that the old stone tower at Newport, R. I., is a relic of the Northmen's voyages to Vinland a thousand years ago, as explained by Longfellow's "Skeleton in Armor":

> There for my lady's bower
> Built I the lofty tower
> Which, to this very hour,
> Stands looking seaward.

But it was long ago demonstrated that this is the shell of Governor Arnold's "stone-built windmill," mentioned in the Governor's will late in the seventeenth century, and that it was probably modeled after a famous mill in Warwickshire, the county from which the Arnolds emigrated.

An even more prevalent belief is that the artificial mounds scattered over the United States were constructed by a mysterious, pre-historic civilized race which occupied the continent before the advent of the Indians. Modern investigation has substituted for this romantic theory the commonplace idea that the mounds were the work of Indians, and that the stage of culture revealed by the excavated relics is about that of the Cherokees, Choctaws and Seminoles.

Prescott has made famous the "Empire of Montezuma" and its capital, the "far-famed Venice of the Aztecs." Unhappily for romance, the "empire" has faded into a confederacy of Indian tribes, Montezuma has become an elected war chief, his "palace" an Indian communal house, and the glittering "Venice of the Aztecs" an overgrown adobe village.

Historical research is not, however, merely iconoclastic, and an admirable illustration of its constructive tendencies is afforded by Prof. E. G. Bourne's recent rehabilitation of Spanish rule in colonial America. He has pointed out that, contrary to the popular impression, the Spaniards seriously undertook the task of civilizing the Indians, that for this end they established numerous manual training schools, and that their institutions of learning, both in numbers and in standards, outranked those of English America until the nineteenth century. His comparison of the English and Spanish systems of dealing with the Indians leaves no warrant for self-righteousness on the part of the English-speaking peoples.

A curious instance of the survival of a false impression is the connection of Connecticut with the "blue laws," tho its legislation in colonial times was no bluer than that of the other Puritan colonies. The legend arose thru the publication in London in 1781 of a "General History of Connecticut" by the Rev. Samuel Peters, containing what purported to be the colony's code of laws. This code, which included the famous injunction that "no woman shall kiss her child on the Sabbath or fasting-day," has been proved to be Mr. Peters's own invention.

It was long supposed that Braddock was ambushed by the French and Indians in his campaign against Fort Duquesne in 1755. A more careful examination of the documents has cleared the veteran of Fontenoy — and incidentally Major George Washington of his staff—of guilt of such a blunder. The wagons and artillery were advancing along the road, while the soldiers marched thru the forest on either side with a screen of white and Indian scouts. The battle was an ordinary frontier forest engagement in which the British were flanked and driven in toward the road. Braddock's great and fatal mistake was his refusal to allow his regulars to follow the ex-

ample of the Virginians and fight from behind cover.

Among the numerous misconceptions regarding the Revolution, a striking one concerns the outcome of the failure of the powder supply at Bunker Hill. The lack of powder is generally supposed to have caused the American defeat. On the contrary, as Charles Francis Adams has pointed out, it proved the patriots' salvation. The fortification of Breed's Hill, without provision for the defense of Charlestown neck, was a strategic blunder that should have proved fatal. The British had only to land on the neck under the guns of the fleet to cut off the Americans and starve them out. This course Clinton advocated, but his advice was fortunately ignored by the admirably stupid Gage, who insisted on a frontal attack on the fortifications. Had the Colonials' powder held out and the third attack of the British been repulsed, the Royalists would doubtless have adopted Clinton's plan the next day and have bagged the entire American garrison. As it turned out, the patriot troops were able to flee across the neck to safety.

The treason of Benedict Arnold is, of course, familiar. But probably comparatively few persons know that General Charles Lee, at one time second in command to Washington, was a traitor. The evidence of his treachery was found eighty years after the event in Sutton House, England, whither it had been carried by Lord Howe's private secretary. The document is a plan of campaign drawn up for Howe in Lee's handwriting, and pledging him "sincerely and zealously" to enter into the British cause. His plans miscarried, however, and while his contemporaries suspected his good faith they never found him out.

A legend about Washington that first appeared about sixty years ago has gained a wide currency and still persists, altho it was discredited by Moncure D. Conway in an essay published in 1889. The story is that Frederick the Great sent a sword to Washington with the inscription "From the Oldest General in Europe to the Greatest General on Earth." No sword from Frederick is mentioned in Washington's will, tho the document disposes of all his swords, and the weapon which recent tradition has fixed on bears no inscription. It is almost certainly the gift of a German, Theophilus Alte, who sent it to Washington in 1795. A foundation for the legend appears in a stray item in the *New Jersey Journal* of August 9th, 1780, which says that Frederick had recently sent His Excellency, General Washington, a portrait of His Majesty, with the inscription which later rumor ascribed to the sword. There is no further trace of this portrait, and the item was probably an invention. What makes it practically certain that Frederick never sent any such laudatory message to Washington is the fact that only once in his voluminous writings does he even mention the American commander's name. In his memoirs he merely remarks that "General Washington, who was called at London chief of the rebels, gained at the commencement of hostilities some advantages over the Royalists who were assembled near Boston." Had Frederick regarded Washington as "the greatest general on earth" it is hardly conceivable that he would have concealed his opinion so carefully.

Incidentally, the reasons for discrediting the cherry tree story are not widely known, and it has even been suggested recently that Washington's failure to denounce the legend proves its credibility. The fact is that Washington had no opportunity to pass on the story. The first edition of Weems's "Life" did not appear until two months after Washington's death, and it contained no anecdotes of his boyhood. The author was apparently encouraged by the success of his volume to improve on it. In the fifth edition, printed in 1806, he first cites verbatim the classic conversation: "I can't tell a lie, pa; you know I can't tell a lie. I did cut it with my little hatchet." The fact that one of Weems's stories of his hero has been found to be copied bodily from Dr. Beattie's sketch of his son published in England in 1799, would discredit the collection of anecdotes, were there no other reason for rejecting them.

Modern research has dealt more kindly with the character of Aaron Burr than with that of most other conventional villains of history. If Professor W. F. McCaleb has not absolutely cleared Burr of the charge of treasonable designs

against the integrity of the Union, he has at least cast such doubt on the point that it can no longer be affirmed with assurance. It is undeniable that Burr made treasonable proposals to Merry and Yrugo, the British and Spanish Ministers. Professor McCaleb, however, produces much evidence to prove that these were merely a blind for securing money from the British and Spanish Governments in order to carry out his real plan for establishing himself at the head of a Mexican empire.

His contemporaries' belief in his treason was chiefly due to the statements emanating from the mendacious General Wilkinson, at one time his associate, who later had a personal motive for discrediting him. The brilliant grandson of Jonathan Edwards was not an admirable character, but he was probably not the traitor his enemies painted.

In connection with Burr it may be noted that the simplicity of life attributed to his great antagonist, Jefferson, was largely legendary. Jefferson's account books show that in his first year as President he spent $25,263—and that, too, at a time when the President's salary of $25,000 was probably equivalent to the $50,000 now paid. He preferred to ride horseback in Washington, where the streets were bad, but at one time he owned a coach and four that cost him $1,600, and his coachman and footman wore livery. He kept eleven servants in the White House; his wine bill for a year was $1,300, and a Federalist Congressman once wrote that he "wished the President's French politics were as good as his French wines."

Another striking illustration of how legendary material can find its way into contemporary history is afforded by the myth of Marcus Whitman's "saving" of Oregon. The story, as it has been incorporated into numerous histories, is briefly this: For many years Great Britain and the United States had disputed the title to the Oregon country lying between Russian America on the north and Mexican California on the south. In October, 1842, Marcus Whitman, a missionary of the American Board to the Indians, happened to learn, while at Fort Walla Walla, that Congress was about to surrender the American claims, in ignorance of the disputed country's value, in return for certain fishing rights. He, thereupon, started on a winter journey over the mountains for Washington, where he arrived on March 2, 1843, persuaded the Administration to put off negotiations for the surrender of Oregon, and offered to lead a thousand settlers thither.

So much for the legend. Professor Bourne has shown by contemporary records that what Whitman really crossed the mountains for was to dissuade the Prudential Committee of the American Board from its decision to abandon one of the Oregon mission stations. True, he went to Washington, as well as to Boston, but there is no indication that he exerted any influence on Congress, for the surrender of Oregon was not then contemplated. A month before his arrival the Senate had passed the Linn bill to extend United States laws over the territory. Contemporary newspapers barely mention his visit to the East, and know nothing of his legendary mission. He did accompany a large band of emigrants to Oregon that autumn, but his only interest in the expedition, according to the records of the American Board, was to induce "a small company of intelligent and pious laymen to settle at or near the mission station."

The mythical account of the missionary's purpose was invented about twenty years later by his colleague, H. H. Spalding, who had been left a nervous wreck by the Indian massacre of 1847, in which both Whitman and his wife perished. Spalding's apparent object was to elicit sympathy for the cause of Protestant missions in a bitter controversy with Catholics in which he had become involved. It is charitable to assume that with the efflux of years his memory had become confused.

While public sentiment has always been divided regarding the justice of the Mexican War, until recently accounts of its origin were based on President Polk's message to Congress, announcing that "War exists, and notwithstanding all our efforts to avoid it, exists by the act of Mexico itself." It was consequently assumed that the war message was instigated by the news of the attack on Gen-

eral Taylor's force on the Rio Grande. The recovery of Polk's diary by George Bancroft a few years ago revealed the hollowness of the President's assertions.

In September, 1845, Polk notes that he expects not only to annex Texas, but also to purchase New Mexico and Upper California from Mexico. His commissioner to Mexico, Slidell, returned, however, without accomplishing the purchase, and on Saturday, May 9, 1846, the exasperated President writes that he assured the Cabinet of his intention to send a war message to Congress on the next Monday. At this time no word had been received from Taylor, and Bancroft, then Secretary of the Navy, urged that the President wait for some overt act of aggression by Mexico. Polk refused the advice, but the same afternoon Taylor's report of the first skirmish came, another Cabinet meeting was called, and it was determined to base the appeal to Congress on the news from Texas.

Accordingly, the President worked all day Sunday on the message. His double-dealing did not distress him, but he piously observes: "I regretted the necessity for me to spend the Sabbath in the manner I have." The real purpose of the war—the dismemberment of Mexico—is emphasized in another diary entry a few days later. To put a better face on the conflict before the world, Buchanan, then Secretary of State, had prepared a circular letter to be sent abroad, disclaiming any intention of seizing Mexican territory. Polk had this suppressed. "I will not tie up my hands," he writes, "by any such pledge. In making peace with our adversary we shall acquire California and New Mexico and other further territory as an indemnity for this war, if we can."

Another curious revelation of the diary and correspondence is that the President made an agreement with Santa Anna, then an exile in Havana, by which the United States Government was to allow the Mexican leader to return home on condition that he use his influence to secure the cession of the coveted territory to the United States. Santa Anna returned, but was ungrateful enough to fight for his country and repudiate his compact.

Whether Jefferson was frugal or extravagant, whether Burr was a traitor or a filibuster, whether Whitman saved Oregon or not, are, of course, questions of comparatively minor importance. But a real transformation of American history has come in recent years in the new point of view by which the discovery of the continent is regarded, not as one man's isolated achievement, but as an incident in the expansion of European commerce; colonial development not as an independent movement, but as the growth and unification of "outlying portions of the British Empire," and the welding of the nation not as suddenly accomplished by the adoption of the Constitution, but as a slow evolution largely determined by economic considerations. These are the fundamental changes that have made American history no longer Sainte-Beuve's *"fable convenue."*

Kansas City, Mo.

A Processional

BY HENRY AUSTIN

In Shelburne village is a birch-clad knoll,
With here and there an over-topping pine,
Whereon a summer cottage hath been reared
To home the Whitest Art, and keep the soul
In tune with Nature and with human love.
Pavilioned calm, under the friendly frown
Of Bald Cap, a dwarf mountain, or a hill
Aspiring heavenward, sometimes one may see,
When August noons have kindled up the air—
Oh rare and strange and precious privilege,
Oh Vision of wonder and supernal power!—
A proud processional of mountain storms.

It is a rapture unto few vouchsafed;
Ne'er to be rivalled; ne'er to be forgot.
From the bland brow of soaring Madison

Adown the undulous valley, following slow
By rhythmic lure the labyrinthine charms,
The serpentine meanders beautiful
Of silver Androscoggin, they descend,
Majestical of motion.

Mark that speck,
Dark, leadlike, on the vast, sky-holding head
Of Washington, far over to the left!
Benignly on his comrade Presidents
He smiles. His glorious countenance is blue;
Is bluer than the heavens that bend to him.
But yonder leaden lump, albeit so small,
Catches, and clings, upon the wistful eye.
For soul of symbolist 'twould easy be
To fancy this an image of his dread
Of what might happen in the days afar,
If the great land that he so greatly loved,
The pure republic 'stablished by his life,
Should e'er become for vulgar Money-Kings
A chessboard—and the people merely pawns!

Away with ugly fantasies like this!
Tho on the smoothness of that lofty brow
The shadow gathers; gathers rapidly;
Goes rolling down, and on toward Madison.
A breath ago—'twas just a little cloud,
No bigger than a hand; while now, behold!
It is a purple mountain, pendulous
In air; and striving—with a half success—
Madison to eclipse and all the vale
To overshadow; all the lovely vale
That far below exposes, fast asleep,
Her breasts of beauty in a dream of Peace.

But presently this purple pendulous
Mountain refrains from its endeavor vain
To shake with transient show of evil power
The placid heart of steadfast Madison;
And seems to change its visage grim and fierce
Into the likeness of a giant roc,
That magic monster-bird of Orient myth!

Anon, more dreadful still, belike some shape
Unspeakable—unpicturable—shape
Utter in formlessness and force, compound
Of bird and snake (the which held lurid reign
And revel red in chaos ere the Flood)
This huge of purple vapor plunges down,
Down on the pallid valley; the gray vale
Awake now, widely, with expectance keened;
And keyed to Agony's defiant pitch
In every quivering tree, and shivering blade
Of wavy grass, and every gypsy weed
That hopes to be transfigured to a flower!

With what a flush of speed this towering storm
Has gathered; but—it pauses, ere it swoops;
Just for a single moment dense and tense,
It pauses with a feint of hesitance,
As if in sense and relish of its power.

So far, no sound hath risen; tho yon high elm,
Most curiously shapen like a harp,
Seems almost pulsing into piercing notes,
Funereal runes Druidic. Still, as yet,
There is no sound—only an awestruck stir—
A palpitant shrinking from the coming crash!
It comes!

One long, low, strong, melodious roll
Swells, echoing, in a chain from hill to hill;
And now, a flash of lightning, molten-gold,
Links, for one eye-blink, dazzling ere it dies,
The purple, pendulous, looming mount of cloud
And the startled river, mailed in steely sheen.
Then changes form again this wondrous cloud.
Its bird-shape vanishes; and it becomes
A floating fort, on bastion bastion piled,
Rampart on rampart rising!

Oh! the roar,
The steady roar of this artillery
From soaring battlements of purplish black
Confounds the shadowy confusion; drowns
The petty rumble of the railway train
That snakes along the valley; turns that voice
Of man's most potent enginery of peace
Into the vaguest shadow of a sound
And makes his cannon pyrotechnic toys;
E'en as their trailing veils of smoke might seem
The merest puffs of breath in frosty air
Against yon floating mass of stayless cloud.

The thunders thicken, tho yet falls no rain;
Thicken in volume and in frequency;
While, stabbing here, and there, and everywhere,
The forced night of the landscape, how the gay,
Bravado lightnings, faster and more fast
In their delirium of ruthless power,
Play royal games of havoc!

Suddenly,
From the calm knoll of this pavilion safe,
A thousand feet afar from all this ramp
Of elemental passion, one beholds
That storm-cloud burst below—upon the vale
At silver Androscoggin's keenest curve.
Silver no more, the leaden-visaged stream,
As bursts the cloud, is into foam-wraiths cut
By the precipitous lunging of the rain:
Rain so continuous, there seem to be
No single drops; but just a hurling swift
And a swift hurling from the angry sky
Of diamondine javelins.

Brief the space
Of this attack! Yet, ere the river white
Hath quite recovered from its brilliant bath;
Ere e'en the echoes of the first great cloud,
So myriad-shapen, into silence faint;
Lo! treading on the first cloud's wingèd heels
Another storm comes towering down the vale
With strides yet more gigantic and with pomp
Of music vaster; close upon his heels
Another, and yet another, in such proud
Processional colossal, it might seem
Nature were striving here to realize
In visual and aural shape the dream
Of that blind poet luminous, who sang
The splendors of the angel hosts that fell
(Because too proudly did their souls aspire)
"With hideous ruin and combustion, down
To bottomless perdition; there to dwell
In adamantine chains and penal fire."

Passaic, N. J.

Present Religious Conditions in Cuba

BY WARREN A. CANDLER, D. D., LL.D.

Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

IT is now a little more than seven years since the Spanish-American War ended, and the authority of Spain over "the ever faithful Isle," Cuba, ceased,

Before and during that war there were some small missions of Protestant churches on the island, but anything like a general movement for the establishment of Protestantism in Cuba was not undertaken before the year 1899—the year after the war closed.

When the Protestant missionaries began their labors they found the island a land filled with religious indifference in which there was a considerable amount of down-right and out-spoken infidelity of the Voltaire type. The Roman Catholic Church, by reason of its official connection with the Spanish Government, and from other causes, had lost its hold upon the Cuban people, and no other form of Christianity had been embraced by them.

The same state of things religious continues until now, but it has been very much modified during these seven years of political freedom and Protestant evangelization.

The agents and colporteurs of the American Bible Society and the Protestant preachers have scattered among the people tens of thousands of copies of the Bible. These Bibles have not been given away, for if they had then soon would have been thrown away. Most of them have been sold to people who wished to own them and were willing to pay for them. It is now impossible to get these books out of Cuba, or to restrain the influence of them. And after all has been allowed for the theories of the distinctive criticism which can reasonably be asked, it remains indisputable that in the Bible there is a quality found which inspires and invigorates the moral life of men and nations as no other book can. This tonic influence has reached thousands of the Cuban people, and it extends daily the area of its power.

With the coming of Protestantism into Cuba has come also a new type of sacred songs. Roman Catholicism has its chants, requiems and the like, but it has no hymns of joy. These are the peculiar treasure of evangelical Christianity. They belong to the lands over which have passed those great movements of grace which for lack of a more exact word the English-speaking people call "revivals." Thousands of Cubans are now singing these songs. An incident may illustrate this matter. At the last celebration of the Cuban independence day the only songs used in the celebration held at the little town of San Juan de Los Yeros, in the Santa Clara Province, were hymns taken from the collection published by the American Tract Society in Spanish. As one passes along the streets he will not infrequently hear children and older people singing these songs. There is no way to estimate the pervasive power of these evangelical hymns. It must be candidly admitted that many of them are rather clumsy translations from the hymns of the Wesleys and Moody and Sankey; but despite their many blemishes and defects they have power with a people who have had no such hymns before. Cuba, as well as all Spanish-America, awaits the coming of its Watts, and its Charles Wesley; but when they come, as come they will in time, they will find in these Latin lands better hymns than Watts and Wesley found in England when they came singing their songs of salvation thru the eighteenth century.

A movement for a better observance of Sunday has sprung up in Cuba. Even in this great city of Havana, the political capitol and the commercial metropolis of the island, the movement has acquired such power as to secure action by the municipal authorities. The newspaper *La Lucha*, in its issue of January 19, reports that the ayuntamiento took action at its previous session ordering that all places of business be closed on Sundays,

excepting undertakers, drug stores, restaurants, cafés, fruit stores, newspaper offices, cigar stands and dairies. Bakeries, butcher shops and provision stores are allowed to remain open until 10 a. m. on Sundays. The ordinance takes effect next Sunday, and it is strongly supported, editorially, by some of the daily papers. It is a rather liberal, not to say loose Sunday-closing law, or so it seems to one accustomed to the Sunday observance found generally in the Southern States of our own country; but if it is enforced Havana will not be a more "open town" than New Orleans, Chicago or New York. This ordinance, at any rate, shows moral progress, and it will liberate many a laborer from Sunday toil.

The Protestant churches are meanwhile working and growing. Their services are well attended, because in them men preach, and the preaching of the Protestant preachers has provoked the Catholic priests also to an amount of preaching not common in their churches in former years.

But while all these signs of religious improvement are visible it is still true that Cuba is a land of religious indifference.

Recently, as I was returning from a visit to Pinar del Rio I shared my seat in the railway car with an educated Cuban gentleman. He told me he was educated at Lehigh University. Desiring to get from him his views of Cuban conditions, unbiased by any personal influence whatsoever, I did not disclose my identity to him. After asking him about social, educational and economic conditions, I inquired, "What is the state of the Church and of religion in the islands?" He replied, "The great majority of the Cuban people are indifferent to religion. Their sympathies, perhaps, are more nearly with the Protestants than with the Roman Catholics. The Protestant places of worship are generally crowded with people, while the Catholic churches have but few attendants. But the Protestant churches are few and small, and hence reach only a small per cent. of the Cuban population. I estimate that 2 per cent. of the Cuban people attend the Catholic churches and one-half of 1 per cent. the Protestant churches."

I have no way of testing the correctness of his estimate of the attendance on the Roman Catholic churches, but I am in position to know that his estimate as to the Protestant services is approximately correct, and my observation of the number of worshipers I saw in the Catholic churches I have visited agrees with his calculation.

If his figures are approximately correct, then more than 95 per cent. of the Cubans do not habitually attend any Church. Such a state of things religious bodes no good for the young republic. Godless republics, in the very nature of things, can not be stable.

Herein also is an appeal to the zeal of the American churches. It has been demonstrated that the Cubans are ready to attend Protestant churches—at least that multitudes of them will. But there are not enough Protestant places of worship on the island to meet the demands of the situation. The Methodist Mission is said to be the strongest of all the Protestant missions. It has 27 churches with about 2,000 members and 1,300 candidates for membership awaiting further examination and instruction. As the bishop in charge of the mission I have been entreated to open work in many places not now occupied, but I have not had men or money sufficient to respond to these appeals. I dare say those in charge of the Cuban missions of other Protestant denominations have had similar experience.

We will not have done our duty by Cuba if we stop with merely freeing her from the domination of Spain. We must help to create and maintain the religious life without which civil freedom cannot long survive, nor attain its best form while it lasts. Our debt of compassion and brotherly kindness will not have been fully discharged until we have done what we can to bring this mass of religious indifference into obedience to the faith that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

HAVANA, CUBA.

Literature

A Long Distance View of Municipal Ownership in Great Britain

THE object of Mr. Hugo R. Meyer's book* is to show how deplorably belated is Great Britain with regard to street car traction and electric lighting in comparison with the United States; to condemn all who have been directly or indirectly connected with municipal ownership in England; and to glorify company control of public utilities as it exists in American cities. But it is so obviously a long-distance view that a reading of Mr. Meyer's book suggests that he has never been in England or Scotland, and that he has worked up his subject in one of the three great libraries in this country which are famous for the completeness of their collections of British Parliamentary reports.

These reports are numerously cited by Mr. Meyer. They are cited in such a way as to give an air of authority to what he writes. It is, however, only necessary to note the blunders which he makes in so comparatively simple a matter as the topography of London to realize that he is writing on a subject of which he has little first-hand knowledge. He does not spell correctly such well-known London names as Walsingham House (Piccadilly), Hornsey or Hendon; and he surely has got out of his depth when he lambasts the old Metropolitan Board of Works and the Corporation of the City of London for not admitting street cars into the City and into the congested parts of central London, over which the Metropolitan Board of Works—since 1889 superseded by the London County Council—exercised control. In reading these pages one is compelled to ask: "Was Mr. Meyer ever in Chancery Lane or Fetter Lane during the busy hours of the day; or did he ever stand for five minutes near the Bank of England?" Mr. Meyer writes as an authority on municipal engineering; but it would surely exhaust his stock of experience to devise a plan by which the Aldersgate and Moorgate street cars could be continued from their present termini into the City, past the Bank to London Bridge. Fetter Lane and Chancery Lane are the only thorofares by which Fleet street or the Strand can be reached from the Holborn end of Gray's Inn Road, the present terminus of the North London street car systems. Both these old London lanes are too narrow and too crowded to admit of even a single line of street car track. They are about as available for street car tracks as Maiden Lane, New York. Yet it is because there are no street cars in the older and more congested parts of the City and of central London that Mr. Meyer holds up to ridicule both the old Metropolitan Board of Works and the City Corporation, which has its headquarters at the Guildhall.

According to his presentation of the case, almost every man who has been in municipal politics in England since 1870 —when the Tramways Act was passed— and every man who has been in Parliament during these thirty-six years, has been either a fool or a blockhead, and for the sake of obstructing progress has stood in the way of company promoted enterprise. He overlooks the fact that one-third of the municipal councillors in an English city are elected every year; that each municipal council appoints its own representatives to the Association of Municipal Corporations; that general elections to Parliament come on an average once in five years; and that the President of the Board of Trade, the state department responsible for the oversight of most public utilities, is amenable to the control of the House of Commons.

According to Mr. Meyer, public opinion in England must count for nothing. He does not even give the people of England credit for knowing what they want in regard to public utilities or understanding how to get it. Nevertheless, they have long known what they want;

* MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP IN GREAT BRITAIN. *By Hugo Richard Meyer.* New York: The Macmillan Co. Pp. xii, 340. $1.50.

and, generally speaking, they have secured what they wanted. The English people, nearly forty years ago, made up their minds that there should be as little company control of public utilities as was possible; and if Mr. Meyer had paid less heed to the expert testimony that has been given before select committees of the House of Commons by company promoters' witnesses, and moved about a little among people in England, he would have ascertained that, altho the United States may have more miles of street car lines than Great Britain, and more central stations for the distribution of electricity, English people are quite satisfied with their policy and progress, and would resent the counsel inferentially offered by Mr. Meyer that they should exalt "the man of affairs" above the Municipality and the State.

In England the "man of affairs" in all matters concerning public utilities is known as the company promoter and the exploiter. English people are familiar with him, and it has long been the policy of municipal corporations, without regard to politics, to keep the company promoter and the exploiter of public utilities at a safe distance. At times a little loss or a little delay may result from this cautious policy. Still, caution is as characteristic of industry in England as it is of the attitude of English people toward new inventions appertaining to public utilities; and if England is behind the United States as regards street car mileage and central electrical distribution stations, there is very little graft in English municipal life, and municipal government is not the disturbing problem it has been in the great cities of this country since the public utilities began to attract the attention of scheming financiers and promoters.

It has been remarked that Mr. Meyer shows himself ignorant of English municipal history. All that need be cited in proof of this is his reiterated statement that British municipalities have originated nothing in water supply. Has Mr. Meyer—sometime Assistant Professor of Political Economy in the University of Chicago—never heard of Loch Katrine, Thirlmere, Vyrnwy, and Elan and Claerwen, the sources from which Glasgow, Manchester, Liverpool and Birmingham obtain their water supplies? Apparently not; and perhaps for the reason that the little group of English financiers who worked for the appointment of the select committee on municipal trading, and then saw the collapse of their scheme for heading off municipal ownership, have never regarded water as a public utility within their purview—as a utility which nowadays could be exploited by company promoters—and consequently they have put out no literature in opposition to the ownership of water supplies by the municipal corporations.

Society in the Days of the Grand Monarch

An exquisite specimen of the salon of the eighteenth century has been preserved for us in inimitable fashion by Janet Aldis in *Madame Geoffrin and her Times, 1750-1777.*[1] This famous *salonière* was *une vraie bourgeoise,* the daughter of a one time *valet de chambre* of the Dauphine. She was born in 1699, and fourteen years later was sold by her grandmother to M. Geoffrin, a prosperous general cashier of a mirror manufactory, whose heyday of youth, if he ever had one, was passed, for he was in his forty-ninth year. For a long period she was a patient, faithful housewife—so absorbed in the personality of her money making husband that the lawyer Blackstone would have been delighted with her. At the age of thirty she experienced a rude awakening on her own account: she fell in with the notorious Marquise de Tencin, a relic of the vicious days of the Regency, ruined in fortune, but still reputable, tho in her youth she had been imprisoned on the charge of murdering her lover. The Marquise was attracted by Madame Geoffrin and invited her to her house, where met some of the most famous literary men of her day. Madame Geoffrin's quiet and unassertive virtue was both a curiosity and a charm to many who frequented the salon of the Marquise, and in time she opened a salon of her own in a small way, quite to the disturbance of the money loving husband, who yielded

[1] Madame Geoffrin; Her Salon and Her Times. 1750-1777. *By Janet Aldis.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.75.

meekly to his wife's ambitions and betook himself to the management of the dinners in order to cut down expenses. M. Geoffrin sat regularly at the head of the table crowded with guests until 1750. In that year he disappeared, and when some one asked the madame what had become of the old gentleman who sat so long with them, but never spoke, she replied: "I know whom you mean. It was my husband. He is dead."

Now the Madame Geoffrin was at the same time helped on her upward course by the death of the Marquise, to whose social and literary lights she fell heiress. For twenty-seven years she had apparently smooth sailing; doubtless there were moments of anguish in the beginning when some invited lion came so late that his coming was despaired of, but this period was soon passed, for the madame so far triumphed in her chosen art that it was indeed a huge lion who could dare to pass her by.

Launched on the full tide of her story, our author sweeps us along with irresistible charm. In the salon of the madame in Rue St. Honoré we are introduced to the wit, philosophy and esthetics of that wonderful age—the eve of the Revolution. Scarcely a mighty figure escapes us. The dried up Fontenelle shoots his epigrammatic wit at us and maintains a placid and cynical sweet reasonableness that reminds us of Arnold Daly. Voltaire, the uncharacterizable, comes, but he is not happy with the madame, whose illiteracy he makes the subject of a sharp turn. Madame de Pompadour is charmed with Madame Geoffrin's daughter, and thru this curious channel we catch glimpses of the glorious court which Burke raves about in his "Reflections on the French Revolution." Now we meet the encyclopedists, the uncouth but incomparable Denis Diderot, fiercely aglow with wrath and enthusiasm; now the calm and dignified Montesquieu, whose ponderous work on the "Spirit of Laws," the madame can no more appreciate than her butcher can; now comes D'Alembert, cool and light of temperament; Grimm, the astute German literary jackal; Abbé Raynal, Hume, Horace Walpole, Joseph of Austria and all the rest crowding in upon us with irresistible charm. We are positively sorry when the madame finally dies and the crowd rushes to some new limelight seekers and forgets her cold ashes.

We are fortunate, however, as we lay down Madame Geoffrin to have another handsomely illustrated memoir, quite different in style and content, but nevertheless with distinctive interest for one who never tires of the age of the Grand Monarch. Arvède Barine, in his *Louis XIV and la Grande Mademoiselle*[2] (1625-1693), endeavors to give us an intimate acquaintance with the King, and with his age, so far as it is reflected in the higher social circles. He protests against the impression given by the scathing memoirs of St. Simon and also against that view of Louis which makes him the man for whose favor Molière and the Libertines fought with varying chances of success. The outcome of our author's enterprise is hard to characterize. Its chief fault seems to be that it is neither successful history nor charming light gossip. If we want to know about Mazarin, Colbert, Louvois we will not turn to Barine, but to Cheruél, Clement and Lavisse. Those, however, who delight in feudal ideals, futile discussions on whether an accepted lover is more unhappy than a rejected lover in the absence of his beloved, and in selected dainties from court scandals and chat, will find this volume entertaining and readable. Perhaps the spirit of the age —if anybody knows what that is—will be found better here than in Cheruél's seven volume "Histoire de France sous le Ministère de Mazarin," or Isambert's "Recueil Général des Anciennes Lois!"

Les Cartes à Jouer du 14e au 20e Siècle. Par Henry René D'Allemagne, Paris: Hachette et Cie. 2 vols. 60f.

The splendid volumes on the history of playing cards that M. D'Allemagne has given us are notable in more than one respect. They constitute an exhaustive study, and will always remain as monuments to the author's intelligent persistency in research. The treatment of the facts regarding the origin of playing cards and the widespread esteem in

[2] Louis XIV and La Grande Mademoiselle. (1562-1693.) *By Arvède Barine.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.00.



which they have been held from their earliest use among many nations until the present time, as well as everything else about the book, is in a style characteristically French and very artistic. William Andrew Chatto, William Hughes Willshire, our own Mrs. John King Van Rensselaer and more than two hundred other writers in their various historical sketches of playing cards have paved the way for the present admirable treatise. In the D'Allemagne book consideration is first given to the Oriental origin of playing cards, in China and Hindustan. This is followed by some account of the early use of "The Devil's Picture Books," as our Puritan ancestors loved to call them, in France, Germany, Italy and Spain. The game of Tarots, with its quaint symbolism, which incidentally accounts for the origin of the "unlucky thirteen," is the subject of an important chapter, copiously illustrated. By means of the present author's studies in connection with this book, the old theory that playing cards originated in 1392 in order that the melancholy of Charles VI. of France might be diverted and overcome, is entirely discredited. He has found from the account books of certain Belgian princes, whom he names, that playing cards were in use at the much earlier date of 1379. Some space is given to the early German playing cards, from which Gutenberg derived his earliest inspiration as a block printer, and at least one such card Gutenberg subsequently printed. That playing cards are so various, so interesting and so heavily charged with folk lore and the artistic interest, as the D'Allemagne book demonstrates, will surprise many persons who have not given the subject consideration.



Historical personages appearing upon a deck of French playing cards, in the print department of the Bibliotheque Nationale, Paris. Reproduced from D'Allemagne's "Les Cartes," etc.

Ancient Records of Egypt. Historical Documents, from the Earliest Times to the Persian Conquest, collected, edited and translated with commentary by James Henry Breasted, Ph. D. Vol. III. The Nineteenth Dynasty. 8vo, pp. xxviii, 279. The University of Chicago Press. $3.00.

We have previously noticed Professor Breasted's "History of Egypt" and the two first volumes of this series of *Ancient Records*. This volume is devoted wholly to the flowering period of the Nineteenth Dynasty, and the next volume will carry the monumental story thru the Twenty-sixth Dynasty, including thus the two biblical Kings of Egypt, Necho and Hophra, which will conclude this series. This gives to the English reader for the first time the historical sources for his knowledge at first hand of the history of the oldest of nations, and it is greatly to the honor of the University of Chicago that it has accomplished this work. With it are to be mentioned the two parallel series of historical documents, one of Babylonia and Assyria, and the other of Palestine, Phenicia and Syria, to be given us by the scholars of the same University.

Napoleon's Notes on English History. By Henry Foljambe Hall. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.00.

In spite of his unquestioned greed for power, his cant, terrible wrongs to France, and his duplicity, Napoleon will ever remain a hero to the simple-minded. The intolerable panegyrics of Abbott will doubtless remain history for those who have no capacity for the temperate and scholarly works of Sloane and Rose; for a thousand generations of Frenchmen doubtless will be found to shout themselves hoarse over *L'Aiglon*. While this remains true, the lightest word about Bonaparte or the slightest and most inconsequential shred of his own writings will find enthusiastic copiers, hopeful publishers and many readers. The latest addition to the English stock of information is a translation of Napoleon's English history note books made while he was yet a youth. The notes from the Norman Conquest to the Revolution of 1688 are printed *in extenso* and fill about eighty pages. The centuries beyond the advent of William the Conqueror are dismissed by a cursory review. The chief interest in these notes is the fact that they are extremely commonplace and throw little or no light on the character of Napoleon as a youth. Indeed, they constitute an arid chronicle such as might be made today by any schoolboy preparing for college entrance examinations. Nowhere are they illuminated by any of that prodigious precocity which hero-worshippers like to find. There are, however, some entertaining passages, especially the youthful Bonaparte's opinion of Oliver Cromwell:

"Cromwell was in early days a libertine; religion took possession of him and he became a prophet. Courageous, clever, deceitful, dissimulating, his early principles of lofty republicanism yielded to the devouring flames of his ambition, and having tasted the sweets of power he aspired to the pleasure of reigning alone. He possessed a strong constitution and had manly but brusque manners. From the most austere religious functions he passed to the most frivolous amusements and made himself ridiculous by his buffoonery. He was naturally just and temperate."

Historic Illinois. The Romance of Earlier Days. By Randall Parrish. Illustrated. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $2.50.

The striking and picturesque incidents of the early days of Illinois are admirably portrayed in this book. Indians, trappers, explorers and settlers crowd its pages, and live over again the stirring times when an empire was in the making. It is not a history, but rather a series of historic pictures. Its matter is drawn from many sources. "Every known writer on Illinois history has been consulted," says the author, and there is no reason to doubt the claim. The abundance of material, covering so wide a field, could have been gathered only by a patient search in many quarters. While the style is popular, there is no sacrifice to the demands of romance, and it is evident that extreme care has been taken in verifying all statements of fact. It would be difficult to find a picture of pioneer days at once so true to the spirit of the time and so accurate in detail.

The City, a Poem-Drama, and Other Poems. By Arthur Upson. New York. The Macmillan Co. $1.00.

In the "Octaves in an Oxford Garden," which forms the second part of this volume, there is a vein of pure, if

not very rich or vigorous, poetry. Mr. Upson seems to be rather remarkable among the younger poets for having retained something of the traditional moral sentiment for the past. It looks very much as tho the historical sense, by re-immersing us, as it were, in this or that particular period or age, had to some extent shut off those larger prospects and perspectives which our very distance and detachment once allowed us, at the expense, of course, of much exact detail and definition. At all events there is noticeable in Mr. Upson's verse a feeling for the transitoriness of life, inspired by contemplation of the passage of time, which is becoming ever rarer and which our poetry can hardly afford to lose.

Literary Notes

A PRETTY pocket volume in green lambskin, entitled *Anthology of French Poetry,* contains short poems in the original from Froissart to the beginning of the present century. (Macmillan, 60 cents.)

....Church building committees will find much valuable information in Kidder's *Churches and Chapels,* published by W. T. Comstock, New York. It contains two hundred illustrations of successful church buildings in America, of both ritualistic and non-ritualistic forms of service, with ground plans and very practical advice on what is wanted and how to get it.

....Since we have no good American annual, it is fortunate that the new London *Statesman's Year-Book* (Macmillan, $3.00) devotes 225 pages to the United States and its dependencies. The *Year-Book* for 1906 is just out, including the latest data from all countries up to January, and is the most comprehensive and reliable compendium of statistics of the world available in English.

....*The Journalist,* a magazine for all who read and write," will be issued about July 1st as a continuation of *The Journalist,* which has been published weekly since March 22, 1884. The new magazine will contain much in the way of departments, including one devoted to advertising. Special attention will be given to fiction, and prizes will be offered from time to time for the best short stories on specified subjects. Allan Forman and Arthur E. Harrell will be in editorial control.

Pebbles

JOHNNY went to see the Stock Yards;
Mother missed him in the jam;
Johnny fell into the discard,
And came home as potted ham.
—*Puck.*

IF the muck-rake did not exist, it would be necessary to invent it.—*New York Evening Post.*

AMONG the new popular songs we note the refined ballad by G. F. Baer, entitled "Everybody Grafts but the Reading."—*Chicago News.*

ODE TO OUR COUNTRY.

(Written intermittently on July 4.)

MY country! In the solemn hush
(Pop! Pop! Popperty-bang-perlang!)
Of dawn, when from the East there rush
(Bing! Bang! BANG!)
The wide flung heralds of the morn
(Wish! Bippety! Bop!)
Proclaiming that the day is born—
(BANG! BOOMETY! BING!)
When all the world is gray and still
(Clankety-clank-clank! Bow-wow-wow!),
And silence broods upon the hill,
(Crash! Bang-bang-bang!)
'Tis then in solemn grandeur roll
(S-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-BOOM!)
Deep thoughts of thee across my soul!

My country! Ah, that lips could frame
(Whack! Bang! Boom!)
The song that rises with thy name—
(R-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-crack-whizz-BLING!)
When in the lulling, restful noon
(Pop! "Look out!" "Ouch!")
My feeble lyre I would attune
(Wow! WOW! Whoop!)
To some impressive melody
(Swish-sh-sh! Ka-zim-m-m-m!)
To symbolize my love for thee!
(Oom-pah, oom-pah, OOM!)
Oh, land of mine, where all are blest
(Blimmety! Bang! Boom!)
With all security and rest!



My country! When at crooning eve
(Yi-yi! Bang! Pop-pop-pop!)
The slowly creeping shadows weave
(Clang! Clang! Clang-ang-ang!)
The swathing fabric of the night
(S-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-blip! Ah-h-h!)
Illumined with pearly gems of light,
(Cr-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-ROOM!)
'Tis then my heart is moved to pay
(FI-er! FI-er! FI-ER!)
This homage to thy natal day.
(Ba-loom! Ba-ling! Ba-LANG!)
Oh, land of honey and of wine,
(BANG! BOOM! CRASH! WHOOP!)
What wondrous, soothing peace is thine!

—W. D. Nesbit, in *Chicago Tribune.*

A PLAY may be so natural that running water is used in river scenes; the details of costume may be carried out to perfection; every situation may be true to life, but there is one place in which the most realistic playwright fails: He makes the men's proposals of marriage too plain. Every married man knows he never came right out and asked his wife to marry him. He hinted at his feelings, and the first thing he knew he was accepted. But a stage hero comes right out and says: "I love you. Will you marry me?" And experienced people in the audience know very well that's not true to nature.—*Atchison Globe.*

Editorials

The Index of "The Independent"

THE semi-annual index of THE INDEPENDENT is now ready, and will be sent free to any subscriber who will notify us that he wants a copy. Of course those who return to us the twenty-six issues of the past six months with $1.50 will have the index bound with the numbers.

Crossing the Equator

ABOUT the Fourth of July we cross the line that divides the year. We have been watching the sun rise every morning farther and farther to the north, but now it will slowly recede to the south. The days are imperceptibly growing shorter. We need not mind this, so long as we are able to read the morning paper at five o'clock and need not turn on the gas for a six o'clock dinner. But by and by we begin to feel that we are being closed in upon. The glorious freedom of the year that lets us loose in the fields is steadily approaching the confinement of winter. But for the present the shortening of the days does not affect us. They are long enough, and, above all, morning is still ours—that wonderful break o' day, soft, dewy, sweet, yellow—when we live without neighbors—except God. A true countryman loves these early hours, when he can feel his selfhood, and then it is he gets that enlargement of mind, taste and aspirations that books and human company cannot give. Did you ever see anything more typical of absolute freedom than a barefoot country boy, with his dog, going after the cows at four o'clock in the morning? He is whittling a whistle into shape or blowing a shrill call through his thumbs on a blade of grass. The dew does not wet his trousers, for they are rolled up nigh to his hips. You see the cows at the distant bars waiting his coming. They have gathered from the groves and beyond the brook and are ready to be let loose for the barn. The dog alone seems to be inspired with a sense of duty, for dearly he loves to be behind a drove of cows and keep them in their proper paths. At one of our summer resorts they have a "Morning-tide School." The pupils go away, not together, but each one by himself, into the pines and the orchards at three o'clock. This is just before the birds begin to sing, and when the cows stretch themselves in the pasture. Are all these students without a teacher as they stroll here and there about the fields? We think not. One does not need a man to interpret Nature. He may as well learn the language that Nature speaks and then take his lessons direct from the Great Master. In fact, no one really knows very much about the world in any other way. These pupils of ours will by and by come together and compare notes. You will find that collegians who have been up till midnight studying books have not found out a tithe as much.

The farmer calls July the "corn month." If this delightful cereal does not grow through these days, in other words, if it be not hot enough for corn in July, the crop will be a failure. If the heat is sufficient it will measure inches every day. There are few sights richer than a field of corn just in the full pulsation of most rapid growth. It is soon over your head and becomes the most perfect hiding place in the country. Hops, too, are climbing their poles, hand over hand, and the grapes are filling with wine in the vineyards. Apples have grown heavy enough on the limb to turn over and henceforth they will hang downward. It will not be long before you must brace the limb, or it will come down with the weight. Some of the apples, with the Rostiezer and Tyson pears, are already mellowing. Is there any art finer than that which puts the blush on a summer pear or paints an Astrachan with crimson and gold?

By the end of June we have got through eating weeds—dandelions, docks, pokeweed and many more which come under the head of "greens." Even "sparrow grass" has had its month. Delicious Swiss chard takes their place, with young beets and carrots, and green peas and green corn. How we should like to have seen Harriet Martineau when that ear of green corn was placed on her plate! Taking it by both ends, she says, there was no escape from it, "we must

deliberately place it between our teeth and bite." But the delicious juice that flowed into her mouth was full compensation for any lack of table manners. If there were no other good reason why city people should have country homes it would be sufficient that they might have fresh vegetables out of their own gardens and of the most progressive type. There are men in these days, like Mr. Laxton, whose glory is in creating a more delicious vegetable. Nearly all of these extra choice products are consumed in the country.

The distinguishing feature of July is the harvest color that spreads over all the fields. Green rules through the preceding months, but when the wheat and the oats begin to ripen the valleys grow golden. Ah, what a sight it is now to drive down the valley road, mile after mile, and all the way hemmed in by great yellow fields that touch the roadside and climb up the hill slopes! The reapers are just beginning their work and the swaths lie straight in their tracks. A wise observer says, "You will note that now people begin to feel more like singing." It is a sort of thanksgiving that bubbles up from the heart. There is nothing to ask for in the harvest way after this—only one may ask for health, common sense, temperance and honesty to enjoy what Nature gives—rather a long list, after all. But midsummer is not one whit finer than it used to be in the old farm days. It is certainly interesting to see the reapers ride down the swaths, but the rustic splendor of a half dozen men, with competitive pride, sweeping the grain with long swings of the cradles—that too was very beautiful. Man power (touched with manly pride) is the most commanding power that we ever see in operation.

July puts us into the berry field. One goes up and down the red rows of red raspberries and currants with a sense that if Nature ever does a superfluous act it is in so overloading these bushes with fruit. But every one will come to use, gathered either in our baskets or by the birds or the bees. Cherries are as good for the eyes as for dessert. What possibilities hang on the limbs of that Morello! Cherry pie and cherry pudding make character as well as comfort. Nature provides fruit much more bountifully than flesh for our provision. The vegetarian who spreads her tables in July with berries, currants, cherries and with early apples and pears needs no apology for her opinions. Raspberries come very near being the crown of vegetation, only for blackberries that ripen a little later. We hold that garden to be an absurdity that does not contain a row of Cuthberts, another of Golden Queens and a third of Shaffer's Colossal. Every morning for three weeks the bushes are clothed in scarlet or purple, where the boys and the birds dine together.

It is a busy month, and what we need is more hammocks, with a capacity for lying still at noon for two hours—three would not hurt us. This is allowed already for old people, but a business man in the prime of life who should adopt such a custom would be held to be on the road to failure and wholly un-American. But it would be far more rational than racing after dogs or playing golf. What we need is regular daily and adequate recuperation. If the strenuosity of American life is not met sufficiently by the night's sleep, then a noonday siesta becomes imperative. This we write for the country as well as for the town. The old one hour "nooning," used for a swift dinner and possibly a pipe should be expanded to a real rest period, a recreation. A recent writer says that "Sunday is simply the voice of Nature calling us off duty in order that we may not be overworked." But he adds, "My Sunday begins whenever I am tired and any day in the week. I will not go beyond the danger mark. When I am tired I stop." This is the new lesson of the higher rightness, that one should remember his own Sabbath day to keep it holy. It is a crime to destroy our own lives or weaken our life power. Rest is a part of religion. Swing your hammocks and make every noon a Sabbath.

A Fruitful Session of Congress

THE first session of the Fifty-ninth Congress adjourns with a remarkable record of important legislation. Very few understand how much work our national legislators must do in perfecting and enacting the absolutely necessary measures of each year. These great ap-

propriation bills, with certain other measures that cannot be postponed, consume almost all the time of each short session. In each long one the same work cannot be avoided. We recall no other long session in which the time remaining for legislation that is not of a routine character has been so well employed as in this one that ended last Saturday night.

First and greatest of the new laws is the one relating to railroad rates and practices. A radical bill for the inspection of beef and the other products of great packing-houses, the Pure Food bill and the bill removing the tax from denatured alcohol stand near the top of the list. One new State was made, and under certain conditions another may be added. The consular service was reorganized. It was decided that the Panama Canal should be constructed with locks, and $42,000,000 was appropriated to meet the cost of the work until the end of this new fiscal year. A new naturalization law, requiring uniform practice and establishing safeguards against fraud, was passed.

Provision was made for national quarantine, to prevent such dangerous and unseemly controversies between States as were seen during the recent epidemic of yellow fever at New Orleans. The application of our coastwise navigation laws to trade with the Philippines was postponed for three years; an employers' liability bill was carried to enactment; measures were taken for the preservation of Niagara Falls; authority was given for the construction of a battleship larger than any now in existence; provision was made for a final settlement of the affairs of the five civilized Indian tribes; and for the first time money was appropriated expressly for the traveling expenses of the President.

On the other hand, there were a few omissions, or postponements which may point to unwise action hereafter. The House should have followed the Senate in passing the bill prohibiting contributions from corporations to national campaign funds. Perhaps it will do so next winter, after the Congressional elections. In the Senate, the House bill reducing the tariff on imports from the Philippines should have been promptly accepted. But it has not yet been finally rejected. It is much to be regretted that the Isle of Pines treaty was not ratified. We should have been glad to hear of the ratification of the treaty with Santo Domingo. The proposed modification of the Chinese exclusion laws, legislation suggested by Germany's new tariff, and the pending labor bills, deserved to be discussed, at least, if time for discussing these questions could be found. But it may be that there was not time. We must not forget how much time was required for the important work that was done.

The Railroad Rate and Meat Inspection bills were not made ineffective by the changes agreed upon at the last moment. When pipe lines were exempted from the provision forbidding common carriers to transport products owned by themselves, this was not proof that Congress had yielded to the influence of the Standard Oil Company. The change, while it was one desired by the Oil Trust, was also one distinctly in the interest of independent producers. Nor is it truthfully to be said, in our opinion, that the House surrendered to the packers when it insisted that the cost of inspection should be paid by the Government. In many respects the two bills were improved after their first passage in one branch or the other. This is most clearly to be seen in the case of the railroad bill. Probably both were improved in the final conferences. The bill for reorganizing the consular service was injured when the original provisions for applying the merit system were rejected. But the error has been corrected by the President's recent Executive order.

A great extension of Federal authority, some say, is indicated by the most important legislation of the session. We should call it a needed exercise of authority already existing. Year by year, with the growth of our manufacturing industries, the consolidation of industrial corporations and railway interests, and the increase of power that has attended the increase of the wealth of small groups of men, the inability of States to deal with the most formidable of our domestic problems has been more clearly shown. Fortunately, the Constitution, as it stands, empowers the national Government to do the work—of regulation

and restraint in the interest of the public—of which the States can do only a part.

It may be predicted, with confidence, that if the present Constitutional grant of power shall prove insufficient for the work of this kind which needs to be done, this grant will be enlarged by the people. The enforcement of such laws as have been enacted by the present Congress will soon show how broad is the scope of the Constitutional provision upon which the authors of them rely. If there were no other evidence that such laws are enacted in response to an almost universal popular demand, sufficient proof would be found in the fact that this legislation has not been of a partisan character, but has been sustained by almost unanimous action in Congress.

In this legislation Congress has been obedient to public opinion, but this public opinion has been represented forcibly by the President, by whom it has been stimulated and even created. The Railroad Rate bill and Meat Inspection bill were his own propositions. But for him these two laws would not now exist, and the enactment of the Pure Food bill, lagging for years, was due, in part, to the influence exerted by the discussion of these other bills and the investigations that compelled support for them.

We do not overlook the influence of those who are commonly called the muckrakers. They have been shaping public opinion. What some of them began has been completed by official investigators working under the President's direction. Others have assisted. The President was the one man, who, by virtue of his office, his energy, and his hold upon the confidence of the public, could lay the gist of all these disclosures before the law-makers, and present it so forcibly and persistently that legislation must follow.

His methods have sometimes invited criticism; his recommendations may have been occasionally defective in respect to details of procedure; but his work as a whole has been of great and enduring service to the people. Incidentally, he has given the Senate an opportunity to elevate itself in public estimation by exhibiting its powers in a memorable debate and by displaying an unexpected radicalism in defense of public interests against the greed and lawlessness of some great corporations. Incidentally, also, he has effectively served the Republican party by encouraging and giving fresh life to its radicalism and reform tendencies, and by weakening, in the public judgment and in fact, the influence in it of those corporate and other alliances, which, if accepted and persistently defended, tend to imperil the preservation of a popular majority.

You Mr. Ghent

In an article published in The Independent, this week, you, Mr. Ghent, under the title, "You Retainers," address the professional classes generally, editors, ministers, lawyers, judges, teachers, professors, as the paid and hired advocates of a most oppressive industrial system; necessarily oppressive because not socialistic. You charge us with being no less the dupes than we are, in our "ineffable meanness," the subservient tools of our "capitalist masters," possessing as we do only a "servile class conscience." We pass the article over to the judgment of our readers, who will consider what is the obliquity of its ethics and what the charity of its discourtesy, and how far is justified its sneering contempt for the *bourgeoisie*. We also leave the reader to judge whether the description of the degradation of the working classes is justified, when one sees every plain and hill of our happy Republic dotted with their comfortable homes.

So we "Retainers" have a word to reply to you, Mr. Ghent. Somewhat we agree with you; much we admire you, and much of your invective we denounce as unjust. We believe that we know the proletariat about as well as you do. It is they for whom we work. They are the patrons of our newspapers and our churches, and their children are our scholars. They are our supporters; they are not yours. The labor unions we believe in, as well as you.

To be sure, we do not, like you, stigmatize as "scabs" those who work outside the unions; but we recognize and approve the unions, so long as they aid their members and keep the peace. You charge us as a class, the overwhelming

majority of us, "publicists, professors, teachers, ministers, editors, lawyers and judges," with being indifferent to the sufferings of the working people, which find sympathy only with you, a professional writer, and a few others of your kind. We do not say that your attitude of superior arrogance is an evidence of intolerable conceit, nor do we dare to call your prophetic maledictions rude malevolence, for it is clear that you honestly regard yourself as the prophet of a new social morality, whose duty it is to awaken us with your curses. We admire the confidence of your courage, equally as we admire the charm of your polished eloquence.

But you address us as "retainers," paid and supported by the social organization which we are compelled to defend. What are you? You are no practicing artisan. You do not make your living as a housesmith or a printer. You may have been such as a youth; and so were we. You, too, are a retainer; you make your living as a representative and defender of Socialists, and, incidentally, of labor unions. To be sure we grant that you are honest and earnest; but so are we. We are not as passionate as you in our beliefs, for we give our chief energy to making a living in other ways than as the paid advocates of the social system in which we live, but would it not be decent for you to allow that we may be as honest in our approval of the rights of individual property as you are in your doctrine of collectivism?

You charge us with a selfish disregard of the evils of child labor, and of the multitudes of deaths and accidents in the railroad service, and in various dangerous or poisonous occupations. One would think, to hear you talk, that you and your unions had been the only forces which had abolished or diminished social evils. We teachers, ministers, editors and professional men were in this business before your first labor union was organized. Where were you when Wilberforce and Clarkson were putting an end to slavery in the West Indies; or when a similar work was done in this country? It is our work quite as much as yours which has nearly abolished child labor by compulsory attendance at school. Who care for children by creating our elaborate public school system? It is the men whom you abuse. And you want the railroads owned by the State. So do we, not, however, because we believe that men will be more careful, and that deaths by collisions or couplings will cease. They have just such accidents in countries where the public owns the roads, and just as many—do they not? in Italy, or as in England, and just as many and as mischievous strikes.

But to get at the bottom of your complaints. It is that we do not immediately accept your doctrine of "the common ownership of the means of production." But have not we, the classes you inveigh against, gone far in that direction? Are we not half socialistic in our roads, parks, water works, public schools, post office, and are not the nations you attack as most individualistic doing the most in this direction? And are we not trying, as fast as we can, to extend the scope of collectivism, so far as public utilities and natural monopolies are concerned?

But you want common ownership of *all* the means of production. We may come to it, but you must allow us an honest purpose in that we lag behind you in accepting that doctrine. You claim to represent the interests of laborers; so do we. The overwhelming majority of wage-earners reject your doctrine, the "6,468,964 workers" you tell of. The largest of all classes of laborers, the farmers, are to a man against you. Why, then, should you abuse us for agreeing with your clients, seeing that they refuse to take you as their advocate?

Now a word as to the selfishness you accuse us of. We do consider our own interests; so do you; so does everybody. We send men to Congress to represent the interests of their State or district; but they do not cease to regard the interests of the common country. You and we, employers and employed, who you say are enemies at war, and bound to remain such until your socialism is achieved, must consider each their own interests, but not neglect that of others. Such is our idea of our duty, for we believe in altruism. We do not sneer at "faithfulness" any more than we do at "thrift," "sobriety" and "morality." But it is the nadir of class selfishness to

which you descend, and where your unwilling clients will not all follow you. We do not refer to your treatment of so-called "scabs," for you describe them as "that infinitesimal fraction who are prevented from displacing union men," for if they are so few they are not worth considering, and it should not have been worth your while to palliate the violence which they suffer. Nor do we refer to the general support by the artisan class of a protective tariff to increase their wages to the injury of laborers abroad and of the purchasers of their products at home. We rather refer to their rules against apprentices, and their urgency to limit immigration and shut out those who escape from oppressive labor conditions in other countries. We believe in your labor unions, for they do good; they match the combinations of capital; but selfishness is a vice and self-interest a virtue limited to no class.

We cannot, Mr. Ghent, answer railing for railing. We do not think it would be courteous or just. We do not say that you are "dishonest," that you "prate and drone cheap moralities," to quote only from the first half-column of your long article; for we believe you are honest, and you don't drone, if you do prate. We admire your earnestness, the literary art with which you adorn your philippic and the poetry with which you beribbon your rapier. Neither our space nor our choice allows us to follow your example. We simply wish to indicate that you have no monopoly of honesty, and that the class for whom you assume to speak repudiates your right. But we agree with you that we want more socialism, while we cannot agree that private wealth is theft.

Municipal Reform in Kentucky

THE multitude of visitors the past two weeks to Louisville, Ky., have had the pleasure of learning of an effort to relieve it of the discredit of furnishing "a horrible example" of municipal misgovernment; for the public spirited citizens who are actively engaged in devising ways and means for the relief of the city deny that "Louisville is hopelessly and helplessly corrupt." They frankly admit, however, that there has been great political corruption—that for years the city has not had an honest election and that that held last November was as bad as any election held anywhere. It is asserted that the records will show that every crime against the ballot that could be committed was committed during the two days of registration and on the day of election.

Those who repudiate the declaration that Louisville is hopelessly corrupt base their belief upon the following facts: Normally Louisville is a Democratic city. For years there was no such thing as a Republican organization, tho there were many Republicans. Republicans and independent voters increased with time and occasionally they carried an election, altho the results were not always such as to inspire sufficient confidence to justify a continuance. The consequence has been the building up of a strong political machine within the Democratic party. This machine, as elsewhere, has become a close corporation, with rotation in office, but a rotation of practically the same persons. Like so many Southern cities, Louisville has in the main shared the belief that it was necessary to maintain party loyalty; and the politicians have done all in their power to confirm that belief. Ten years ago, when a Good Government Club was organized, there were few independent voters; since then their number has largely increased. The doctrine that partisan politics had no place in the municipal election, never anywhere of rapid growth, gained slowly in favor; and the last election showed the advances which it had made.

After the election of 1903, which had also been marked by great frauds, a few public-spirited citizens met to discuss the situation. An effort was made to raise $15,000 to prosecute the most flagrant cases. Those having the matter in charge were compelled to report that they were unable to raise any sum of consequence. Preceding the November, 1905, election, however, interest had been so awakened and had so far developed that a vigorous City Club was organized and enough enthusiasm evinced to encourage the belief that something could be done; and $10,000 was raised in a very few minutes after the election to provide the costs for the contest which was determined upon. For many months

the best lawyers of the city and many of the younger members of the bar have been doing splendid work in taking depositions and collecting evidence to be used in the trial of the cause. Before it is completed it will probably be the most stupendous task of the kind ever undertaken in Louisville, or, for that matter, in the South. In addition, numerous prosecutions were brought to punish those responsible for the frauds; but it will be weeks before the cases can be decided.

These facts are cited in justice to those who have been working long and earnestly in Louisville to bring about a change in affairs. Where people proceed in such a practical manner it cannot be said that their condition is hopeless or helpless. There is a steady growth of municipal reform sentiment in Louisville, and the list of those desiring honest elections and clean politics is growing day by day; and the recruits are coming from the bone and sinew of the community. The young men are interested as never before. The hope of a people lies in its honest, incorruptible, intelligent youth. The outcome of this contest may be disappointment; but the spirit of determination indicates that this disappointment will be but temporary, and that Louisville will join with her sister American communities in throwing off the shackles of corruption and of partisanship and enter upon a career of public spirited municipal development.

As we write this we see the reports of the open bribery of voters at the white Democratic primary at Savannah, Ga., where men stood on the public street and bought votes at from ten to forty dollars each, twenty-five dollars being the usual price. This equals the worst we hear of Rhode Island elections. When conditions are so bad we may look for the moral reaction which has encouraged the citizens of Louisville to believe that their city is not "hopelessly and helplessly corrupt."

A Barbarous Teaching

When the public mind is stirred by a great tragedy the current comment is seldom profound. The sensational features are too exciting, and the temptation to platitudinous moralizing is too alluring to allow of much attention to any real significance that the occurrence may have. The attitude of the community toward the shocking taking off of Stanford White has been no exception to this rule.

Careers like those of White and the man who killed him, are, unfortunately, not novel. There have been such men as they in all ages, and others like them could be found in all our American cities. Sometimes they come to tragic ends, and sometimes they are gathered to their fathers full of years and of worldly honors, and only their most intimate associates ever know what manner of men they have been.

The social conditions, also, that have been revealed by this deplorable affair are in no wise worse than conditions that have prevailed since history was first recorded. In fact, they are probably somewhat less bad than those which distinguished the "best circles" of Sodom, and the Roman four hundred.

Nor yet is there anything new in the swift taking of life by an enraged man, who feels that he has been injured beyond endurance. The first murder happened a long while ago.

That which is new in the moral life of man is the more and more complete substitution of a legal redress of injury for the mad deeds of private vengeance. This substitution is of the very essence of civilization, in distinction from barbarism. Thru toil and tribulation, calm-minded men have built up a certain measure of social control over individual wrath and self assertion. They have thereby made life safer for all. And, what is of not less importance, by restraining the most furious of human passions, they have in a measure disciplined the whole nature of man, enabling him more successfully to bring all his passions under the control of reason.

It is a lapse from civilization into barbarism, then, when, under stress of any excitement, we forget this enormous moral gain, and allow ourselves to justify those acts in which men, defying the order established by all for the good of all, take vengeance into their own hands.

The most sobering element in this latest social tragedy, therefore, is not the

wickedness which it has brought to light; it is the disposition manifested in many quarters, and voiced in a portion of the public press, to regard the act of Mr. Thaw as a justifiable homicide.

We should be among the last to wish to deprive Mr. Thaw of any defense to which he is morally or rationally entitled. If it can be established that at the moment of his crime he was irresponsible, either thru mental unsoundness or because of an overwrought emotional state that inhibited self-control, he should have the whole benefit of whatever doubt that fact may create in the minds of his jurors. There have been noteworthy cases of acquittal on the ground of momentary emotional insanity. One of the most celebrated in New York history was that of MacFarland, indicted for the murder of Albert D. Richardson, whose widow, Abby Sage Richardson, lived to be as much respected and beloved for her qualities of character as she was admired for her literary talents.

But it is one thing to give all the benefit of this doubt to the indicted prisoner, and it is a different thing to say that a man injured, as Thaw believed himself to be injured, is justified in killing the man who has wronged him. There may be some among those who are urging such justification because they are mentally confused. They fail, perhaps, to see that the acquittal of a man who is thought to be too irresponsible to realize that his act is unjustifiable, is not the same thing as calling his act justifiable. We are not at present addressing such persons, except in so far as we would urge them to sharpen their wits. We are condemning those whose minds, tho keen, are also perverted enough to teach that, under circumstances of extreme provocation, it is morally right and socially wholesome to inflict swift private vengeance upon a certain class of wrongdoers.

It has been reported, for example, that a clergyman, whose distinction is that he happens to be the spiritual guide of John D. Rockefeller, has said that it would be a good thing for society if men who take liberties with their neighbor's wives should more often suffer the fate of Mr. Stanford White. Remarks of this kind, by whomsoever made, belong all to one category. They belong to the category of those wretched attempts to justify a code of honor that survived from barbarism; a code which has too long flourished in many of our American commonwealths, which not long ago saved from the gallows a prominent official in a Southern State, and which openly justifies the lynching of negroes for "the usual crime."

We cannot afford to defend this code of honor of the uncivilized man. For uncivilized he is who cannot submit his personal grievances to the orderly and solemn arbitrament of organized society. His provocation may be more terrible than he can bear, and under it he may lose his self-control; but let not him or his friends say that in cold blood he may rightly take the supreme law of vengeance into his own hands. That way lies the chaos from which we have painfully struggled forth.

Marking Western Trails

It is encouraging, as well as interesting, to note that the West is awaking to the value of landmarks and is seeking to locate permanently some of its most prominent reminders of frontier days before they are forever obliterated. Prominent if not chief of these are the old highways over which the pioneer emigration took its way long before such a thing as a tourist car was imagined. The "trail" was an essential part of the West's development, and the tens of thousands of families that traveled by such routes made up the sinew of the new population.

Of course the principal of these thorofares of early days was the "Santa Fe Trail" leading from the Missiuri River to California over the southwestern route. Even today signs of its well worn path may be seen in deep furrows on the pasture lands, tho much of its course has been obliterated by cultivation. In Kansas City sharp disputes have arisen regarding the exact course, and the lovers of historical accuracy have insisted that the line be marked before first hand information knowledge thereof is lost forever.

The Daughters of the Revolution in

Kansas have set themselves the task of doing this. The Legislature appropriated a thousand dollars to help them and the school children have contributed as much more. With this and future assistance it is proposed to place every mile along the 400 miles of the trail's course thru Kansas a monument properly inscribed and with the familiar design of a "prairie schooner" as an emblem of the past. It is expected that the States and Territories to the west will continue the work until the long journey is identified for the coming generations.

Of scarcely less interest is a movement for the marking of the "Old Oregon Trail" from The Dalles eastward to Indianapolis. It was by this route, with its many fan-like dependencies, that the Pacific Northwest was settled. The emigrants, with their linch-pin wagons, made eight months' journeys into what was then an unknown land, and met with many a terrific experience growing out of the hostility of Indians and the dangers of the prairie fire. From the Missouri River eastward it will probably be difficult to trace this primitive roadway, but the Western end should be amenable to the historian's most practical treatment.

Then there is the plan of George Wharton James and Charles F. Lummis to turn into a State road the old "Camino Real" over which the Jesuit mission builders pushed up from Mexico at the time the trade with the Southwest was developing. Romance and adventure are a part of the history of this famous highway, and the stories of its days of glory make up a part of the most delightful portion of the records of California's youth. California's Legislature can scarcely refuse to help in this movement; nor in the one to identify the trail of the gold hunters who took their caravans westward from "St. Joe" and crossed the Sierras imbued with the courage of Pilgrim Fathers.

It is not enough that the bones of the vanquished in the struggle over the plains lie along the way; actual, visible, permanent milestones are wanted, and the placing of them is a real contribution to history. It has more than local interest, and will do much to inspire in coming generations a suitable respect for the privations of the early travelers across our great expanse of plain and mountain.

From the Lewis and Clark expedition in 1805 and the painful journey of Zebulon Pike only three or four years later these trails were the trunk lines of travel across the continent. To leave their well traveled ribbon of brown meant death. Until the railway came in the latter sixties, the canvas topped wagon and the ox cart had no rival. Lurid incidents, such as the Mountain Meadow tragedy, unceasing vigilance, frequent situations marked by great pathos and all the exciting train of adventure that is connected with the settlement of an untried land, brooded over these main traveled roads for more than half a century. It would be strange if the people of the West did not appreciate sufficiently the importance of these reminders of the past to preserve their records in permanent form. The West has too few historical possessions as it is, and it ought to make the most of such interesting ones as these.

American Provincialism

The one dark lining to the silver cloud of the record of Congress thus far appears in the evidence that while the people and Congress are interested in domestic affairs they have no proper interest in foreign affairs. The record of the legislation of Congress as to home matters is excellent, as our list of its enactments shows. But it will be observed that the omissions and neglects of Congress have to do with foreign relations. There was the whole series of treaties quite passed by, the treaty with Santo Domingo, the Isle of Pines treaty, and the commercial treaty with Germany. Equally the bill for the relief of Philippine customs so earnestly asked by Secretary Taft has been neglected. There is a certain brutal selfishness in such neglect of our duty of courtesy and justice to foreign nations and to our own colonies. Equally no action was taken to meet the requests of China for a more decent immigration law, and no bill, even to that effect was considered, simply, we judge, because the President saw it was of no use to have a conflict with Congress on the matter. All the President

could do was to direct a less drastic execution of the present exclusion law. Our people seem to be provincial in their exclusive interest in their own affairs. One of the most successful of our New York journalists once remarked, that if he could have his way he would print no foreign news at all; and we have observed, with regret, how few are the daily papers that seem to pay any attention to foreign news.

Consular Reform

One who reads the daily published "Consular Reports" has discovered that under the present Administration, being a consul is quite a different job from what it used to be. Some of our most disgraceful scandals abroad have come from incompetent consuls appointed by political favor, sometimes dishonest, and sometimes drunkards. At last it has come to be the turn of this department to feel the touch of the President, who was once a member of the Civil Service Commission, and who then added greatly to its efficiency. During his Presidency he has done much to enlarge the merit system, and his order taking the consular service out of politics is one of the most important of all his reforms. Now no man can be made a consul without passing a thoro examination and then can be appointed only to the lower grades. In fact, the candidates must, generally, be those who have, from their youth, chosen the service as consular clerks. The higher appointments will be by promotion. Our readers will remember that in the article, "What Can a Young Man Do?" by Governor Rollins, in our issue of last week, the consular career was one of those mentioned as new to the young man of the present age. It is to be commended to young graduates. A candidate must know one other modern language besides English, and must pass an examination on American and foreign commerce and international and maritime law. Our President's vision looks abroad, even if our people generally are blind to foreign affairs. If we had any foreign commerce perhaps we would take more interest in foreign nations.

The Texas Heretic

Rev. Dr. Caldwell, pastor of a Southern Presbyterian Church, in Fort Worth, Tex., was charged with heresy. He did not believe that Moses wrote the Pentateuch. He questioned the historicity of the early chapters of Genesis. He did not accept the truth of the miraculous accounts of Balaam's ass, of Samson, Daniel and Jonah; and he was charged with the further heresy of believing that while Christ died for man his death was not penal. His presbytery, that of Fort Worth, acquitted him, but the Synod was against him and ordered his name dropt from the roll of his presbytery. On this matter the case went to the General Assembly, which supported the presbytery against the Synod. Now, what should be done about it? He has been protected by the court; why not lynch him? We mean in some religious way. The Southern Presbyterian Church, the very home and seat of all orthodoxy, ought somehow to be protected against its temporizing with unbelief. Has the Church lost its record for stringency of faith so nobly shown in the trial of Dr. Woodrow, and in many another ecclesiastical field? What, with this chance lost, and the Southern Methodist General Conference, against the advice of three of its bishops voting to initiate a restatement of their creed, it looks as if we of the North might be required to send down missionaries of the strict theology; say, the men who are so proud of their success in forcing Professor Mitchell out of the Theological School of Boston University.

One of the results of the Loomis scandal was the sending of William J. Calhoun, of Chicago, to Caracas to investigate the past and present relations of the United States with Venezuela, and report the truth to the President. Judge Calhoun went to Caracas, stayed there several months, and then returned to Washington. Month after month has gone by, and yet his report has not been made public. "If not incompatible with the public welfare" we respectfully suggest that it is time it be published. It was certainly expected that the report would not be withheld from the public.



Title Guarantee and Trust Company's New Building at No. 176 Broadway.

The Title Guarantee and Trust Company's Building

A FEW days ago the Title Guarantee and Trust Company moved into its new ten-story home, at 176 Broadway. This building—designed by Messrs. Howells & Stokes, and erected by the Thompson-Starrett Company—was planned for the exclusive use of the company, which occupies every part of it. The front is of fine white granite, quarried at Bethel, Vt., and seen elsewhere in New York only in the Fifth Avenue residence of Harry Payne Whitney. The entrance is thru a domed rotunda, which opens out in three directions; on the right to the banking department, on the left to the mortgage department, and in the center, thru an arched vestibule, into the main lobby, a lofty pillared hall, around three sides of which runs a mezzanine floor affording room for a large number of employees. For other departments and uses the remainder of the building is admirably arranged. A company having so large and so valuable a collection of records needs many fireproof file rooms and vaults; these have been generously provided and are connected with each floor. On Montague street, in Brooklyn, a new building is being erected for the use of the company's branch in that borough. Clarence H. Kelsey is the company's president. Its growth, while rapid, has been of the most substantial character. Beginning business in 1883 with a capital of $600,000, the company now has a capital of $4,375,000, with $6,644,530 in surplus and undivided profits.

No "Fireproof" Buildings

LECTURING on "Fire, Fire Risks and Fire Extinction" before the Society of Arts (London), Prof. Vivian B. Lewes stated that there was no such thing as a fireproof building. The experience of fire underwriters during the past twenty-five years, he said, confirmed such a statement. Neither was there any such thing as fireproof material. Under the action of fire granite and stone splintered, marble turned into lime, bricks fused, and iron and steel melted.

It is much more important to use a non-inflammable than any supposed fireproof substance. The remarks of the English professor seem to have been borne out in most of our recent conflagrations. In Baltimore many of the so-called fireproof buildings offered no resistance to the supreme test to which they were subjected. In New York city widely advertised "fireproof" buildings have been totally destroyed by the devouring element more than once. In San Francisco the fire spread over a great area and its progress was not stayed by the fireproof buildings within it. Every conflagration and many individual fires teach lessons regarding the insufficiency of the term "fireproof" objected to by Professor Lewes, but in spite of such lessons buildings of precisely the same character are suffered to replace those destroyed, and the term "fireproof" continues to be overworked.

SINCE 1900, the cotton mill industry in the South has more than doubled, both in spindles and in capital invested, the number of spindles rising from 4,452,000 to 9,470,000, and the capital from $112,837,000 to $230,000,000.

....The Central Trust Company of Illinois, of which Charles G. Dawes is president and William R. Dawes cashier, and whose capital stock is $2,000,000 and surplus and undivided profits $915,122.98, now has total resources amounting to $13,036,423.79.

....It is well worth a visit to Brooklyn to inspect the safe deposit vaults in the new building of the People's Trust Company, of which Edward Johnson is president. The latest devices in construction have been introduced, and neither pains nor expense have been spared in making these vaults absolutely fire and burglar proof.

....Dun's Index Number of commodity prices proportioned to consumption was 106.794 on June 1st, against 106.059 a month earlier and 98.759 one year ago. Altho the advance in May was not large, it made for June 1st a new high record for the last twenty-two years.

....The annual report of the American Car and Foundry Company, submitted last week, shows an increase of net earnings so large that $1,357,659 was added to the surplus, which is now $14,113,094. In the past year the company made 73,540 cars, against 35,857 the year before. At the beginning of the new year there were orders on hand for 71,339.

....The directors of the Windsor Trust Company, Mutual Life Building, with a branch at Fifth avenue and Forty-seventh street, elected John Alvin Young president last week, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Justice Charles H. Van Brunt. Mr. Young has been vice-president and active manager of the institution since its organization. The directors declared a semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent., and announced that the assets of the company were $15,000,000 and the deposits $12,000,000, an increase of $4,000,000.

....Dividends and coupons are announced:

Guanajuato Cond. Min. & Mill Co., 1½%, payable July 31st.
Fourth Nat'l Bank, 3½%, payable July 2d.
Harlem Savs. Bank, 3½%, payable July 16th.
Amer. Chicle Co. (Preferred), 1½%, payable July 2d.
Amer. Chicle Co. (Common), 1% and extra 1%, payable July 17th.
Internat'l Silver Co. (Debenture Coupon No. 7), payable July 1st.
Minn. & St. Louis R. R. (1st Mort. 7s), coupons, payable July 1st.
Des Moines & Fort Dodge R. R. (1st Mort. 4s), coupons, payable July 1st.
Dollar Savings Bank, 3½%, payable July.
Washington Savings Bank, 4% up to $500, 3½% over $500.
N. Y. & N. J. Telephone Co. (Quarterly), 1½%, payable July 16th.
N. Y., Ont. & Western R. R., 2%, payable July 30th.
Electric Storage Battery Co. (Common and Preferred), 1¼% each, payable July 2d.
United Copper Co. (Quarterly), 1¼% and extra ½%, payable July 31st.
Twelfth Ward Bank (Semi-Annual), 3%, payable July 2d.
Wells, Fargo & Co. (Semi-Annual), 5%, payable July 16th.
Franklin Savs. Bank, 3½%, payable July.
Greenwich Savs. Bank, 4%, payable July.
Des Moines & Fort Dodge (Preferred), 5%, payable August 1st.
Gen. Rubber Co. (Gold Debenture Coupons), payable July 2d.
Bronx Savs. Bank, 4%.

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Survey of the World

The President's Address on the Fourth

Mr. Roosevelt spoke for nearly an hour, on the Fourth, to his fellow townsmen at Oyster Bay. As a nation, he said, we should approach the problems of today in the spirit in which Lincoln met the trials of his time. Lincoln "bore no rancor even to those who had gone hopelessly wrong"; while endeavoring to cut out the evil, he yet did his work without hating the evil-doer; and he treated nothing that was done against him as a wrong to be avenged. A large part of the President's address related to the duties of citizenship and the qualities that characterize a good citizen. Here he repeated the substance of his speeches on this topic in past years. Referring to the exposures of iniquity in business, politics, and social life, he said that there was no warrant for growing hysterical about them. We should avoid overemphasis both in blaming and in praising ourselves and our country. We should war with the evil, but show no spirit of malignity toward the man responsible for it. We should remember that many wrong-doers have been exposed to special temptations, and we should try to remove the causes of their evil action. Turning to recent legislation, he said:

"This year in Congress our chief task has been to carry the Government forward along the course which I think it must follow consistently for a number of years to come—that is, in the direction of seeking on behalf of the people, as a whole, thru the National Government which represents the people as a whole, to exercise a measure of supervision, control, and restraint over the individuals, and especially over the corporations, of great wealth, in so far as the business use of that wealth brings it within the reach of the Federal Government."

"A fair amount" had been accomplished, partly because "we have approached the task absolutely free from any spirit of rancor or hatred":

"When it becomes necessary to curb a great corporation, curb it. I will do my best to help you do it. But I will do it in no spirit of anger or hatred to the men who own or control that corporation; and if any seek in their turn to do wrong to the men of means, to do wrong to the men who own these corporations, I will turn around and fight for them in defense of their rights just as hard as I fight against them when I think that they are doing wrong. Distrust as a demagog the man who talks only of the wrong done by the men of wealth. Distrust as a demagog the man who measures iniquity by the purse. Measure iniquity by the heart."

Mr. Bryan and the Presidency

Mr. Bryan arrived in London from Norway on the 3d, and was at once questioned by reporters concerning the preparations for his reception in New York. That reception, he said, must not be regarded in the light of an indorsement for the Presidential nomination. While he appreciated the compliment paid by the various State conventions, he did not regard their expressions as binding upon them or upon the party of their States. "I shall not prosecute them for breach of promise," said he, "if they transfer their affections to another; I will not even publish their letters." To allow the reception to be regarded as an indorsement would be "unjust to others who may be candidates":

"I have seen the names of several mentioned as possible candidates, among them Congressman Hearst, Senator Bailey, and Governor

Folk, who have all rendered conspicuous service to the party and the country; and their claims should be considered. The party is entitled to its most available man, and the question of availability cannot be determined so far in advance. Circumstances and issues may strengthen the claims of some one of the gentlemen mentioned, and the list should be an open one until the time comes to choose. I may add that it would not be just to me to be put in the attitude of announcing my candidacy or of admitting the certainty of my being a candidate. It is two years before the convention meets, and I am not willing to sit on a stool and look pretty that long."

On the 7th, however, ex-Senator James K. Jones, who was chairman of the Democratic National Committee in the Bryan campaigns of 1896 and 1900, gave to the press a letter, dated at Stockholm on June 18th, in which Mr. Bryan said that he would accept the nomination for the promotion of certain reforms:

"I have been watching political developments and have noted with gratification the vindication of Democratic principles. You have correctly stated my position. As I wrote to Colonel Wetmore, I shall do nothing to secure another nomination and do not want one unless the conditions seem to demand it. I may add that I enjoy the freedom of private life and feel that I can do some good without holding any office. There are, however, certain reforms which I would like very much to see accomplished, and to assist in the accomplishment of these reforms I am willing to become the party candidate again if, when the time for nomination arrives, the advocates of reform are in control of the party and think that my candidacy will give the best assurance of victory. If some one else seems more available, I shall be even better pleased."

Congressman John Sharp Williams, leader of the Democrats in the House, has published a statement, in which he says of Mr. Bryan: "He is no Socialist, but rather an intense individualist. He may make some mistakes about the means, but never about the ends he wishes to attain. Those who once trusted him trust him yet; thousands who distrusted him trust him now, and other thousands are beginning to trust him. He will be elected." Senator La Follette says: "As things stand now, Roosevelt is the only man who could defeat Bryan." Mayor Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland, accepts the invitation to preside at the reception in New York, writing a long letter full of praise of Mr. Bryan. "For almost ten years," he says, "democratic Democrats have known that the Presidency was taken from him by a huge corruption fund distributed by corrupt and corrupting beneficiaries of privilege." On the 7th, Mr. Hearst gave to the press a long statement, beginning with the words: "I would like to say very positively that I am not a candidate for the Democratic Presidential nomination in 1908." Referring to Mr. Bryan's list of possible candidates, he remarked that he would substitute Stevenson for Bailey. Having commended Bryan and Folk, he added that Bailey's nomination for second place was conceivable. "It would have the material effect of eliciting a substantial campaign contribution from John D. Rockefeller, but its disadvantages would be obvious." He had done his duty, he continued, in making the fight against the forces of corporate corruption in 1904, but he would never undertake another contest in that way. "I am well pleased, as I am well satisfied, to use the powers of my publications to drive out of office the white slaves of the Trusts and to promote the fortunes of the honest servants of the people, and I cannot do this as effectually if I am mixed up in purely party politics." It is understood that Mr. Hearst is a candidate for the office of Governor of New York.——On the 4th, at the Independence Day dinner of the American Society in London, Mr. Bryan read a long address on "The White Man's Burden." Introducing him, Ambassador Reid said he believed Mr. Bryan was as well satisfied as he himself was, tho by different reasoning, that the United States had not been ruined by its gold. Mr. Bryan replied that when he saw the progress his country had made walking on one leg, he wondered what it would have done walking on two legs. Two days later, having heard that his address had led some people to think that he had become an imperialist, he said:

"Nobody can read it carefully and honestly and find in it the slightest trace of approval of a policy of seizure and despotic control. I spoke in favor of the peaceful spread of knowledge and morality. I declared for an altruistic attitude toward the backward races. I distinctly indicated that the consent of the governed is the only rightful source of authority. The world must have peace; the liberties of its peoples must be inviolate. Progress must result from intellectual and moral, not from physical, means."

Secretary Taft in the South

Secretary Taft opened the Congressional campaign, on the 9th, with a speech at Greensboro, N. C. That the address was a partisan one may be shown by the following passage concerning the Democratic party:

"It has no policy which the country can depend upon. Its whole stock in trade is irresponsible criticism and obstruction; when charged with the responsibility for doing anything, it utterly fails. It is made up of elements so incongruous that when called upon to take affirmative action it lacks the cohesiveness necessary for the purpose. It is a party of negation and inefficiency."

It was not in a partisan spirit, he said, that he expressed a belief that no political change could work greater advantage to the whole country, and especially to the Southern States, than a breaking up of the "Solid South." What he regarded as the disadvantages of the unchallenged domination of one party he set forth at length. Owing to the South's unvarying allegiance to the Democratic party of the North, Southern interests and the Southern people had been misrepresented in Congress and in national politics with respect to tariff protection, the Philippines, the Canal, and the Santo Domingo treaty. He sharply criticised Republican organizations wherever they represented "little save a factional chase for Federal offices." The Republican party in North Carolina, he asserted, "would be much stronger as a voting party if all the Federal offices were filled by Democrats."

Important Rebate Decision

An important decision was made in New York, last week, by Judge Holt, concerning certain defendants in the sugar rebate cases. The indicted corporations and persons were the New York Central Railroad Company, the American Sugar Refining Company, Nathan S. Guilford (vice-president of the Central), F. L. Pomeroy (general traffic manager of the same company), C. Goodloe Edgar and Edwin Earle, the last two being merchants of Detroit. In addition to indictments for violation of the law which forbids the granting of rebates (the penalty being nothing more than a fine), there was one for violating Section 5440 of the Revised Statutes. This section provides a penalty of imprisonment (not more than two years) for conspiracy "to commit any offense against the United States or to defraud the United States in any manner or for any purpose." Under this indictment, Guilford, Pomeroy, Edgar and Earle were accused of conspiring to commit the offense of violating the law against giving rebates. They demurred, and Judge Holt sustained the demurrer. It was under an indictment of this kind that Thomas and Taggart were found guilty in the Federal Court at Kansas City, and (on the 22d ult.) were sentenced by Judge McPherson to be imprisoned in the penitentiary. In December last, Attorney-General Moody, in a long letter to the District Attorneys concerning rebate prosecutions, said: "I suggest to you that in all cases where the evidence warrants it, an indictment for conspiracy to commit an offense against the United States, based upon Section 5440 of the Revised Statutes, be obtained. The Supreme Court has held that a conspiracy to commit a crime, itself punishable only by fine, may be punished by imprisonment." In sustaining the defendants' demurrer, Judge Holt said that the most serious objection to the indictment was that Congress, in passing the Elkins act, expressly abolished imprisonment as a penalty for any offense to which that act related. As Congress clearly intended in the Elkins act to abolish imprisonment for the offense of giving or taking rebates, and to substitute therefor a heavier fine, the indictment could not be sustained. The contention of counsel for the Government that conspiracy to commit a crime is an offense distinct from the commission itself of the offense was disapproved. "The claim," said Judge Holt, "that the agreement to give rebates is a conspiracy punishable by imprisonment, while the actual giving of rebates is an offense punishable only by a fine, seems to me too subtle a distinction to be drawn in the administration of the criminal law." In the Railroad Rate law recently enacted, the penalty of imprisonment for rebating is restored. But Congress did not intend, the judge said, that this legislation should be retroactive, therefore it could not be applied to these defendants for offenses committed some time before

the bill became a law. Demurrers against other indictments in these cases were overruled, and the defendants accused under those indictments will be tried for violation of the laws which forbid the giving or the receiving of rebates. In the Kansas City cases, Thomas and Taggart have taken an appeal. In due time, therefore, the Supreme Court will decide finally whether rebaters can be tried (and if convicted, imprisoned) under the conspiracy statute. The question is a very interesting one, because it is understood that Mr. Moody (and the President) desire that prominent offenders, who may soon be indicted, shall be accused under this statute, and, if convicted, be sent to the penitentiary.

Other Rebate and Trust Cases

John N. Faithorn and Frederick A. Wann, officers of the Chicago & Alton Railroad Company, were found guilty at Chicago, last week, of giving a rebate of about 25 per cent. on meat shipped from Kansas City by Schwarzschild & Sulzberger. They asserted that the money was paid for the use of the packers' side tracks.——The Government's investigation in preparation for suits against the Standard Oil Company and the railroads from which the company is said to have received rebates is in progress thruout the country. Evidence will be laid before a grand jury in Cleveland this week. In Findlay, O., the county prosecutor, aided by the Attorney-General of the State, has brought suit against the Standard Oil Company, John D. Rockefeller and two of the Standard's subsidiary companies, for violation of the State's Anti-Trust law. A summons for Mr. Rockefeller has been issued and will be served upon his return from Europe.——The ice dealers arrested in Philadelphia for criminal conspiracy have been held for trial. District-Attorney Moran, of Boston, has sent for copies of the Philadelphia Attorney's brief, desiring to proceed against the ice dealers of his own city. Prosecutors in Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington and Indianapolis are preparing to take action against ice combinations said to have been formed in those places.——A preliminary report has been made by the committee appointed by the directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to inquire as to discrimination in coal traffic. It says that only a very small percentage of the shippers testified that they thought there had been discrimination; that no undue preference was proved; and that the number of officers or employees holding coal shares is very small. A most searching investigation is promised. The Audit Company of New York, with fifty accountants, has been employed to go over the accounts and records of the last six years. Upon the recommendation of the committee, President Cassatt has issued a general order requiring all officers or employees to get rid of their shares in coal companies doing business along the lines, and of any other interest the holding of which might conflict with their duty.——The nomination of Franklin K. Lane, of San Francisco, having been confirmed, there were two places in the Interstate Commerce Commission to be filled. E. E. Clark, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., chief of the order of Railway Conductors and formerly a member of the Anthracite Strike Commission, has been appointed to one of them.

Panama and Other Southern Countries

The Isthmian Canal Commissioners who were not confirmed by the Senate have been appointed again by the President, with the exception that Mr. Bishop's name has been dropped and that Chief Engineer Stevens succeeds General Ernst, who was recently placed on the retired list of the army and has become a member of the International Waterways Commission.——Secretary Shaw anounces the coming issue of $30,000,000 of Panama Canal 2 per cent. bonds, for which bids will be received up to the 20th inst. These bonds will be available for the use of national banks as a basis for circulation.——The election of members of the Assembly, in Panama, on the 1st, was a peaceful one. In the Province of Panama there was a mixed ticket, made up by an agreement of the two parties. In the other provinces, as a rule, supporters of the Amador Government were successful.——More ships have been sent to Santo Domingo for coast patrol duty.

One of them is the cruiser "Columbia," carrying 400 marines. Revolutionists are active in the vicinity of Monte Christi, where 500 of them were attacked last week by 600 Government soldiers, but without decisive results. There had been futile negotiations with the rebels, who had insisted upon retaining control of Monte Christi. Officers of the insular Government have been conferring with representatives of the State Department, in Washington, concerning a suggested readjustment of Santo Domingo's foreign debt by a new issue of bonds. If the creditors should agree to such a readjustment, with provision for the payment of interest out of the revenue collected and set aside under the existing agreement, the pending treaty might be withdrawn. Ratification of it is not expected. The sum deposited in New York by the collectors now exceeds $1,300,000.——Guatemala and Salvador are at variance, owing to Salvador's alleged support of the revolutionists who have invaded Guatemala from the south. It is expected that the quarrel will be settled by arbitration. A special envoy from Salvador is now on his way to Washington, where the good offices of our Government will be sought to promote an arbitration agreement.——It is now known that Colombia's Minister at Washington, Señor Mendoza, was recalled, for his successor, Señor Enrique Cortes, has been appointed. Our Minister at Bogota says this is the first step toward the negotiation of a treaty for the settlement of questions arising out of the secession of Panama.

The Philippine Islands

Cholera of a very virulent type has appeared in Manila, but it is said that the epidemic is now under control. For the week ending on the 4th, the number of cases reported was 116, and 99 of them were fatal. The disease has spread, because the natives fail to report cases of it, being in fear of the health authorities and unwilling to submit to sanitary regulations. The greatest recent epidemic of cholera in the Philippines was in 1902, when the number of fatal cases reported exceeded 83,000. For a small epidemic beginning in August, 1905, the record was 713 cases and 553 deaths. Dying out in March last, the disease appeared again in the early part of May. At last accounts it had attacked only five Americans, two of whom died.——Attorney-General Lebbeus R. Wilfley has been appointed judge of the new United States Court in China, recently created by Congress at the suggestion of Secretary Root, and designed to correct abuses in the administration of justice thru the consular courts, in which the presiding officer in many instances has had very little knowledge of law. Judge Wilfley is a native of St. Louis, and for a time was judge of the court of first instance in the islands. His successor is Gregorio Araneta, a Filipino, who is now Solicitor-General.——Montalon, the most powerful outlaw in Luzon, has surrendered to the constabulary.

The Russian Deadlock

The Duma has now come into direct conflict with the Council of the Empire, the upper house of the Russian Parliament, which is dominated by the official class. The bill abolishing capital punishment passed the Duma, but there is no probability that it will be approved by the Council, at least in its original form, for a caucus of the Centrists, the principal party in the Council, has declared against it. The chief opposition to the measure came from the disturbed districts, Poland, the Baltic provinces and the Caucasus, where revolutionary activity is most feared. There is some reason to hope that the present Ministry will be soon replaced by one more in harmony with the Duma. In fact, General Trepoff, commandant of the Imperial Palace, who is regarded as the dominant force in Government now, gave a long and remarkably outspoken interview to the press, in which he advocated that policy as less dangerous than the present one of uncompromising opposition. He explained the cause of the revolution in these words:

"The great power of the revolutionists lies in their control of the press. Political passions are such that the most prudent men have lost their heads and are raving like lunatics over Utopian schemes, which can only result in

blood and flame. I cannot deny that the revolutionists have won over nearly all the men of talent. Even if moderate journals should be founded their promoters would find no collaborators. Furthermore, you know that the larger number of the papers of St. Petersburg are in the hands of Jews, and that most of the members of the staff are Jews, while the reporters generally are revolutionary agitators. Then see to what extent the Jews are represented in Parliament, and say what will prevent an upheaval, principally the work of Jews thru their cunning provocation of Christians and skillfully contrived posing as innocent victims of a bloodthirsty tyrant."

The Government has sent its bill for the solution of the agrarian problem to the Duma, accompanied by a long and eulogistic account of what the Czar's Government has done for the peasants in the past, and an argument to show that even if all the land were confiscated there is not enough to satisfy the demands of the peasants. The Government proposals are as follows:

"First—To distribute upon 'favorable terms' all the arable land in European Russia to the peasants who have not sufficient land.

Second—To purchase for the account of the state the land which private owners are willing to sell.

Third—To sell such lands to the peasants on reasonable terms, even if this should involve the assumption by the state of the difference in the cost and the selling price.

Fourth—To establish the principle that new, as well as old, peasants' lands cannot be sold to persons not belonging to the peasant class, besides exempting the land from seizure for debt.

Fifth—To assist emigrants to reach Siberia and Central Asia, and to help them in installing themselves there, not only by allotments and land, but by the building of Government roads.

Sixth—To make arrangements for the sale of the lands which the emigrants leave behind them for the benefit of these emigrants, the rigorous improvement of agriculture, correcting the inequalities in plots of land, etc., and the right of the distribution of the lands severally where desired."

The report is being circulated among the peasants that "the Little Father" wants to give them land, but that the Duma is preventing it. A Cossack member of the Duma was attacked by the police while he was addressing a mass meeting on the streets of St. Petersburg. A revolver was taken from him and he was severely clubbed. When the affair was reported in the Duma it aroused a storm of indignation, and Minister of the Interior Stolypin, who endeavored to explain and condone the action of the police, was howled down by the Group of Toil. Alladin, the peasant orator, declared that if the Government permitted such infringement of the right of inviolability of the members no Minister's life would be safe if he appeared in the Duma.——The official report of the Bialystok pogrom or Jewish massacre has been published, and the unprecedented action taken of communicating it to foreign Governments thru their Ambassadors. The Government report says that 82 persons were killed in the riots, of whom 75 were Jews, and that the property destroyed was only $100,000. It is admitted that certain inferior police officials were guilty of inciting and taking part in the attack on the Jews, but holds that the Jews provoked the outbreak by their revolutionary actions for months past. The Commissioners of the Duma sent to Bialystok state that 82 Jews and 6 Christians were killed, and assert that they have evidence to prove the following charges:

"First—That no religious race prejudice existed to warrant the measure.

Second—That the rioting was deliberately prepared by accusing the Jews of being revolutionists.

Third—That the day of the riot was announced in advance by the authorities.

Fourth—That the Administration and the troops acted lawlessly in permitting the systematic killing of peaceful Jews, including women and children, under the guise of suppressing a revolution, and that six of the military and civil authorities not only assisted, but participated in murders, tortures and robbery."

The English in Egypt

Sir Edward Grey, Secretary for Foreign Affairs, created a sensation in Parliament by giving a solemn warning against weakening the authority of the Government in Egypt by criticising its acts in the House. He said:

"All this year fanatical feeling in Egypt has been on the increase. It has not been confined to Egypt, but has spread along the North of Africa. It was for this reason that a little time ago the garrison had to be increased. The attack on British officers which happened recently is something which would not have occurred a little time ago and would not have occurred today but for the fanatical feeling which has spread in Egypt this year.

"As things are now, I say deliberately and with a full sense of responsibility that if the House does anything at this moment to weaken or destroy the authority of the Government as

it exists in Egypt you will be face to face with a very serious situation, because if the fanatical feeling in Egypt gets the better of the constituted authority of the Egyptian Government, you will be face to face with the necessity for extreme measures."

These remarks were made to forestall an attack upon the Government by John Dillon, Nationalist, but they did not prevent him from denouncing the brutal barbarism of the floggings and executions in Egypt. Four natives have been sentenced to death and eleven to flogging and imprisonment for the attack on the British officers, which resulted in the death of Captain Bull. According to the official version of the affair, five officers went into the fields near Denshawi to shoot pigeons, when they were surrounded by villagers, who took their guns away from them. In some way one or more of the guns went off, and four persons, including a woman, were injured, and a threshing floor set on fire. This infuriated the natives so that the officers decided to run to their camp, six miles away. The mob pursued, throwing clods and striking them with sticks. All were badly hurt and one of them killed before help arrived.

Macedonia

The disorders in Macedonia generally calm down during the summer until the harvest season. The principal feature of the situation during the past three months has been the remarkable increase, in numbers and activity, of the Greek bands, which have been reinforced by considerable drafts of Cretans and by volunteers from the Morea. Among the chief exploits of the Greeks have been attacks in force on fourteen Bulgarian villages. In some instances the villagers defended themselves successfully and drove off their assailants, but in most cases the bands effected an entry, and, after burning some houses and taking hostages, compelled the inhabitants to declare allegiance to the Patriarchate and to accept Greek priests and schoolmasters. By far the most important achievement of the Greeks, however, has been an attack in great force on a party of Vlach peasants escorted by forty Turkish soldiers on May 13. This has led to serious political complications between Greece and Rumania. The exploits of the Bulgarians within the same period have been comparatively insignificant. Their activity has been hindered partly by want of funds (the Greeks are liberally financed by subscriptions from abroad) and partly by internal dissensions, but chiefly owing to the smallness of their bands, the necessity of confronting the Greeks and Servians together, and the pressure of the Turkish troops, which have latterly shown a noteworthy increase of energy. In the Monastir vilayet the Bulgarian bands are computed to number about 150 men, while the Greeks on the warpath muster about 2,000. Attacks have been made by the Bulgarians on three Patriarchist villages of Nissi, Grumasi and Vrjani, and numerous isolated instances of retaliatory murders of Greeks have occurred. In general the Bulgarian bands have remained quiescent in compliance with orders from the committees, and in all the numerous engagements which have taken place between them and the Turkish troops the latter have been the assailants. A singular feature is found in the attacks made by Bulgarian bands upon Bulgarian villages in the Seres district, where the brigand chief Sandansky, the captor of Miss Stone, acts on his own account. The Servians have been singularly inactive thruout the spring, altho some large Servian bands are maintained in the northwestern districts. No bands of Vlachs exist, but in some of the Vlach villages a certain number of peasants have been allowed to bear arms to protect themselves against the Greeks. Moslem bands are still on foot, and numerous murders of Bulgarians have occurred. The operations of the Turkish troops against the bands have, on the whole, been attended with far greater success than hitherto, especially in the Perlepe district of Monastir and in that of Seres, where unusual energy and ability have been displayed by the respective military commanders, Saadeddin Bey and Ibrahim Pasha. On the other hand, the operations in the Salonika district have been conspicuously unsuc-

cessful. As usual, Turkish energy has been mainly directed against the Bulgarians. Bulgarian bands have been totally annihilated at various places. These repeated annihilations—there is no mention of prisoners or wounded—bear witness once more to the extraordinary heroism with which the Bulgarians fight to the last man, and also seem to illustrate the Turkish practice of despatching the wounded. The operations of the troops against the Greeks have not been characterized by similar zeal, and it was not till after the engagement near Grevena, already alluded to, in which 40 Turkish soldiers were either disarmed, killed or wounded by a strong Greek force, that the authorities departed from their somewhat indulgent attitude toward the champions of Hellenism. The Porte has now invoked the good offices of the Powers at Athens in order to prevent the despatch of armed contingents from Greece, but until the last few weeks there has been little to show that their presence on Turkish soil was other than agreeable to the authorities.

The Opening of Abyssinia

The mutual jealousy of the Powers has hitherto prevented the opening of the great African empire to the commerce of the world, and the railroad which the French were constructing from the coast to Addis Ababa, the capital of Abyssinia, was interrupted last year, supposably by the intrigues of Germany. But after the Algeciras Conference the matter was taken up by the three European Powers, France, Great Britain and Italy, and they have now come to an agreement and have made a treaty accordingly with Abyssinia. Italy has confidentially communicated the result of the negotiations to her ally, Germany. Russia and the United States, who both have sent commercial embassies to King Menelek recently, for the purpose of extending their trade in that country, do not appear to have been consulted. The agreement of the three Powers guarantees the integrity of the empire, the open door and commercial equality for all countries. The French will continue the construction of the railroad to the coast, but Great Britain and Italy will have representatives on the directorate.

Foreign Notes

The death of Chief Bambaata did not put an end to the Zulu war in Natal as was supposed it would. The natives show no disposition to surrender, and it is doubtful whether the present temper of the British troops would give them a good opportunity to do so if they were willing. The soldiers are exasperated by the outrages inflicted upon the bodies of white men which have been found. The warlike Zulus number 8,000 and whenever they are overtaken they charge the British lines with desperate courage regardless of their great loss of life. In an engagement on July 3d 350 natives were killed and on July 8th a band of Zulus was surrounded and very few of them escaped. None of them were taken prisoner and 547 were killed.——Fighting has occurred on the Turco-Persian frontier, where the Turkish troops have been seizing various points along the disputed boundary. A Turkish colonel who had advanced to occupy the Persian district of Sife Méltehave, south of Passvah, with 300 regular and 700 irregular cavalry, was attacked by the Governor of Pushtiku and repulsed with loss. The affair derives its importance from the strained relations between Russia and Great Britain on account of their clashing interests in Persia.——The Red Cross Conference at Geneva has concluded its work and the protocol containing the new rules for the amelioration of the evils of war has been signed by the representatives of all the civilized nations. In this conference, for the first time, China, Korea, Siam and Kongo were represented. The convention must be ratified before the end of the year, and for all countries failing to do this the old convention of 1864 will hold. No very radical changes have been made in the rules, as it was thought more important that these should be simple, well understood and universally agreed to rather than to run risk of making them ineffectual and impractical in actual warfare. The Hague tribunal will have the power to interpret the rules in time of peace.

The Battle Over the Railway Rate Bill

BY J. P. DOLLIVER

[United States Senator J. P. Dolliver is among a few members of the Senate who, from the time the Railway Rate Bill came over from the House, looked forward with unwavering optimism to its final passage, improved and strengthened by the long controversy in the Senate. He is a member of the Senate Interstate Commerce Committee, into whose hands it first fell; the colleague of Senator Allison and next-door-neighbor, as well as warm friend and admirer of Senator Cullom, the two veteran railway rate advocates of the Senate. He made one of the first speeches in the Senate on the bill and was in the front of the fight thruout, always looking forward. Obviously he is especially fitted to look backward now, as he does in the following article, over the battleground, and consider the victory that was won.—EDITOR.]

THE adjournment of Congress gives the American people an opportunity to consider the work of the session and to pass judgment upon what has been done. It is obvious that the session just closed will be regarded as historic, not only on account of the laws which have been enacted, but on account of the new frame of the public mind, which has found an unexpected interpretation in both Houses of Congress.

For nearly a generation, following the Civil War, the American people were infatuated with the questions which concern money making and the material enterprises associated with commercial prosperity. With one accord they set themselves to the task of rebuilding the waste places and restoring the losses incident to civil strife, and it cannot be disputed that their efforts have been rewarded by the most ample success. Never before in the history of the world has such a step been taken in the accumulation of property and the profitable organization of business. The universal motto has been "Make money," and the tendency has grown to add to it the watchword of greed in all ages, "honestly, if you can—but make money."

It is a hopeful and encouraging sign of the times that in the midst of unexampled commercial and industrial development the American people by a spontaneous movement, which illustrates the moral health of the community as a whole, have summoned the entire marketplace to the bar of public opinion to answer whatever questions may be asked as to the methods and practices of the business world. At this hour every organization which deals with the enterprises of commerce and industry is under cross-examination. Nor will the investigation be ended until every form of fictitious and fraudulent dealing has been driven into the light of day.

The new statute amending the interstate commerce law is only one of many illustrations of the coming ordeal thru which our great corporations must pass in order to make their operations acceptable to the eighty millions of people who are at once their customers and their judges. The defense of the law of property, and especially of corporate property, is impossible, unless there can be introduced into American business methods a strict moral integrity which shall cheerfully respect the rights of the people and the laws of the land.

One-sixth of the national wealth is represented in the American railway system, a system no longer divided in interest, but joined together by innumerable legal devices into a compact organization. This gradual amalgamation of the transportation lines—much of it accomplished in violation of law and often accompanied by arbitrary additions to the sum total of the stocks and bonds upon which the public is expected to pay dividends and interest—was almost unnoticed by the people until President Roosevelt, acting upon the advice of Attorney-General Knox, brought the Northern Securities Company into the courts of the United States. That litigation, of vast importance in itself, was of still greater consequence, because it brought the people of the United States face to face with an intolerable situation—a railway system

united, compact and aggressive, with no effective machinery for protecting the rights of the community against the abuses of its management.

The President lost no time in calling the attention of Congress to the fact that the tribunal created, twenty years ago, for the regulation of railway rates had become helpless and impotent to deal with the question. It had fallen into contempt and disrepute, not because it was incompetent, but because the law fell short of clothing it with the necessary powers to transact the business for which it was created. It had the power to condemn a rate complained of and to bring a lawsuit to enforce its orders to cease and desist; but it had no power to make an order substituting a proper rate for the one condemned, and therefore its orders became futile and of insignificant value.

The agitation for railway reform went straight to the proposition of taking this discredited railway commission and clothing it with the necessary authority to sit in judgment upon a disputed railway rate, and to follow up its judgment with an order, having the effect of law, putting in operation the rate found to be just and reasonable. It is an interesting thing to note that this demand fell upon the ears of a Congress apathetic and indifferent to the whole subject, partly because it did not understand it and partly because of the overgrowth of railway influence in the commercial and political life of the nation.

Shortsighted persons accused Congress of corruption, and the Senate of the United States was made the subject of calumny and vituperation little short of a national scandal. Yet, within a single year, it has been demonstrated that the well-considered judgment and purpose of the American people finds as complete an expression in the attitude of Congress as had any period in our national history. When the subject was taken up in earnest in both Houses, it was dealt with in a way thoroly satisfactory to the public interests involved; the petition of the American people was answered. They have received all that they asked for and a good deal more.

The new law is applicable not alone to railroads, but to all carriers engaged in interstate commerce. The private car system can no longer practice the arts of extortion upon the shippers of perishable commodities without redress. Connecting railroads can no longer be lawfully used to create oppressive commercial conditions by refusing to make joint rates applicable to thru shipments. Every account book, including every memorandum kept by the carriers, is brought under the eye of the national Government. The Commission is authorized to establish a uniform system of railway accounting, so that secret practices hitherto so fatal to fair dealing will no longer be practicable unless the railways are content to adopt a felonious scheme of fraudulent bookkeeping to cover up illegal transactions.

But more important than all these things is the simple provision of the new law making the Interstate Commerce Commission the judge of the reasonableness of railway rates which are subject to complaint, with a definite jurisdiction to determine what will be a just and reasonable rate to be observed for the future. There has been much loose thinking and wild talking and writing about what has been described in some newspapers as the "President's surrender to the railroads." The truth is that the President has surrendered nothing which is essential to the operation of the law with which his name will be associated. The most radical agitator never contended that the orders of the Interstate Commerce Commission could be made conclusive. If Congress itself exercised the power of fixing a railroad rate every such act would be subject to attack in the courts, and if the rate fixed by Congress were found by the court to be unjust and oppressive to the carrier the act fixing it would be declared void by a decree in equity.

Under the new law the orders of the Commission will not have greater force than an act of Congress, but they will have the same force, and the attitude of the courts toward them will be the same. The power which the Commission exercises under the new law, taken in connection with the law itself, is the power of Congress over interstate commerce; neither less nor more. And the jurisdiction of the courts over the orders of the Com-

mission is as well defined in our jurisprudence as the walls of the chamber in which the Supreme Court sits.

The so-called Allison amendment was introduced, not for the purpose of enlarging the jurisdiction of the court, but for the purpose of clearly recognizing it, and whoever has obtained the opinion that the Supreme Court of the United States is likely, under this law, to spend its time weighing considerations of an administrative detail with a view of revising the discretion which the law confides to the Interstate Commerce Commission will be rudely awakened from such a dream when that great tribunal takes up its first interstate commerce case under the new law.

The court, in the very nature of our institutions, is incapable, either directly or indirectly, of exercising the power over interstate commerce which the Constitution has conferred upon Congress. Therefore, if the law provided that every decision of the Commission should be taken to the court to have its reasonableness inquired into, with a view to substituting the judgment of the court for the discretion of the Commission, such a provision would be ignored by the judicial department of the Government as alien to the function and disposition of the courts. So that nobody interested in the efficiency of this law need have any fear that it has been weakened by any broadening of the jurisdiction of the courts over the Commission's orders. Such a thing has not been done, and if it had been the courts themselves would have made short work of it. In practical operation every order of the Commission will be obeyed by the carriers affected by it, and no suit will ever be brought to vacate an order which does not contain the allegation that the decision complained of is so unjust and unreasonable as to be destructive of property rights in a constitutional sense.

The new law contains two provisions which will probably receive the further attention of Congress. One of them is the prohibition against carriers engaging in the transportation of merchandise which they produce themselves. Whether the provision in the new law on this subject sufficiently guards against the abuse incident to the railway ownership of mines and other enterprises will be clearer when the report of the Interstate Commerce Commission's investigation of the coal roads is made to Congress. In the law, as it finally passed, this provision was made applicable to railways only, thereby avoiding the absurdity of denying to pipe lines the right to carry their own oil. The question became important in connection with complaints that the railways were operating coal mines in competition with their patrons, thereby putting the independent coal corporations at a fatal disadvantage. Whether the provision on the subject contained in the new law will fully correct these evils is doubtful, but the disposition of Congress to confine the carriers to the business of transportation is so distinct that whatever is necessary to be done further in the matter will be done.

The provision of the new law in relation to railway passes is interesting chiefly as an evidence of the improved order of things which recognizes the injustice of this species of favoritism and discrimination. The railway pass system had died a natural death thru the agency of public opinion before the subject was taken up in Congress, and, while the provision on the subject contained in the new law is a fairly adequate interpretation of the public demand, it will undoubtedly receive further attention at the hands of the law-making power. It signalizes the tendency of the times to require the corporations engaged in transportation to confine their activities to that field. It is not the purpose of this step forward in the reform of railway abuses to cripple or harass the great corporations who are engaged in the interstate carrying trade. The friends of the measure confidently anticipate that within five years it will receive from the business community of the United States the same tribute which Sir William van Horne has paid to a similar statute recently enacted by the Dominion Parliament, the operation of which has proved of incalculable advantage both to the railways and the people of Canada.

FORT DODGE, IOWA.

The Real Senator Tillman

BY GILSON GARDNER

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT OF THE NEWSPAPER ENTERPRISE ASSOCIATION.

IN a truly representative government it is necessary that the honest farmer be represented; hence Benjamin Ryan Tillman. The Senator from South Carolina is honest, and, incidentally, is a farmer.

In modern politics honesty seems to be an achievement. Until the contrary is proved, a politician is assumed to be dishonest. But a man who has had a fine chance to be dishonest, and comes out of it poor, is assumed to be less dishonest than the average. Tillman was Governor of South Carolina, and established the system by which the State dispenses all alcoholic beverages. He came thru the ordeal without a taint of graft. That helped to win the public's confidence.

Since then Tillman has served eleven years in the United States Senate. Again the opportunity, and again the ordeal successfully passed. He has not been a model statesman, but nobody questions that he has been honest. His voice and vote have been consistently against graft. Often he was little more than voice—loud, rasping and only crudely eloquent—but there was no doubt about the meaning—for whom and for what he spoke. The public's confidence increased.

Tillman represents the honest farmer in revolt. But with the recent quickening of the public conscience, his constituency has swelled to include some honest city people. With the issue of honesty against dishonesty pressing to the front, the agricultural character of his calling has become of secondary moment. He has come to be the champion of independent miners of coal, of consumers and shippers, of thousands outside his State and calling, who have sought representation against the combinations of power and greed.

Historically, Tillman is a monument to the Populistic uprising of twenty years ago. Beginning in the granger agitation, in 1886, which took the form, in South Carolina, of a demand for higher industrial and technical education, the farmers rose in political revolt. The chief insurgent was Tillman. He was the boldest and most radical of them all. His speech was fiery. He arraigned and denounced, and his utterance was like that of a frenzied prophet.

The farmers applauded, and elected him Governor.

From the plow to the Governor's mansion, at the age of forty-three; that means political revolution. What went down? Tradition, social and hereditary prestige, the vested interests, the influence of the railroads. All these were arraigned on the other side. A man of the common people had overthrown the oligarchy by which the State of South Carolina had been governed since the founding of the Republic.

Other men were brought into power and prominence on the wave of Populism; but they went out with the backsweep. They were the demagogs and time-servers. Tillman is neither. In the office of Governor he developed some unexpected qualities. Radical and intemperate in speech, he proved sane and practical in administration. He constructed. He established the technical and industrial schools. He levied the taxes on the liquor trade and the fertilizer trust. He whipped the rascals out of office and secured a fairly decent Legislature. He refused to take bribes, and was not to be intimidated. He was honest and fought to stay so.

Tillman, the Senator, is better known for his intemperate speech than for his constructive statesmanship. When the gentleman from South Carolina opens his mouth the Senate is wont to hold its breath, and to get ready to dodge. He spares nothing—not even the time to choose his words. They are often homely, redolent at times of the stable and pig-pen; but they are not without a pic-

turesque force and vigor. He is like a Cyclops hurling rocks. Occasionally it is necessary to get from under.

It was in one of these "speaking parts" that Tillman made his first appearance before the country at large. Addressing himself to the policies of the Hon. Grover Cleveland, then President of the United States, the farmer-Governor of South Carolina confided to his State convention his belief that Cleveland was "nothin' but a big bag of beef, nohow." Adding, "I wish I had him here; I'd stick a pitchfork in his old fat sides."

This was putting a new point on political criticism, and Tillman awoke to find himself in the spot-light of publicity. Which was pleasant. There is something about the spot-light and the center of the stage which even reform statesmen cannot always resist. After his first speech in the Senate—a speech on the subject of Cleveland and pitchforks—Tillman received 40,000 letters. That bale of letters is still treasured in storage as one of his dearest mementos.



Senator Tillman.

But the most spectacular performances of the Senator from South Carolina are not premeditated. Tillman is a violent man. He is subject to attacks of uncontrollable rage, at which times he is to all intents and purposes quite irresponsible. It was in such a moment that he sprang over two desks and grappled the throat of his colleague, John L.

McLaurin, and it is into such fits of frenzy that he has often been thrown by the thoughtless or mischievous flaunting of the negro question, by some Northern Senator, to whom the problem is a purely academic one. It is then Tillman becomes savagely picturesque. Out of his seat, and halfway up the middle aisle, his square jaw set, and the one eye burning like a hot coal, he is every inch a menace. His words become like the barking and snapping of a dog. The seamed visage is now more drawn, the lips curl into a sneer, while his whole frame trembles with emotion. If an artist could reproduce that moment, adding a red bandanna handkerchief over the forehead, a cutlass in the hand and a dagger between the teeth, he would have a perfect pirate boarding the merchant ship.

These outbreaks by Tillman are chronicled quite faithfully by the daily press. They make good "copy." The less spectacular doings of him and other public men are less known for the converse of the "copy" reason.

Tillman is not a pirate. He is not a cannibal; nor even a curmudgeon. As a matter of fact he is an idealist and poet. Real reformers are either poets or fanatics. A man touched with a monomania becomes a power along the line of his mental obliquity, if only by reason of his concentrated persistence. The only other type with courage to wage aggressive warfare against a world of wrong is the Don Quixote—the poet in action—the man who dreams great deeds and acts his dreams. And so it is not a cause of wonder when we find that Tillman's real passions are his roses and his library of the poets. In front of the big white plantation house is a garden where he spends all his leisure time, a garden containing hundreds of varieties of roses—new and unheard of products of grafting, crossing and cultivation—the work of his hands. And in his library are scores of volumes of verse. For the man of wrath is a man of sentiment. He is a sentimentalist in action. He is a dreamer fighting for his dreams. He is a knight charging the hosts of evil—a Cyrano de Bergerac, with a blade ever ready for the shams of the false and cruelties of the oppressor. He is a knight who fears not; who is bold, aggressive, gentle and true. In short, as we have said, he is a poet.

Tillman's hardest battle is with himself. That evil genius of a temper is ever at his back. He tries to curb it. He tries to file the rough corners from his speech. But it is not easy. But he is always ready to make amends. Many is the harsh term he has withdrawn, and many the raw phrase that has been stricken from the *Record*. He does not harbor grudges. He likes his colleagues, and is liked by them. He has the saving grace of humor. He fights fairly and tries to deal justly even with an enemy. Nothing more magnanimous has been seen in recent public life than the voluntary acknowledgment Tillman paid to Roosevelt of the latter's services in the passage of the Rate Bill. With a fresh injury rankling in his thoughts, and the memory of an old one still vivid in his mind, it must have taken a struggle to give the victor so generously of the spoils of glory. "I did not think I could be surprised in Tillman," the President remarked. "But I am." Which is first-hand testimony to a regrettable fact that he does not know Tillman as well as he should.

In his twenty years of public life Tillman has grown. His thought has widened, and he has gained in charity. His radicalism has been instructed and his temper chastened. But if he lives to be a hundred and continues in the Senate, he will continue its most unique and interesting figure.

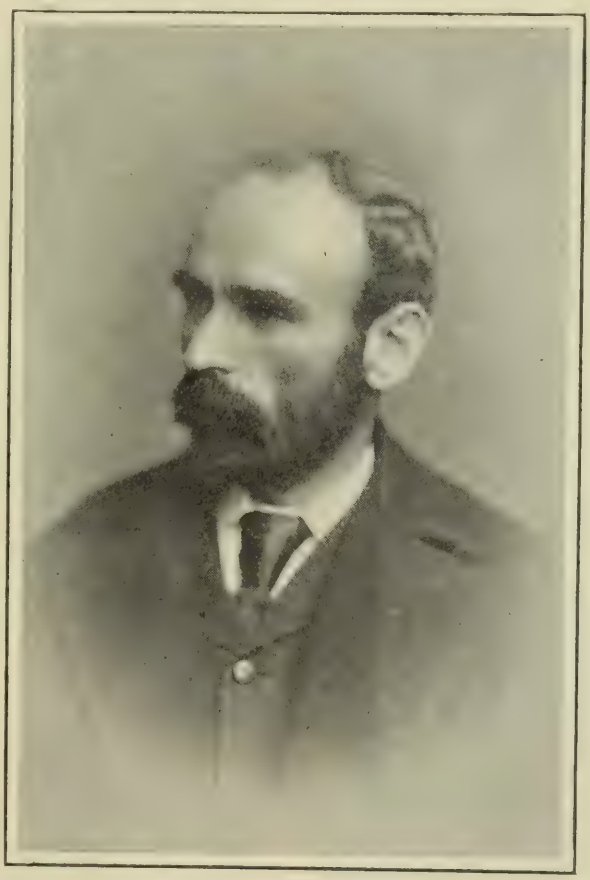
WASHINGTON, D. C.



Topics in London

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE short Whitsuntide holidays are over—holidays which this year sent wandering out of London the largest number of pleasure seekers ever known to have left the metropolis at such a season—and the Houses of Parliament are once more settled down to their work. For the House of Commons that work is still principally the Education bill. The Government, we now learn, are endeavoring to make some arrangements by which to secure the passing of this measure within something like a reasonable time. The Education bill, altho clear and direct in its main purposes, is yet so complicated and so various in all its practical arrangements that it calls up opposing interests in the details of its every clause and provokes lengthened discussion by almost every sentence it contains. The Government now begin to believe that it will not be possible to pass it during the course of this session, and that the most satisfactory plan will be to bring the session to an end at its ordinary time and then have an autumn session in which to finish the Education bill and dispose of any other business remaining to be done. Such an arrangement as this would certainly be in keeping with the growing inclination that Parliament should arrange its sittings so as to get thru its work in the months of spring, of autumn and of early winter, and leave the best part of summer and the early autumn altogether free from the indoor toil and labor at Westminster.



The Late Michael Davitt.

The Education bill has thus far stirred up a strong amount of hostility to the Government alike among Churchmen and among Non-conformists, who, at the same time, are by no means allied powers, but are actually hostile to each other and oppose the Government on entirely different principles. The Government, however, hold such an overwhelming majority in the House of Commons that their main trouble is to find time for getting thru the mere mechanical work of passing the clauses of their measure, and are not in the least distressed by any dread of finding themselves left in a minority. An amusing illustration of this condition of things may be found in the fact that several times lately there has been tumultuous exultation on the side of the Opposition when on some particular division the Ministerial majority has been brought down to 150 or thereabouts, a majority which in any former Parliament would have been recognized as a splendid Ministerial triumph. The Irish National party, under the leadership of Mr. John Redmond, have, as might be expected, maintained an absolutely independent position in their action with regard to the Education measure. They have supported the Government wherever they believed that the purpose of a clause was to render justice to the principles of the religion which is that of the great majority of Ireland's people and to other creeds as well, but they firmly opposed other clauses which seem



J. E. C. Bodley.

to them calculated to exclude religious teaching from public schools altogether.

John Redmond, John Dillon, Edward Blake and T. M. Healy have especially distinguished themselves in recent debates. A friend of mine, an influential Protestant clergyman and in politics a strong Conservative, has written to me within the last few days a letter in which he says: "How splendidly most of your party have opposed the attack upon religion which the Government have made. I would give a good deal to put the clock back and hear Healy's speech." My friend, however, must have seen that the Irish party supported with equal earnestness every provision in the measure which seemed to them to maintain the interests of religion and popular education as well. I cannot remember any Parliamentary measure which caused so many divisions of opinion among the various political parties in the House of Commons. The Opposition thus far have made but a poor show, and the strongest antagonism to the bill has come from the British Non-conformists.

The death of Michael Davitt created a profound sensation thruout England, and not only among those who were in sympathy with his national cause, but also among those who were entirely opposed to his political principles. I can hardly call to mind any other instance equally remarkable of a public tribute of admiration paid by all parties and sections to the representative of a political cause which is still exciting, and is for some time likely to excite, so keen and passionate a controversy. That is the fact connected with Davitt's death which I especially desire to impress just now on the minds of my American readers. I was a personal friend, as well as a political associate, of Davitt during a great many years, and have ever looked up to him with the fullest admiration for his noble character, his superb disinterestedness and his absolute devotion to the cause of his country. I retained his friendship to the very last, and quite lately he came to visit me and mine in my retirement. But at present I do not desire so much to offer my own tribute to the memory of Michael Davitt as to record my satisfaction at the manner in which his death was received by the vast majority of those in England who had never felt any sympathy with the Irish national cause. The leading English Conservative and Unionist journals, London and provincial, seem to have rendered full and willing justice to Davitt's exalted character, great intellectual capacity, utter unselfishness and ready sympathy with every movement for the benefit of humanity. I can well remember how, during the time while Davitt had a seat in the House of Commons, he was thoroly appreciated and admired by English Conservatives and Unionist members who had no manner of sympathy whatever with his cause, but who were deeply impressed by the sincerity, the disinterestedness and the simple natural eloquence of the man himself. It was one of Davitt's most remarkable characteristics that without any effort on his part thus to impress his political opponents he ever did impress them with the conviction that in him they saw the living type of a truly sincere and high-minded patriot.

A great sensation has been created by the announcement that Sir Edward G. Clarke is about to resign his seat in the House of Commons for the City of London. He was elected to that seat at the last general election with Arthur James

Balfour as his colleague. Sir Edward Clarke has made the announcement himself, and he assigns as his reason for retirement that his state of health does not allow him to continue in Parliamentary life. There is, however, a very general and indeed universal belief that Sir Edward Clarke has been made a victim to the dictatorship of Joseph Chamberlain. Clarke is a member of the Conservative party and represented for many years the constituency of Plymouth in the Conservative interest. When Lord Salisbury's second Government came into power in the August of 1886 he was made Solicitor-General, and being then only Mr. Clarke he received the honor of knighthood. He declined, however, to accept the same office when Lord Salisbury formed his third administration in 1895, and it was then understood that his reason for this course was because, altho a thoro and sincere Conservative so far as political principles are concerned, he was at the same time a Free Trader, and did not believe he would be allowed to get on satisfactorily under the rising influence of Joseph Chamberlain, who had become a convert to the financial creed of Protection.

Like most sudden converts, Chamberlain is a fanatic for his new creed, and he has exerted himself to get rid of every one who does not meekly submit to him on that question. Clarke is one of the most distinguished members of the legal profession in this country, and one of the most brilliant pleaders, astute lawyers and skilful cross-examiners at the English bar. He has taken a leading part in some of the most famous trials carried on during his time. When he entered the House of Commons he at once made his mark there, and was recognized by all as one of the most powerful debaters in the representative chamber, and indeed not merely as a great debater, but as a genuine Parliamentary orator. His manner is impressive, his voice strong and sweet and many-toned, and whenever he arose to address the House he was sure to find the benches crowded on both sides of the chamber. I had a seat in the House during many years of his Parliamentary career, and I came to know him well personally and to be charmed by his manners, his wide and varied culture and his thoro sincerity. He had many artistic tastes, was a lover of literature and the drama, and at every great theatrical performance in London he was sure to be found among those who attended on the opening night and on other nights also. Such a man must be a genuine loss to the House of Commons, and the regret felt at his disappearance from public life will be only all the greater if its cause should be declining health. But he is not an old man as we regard age in our days, for he was born in February, 1841, and those who have seen him lately say that he does not seem to be suffering under the weight of years, and in any case that the effect of those years must have been making itself felt somehow at the very recent period when he stood as a candidate and was returned to Parliament once more at the late General Election. The opinion, therefore, which prevails everywhere is that Sir Edward, having found that he could not get on with Mr. Chamberlain, now the actual leader of the Conservative Opposition, and being unwilling to give any trouble to his party by



Sir Edward Clarke.

the appearance of disaffection, felt bound to make some graceful excuse for his retirement and thus suddenly discovered that he was growing old. The City of London, however, which as a constituency is completely under the Chamberlain dictatorship, promptly accepted Clarke's resignation, and has already chosen a man, a comparatively obscure personage, whom they propose to elect as his successor. In the ordinary course of things it might be taken for granted that some intelligent and independent Conservative constituency would offer to Sir Edward Clarke an opportunity of finding another seat in Parliament, but I fear that the influence of Joseph Chamberlain will prove too strong for any such offer in the present instance, and I doubt whether even if the offer were made Sir Edward Clarke could now be induced to open another chapter of Parliamentary life.

"The Church in France" is the title of a volume just published by Messrs. Archibald Constable & Company, of London. The volume contains two lectures delivered at the Royal Institution by Mr. John Edward Courtenay Bodley, an English scholar, writer and thinker, to whose literary productions I have already directed the attention of my readers in THE INDEPENDENT. Mr. Bodley, I should say, is not a member of the Church in France, and is dealing with his subject only as a student of history. The author says in his preface:

"It was pointed out to me that altho many people in England took a lively interest in the religious crisis in France, there was no book, large or small, in the English language to help them to understand the constitution of the Concordatory Church, now disestablished, or to follow the phases of the controversy, which has by no means come to an end with the passing of the Separation Law of last December."

The whole subject is, in fact, one of the deepest interest to all who follow the workings of living history and it is at the same time one which the mere readers of newspapers must find it impossible to understand in all its details. No one could be better qualified than Mr. Bodley to make the full meaning of the crisis clear to the whole English-speaking public in the New World and in the Old. Mr. Bodley is a Corresponding Member of the Institute of France, and has indeed passed a great part of his life in that country and has also been a traveler far and wide, and has studied the United States as well as British North America and South and East Africa. The volume of lectures is, above all things, lucid in its style, and makes even the most complicated passages in the history of the Church of France and its relations with the Church of Rome perfectly clear to the understanding even of the ordinary reader to whom the subject is quite new. I should say also that it reproduces the text of all the important documents and laws which bear upon the questions it is explaining to the public. The literary style of the author is full of charm and would of itself secure the absorbed attention of every intelligent reader who opens his pages.

The book comes to the English public at a very appropriate time, when many of our cities and towns can see the immediate evidences of the French religious crisis in the numbers of French priests and nuns who, expelled from their own country, have found a refuge here. The whole subject must have created a deep interest in the United States, and I can cordially recommend Mr. Bodley's lectures to American readers.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

A Thought

BY MINNIE FERRIS HAUENSTEIN

I'd rather be a slave and have a friend
  Than regnant Cæsar, doomed to live alone;—
Or be an island in a land-locked bay
  Than great Gibraltar on its rock-bound throne.

Far, far above the splendid pomp of kings,
  And better than the pride of wealth to me,
An eye that kindles as it meets my own,
  A hand that warms my heart with sympathy.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

My Life in Prison

BY URBAIN GOHIER

[The well-known enemy of great standing armies, the author of that strong book, "The Army Against the Nation," writes us as follows from the Santé Prison, Paris.—EDITOR.]

FOR the first time in my life I find myself in prison. It is not a pleasant place. I have appeared a dozen times before the courts of my country, not that I have ever been guilty of a felony, but because it is my habit to profess opinions which are not to the taste of the Government. There are so many persons who are always ready to bow servilely to those in power that they would be willing to change Titus or Marcus Aurelius into low tyrants. It is necessary that good citizens, from time to time, sacrifice themselves to the demands of a political opposition. This keeps our rulers within certain bounds of conscience and prudence. It is a rather thankless task, however. Tho I have been often before the courts, as I have just said, I had always heretofore been acquitted, because I found no difficulty in making the jury understand the morality, the patriotism and the disinterestedness of my labor. But at last, after twenty years of militant journalism, I have met defeat and been condemned. My personal defense produced its usual effect, but I had beside me twenty-seven co-accused, whose presence and various ways of defending themselves destroyed the impression of my own vindication.

Our crime was that we had favored in a manifesto, addressed to the new recruits and future soldiers, anti-military and pacific ideas. We condemned military service, because general and obligatory training under the colors and barrack-room life are the origin of the destruction of the physical, intellectual and moral fiber of our nation. We advocated pacific ideas, because war in itself is atrocious, and because our country is not in a position to carry on a victorious campaign. Tho the aim of this act was really patriotic, I was charged with a lack of patriotism. Such is the justice of men and their logic. I am descended from one of the oldest country families of the purest French provinces, Touraine and Berry, and I was declared to be an unpatriotic Frenchman by a Hebrew judge, who was recently naturalized! This detail is not the least curious feature of this trial. Some five years ago 500 groups of young men, natives of ten different European nations, united in proposing my candidature for the Nobel peace prize. They held that, during the present generation, no propaganda for the maintenance of peace in the Old World had been more effective than my own. I did not win the Nobel prize, but I did get one year of prison!

The jail in which I am confined is under the authority of the Minister of the Interior, M. Clemenceau, who was a member of the staff, at the same time as myself, of the *Aurore,* during the Dreyfus affair. In that formidable crisis, in the midst of daily trials and dangers, especially after we opened our columns to Zola for his arraignment of the general staff of the army, we, Clemenceau and myself, stood side by side and met the brunt of the battle. We lived thru tragic moments then. But now that my former companion in arms is a member of the Government, he needs the help of the army. He has had to oppose with bayonets the irritated Catholics and the revolutionary workingmen. Consequently, Clemenceau must make the military class forget how roughly he handled them a few years ago in my company. What better means can be found than keeping me in prison? But as in 1870, when he was thirty years old, more or less, my eminent ex-collaborator neglected to take up arms against the invader, my captivity furnishes him a fine occasion to manifest his patriotism. So I am left in prison. But it is no joke.

One morning last winter, before sunrise, while I was sleeping the sleep of the just, the police came and woke me up; I was given a few minutes to dress, and I was then hurried off on foot, thru the empty streets of Paris, to the central

lockup. I was led from desk to desk, from jailer to jailer; I was searched even down into my socks, felt all over to see that I had nothing concealed on my body, measured, cataloged, entered with a number on several registers, relieved of what was in my pockets, of my necktie and of my braces, and then shut up in a dirty cell. Since then I have twice been brought back to this same spot in order to testify in other cases where my presence was necessary; so I know it well, and I can swear that it is one of the vilest places in all Paris. The walls guard the trace of the passage there of thousands of criminals and vagabonds; air and light are lacking; the lungs are oppressed by a damp heat, with nothing done to prevent the escape of noxious exhalations, while fleas swarm everywhere. The heavy wooden stool is fastened to the wall by a short chain to prevent its being used as a weapon against the guards. A wooden spoon, the only kitchen utensil, is used to fish out of a bowl morsels of food that a starving dog would refuse. When I left this charming spot and when I had to go back to it for the lawsuits just mentioned, I was carried thru Paris in a "Black Maria," in the company of hooligans from the lowest classes of society.

The judge who charged the jury declared that my propaganda against military vices and massacres surpassed in evil the crimes of common law criminals. By urging young Frenchmen not to spill the blood either of their fellow countrymen in home troubles or of their human brothers in foreign lands, I had committed a felony more reprehensible than that of house-breaking or assassination. It was but natural, therefore, that I should be treated like an assassin and robber. Did not the Inquisition punish heresies with awful sentences pronounced in the name of orthodoxy? Was I not a heretic, since I separated myself from governmental orthodoxy in certain essential matters? Is it not the duty of the French Republic to defend itself, just as does the Roman Church, against new ideas? Is



Prison de la Santé, Paris.

not the French Republic the faithful friend, ally and money-lender of the Czar and his autocratic régime, and consequently authorized to profess the same maxims and to practice the same methods of government as the Russian Autocrat? And, after all, is not the prison the logical continuation of the school-prison and the barrack-prison, where every French boy consumes his flowering youth, where he sees nothing of the real world till he is suddenly thrown out into it?

The Republican Bastille in which my distinguished friend Clemenceau leaves me bears a rather ironical name—Prison de la Santé, or, in English, Health Prison. And it is also situated in the Rue de la Santé. This name is probably given to it in order to lead the captives to imagine that they are undergoing a cure, that of their lost illusions! The rules governing prisoners of my category, viz., "political prisoners," do not subject us to rigorous discipline. A cell ten feet by twelve aired by a transom, a table, chair and an electric light make up the chief objects of furniture. Three hours a day, divided in two, are given up to a walk in a little court where are some sickly trees. It is permitted to receive in a public room a few friends, whose names have been passed upon by the police authorities. All letters received and written are read and viséd. Each visit and each letter received or sent is registered. No letter may contain criticisms of the prison administration, the judiciary, the police, the ministers, public men, and, in general, the constituted order of things. But most of these difficulties are gotten over by visitors carrying out in their pockets anything that the censor might object to. Nearly all newspapers may be read, tho a few are proscribed. In the cell you are kept for sixteen hours without a break, but you are free to kill the time as best you can. An ordinary criminal is forced to work, but we political prisoners are masters of our own time.

My companions in misery are fourteen workingmen, most of whom are secretaries of labor unions, who are imprisoned for the same reason as myself. They represent the various varieties of "revolutionary socialism." They have hopes in the future city, where property of all kinds and all created riches will be held collectively, where each will work according to his faculties and will consume according to his needs, where the greatest pleasure of every human being will be to contribute to the happiness of others. After having been shut up together every day for several hours either in the court-yard or in the common room, they begin to see that there must be no exaggeration of their theories, and that, if life in common has its good sides, it must not be carried too far. They perceive that there is some friction, especially among persons of worth and energetic character. These men, on the whole, are very fair representatives of our working classes, tho they are an élite, having been chosen from their respective unions for this demonstration, that is, the signing the manifesto of which I spoke above. They are all intelligent, eager to learn, full of hastily acquired ideas which are badly digested, great readers, ardent reasoners, liking politics, without the practical sense of their German and Anglo-Saxon comrades, kicking against all party discipline, passionately fond of discussion for discussion's sake—in a word, they are an exceedingly interesting body of men.

During the hours we are together one of them gives the others a music lesson, and I do the same thing for English. The upper classes of Paris, who are so terrified by the very thought of men of this sort, would be surprised to hear these terrible "revolutionists" singing like children the fables of La Fontaine to easy airs, where the words are:

> Let us laugh and let us sing,
> Dancing in a fairy ring.

or, perhaps:

> Joe Pugh, the dunce, comes late to school,
> Grins, laughs and acts just like a fool;
> So on the stool he has to stand,
> Fool's cap on head and book in hand.

When you are in your cell you would like to work. Sixteen hours of continuous solitude every day, within four walls, with no view of the outside world, would seem to force one to meditation. Friends who have never tried it said to me that I would find it all right and that I would accomplish a lot of good work under those circumstances. But such is not the case. Without good air, and de-

prived of sunlight, without contact with nature or man, in an isolation which is not silent, for a thousand inopportune and irritating noises break in upon you even thru that small window — under such conditions the brain will not work, or at least mine will not. About all one's head is equal to is the thinking over and the arranging of old ideas or the sketching of future plans. Spontaneous and original production is out of the question. It is my habit to sit down to write only when my work is well arranged in my head, and my work is arranged in my head only when I walk in the street, when I am rolling along on a bicycle on the highways, when I am strolling in the woods — that is to say, when I am among the crowds of men in a city or alone with nature. Seated, surrounded by four naked walls, my brain cells rest inert and sterile. It is even difficult for me now to find for an idea long in my head the exact and striking expression, which ordinarily comes to me immediately. In a word, the modern prison, like all "civilized" inventions, is simply a refined hypocrisy of the cruelties of the Middle Ages. The jailers of the past struck brutally at the physical side of our animal nature, tortured it or mutilated it. The jailers of today attack the intellectual personality of their prisoners, which is far more sensitive and precious. They strive to diminish it, to mutilate it, to extinguish it by anemia and depression of spirits.

So, as you cannot think for yourself in a donjon, the only thing left to do is to live on the thoughts of others. Therefore, I have been reading, and reading all the time, till my eyes have grown weary. I have found my old classics unchangeably beautiful, like the marbles of their age. With modern writers, I have experienced a series of disappointments. Fifteen or twenty years ago they enchanted me, but now most of them seem to me greatly overrated. I say nothing of contemporary authors. One of your magazines published recently a very true study concerning the ravages which journalism has made in literature. I have also been running over a large number of American novels, in the hopes of finding something worth translating, for translating is the only kind of work suitable to the debilitated brain of a prisoner. But I must say that I have failed in my search. The readers of THE INDEPENDENT know already what admiration I have for the tremendous vitality of the American people. But the literary product, in which I include the dramatic, of the United States, has always astonished me by its insignificance, the poverty of its psychology and its lack of sincerity. I ought to add that my hunt was checked in the case of certain volumes which appeared to rise above the dead level, by the abuse of dialect, which renders translation next to impossible.

But this American reading has had at least one pleasant effect on me. These tales have carried me back in my mind's eye to my tour thru the United States in the year 1902. The imagination is the grand resource of the captive. Behind my bars, where I have not been able to catch a glimpse of the May sun, where I get only a feeble reflection of the sky, where the effluvia of spring has not been able to penetrate, I have spent whole hours together seeing once more, with closed eyes, the Yellowstone with its bears, its eagles and its geysers, the Yosemite, the Grand Cañon, that delicious San Francisco now a ruin, and that paradisiacal university at Berkeley, where the cottage of the professor of French was buried in roses and gigantic geraniums, which seemed the best retreat possible for a scholar of my sort, after a life of battling.

Another thing in which, according to the legend, prisoners find amusement in is the taming of mice and spiders. But this prison does credit to its name—it appears to contain no vermin. In this province my only occupation is the feeding of a colony of sparrows, those Parisian sparrows, impudent, quarrelsome, noisy, so popular in our city probably because they so resemble the character of the citizens! My guests bring with them all their neighbors, and they are so many about my window and keep up such a chirping at the first sign of day that they interrupt my sleep. This little episode seems to symbolize my life's existence up to the present, and for this it is that I touch upon it. My fellow citizens, in whose favor my efforts of the past twenty-five years have considerably modified

many social imperfections, show me about as much thankfulness as these early morning sparrows of this my prison-house; and this suggests the question whether it is really one's duty to sacrifice one's pleasures and the happiness of one's family in order to promote the progress and welfare of the thoughtless and ungrateful crowd.

At the moment of writing these impressions France is engaged in electing her Deputies for a period of four years. That is to say, the care of the public fortune has been causing for the past two months a great tumult of bidding and outbidding on the part of candidates. This event will probably have some influence on the duration of my captivity. When the new President of France was inaugurated last February he pardoned, as is customary, some five or six hundred criminals. But I was kept locked up, because I know too well the misdeeds of so many of the politicians of the day, because I show too much ardor in unveiling their shortcomings and because they are more tranquil with me muzzled during an electoral campaign. My temporary suppression is a sort of rule with the Government. In 1902 M. Waldeck-Rousseau, then Prime Minister, bought the journal of which I was editor-in-chief. In 1906 M. Georges Clemenceau keeps me in prison, which obtains the same result at less cost.

Several years ago, at the most burning moment of the Dreyfus affair, M. Cavaignac, then Minister of War, proposed to the Government the arrest of M. Clemenceau and myself, with other "Dreyfusards," as the shortest way to put an end to the trouble. We got wind of this; whereupon Clemenceau asked me to sleep at his house in order to aid him to defend individual liberty, gun in hand. Today Clemenceau follows the example set by our former opponent; he holds me in prison, and along with me several of the leaders of the labor party. The latter, by the way, before their incarceration, sent a delegation to the Minister and pointed out to him the contradiction between his present policy and his former course. Whereupon M. Clemenceau answered them coolly: "But how can it be otherwise? We are no longer on the same side of the barricade!" The reply is as amusing as it is true.

In his "Philosophical Dramas," Ernest Renan offers a sequel to Shakespeare's "Tempest." He imagines Caliban placed, thru a revolution, on the throne of Prospero, and, lying in the ducal bed, making these reflections:

"No, I never imagined it was so nice to reign. Especially, I did not know one matured so rapidly by reigning. In the transit from the market-place to this palace, I have changed more than during the whole rest of my life. Now that I am in Prospero's bed, I judge him as equals judge one another. There was some good in him, and, in many things, I am disposed to imitate him. What is more odious, for example, than this inopportune impatience of the populace, this series of impossible petitions which they are showering upon me? What a desire they have for a good time! What subversive pretensions! But my mind is made up. A government should resist such demands as these, and that is just what I mean to do, for people of quality and myself have common interests to defend. I am now in a position similar to these people of quality, and I am in favor of continuing the present condition of things."

I am not Duke Prospero, but I find that M. Clemenceau acts very much like Caliban; and in the jails of the Republic I meditate this extract from Renan in the hopes of curing myself of some chimerical hopes.

SANTE PRISON, PARIS, JUNE, 1906.

High Sovereignty

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

I LOVE to see my little dog
  Hop round me on the floor,
Unnaturally vertical,
  As dogs were not before.

It is no earthly use to him—
  No earthly use to me;
But I delight in it because
  It proves my sovereignty!

I love to see him hold a lump
  Of sugar on his paw,
And never dare to eat it up
  Till I lay down the law.

I watch his slow, disjointed meals
  With pleasure most refined;
It shows how powerful I am,
  To make the creature mind.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Experiences of a Chorus Girl

[The following story is not a very inspiring one, but it faithfully depicts the life of the average girl on the stage, and as a human document has its place in our series of "Lifelets." It is of some pertinence now when the press of the whole country is publishing columns about a sensational theater tragedy.—EDITOR.]

I WAS born in the city of Philadelphia, of French and Italian parents. As early as I can remember I was crazy for the stage, anxious to mount a platform and display my airs and graces. I danced, danced, danced, all the time. Nobody taught me. I never had a dancing lesson in my life. And my parents were positively scandalized. I made up dances, and practiced every spare minute I could get. My parents were religious people in good circumstances, and I was as much a puzzle to them as a duck is to an old hen who has hatched it out among her brood of chicks.

There was a big mirror in my room, and I would pose for hours before that mirror, studying grace, admiring myself, and thinking what a tremendous sensation I would create if I could only prance before the footlights in some great New York theater.

Mother did everything to discourage me, and at last she said:

"Jeanne, just as sure as you're born, one of these times, when you are making such a wicked display of your vanity, the devil will grab you and fly away."

That frightened me so much that I was afraid to pose before the glass any more. Nevertheless, it did not at all daunt my ardor for the stage, and I danced, danced, danced, in season and out of season. But for safety's sake I always covered the glass with my clothes, so that if Old Scratch did come I would not see him.

While still a child I had the opportunity of appearing upon the amateur stage at various church functions; and the applause that I received was generous enough to satisfy even me. People went wild over me, and told me that I was a beautiful child, "such a clever child" and "a genius"; all of which I firmly believed. I had black hair and big brown eyes, and I was a pretty child when in a good temper.

Of course, I was spoiled, but not by mother. I spoiled myself, and perhaps was born spoiled —I was so full of vanity. And I was a little spitfire, too. When mother used to scold me, I was very insolent. I would not answer back, but I would rest my left elbow on my knee or on a table, and my chin in my hand, and sing as long as the scolding endured. Mother broke me of this one time. She gave me a scolding on account of some outrage that I had committed, and I assumed the indifferent attitude that I have described, and with my chin in my hand sang "Daisy Bell" all through the scolding.

"Daisy Bell" had just come out at that time, and was very popular. Mother kept scolding, but I sang along with much placidity, laying a special stress on the chorus:

"Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do!
I'm most crazy, all for the love of you!
It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't afford a carriage,
But you'll look sweet, upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two."

Finally mother said: "I like that song very much, my dear." She took me by the ear and led me upstairs to my room and made me sing "Daisy Bell" for two hours steadily, while the tears ran down my face; and I never again interrupted her lectures with my singing performances.

Nevertheless, I danced, danced, danced in all my spare time, and I still had exquisite visions concerning the manner in which the whole world would fall down and worship me if my cruel parents would only give me a fair chance to get out and exhibit my charms.

When mother scolded me I used to threaten that I would run away and go upon the stage. I did that so often that at last she grew tired and answered me very sweetly:

"Very well, dear, if you are so determined to run away, I might as well help you. Come along, and we will pack your valise."

So she packed a little grip for me and

put me out on the veranda, saying, "Now run away."

I was terribly frightened, for I was only eleven and a half years old; but after a time I got on a street car and rode to my aunt's house, and there I cried and cried until my aunt sent to mother and she was induced to forgive me and take me home again. After that I never told mother that I would run away from home, and I suppose that if mother had lived I never would have run away at all. But mother died when I was about thirteen years of age, and I and four other younger children of our family were left for my father to struggle with.

He sent me to St. Joseph's Convent and I stayed there about a year, at the end of which time the authorities conferred upon me the degree of G. B.. in consideration of certain exercises which I performed with one of the teachers. This teacher had me standing up before the class for two hours, and something she said concerning me added the final touch that exploded my temper; whereupon I threw an inkwell at her, whereupon the authorities eliminated me.

Of course, when I went home father was far from satisfied with the degree which I had received from the convent, and of course, also, I was even further from satisfaction with his dissatisfaction. Every time he scolded I threatened to run away, and at last I actually did run away. My aunt was keeping our house at the time, but I took my eldest brother into my confidence, and he assisted me in getting my steamer trunk out of the house with a lot of my things packed in it. My brother was the eldest of the other children, and only a little younger than I. I told him about my scheme, and he believed in me and was sympathetic and willing to help in any way that I asked him to.

So we got clear of the house, and I made a race for New York. I was fourteen and a half years of age when I got to New York, and I did not know whether or not I knew a single soul in the entire city. About a year before I had met two New York girls, actresses attached to a theatrical company that had played in Philadelphia. They gave me their addresses at the time of our meeting, but for all I knew they might have been in Hong Kong at the time when I ran away from home. Nor did I have their addresses so particularly noted that I could go right to their house; but I knew that they had told me that they lived in a certain part of Thirty-sixth street, and accordingly I went to Thirty-sixth street and rang the bell of every house in the street for two blocks along, until at length I lighted upon my acquaintances. When they saw me they nearly fell dead.

"Why, child," said they, "what in the world are you doing here?"

Then I told them the entire story, about the heartless manner in which I had been treated, and the dreadful tyrants who prevented me from conquering the world. They were very sympathetic and promised to give me all possible help. And the next day they took me around to the offices of various theatrical managers, to whom they recommended me as a wonder, with the result that I actually did get an engagement with a "Faust" company, my part being a little dance in the first act, for which I received $18 a week.

Our company went to Boston, and there my real stage experiences began. I will never forget the first night when I had to go on. I was ashamed to tell the other girls in the dressing room that I did not know how to make myself up, so while they were making up I stood around and watched them. Presently, when they had all gone on the stage, I dipped my finger in the rouge and smudged it on my lips, giving myself a mouth that made me look like a "coon." But I had no doubt that I was charming, and so was marching boldly on the stage when the manager caught sight of me and nearly had a fit. He sent me back to my room in a hurry and appointed another girl to make me up in a proper manner.

Then and always I found the other girls good-hearted. They were always good to me. They knew that I was a greenhorn, but, instead of laughing at me and playing tricks, they helped me out.

The public of Boston did not exactly go into ecstasies over my performances. I received applause, but nothing so very notable, and it was evident, from the placid interest with which audiences re-

garded me, that they imagined they had seen others who were almost, if not quite, as clever.

This to me was something of a disillusion and disappointment, and other experiences that I had in that company were also disappointing.

It had never occurred to my high and mighty personality that life on the stage might, to a greater or less extent, limit one's freedom. But now I found that instead of the management consenting that I should come and go at my own sweet will and pleasure, they demanded that I should be present, ready to go on, at certain places at certain hours; and when I failed to obey their rules they fined me heavily. So that very soon I was in quite deep trouble. I never had had any experience before in taking care of money, and I soon discovered that so far as this particular art went I was not at all an apt scholar. My salary was $18 a week, and I spent about three times as much, and at last found myself stone broke in Boston, with most unsympathetic creditors unanimously demanding payment.

So I wrote home and told my eldest sister just what my circumstances were, and asked her to give me a lift; and she sent me money from time to time, and then I got a place with a New York theater, where they wanted a good dancer. The theater stipulated that the person whom they engaged must be a graduate of a first-class dancing school, and I had to do a little fibbing. Nevertheless, I did secure the place and kept it for a year and a half; and no one ever questioned my ability to fill it properly.

While dancing one night I gave my left ankle such a wrench that I sprained it, and the injury proved so serious that I was laid up in bed for six weeks. This was a miserable time for me, because my salary stopped, while my expenses increased. I had not a cent saved, and my sister in Philadelphia could not supply me with sufficient money to keep up my old way of living.

Luckily I had some friends. One of them was named "Queenie"; her other name does not matter — probably the whole name was assumed. She was a very beautiful girl, Polish, and a great talker, tall, supple, dark, with a gypsy face. She traveled a good deal and had lived all sorts of a life—or said she had—and she was carelessly generous and always doing impulsive things.

So she took me to her room on Seventh avenue, away up under the roof, and there she trained me to join her in the grand opera chorus. I learned the choral parts of ten operas lying in bed, and as I have a fair light soprano voice, "Queenie" said that I would do very well and a slight limp would not matter.

The chorus at the Metropolitan Opera House does not have to dance, and there are no difficult evolutions to be performed —no Amazon marches or anything of that sort. The things considered in selecting the chorus girls are voices and repertoires. Each voice must be like an instrument in the orchestra, so that all can be woven into harmony.

As soon as I could I went to the Opera House and secured a place there, "Queenie" introducing me to the chorus leader, who tried my voice and examined me in regard to repertoire. I proved satisfactory.

The chorus rooms for girls are on the Fortieth street side of the Metropolitan Opera House, and are up one flight of stairs, and in comparison with accommodations elsewhere they are convenient and comfortable.

But the management is strict. Girls must get to a performance half an hour in advance of its beginning, and there are fines for lateness and fines for absence. Every girl as she enters must register her arrival by pressing a button on which is her number. Some get around this regulation by having a relative or friend press the button, but if they are caught it means discharge.

The first time I sang in the chorus I was a simple village maid in the back row and therefore inconspicuous. "Queenie" stood beside me and introduced the people in the boxes, in spite of the orders against whispering. The best-known women in the country were there, loaded with jewels, and "Queenie" said: "If I had my rights I would be there, too, outshining them all."

Most of the girls in the chorus were Poles and Italians, who had had experience in their own countries, and we got to know a few of them. There were only about six American girls. Very few are

taught in this country. They lack the opera traditions, and that makes it more difficult for them. At the same time there are plenty of good girls' voices in America, while male voices are poorer in quality, taking the average.

At the end of the first season I had a repertoire of eighteen operas, and altho I was able to dance again I kept on for another season, because, to the money received was smaller, my expenses were not so great as when traveling, and the work was not so exacting. I received $15 a week, and it cost me $8 a week to live; $5 for my share of our room and $3 for food and washing.

By the end of the season I had nothing saved, and if I had not secured a summer engagement at Manhattan Beach it might have gone hard with me.

"Queenie" went with me, and there as usual she fell in love with one who she confided to me was the "noblest being on whom the sun ever shone." He was a good-looking little American Hebrew, almost as nervous as "Queenie" herself. I had to give up my share of "Queenie's" room when she was married, but she insisted that I take the adjoining room, which I did, sharing it with a Western girl named Campbell, who had joined the chorus.

"Queenie" and her husband were certainly lively neighbors, for when she felt that her nerves demanded it she would fill herself up with paper and clay and slate pencils and things from the drug store and then have a desperate fit of remorse for her past, confessing to her husband some of her marriages, elopements and crimes. He would howl, bury his face in the lounge and tear out his long, curly, carefully oiled hair by handfuls. Then she would kneel by his side and wildly call upon him to forgive her.

"Maurice! Maurice!" she would cry, "speak to me! Ah, my God, he is dead! No, no, it cannot be. His heart is beating. Speak to me! In mercy speak! See, I kneel to you. Oh, forgive me! Guilty as I am my love is all yours. I could not bear to deceive you. I felt that I must tell you all. Oh, forgive me!"

Maurice would kick and squeal upon the lounge in dreadful agony for a long time, and would then gradually become calm and raising his head inquire:

"Have you told all, all?"

And Queenie would respond: "All, all, Maurice. You know the worst. How could I deceive you."

"Then I forgive you," Maurice would say, and the curtain would fall with the sun shining and the birds singing.

But two or three nights later "Queenie" would confess a lot more marriages and crimes, and poor Maurice's agony would begin all over again.

Once Miss Campbell blew red pepper thru the keyhole while "Queenie" and her husband were in the middle of one of their scenes and totally spoiled all the pathos. "Queenie" raged about the house with a revolver and a sword, looking for the miscreant.

She and Maurice only lived together for about six months, but he had more experiences in that time than he would have had in sixty years with another wife.

Generally we had little to do with the other girls of the chorus, but once we accepted an invitation from an Italian girl to go to a party at her house. It was a birthday party, and took place in an Italian tenement, up five flights of stairs. Eight Italian chorus girls lived in a room that was about twelve feet square, and seemed to think it ample. Every other room in the old building was quite as crowded, and when the party was over I understood how it was that the foreign-born chorus girls were able to send money to their people in the old countries.

After two seasons with the opera I went to musical comedy, singing and dancing and having little parts. But next season I will bid musical comedy good-by and devote myself to the drama. I have a good offer of engagement for next season.

Taken on the whole, I have had a very good time in the chorus. I have been on the stage to my heart's content. I have been in every large city in the Union, playing. I have been received in good society, especially in Boston, and have made many valuable friends.

Nevertheless, the life is a hard one, and if ever I have a daughter I won't allow her to go within a thousand miles of the stage if I can help it. The life is so hard that, healthy as I was when I be-

gan six years ago, my constitution is now much weakened. I have had diphtheria and scarlet fever, and that may account for some of my trouble; but at any rate I am in a highly nervous state, and have had to rest for two weeks lately, for fear of complete breakdown.

Few people think what a hard time the chorus girls have in pursuit of their profession. At country hotels the clerks have fits if we ask for single rooms. They say: "We can't give a room to one person. Can't you double up?" And they try to crowd four of us into a room. Some of the country theaters are like barns. On account of our light clothing we are exposed to great danger from draughts. Then there is no such thing as proper accommodation for the players outside of the great cities, and of course the chorus gets the worst of whatever is going. Not that the stars are mean to the girls—far from it. So far as my experience goes, they are uniformly kind and considerate, and the impression that they are snubby has no good foundation.

But of course it is only in accordance with common sense that the people with the most important parts should have the best accommodations, and so, when we go to such a place as the old theater in Annapolis, Md., the chorus girls are jammed twelve in a room to dress, with not a chair to sit on, not a mirror in the place, no nails or pegs for our street clothing, and the water coming thru roof and walls.

I suppose that $18 a week looks good to many working girls, but after all it does not amount to as much relatively as the $8 a week that the salesgirl gets; because, for one thing, it is not steady, year in and year out, and, for another thing, the chorus girl's life is naturally an expensive one.

She lives in a show, and she must make a show herself if she is to keep up with the procession. The girl who does not dress expensively might just as well give up the business. If she is not finely gowned she may haunt the managers' offices day after day in vain, for she will get no engagement; but if she has a fine dress, everybody in the place is immediately deferential, and she is treated to the best the manager can produce.

The street dress has no possible connection with the girl's appearance on the stage, as she wears what is provided by the management; yet a girl can get a good situation thru the grace of a fine dress, tho she may not be able to sing, dance or do anything else well, while a girl with real talent and a poor dress will be turned away. Of course, a beauty is snapped up immediately, even if she is stupid and can do nothing more than stand still. Plain girls, on the other hand, are all turned down, no matter what they can do.

So, whether we like it or not, we must dress expensively. Then, again, our board is expensive. We are traveling about so much that we cannot settle down and find a boarding house to suit us. And so we have to stop at hotels, and of course they all fleece us. Then the whole atmosphere about us suggests spending money freely. Money comes in so easily that it naturally flows out with equal ease. We are thrown into the company of people who are spending a good deal, and we ourselves like to be good fellows. As I have said, when I first began in the business I earned $18 a week, and spent three times as much, which, as any financier knows, is simply ruination. I am now making a great deal more than $18 a week, and, tho I manufacture all my own dresses and hats, and am looked upon by my friends as a marvel of economy, I find it extremely hard work to keep out of debt.

Then, again, we don't get a cent except when we are actually playing. We receive no pay for rehearsals, and the rehearsals sometimes take up as long a period as ten weeks, during all of which time the ladies of the chorus must eat, sleep and wear clothes.

So it isn't always blue sky and sunshine in the country of Miss Tottie Footlights, however Miss Tottie may smile at those who come to see her in her professional capacity. To tell the honest truth, Miss Tottie is a very much misunderstood young lady. In proportion there are just as many good girls in the chorus business as are to be found in any other profession. Some chorus girls are very religious. One with whom I roomed for a considerable time used regularly to get up at five o'clock in the morning to go to mass, and she was by no means a great

exception. I think that a large part of the "wicked chorus girl" tradition is to be credited to low class illustrated newspapers, which select chorus girls as heroines of mythical adventures, because those girls are to a certain extent public characters, and because the clothing which they wear on the stage lends itself to the peculiar pictures which such papers find attract their patrons.

A little while ago I was invited to a supper in Boston. I have said that I am frequently invited out into society, and that is one of the pleasant privileges of stage life. I was the only actress present at this party of which I speak, and I was very considerably surprised when, after supper was over, cigarets were passed around and the ladies all smoked. They were greatly astonished to discover that I did not smoke, and still more astonished when I told them that I had never smoked a cigaret in all my life, and knew very few chorus girls who did smoke. Some people imagine that where the stage and society meet, society runs quite a little danger of being corrupted, but my own experience seems to indicate that the boot is quite likely to be on the other foot.

I have spoken about the hard times which the chorus girls frequently experience, her exposure to evil sanitary conditions, and the long period when she is earning no salary at all. Also the spendthrift atmosphere and compulsory wearing of expensive clothing. All of which help to make the life hard and profitless. But there is another sort of thing that provides a very strong reason why I will never let my daughter go upon the stage, provided I ever have a daughter. The girls are often exposed to great temptation. In some instances rich men who have much to lose will set their hearts upon capturing a certain girl, and will pursue her with the utmost boldness and persistence. It can hardly be possible but that sometimes this sort of thing produces tragedy; yet concerning these chorus girl tragedies, which I suppose do happen, I know nothing at all. On the other hand, I have seen some comedies. A girl who had been steadily pursued by a wealthy young man at last agreed to meet him at Rector's, each bringing a friend.

On the evening in question the girls met the men, and found a most elaborate banquet provided and a band of musicians. The young gentleman who was striving to uplift the stage had not spared expense. Immediately after greetings the girls said that they must withdraw for a moment to telephone.

They went and never returned, and I don't know what the young men did.

One evening a few weeks ago I observed a young man in the front row orchestra seats staring at me in a most lugubrious manner. After that he appeared each night and stared with more and more mournful reproach, and at last I got a letter from him. He wrote that I was his ideal, and that he wanted me to love him, and, of course, asked for an interview. He said that he was seventeen years of age and wealthy. I was tempted to ask him to consult his mother. And he was only a little more absurd than the usual "Johnnie."

I have not said anything about the chorus girl's troubles with her stage clothes. The green girl has an awful time at first playing Amazon or sailor or wearing tights; she is as clumsy in boy's clothes as a boy would be in her clothes, and as uncomfortable. The drills, too, are no play. Plenty of girls whose parents are comparatively well off come on the stage, attracted by the glitter of the life, but they soon depart again, glad to get back to their homes. Many a time I've been sorry that I ran away from home, but my father never forgave me and probably never will.

New York City.

Government Insurance in New Zealand

BY FLORENCE FINCH KELLY

[Mrs. Kelly has just returned from New Zealand and Australia, where she went expressly to study the workings of the radical legislation of these countries. She is a graduate of the University of Kansas, and the author of several novels and of numerous articles on sociological topics. The article is especially timely just now when the country is considering the subject of insurance.—EDITOR.]

ONE of the deepest of the many pleasant impressions which New Zealand makes upon the visitor is that in its public affairs it is a land of peace and probity. The incessant clamor of investigation into the conduct of public and semi-public business, the dust and stench of constant disclosures, which have come to be almost the normal condition of life in the United States, are practically unknown in that island colony of the southern seas. Such a national disgrace as the insurance scandals, which have so shocked and amazed the American public, would be impossible there. The methods of the Government insurance department and the honesty and publicity with which the office is administered give absolute confidence to the New Zealander insured therein. In thirty-six years there has not been even a suspicion of wrongdoing in the department.

Government life insurance has had a thoro test in the colony, but fire insurance is one of its recent experiments. The life insurance department began work in 1870, having been established because of the failure of two British companies in which many New Zealanders held policies. It was the result of a general public conviction that there must be greater security in life insurance and that their own government was the likeliest place in which to find it. The act establishing the department was passed by unanimous vote of Parliament.

The Government insurance office does business in competition with all the other companies that wish to enter its field, and it has not only beaten them in the contest but is steadily gaining on their business. It does 41 per cent. of the entire life insurance business of the colony, and now transacts the largest amount of new business. Ten foreign companies compete with it. Six of these are Australian, two British, and two are American, the New York Life and the New York Equitable. The two latter have been in the colony nearly twenty years, and hold together only 3,000 policies, assuring $5,500,000. The big Australian Mutual Provident Association is the only foreign company that transacts anything near the amount of the Government business. It has been in New Zealand more than forty years and holds 30,700 policies, assuring $40,000,000. The Government office has in force over 44,000 policies, assuring $55,000,000.

The utmost publicity is afforded by the reports issued annually and triennially, which give full details of the work and progress of the office. An English insurance expert has declared that in form and contents its annual report is well deserving of imitation by all offices that court public inspection.

But the unique distinction of this insurance office is that behind every policy stands the Government of New Zealand, guaranteeing its payment. No fears need ever disturb the mind of the policy-holder concerning his security.

The department is co-operative and is conducted on practically the same methods used by private mutual life insurance companies. It is entirely self-supporting, even to its telegrams and postage, and the expenses and taxes are borne by the policy-holders, who share the whole of the profits. Its officials work for modest salaries, comparable to what they would be able to command elsewhere, and these they endeavor to earn by honest, efficient work and devotion to their duties. The department does not consider the creation of a big surplus to be sound business management, and, as it does not have to pay large sums to legislative agents, contribute to campaign funds, or create kind-

ly feeling by means of expensive social functions, the policy-holders find there is something to share when the profits are divided. These now accrue at the rate of nearly $350,000 per annum. The department has distributed in dividends to policy-holders $5,000,000 in cash.

Bonuses are allotted every three years, but by a recent arrangement interim bonuses are given in the case of claims by death or maturity, and are included in all calculations of surrender values, whether the policies are actually surrendered or are borrowed upon or the premiums are overdue. It is the policy of the office to make things as easy as possible for those who get into temporary financial straits, and in accordance with this purpose the policy-holder who is compelled to surrender receives the proper proportion of accrued bonuses for every premium paid since the last valuation. It is the same kindly, human, brotherly spirit which marks the administration of every department of the New Zealand Government.

This kindly unwillingness to take advantage of another's necessities is shown also in the system by which a policy on which premiums are overdue continues in force automatically. The 27,000 policy-holders in the Equitable who have allowed their policies to lapse during the insurance disclosures and convulsions would no doubt be thankful were such a scheme in force here. Surrender values and loan values are allowed after two years, and if after that time the premium is not paid an account is opened crediting the policy-holder with the surrender value and increases therein, and debiting him with premiums and interest thereon as they fall due. As long as the amount to credit exceeds the amount owing, the policy is in full force, and in the event of death or maturity the sum assured and bonuses less the arrears with interest are paid. During one recent year twenty-nine overdue policies fell in by the deaths of the persons assured, and, altho on most of them not a penny of premium had been paid for six years or more, the department recognized claims upon them to the amount of $40,000, exclusive of bonuses. Lapsed policies which have not acquired a surrender value, or in which the surrender value has become exhausted, may be revived within twelve months by giving proof of health and paying arrears and a fine.

The policy of a holder committing suicide within six months of the date of the policy does or does not become void, according to the discretion of the commissioner. If he is satisfied after making careful inquiry that there was no suicidal intention at the time of the taking out of the policy he pays the claim. The extent to which the officials of the New Zealand Government are allowed to exercise their common sense and their human feeling in their dealings with the people is a bit surprising. In every department one meets with that same kindliness and fair play instead of a strict adherence to the letter of the law. It has the effect of making the Government in its relation to the people seem more like a band of elder brothers than a complicated machine.

Endowment assurance is the class of policy chiefly issued. This fact makes comparison of New Zealand rates with those in this country somewhat difficult, but they are lower than those charged by the private companies doing business in the colony. The Australian Provident Association pays larger bonuses, but charges higher premiums. But it is a much older institution and has branches in many parts of the world, while the department does little business outside the colony. The death rate in New Zealand is the lowest of any country in the world, and this fact, of course, helps to make possible both lower rates and larger profits. The premiums originally adopted by the insurance department were very low, and were not framed to provide bonuses. But even these low rates produced surpluses from the beginning, and when it was found necessary to provide bonuses in order to compete with the private companies the rates were raised. The premium now charged on an endowment policy for $500 taken out at the age of thirty years and payable at death or the age of eighty is $11 yearly; in thirty years, $15; in twenty years, $22. Extra premiums are not charged for women, nor for any occupation other than that of engaging in the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors. Under-average lives are accepted at increased rates, or the proposer, instead of paying an increased premium, may agree that a de-

duction shall be made from the sum assured in the event of death within a certain period.

The liquor question is always alive and extremely vigorous in New Zealand, and therefore it was found advisable to start a temperance branch, which contains only policies on the lives of total abstainers. The accounts of this branch are so kept that if there are any profits arising from superior vitality they may be enjoyed exclusively by those who have earned them. The bonuses in the two sections do not differ materially, sometimes one and sometimes the other being a trifle the larger.

The investments of the insurance department are controlled by a board consisting of the Colonial Treasurer, the Surveyor General, the Commissioner of Taxes and the Insurance Commissioner. The investments are mainly confined to New Zealand Government securities and to loans to local bodies and policy-holders and on real estate. Its assets are $18,800,000. Its income for 1904, from new premiums, renewals and interest, amounted to nearly $2,500,000 and its expenses were 20 per cent. of the premium income. Since its inception it has paid $13,500,000 in claims. During the last fifteen years there has been an increase of 62 per cent. in the number of policies in force, of 40 per cent. in the sum assured, of 265 per cent. in the bonuses, of 768 per cent. in the annuities, of 61 per cent. in the income, of 132 per cent. in the accumulated funds, and a decrease of 6 per cent. in the expenses of management and of 33 per cent. in the ratio of total expenses to total income.

An accident insurance branch was opened in 1901, mainly for the purpose of covering the liabilities of employers of labor, which had been much increased by the workers' compensation for accidents act passed the previous year. Personal accident policies are also issued. The costs of conducting the business are carried entirely by the accident branch and the life funds are in no case liable.

A combined insurance and annuity scheme has been in operation since 1893. In return for monthly deductions amounting to about $25 annually for every $500 of salary the insurance department contracts to give a uniform initial insurance of $500, increasing with the salary, until the age of sixty is reached, and after that an annuity varying with the age at entry. These policies are placed in a separate table, but are merged in the general business, and share in the distribution of profits. The scheme is compulsory upon all civil servants who do not insure of their own wish. But more than 90 per cent. of the Government employees have taken out their insurance of their own initiative. They may insure in whatever company they choose.

A little more than a year ago a fire insurance department was established, in compliance with a strong popular demand. The fire insurance companies had kept rates at an exorbitant figure, and, as the life insurance department had proved so successful, the people all over the colony demanded that the Government should go into the business and establish fair rates and a more liberal policy.

The department opened its doors with a flat reduction of 10 per cent. in all classes of business. The private companies met this, and then cut under still farther by a reduction of 33 1-3 per cent. on dwellings—the "W" of insurance classification — and the Government promptly made its rates the same. There the rate question has rested ever since, while the companies have been trying a flank movement. If the owner of an insured property takes out a Government policy the underwriters cancel his insurance. If the Government cannot take a risk the owner finds that the private companies at once raise the rates. The companies refuse to recognize the department or reinsure its risks. But it has been able to make reinsurance arrangements with Lloyds' in London, and is not disturbed by the attempted boycott. It is careful not to jeopardize the interests of its clients in its fight with the private companies, and if it cannot take the whole of a big risk it cancels its own business rather than subject the owner of the property to the boycott of the combine.

The fire insurance department has saved to the people in the first year of its operation more than half a million dollars in premiums. The commissioner is well satisfied with the results of the first year's work. But he is a conservative man, and said that he did not consider it a sufficient test of the merits of the scheme.

New York City.

The Motor Car in Railroading

BY CHARLES MOREAU HARGER

WHILE the East is considering the "electrolization" of the steam railroads, the West is looking in a different direction for its transportation change. The motor car is becoming a factor in the plans for the management of local traffic on the branch lines, and it has a fine field in which to operate. For many reasons it is adapted to the West in a larger degree than to the East, and it is interesting to note its many advantages now that they are being developed by the promoters of this sort of passenger and freight movement.

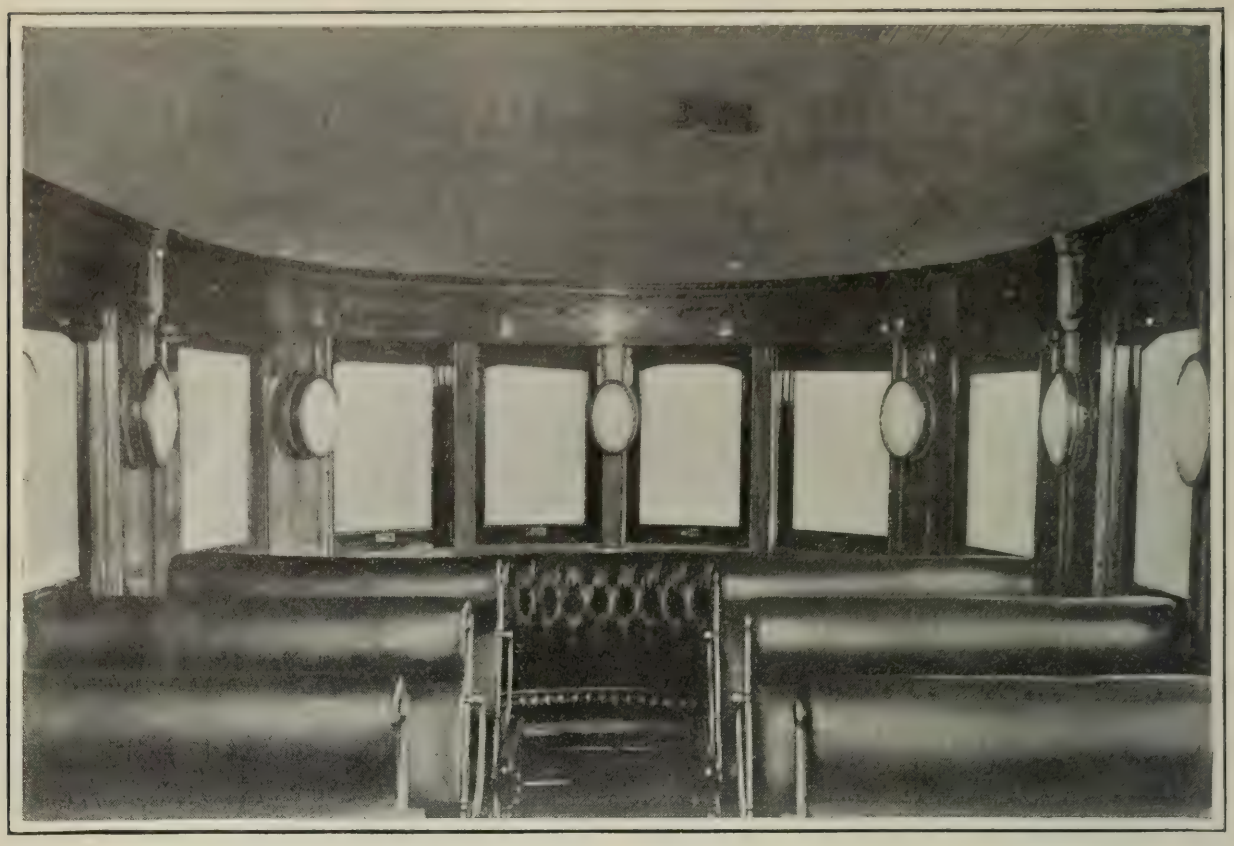
The new motor car differs from the trolley system in that it contains within itself all the power needed for its movement. In the East, where waterfalls like Niagara are found to furnish unbounded quantities of electricity, it is not difficult to equip an electric line. The current can be furnished at a price that enables the promoters to pay good dividends. Then, too, there is plenty of patronage, because the population is large and the towns are near together. A trip over a trolley line thru central New York takes one from village to village with only a few miles between settlements.

This would be impossible in the West. An Eastern promoter was induced to go to central Kansas to look over the prospects for an interurban line a year ago. His report included this observation: "Why should we spend thousands of dollars to connect a hamlet with thirty people and a village with 150 people, none of whom wish to visit the other place?" That is the difficulty with the trolley system in the West—not to mention the excessive cost of power when it must be produced by coal that costs twice what it does in the Eastern States.

Then there is to be considered the conditions under which the Western steam railroads were built. A glance at a



The First Gasoline Motor Car



Interior of the Modern Motor Car.

railroad map of the West will show that the systems consist generally of one principal line connecting cities of prominence and this fed by a score or more branches leading up the valleys and into the grain sections. These branch lines are operated to connect with the main line, of course, but they are nevertheless expensive to conduct in their passenger department, as there must be a full complement of baggage, mail and express assistance for the trains. At least one strictly passenger train is run over each of these branches every day, tho often a single car would handle easily all the traffic furnished by the tributary country. These branches were usually built by means of bonds voted in the various communities; and because the bonds could be secured more branches were built than the main line needed. In many places parallel branches run for miles near to each other, and are operated at a loss merely as a matter of pride or of custom.

Here it is that the motor car finds its greatest opportunity. To equip such branch lines with electricity would be extremely expensive. The furnishing of power would be at a prohibitive cost. If there can be devised a motor car that will supply its own power and can be operated at a minimum of expense it means a new era for the branch lines. This it is that new inventions have sought to accomplish, and the results of the experiments already made are most encouraging.

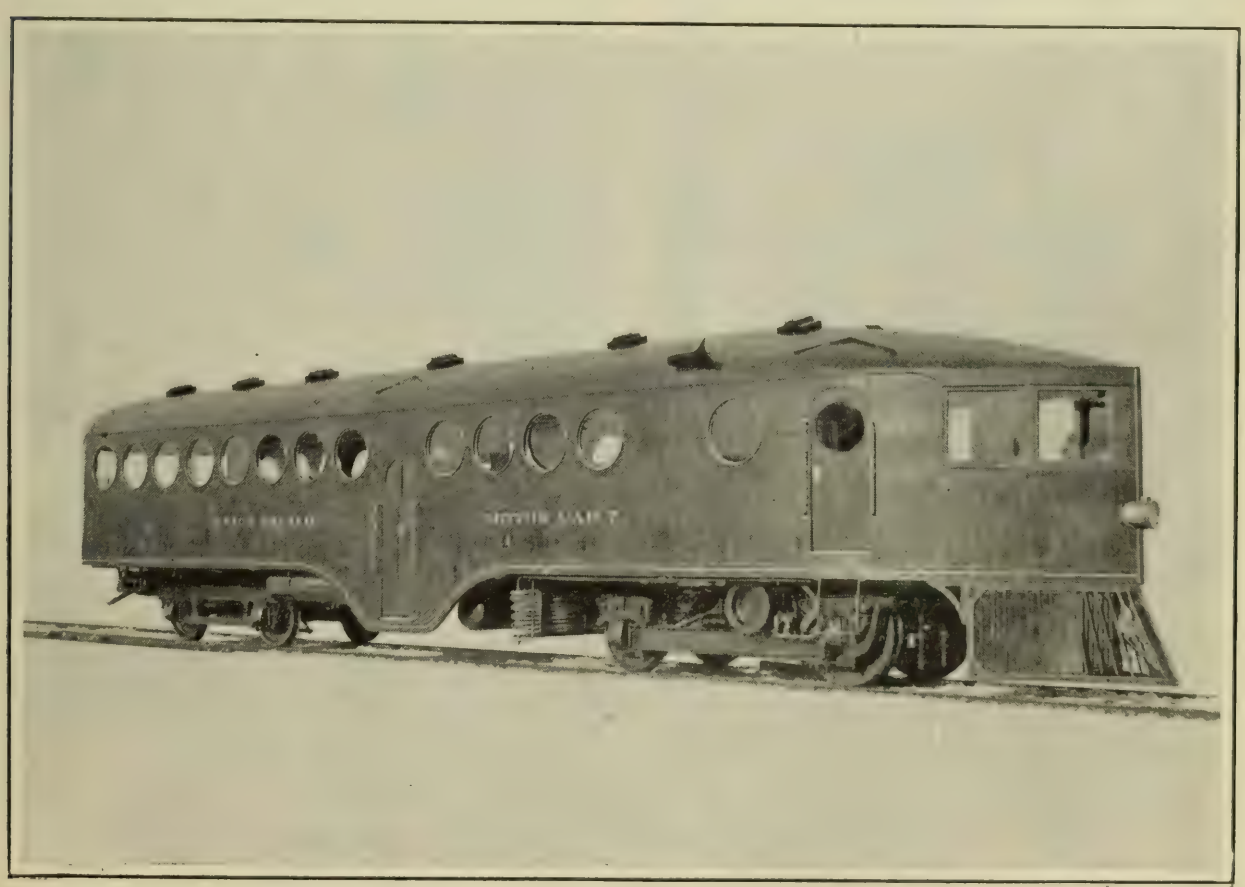
Two types of motor cars are considered by the railroad managers. Both depend on gasoline for the primary power, but one utilizes that power directly in propelling the car; the other applies the power to an electric battery, and has the presumed advantage of the storage of electricity in addition to the direct force that the gasoline itself furnishes.

The Union Pacific was a pioneer in the manufacture of the gasoline motor car. Its Motor Car No. 1 was completed March 1, 1905, and its No. 7 was put in service in April of the present year. The first model made a long-distance run from Omaha to Portland, Oregon, and return, entirely under its own power, climbing some of the steepest grades of the Rocky Mountain region without difficulty. Last August it went into regular service on the Kear-

ney-Calloway branch in Nebraska, making one round trip daily. The following month Motor Car No. 2 was put in service. It was a distinct variation from the first model, and is likely to mark a new variety of service cars for railways. It is built on the plan of the yacht, with port holes for windows, tapering steel-covered body, being made to present the least possible obstruction to wind. This plan has been improved and changed until it has become No. 7, the latest design from the shops. All these cars are in actual service. One is used in Kansas between Leavenworth and Lawrence; one between Houston and Galveston, Texas; one on the Oregon Short Line; one in California out of Los Angeles. So successful have been the tests that many more will be used as fast as they can be manufactured.

The weight of the car is about 56,090 pounds, a very light design; its structural arrangement prevents telescoping. Each car is driven by a one-hundred horse power, six-cylinder gasoline engine, designed to meet regular railroad car service requirements; has a "make and break" spark ignition, with a primary battery to start on and a magneto for running service. The six cylinders, 8x10 inches each, upright type, placed at right angles to center line of car, are arranged and connected up in sets of three, resulting in three power-giving pulsations at each revolution of the crank shaft. The acceleration of the cars, owing to their weight, is slower at the beginning, say for fifty feet, than the trolley car, but after that it is very rapid. Speed of better than a mile a minute has been made on several trial runs, and forty miles an hour is a usual performance. Where the requirements of the service demand, trailers consisting of combination mail, baggage and express cars weighing about 18,000 pounds and of the same general form as the passenger cars are used satisfactorily.

The other style of motor car is the electric motor car. This is managed on the theory of being an independent electric car. Its system is a combination of the gasoline engine, a dynamo and a storage battery. The engine furnishes the power to run the dynamo and to generate electricity for the motors that operate the car; the storage battery, on



The Latest Model Gasoline Motor Car

the one hand, receives the surplus power from the generator when the load is light and on the other furnishes the excess power required during acceleration and on steep grades.

It is claimed by its advocates that gasoline operation alone is impracticable because of the difficulty of transmission to wheels of a moving car. It is also believed by the advocates of the electric motor car that a serious objection to the direct operation by a gas engine is the absence of reserve power for temporary overloads, necessitating engines large enough for the highest demands, regardless of the average power required. It is likewise pointed out that the gasoline engine is difficult to control, but is the lightest and most efficient power producer; while the electric operation of cars is complete in its control, but is wasteful in power production and transmission. Therefore, by combining the two systems, using the gasoline engine for primary power and electricity for transmission and control, with storage battery for overloads, it is hoped to secure the ideal independent car.

The first of these cars, known as the Strang Electric Motor Car, is in operation on an interurban line running southwest from Kansas City over the course of the old Santa Fé trail. Previously it was tested by runs to the principal cities of the Eastern and Middle States and was inspected by hundreds of railway men. The engine is of the four-cycle type, of special construction. Kerosene, alcohol or crude oil may be used instead of gasoline with slight change of adjustment of the vaporizer. The arrangement of the car is similar to the usual parlor car, with smoking and passenger compartments. The average gasoline consumption is 45-100ths gallons per car mile. One hundred gallons of gasoline are carried in the tank, which is beneath the car floor, giving a mileage radius of 225 miles.

Whether the gasoline car or the gasoline-electric car shall be the victor in the struggle for supremacy is to be determined by use. Each claims superiority, and the success of either will depend on the test of steady service. This test is thus far too short to give positive results.

Probably the strongest argument against the use of the motor car was voiced by a Chicago railroad man: "What can we do with our old coaches if we cannot use them on the branch lines?" Today the out-of-date coach is sent to the country branch lines, where it does duty on the bob-tailed local or "plug" trains. With the motor car there installed the worn-out coach would go to the scrap heap.

From the point of economy, as well as from that of utility, the motor car seems likely to fill an important place in interurban traffic. It may not for a time go on the branches of the great railway systems, but it will be needed on independent interurban lines, where the trolley is impracticable, and will doubtless grow in favor.

When the farmers add the hourly motor car service past their door to the rural free delivery of mail, the rural telephone—and possibly the electric light transmitted along the same poles that carry the telephone wires—they will be unwilling to trade positions with the dweller in town or even with the occupant of the home on the aristocratic city street.

ABILENE, KANSAS.

The Hypocrite

BY MICHAEL EARLS, S. J.

A sky-dropped smile and summer's breath
Lie on the pond in placid rest;
In darkness of the under-breast
Are weeds and reptiles foul with death.

BOSTON COLLEGE.

West Virginia and the Tariff

BY NATHAN BAY SCOTT

[The Hon. Nathan B. Scott, United States Senator from West Virginia, is a veteran of the Civil War, who immediately after the war settled in the State, where he has ever since resided, identified with large commercial interests. He was Commissioner of Internal Revenue under President McKinley, and has been in the Senate since 1899, serving upon several important committees. He has an intimate knowledge of the development of the State. The article which he has written is especially interesting at this time, because the Democratic party intends to make tariff revision an issue in the approaching Congressional campaign.—EDITOR.]

HERE and there, nowadays, one hears the claim advanced for the revision of the tariff. It is no new sentiment. Our Democratic friends, always and ever for free trade or the nearest practical approach to it, never lose an opportunity of airing revision. But in West Virginia we are "standpatters" and believe in letting well enough alone. I have often been asked why West Virginia, a Southern State, has taken such a stand and why we are even able to divide our State Democracy on this question. The story is one soon told, and this is it:

West Virginia, as a State, was forty-three years old last month of June. She was set apart from Virginia in 1862, but not admitted to the Union until 1863. For years ignored by the eastern portion of the "Old Dominion," the western part was looked upon as a mountain wilderness. But that wilderness produced a hardy race of sons who, as soon as the Civil War was over, began the development of her great destiny. Until the Centennial year many West Virginians themselves did not know, except in a general way, and the world at large not at all, of the State's wonderful resources, and everywhere the Commonwealth was spoken of as "The Little Mountain State." Now the West Virginian has dropped the "little," and is proud everywhere he goes to boast of his State and to describe its wonderful and vast resources.

In its area of twenty-four thousand seven hundred and eighty square miles there is more natural wealth than is, perhaps, crowded into the same space in any other portion of the world. In coal her supply is almost inexhaustible, and the value is almost incalculable. She; in this one product of nature alone, is one and one-half times larger than the entire area of the coal fields of Great Britain. The value of her coal, it is estimated, is greater than the value of all the gold and silver of the Pacific Coast. Over seventeen thousand square miles of her territory is underlaid with this mineral. But this gives but a very faint idea to the general mind of the immensity of this deposit. To say that there are over ten million acres of West Virginia in coal land gives but a little better idea. When it is stated, however, that the coal of this State could furnish the entire world with its fuel for centuries some idea can be gained.

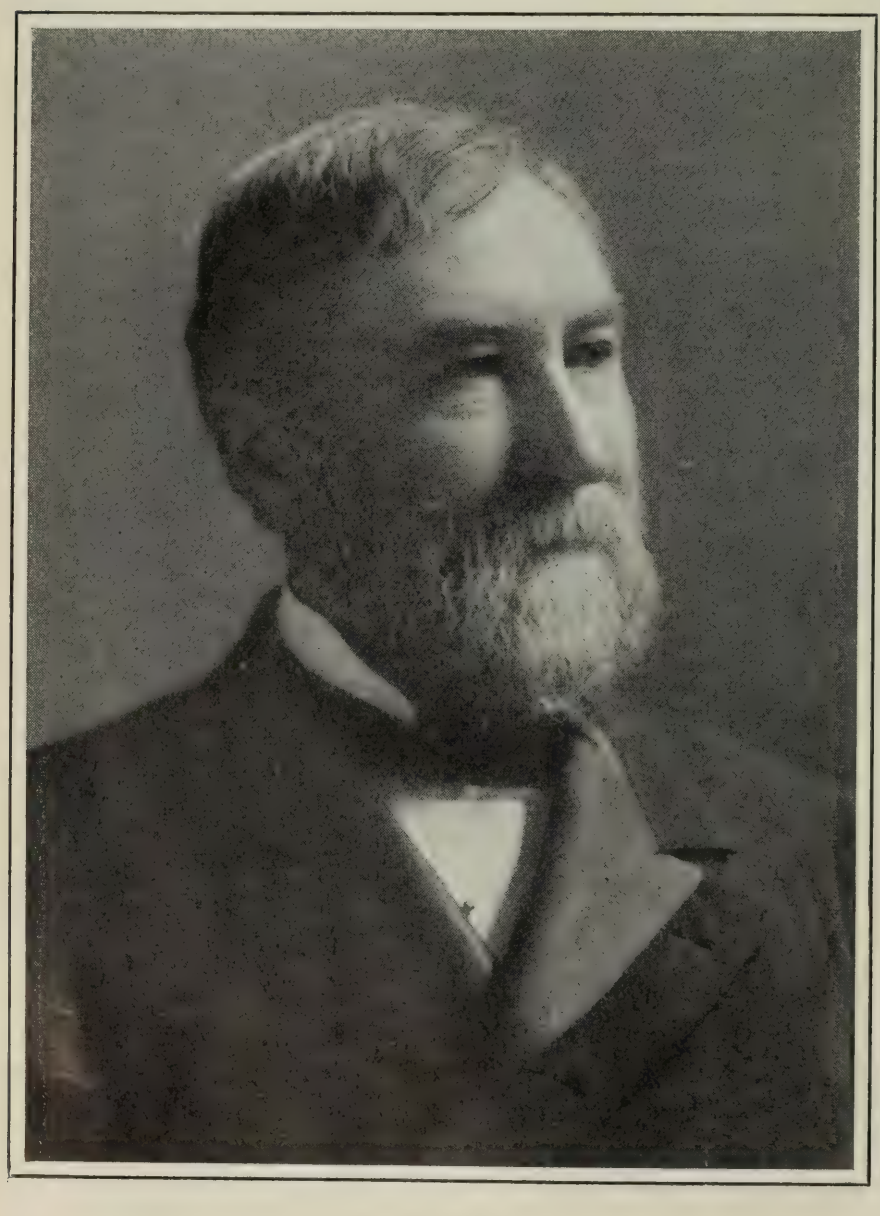
The presence of coal was known to the earliest settlers, but there was no development made until 1855. In 1863 a few small coal mines produced some coal for domestic consumption, and in 1864 the first splint coal mine was opened. Yet today the State is second in the production of coal and coke, and I predict in a few years she will be first. Railroads have been built; her rivers have been locked and dammed, and her mountains have given up their wealth. From easily mined veins, ranging in thickness from a few inches to almost thirty feet, the "black diamonds" have been taken out and shipped to all parts of the world. The veins have been so easily accessible that the mining industry has been most attractive to capital, and the production, as a consequence, large. In one mountain in the State there are no less than eleven veins, one above the other, from two feet seven inches to twenty feet in thickness, aggregating sixty-eight feet eleven inches of coal. Aggregate thicknesses of from twenty-five to fifty feet of coal over the same property are not infrequent. And this is only one of nature's gifts.

Her wealth in petroleum is unknown, and what the future of this product will

be no one can tell. She almost ties Pennsylvania for first place for the excellency of her product. She ranks second among the States in the total value of the petroleum produced and fourth in quality produced. So far back as 1771 Thomas Jefferson described an oil spring in the beautiful Kanawha Valley, and just before the Civil War the discovery of oil in shallow wells, near the city of Parkersburg, caused the most intense excitement, scarcely equaled by the discovery of gold in California. Towns sprang into existence, derricks were erected, oil wells bored, almost in a day; but the war broke up the oil excitement and it was not until 1865 that the industry was put on a legitimate basis.

The "burning springs" of the State were well known to the Indians and were looked upon by them as indications of the wrath of the "Great Father." George Washington himself describes one of these phenomena; but it was not until the latter part of the last century that practical use was made of this gift of nature. A well was bored in one of the upper counties, and gas was found in sufficient quantity to be used in manufacturing. Since that time wells have been bored in all directions, and the State now ranks as third in the production of natural gas. Last year the value of this product amounted to over eight millions of dollars.

In addition to coal there is other great mineral wealth. Sandstone of almost any size and texture can be quarried. In one county a beautiful sandstone of a light buff and dove color is found; in another a character of sandstone which has few equals, if any superior, for building purposes, in the United States; while in other sections materials for the building of locks and dams by the Government have been discovered. An abundance of good potter's clay and fire clay is found, and West Virginia ranks fourth in its production of pottery products. Good grits for grindstones and valuable iron ore are located in many of its hills, and one county of the State furnishes a white sand of exceptional purity, about the best found in the United States, for glass making.



Senator Scott.

Our forests are perhaps the greatest now standing as regards hardwoods. By far the larger portion of the uncleared lands is still in forests, where the axe of man has never found its way. Except in California, where the "redwood" trees attain

tremendous size, no finer timber can be found within the confines of the Union than that which grows in West Virginia. Tremendous onslaughts have been made upon these forests and armies of choppers have made inroads on the woods thruout the State; but yet we still have an abundance of hardwood, and some of the largest tanneries of the country are located within our borders.

Yet with all this great wealth we are proud of our farms, for West Virginia is an agricultural State. The blue grass of Kentucky is equaled by that of Greenbrier and adjoining counties near the center of the State, and the stock raised there brings the highest price of any meat that is brought into the New York markets. Sheep roam on a thousand hills, and their wool is among the best produced.

Three great railroad lines traverse the State and the fourth and fifth are being built. For three hundred miles the Ohio River forms the western boundary and into it empties four great streams, three of which have been locked and dammed by the Government, and contracts will soon be let to make the fourth navigable at all seasons.

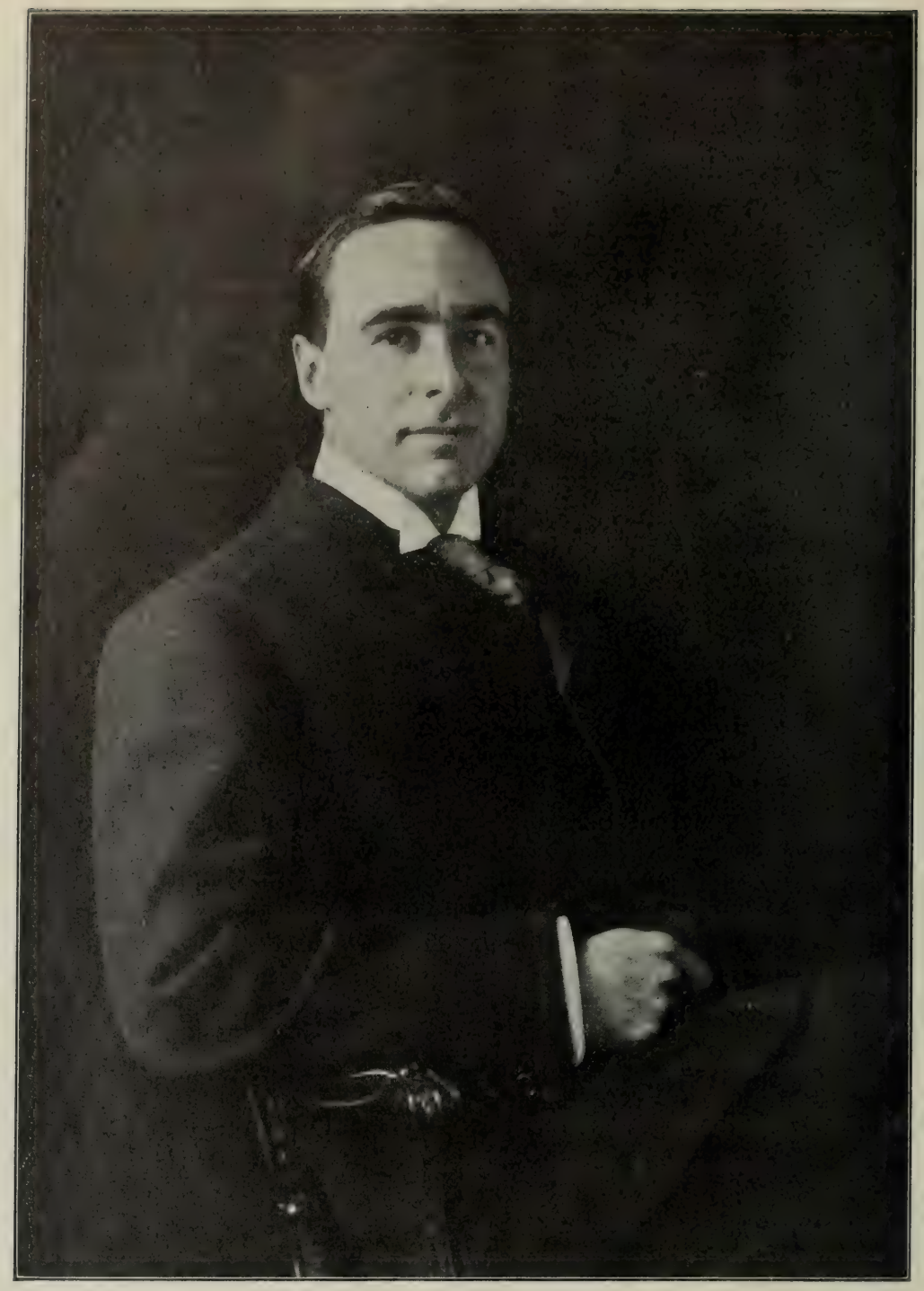
Thus blessed by nature West Virginia has possessed from the beginning, and still possesses, the two great elements of success for manufacturing—cheap and abundant raw material and cheap and abundant fuel. As I have shown above, nowhere else in the world are these two essentials of manufacturing life more abundantly found, and I believe, and the great majority of the people of West Virginia believe, and in fact know, that the raw material and cheap fuel would still be lying undeveloped in our mountains and valleys had it not been for the Republican party and a protective tariff. It would have been absolutely impossible, without our protective tariff, to have established in this State the iron and the pottery industries, enabling us to make the finest wares produced anywhere. There would have been no glass manufactures, of which we are so proud; there would have been no development of iron mines, of our oil fields and gas wells, which are pushing our State to the very front rank. There would have been no such development of our agricultural lands or of our lumber interests.

The Census of 1870 was the first to schedule in any way the material interests of West Virginia, and all comparison as to growth must be based on that. In that year our population was four hundred and twenty-four thousand; today it is one million two hundred and fifty thousand. Of these eight hundred thousand are over ten years of age, and among them are only eighty thousand illiterates. In 1870 we had only eleven millions of capital employed in manufacturing; now we have over five thousand manufacturing establishments with upward of eighty millions of capital invested, and finished product worth one hundred and twenty-five millions. In 1870 we had only one thousand five hundred and twenty-seven miners with an annual wage of eight hundred thousand dollars. Now we have seven hundred mines in operation with over thirty thousand wage earners, with an annual wage amounting to eighteen millions. In 1870 the product of our mines was valued only at two and one-half millions, while now it is valued at over fifty millions. In 1870 the value of our farms was only one hundred millions; now it is more than double.

With all this material prosperity the West Virginian has in all these years been most careful in caring for the intellectual advancement of his children. The wonderful growth of the State has given him an opportunity to establish a most magnificent public school system. This has been complemented with a series of normal schools, preparatory schools for the University and the University itself. This latter is an institution of high rank and during the present year has an enrolment of eleven hundred students.

Our villages are growing into beautiful towns and our towns into equally beautiful cities. Magnificent homes are scattered from one end of the State to the other, and the social life is of the kindliest and best. West Virginia wants this progress to continue; and wants her products shipped into every market of the world. This is why West Virginia believes in a protective tariff. West Virginia wants to take no backward step of any kind, and this is why she believes in "standing pat," is against revision and gladly welcomes within her borders capital and all those seeking homes.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



Winston Churchill

Winston Churchill's Novel

MR. CHURCHILL'S latest novel* is his best novel. Some of us thought that "The Crossing" was a trifle far fetched. There is a realm of the imagination located somewhere between the history of what we have been and the poetry of what we might have been which is interesting, but not convincing. We never pass completely under the illusion. Just so we never could quite surrender to the blue and gold trimmed mascot boy who did the drum beating and the miracles in that story of "The Crossing." But anybody can believe this last story, even to the scenery, love making and political sharp-shooting that Jethro Bass did at the State Legislature from his "Thrown" room in the Pelican Hotel.

There is one thing which readers of fiction nowadays often lack the patience to appreciate—good descriptions of natural scenery. This is character drawing of the earth herself, and far more refreshing when well done than the caricaturing so often made of human nature

* CONISTON. *By Winston Churchill.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

in the men and women who strut thru the tale. And in order thoroly to enjoy this novel the reader must have a taste for appreciating good drawings of the face of the earth. There are pages dealing with Coniston Mountain and the Clovelly township which remind us of Sir Walter Scott's highland descriptions. And since, like music, natural scenery derives its chief charm from association, the author has measured his mountain to the heavens with thoughts that have wings for eternity. Note this vision of the old politician who had fought and then for love's sake deliberately lost his victory, consoled at once as he passed down to defeat, thinking of another scene—of a granite-ribbed pasture on Coniston Mountain that swings in limitless space from either end of which a man may step off into eternity. William Wetherell, in one of his letters, had described that place as the "Threshold of Nameless Worlds, and so it had seemed to Jethro in his years of desolation." Here are two sentences which include man and nature and God in limitless speculation.

But now for the story; it is a love story which lasts into the hearts of the second generation, as full of sweetness and purity as if it were not the fashion now to damage love with evil reports. There are two heroines, lovely Cynthias, more alike than two women ever were before in the same story, and each reminding us of "Nancy Stair" in dearness. There are also two heroes, the old one and the young one. The former never really leaves the stage, and he is the character in the book upon which the author has spent most of his wit. Jethro Bass stuttered and kept his mind fixed upon the thing he wanted—kept it upon the woman he loved long after she had passed out of his life. And few have drawn a scene of braver contrasts in the power and beauty of love between a strong, primitive man and a gentle woman than the author has set down in in the chapter where Cynthia comes into the old tannery to chasten Jethro for his political unscrupulousness. But Jethro was not to be outnumbered. He laid love away like a scripture in his heart, and took to politics as a man takes to battle. He began by getting mortgages upon all the property in his district; after that he had the votes as a plain matter of business. He became a "political boss," skilled in all the iniquities of his profession, despised and prayed to by henchmen, Governors, Senators and railroad magnates. A more infamous character can scarcely be imagined, yet Jethro was a hero over and above his infamies, a man silently capable of the supreme surrender at the moment of greatest sacrifice to himself and of greatest gain to the one he loves. He had a river of life in him which love had kept pure and undefiled.

Now in the light of our times it may be thought moral trickery in fiction to portray such a character, to show that a briber and bribe-taker could demonstrate some of the noblest virtues. There is a certain set of young economists among us who will not commend Mr. Churchhill's book. But then he may not have had them in mind when he wrote it. Besides, it is a fact, which even the walking-delegate novelists dramatize with emphasis, that a bad man is often a good man. It would almost seem that about the only kind of badness a socialist will not permit his good man to indulge in is political badness. But we must remember that during the first Boss Era in American politics, when Jethro reigned and "carried the State in his pocket," it was not so reprehensible as it is now. Now the Socialists are inventing other forms of heroic badness, such as thugging the rich; and so it goes, because inevitably we must all come short of the Glory of God, but according to Mr. Churchhill Jethro Bass had a grand way of doing it.

English Working Class Achievement

THE English working classes have four great accomplishments to their credit. Without any aid from the classes socially above them they have organized (1) the friendly societies which are so interwoven in English working class life; (2) the trades unions, which have achieved so much for the men engaged in manual labor; (3) the co-operative movement, which has so largely revolutionized retail trade and the distribution service generally among the working

classes; and (4) the political labor movement, which is now represented by forty-two members in the House of Commons. There is no accepted history of the friendly societies which brings the story down to the present time; the labor movement in politics is as yet too new to have its standard history, but Mr. George Howell, ex-M. P., and Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Webb have written the history of the trades unions; and the history of co-operation was the great literary achievement of the late Mr. George Jacob Holyoake, who died at Brighton only a few months ago.

Mr. Holyoake's first history of the co-operative movement, which, like the present issue,* was in two volumes, was written as far back as 1875-79. The revision of this work was completed only as recently as January, 1906; and Mr. Holyoake did not live to see the publication of this second and revised edition, which carries the story of co-operation in England and Scotland down to 1905.

The co-operative movement as it has been developed in Great Britain easily divides itself into two phases—the Socialistic and Utopian, which came first, and the intensely practical and magnificently successful phase which dates from the Rochdale experiment of 1844. This is the phase to which Englishmen refer nowadays when they speak of co-operation. This is the movement which is represented by large retail stores in almost every industrial community in England and Scotland, and by the Co-operative Wholesale Societies of Manchester and Glasgow, which between them are now doing a trade of twenty-three million pounds sterling a year—societies which since 1868 have turned over £344,425,000, and have gone largely into ship-owning, manufacturing and importing, and have achieved success in almost every manufacturing and distributing venture in which they have embarked.

All this activity had its beginnings in the association of a few weavers and artisans at Rochdale in 1844. The movement was then entirely of the wage-earning classes. The lower middle classes came into it as time went on; but while the movement has been imitated by the more well to do, as in the case of the Army and Navy and the Civil Service Stores in London, it has from the first been an exclusively working and lower middle class movement; and judged from any point of view it is the greatest achievement of the English working classes. They have sought for no help from the classes socially above them. Patronage, as that word is understood in England, has never had any place in co-operation; and co-operators have had no assistance from Parliament, except as regards laws for the protection of their funds, such as have been passed to the same end for friendly societies and trades unions.

No one can be said to understand social conditions in industrial England who has not grasped the true meaning of the co-operative movement and the influence which it has had in enhancing the self-respect of the more thrifty of the English working people. What co-operation has accomplished and what it stands for is brought out in the fullest detail in Mr. Holyoake's history; for no Englishman who was gifted as a writer was more in the co-operative movement than Mr. Holyoake, who writes frankly from the inside and as an admirer of co-operation and the successes it has achieved.

Wright's Life of Sir Richard Burton

Adolphus Trollope tells the touching story of a little boy who lamented that he was "always trying to be funny and it always turned out rude." Mr. Wright's fun, of which these volumes* present a large store, almost invariably turns out rude. He is so incredibly rude to Sir Richard and Lady Burton that one wonders why he should have concerned himself at all with persons of whom he has, in spite of intermittent adulation, so bad an opinion. He is "rude" to all Sir Richard's most distinguished friends; to Arbuthnot, the Maecenas of Orientalists; to Weil, a prince among Oriental scholars; to Lord Houghton, to

* The History of Co-operation. *By George Jacob Holyoake.* Revised and completed. Two volumes. Pp. xiv, 691. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $5.00.

* The Life of Sir Richard Burton. *By Thomas Wright.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Two vols. $6.50.

Sir Charles Napier, to Alfred Bates, to Speke, to Lane, to Steingass. Even the mere "supers" of the drama cannot be put in the play-bill without some discourteous epithet, which can give no one pleasure, and may cause unnecessary pain to their friends. Sir Richard's tutor is an "ox-like man"; his sister's governess a "peony-faced lady"; the professors at Oxford in 1840 were "dull, snuffling, smug-looking and fussy"; his companions "raw, limitary" (whatever that may be) "and priggish." He learnt Hindustani from a "dirty, smoky, Scotch linguist," and English from a "burly savage." The names are given in every instance.

Mr. Wright seems to have had no acquaintance with the Burtons, to know nothing of the East or of any Oriental language. Some of his informants, or, as he not unsuitably calls them, "informers," seem to have contributed very reluctantly to his work, and of others he seems to know but little, as his descriptions of them are extraordinarily inaccurate.

Upon almost every page he ridicules and sneers at Lady Burton, to whom Sir Richard was faithful in courtship for ten, in marriage for over thirty, years, whose name should become a classic for wifely devotion, a woman of extraordinary beauty and talents, a marvelous linguist, of social charm which will be long remembered in many circles of London society, most of all by other women, altho we have Mr. Wright's assurance, in three separate footnotes, that she was "always unjust" to her own sex.

When it is remembered that Burton spoke twenty-six languages besides dialects, that at twenty-two years of age he was so perfect in Hindu learning that he was officially allowed by the Brahmans to wear the Brahminical thread, that he traveled in India as a native merchant and as a Pathan doctor, that he penetrated as a Moslem pilgrim into the holy city of Mecca, which would have meant instant death had he been discovered; that he traveled in unknown Harrar as an Arab sheik; that he translated from various African dialects, from Brazilian, Spanish, Italian, from various Indian dialects, from Latin, from Ogham Runes, from Arabic of various periods—about thirty volumes in all—remembering all this it is a little surprising that Mr. Wright should have discovered that Sir Richard Burton was not only incapable of real literary work of any kind (he published over fifty volumes), but of translation in particular. While allowing that he was the greatest linguist, traveler, ethnologist and anthropologist "England has ever produced," Mr. Wright asks us to believe that Burton's magnum opus, the translation of the "Arabian Nights," was really the work of his friend, Mr. John Payne. Mr. Payne himself published (with Burton's help, for which he refused payment) a translation in 1882-84, dedicated to Burton. Burton had for years been collecting material, not in a London study, but in Arabia, Syria and Egypt, for the same work, and tho expressing great admiration for what Payne had done, saw no reason why his own work, about which he had long been in correspondence with the first Arabic scholars of the day, should not go forward, especially since Payne had, for bibliographical reasons, pledged himself to a limited edition, and 1,500 subscribers had been disappointed. Burton's edition appeared in 1885-6.

Many will still remember the excitement it created and the enormous amount of writing and discussion to which it gave rise. Swinburne made it the subject of one of his most beautiful poems, the walls of the next Academy teemed with pictures illustrating this new world of thought. The immediate financial profits were $80,000, and the expurgated edition brought out by Lady Burton for family use produced $15,000 more. Mr. Wright's evidence that Burton merely copied from Payne, with a few additions and substitutions (all for the worse), is that the translations are often very much alike, as is apt to be the case with any two good translations. Considering the use he has made of it, one cannot wonder that Mr. Payne was "extremely reluctant" to enter into a communication with Mr. Wright upon the subject, and that it required several letters and interviews before he "at last induced him to give way."

The book is copiously illustrated, mainly with views and portraits entirely irrelevant.

The Religion of Babylonia and Assyria. By Morris Jastrow, Jr. Revised and essentially enlarged by the author. Giessen, Germany: Alfred Töpelmann.

This work, first issued in this country by Professor Jastrow, of the University of Pennsylvania, is now issued in German, the title of which we translate above. It is greatly enlarged, so that it will be in two volumes, of which one has already appeared, at ten marks, and the ninth *Lieferung* is before us at one and a half marks. Professor Jastrow is especially developing, with new translations of various tablets, the magic, the prayers and the oracular responses. We heartily hope that this new edition, so invaluable to the student of Oriental religion, and of comparative religion generally, may give occasion to a second equally revised edition in English. The only thing we miss is the desirable figures of the gods as given in the sculptured monuments.

Letters to "Ivy" from the First Earl of Dudley. By S. H. Romilly. Longmans, Green & Co. New York and London: Pp. 395. $5.

The first Earl of Dudley, who was the author of these *Letters to Ivy*—Mrs. Dugald Stewart—was one of many young men of aristocratic lineage who came under the influence of Dugald Stewart between 1785 and 1809, when he was Professor of Moral Philosophy at Edinburgh University. Dugald Stewart, during the twenty-four years he was lecturing at the university and receiving students as boarders in his house, really founded a school for statesmen and judges. Brougham, Jeffrey, Cockburn, Horner, Lord Henry Petty, afterward Marquis of Lansdowne, Lord Palmerston, Sydney Smith, Henry Erskine, Lord John Russell, Lord Ashburton and Sir Archibald Alison, as well as the future Earl of Dudley, all attended Dugald Stewart's lectures; and several of these men, like the Earl of Dudley, were of the Stewart household while they were in attendance at Edinburgh University. John William Ward, who became Lord Dudley and Ward in 1823 and Earl Dudley in 1827, lived with the Stewarts in the winter of 1797-8; and from 1799, when he went from Edinburgh to Oriel College, Oxford, until his retirement from public life and from society in 1832, he maintained a correspondence with Mrs. Dugald Stewart, to whom early in the letters he gave the name of "Ivy." Mrs. Stewart was Ward's senior by sixteen years; and altho the letters are couched in terms of affection and close intimacy, with scarcely an exception they could all have been passed around the table at Dugald Stewart's Edinburgh home or at Kinneil House, the old whitewashed mansion in Linlithgowshire, where, by the kindness of the Duke of Hamilton, the Stewarts made their home after Dugald Stewart had ceased to lecture at Edinburgh University. There are no letters from Mrs. Stewart—a circumstance which is to be regretted. Owing to the many gaps in the correspondence, editing the *Letters to Ivy* has been a task of more than ordinary difficulty. It has, however, been well done. The numerous connecting sections, more numerous and longer than is usual in a volume of letters, have been written with much care and discrimination. And the letters were worth this careful editing, fragmentary as they are; and as now published they can be easily understood by readers who do not happen to have an intimate knowledge of the ins and outs or the personalities in English politics and society and in the world of letters in the first thirty years of the nineteenth century. To such readers they will be appreciated rather for their wholesome tone, their really informing character and their literary charm than for the light they throw on the intricacies of English politics.

The Kingdom in the Cradle. By James Atkins. Nashville, Tenn. Publishing House of The M. E. Church South.

The author of this book is the editor of Sunday school literature for the Southern Methodist Church, and is among the number of men who may be elected bishops at the coming General Conference. The initial sentence suggests the author's undertaking: "Thoughtful men, in surveying the present position of Christianity in its hold upon the world, are questioning, some reverently, some irreverently, why it is that it has thus far failed to bring the race under its dominion." The chapters following

intimate the reason why, and offer an exposition of the policy of Jesus which would establish and insure the success of the Kingdom in this world. The notable feature of the book is that the author has written it in the spirit and intellectual fashion of his times rather than in the trite phraseology of a former time. He is a social democrat of the heavenly mind, who would give all men an equal opportunity for virtue and salvation from the cradle, and he has given his views with enough gravity and wit to commend them to thoughtful people.

The Prophets and the Promise. By the Rev. Willis Judson Beecher, D. D. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $2.00.

Professor Beecher, of Auburn Theological Seminary, belongs to the older generation of teachers of Hebrew. A conscientious and diligent student, a man held in universal respect, he has been little influenced by the recent critical views regarding the Old Testament, and he is one of the few remaining scholars to whom appeal can be made for non-acceptance of the results of the higher criticism. Nevertheless, his Princeton lectures, tho advocating that Messianic prediction is the chief content of the Old Testament, are a marked advance on the ideas of prophecy of fifty years ago, when the writings of the prophets were valued almost solely for their supposed forecasts of detailed events in the life of the Messiah. Professor Beecher's definition of a prophet as a citizen with a message, a manly man on fire with truth, a leader in great doings and an interpreter of history, is not essentially different from the conception of more advanced students. But his interpretation of particular texts, such as the famous "virgin" passage in Isaiah vii, needs to be compared with that of the critical commentaries, and his view of the Hebrew literature as consisting chiefly of promises of a Messiah should be balanced with the utterance of Prof. Nathanael Schmidt in his recent "Prophet of Nazareth," that "the Hebrew Bible contains no prophecy of the appearance upon earth of such a personality as Jesus of Nazareth seems to have been." The truth may lie somewhere between the two opinions. To all endeavors such as that of Professor Beecher to read the Scriptures for one's self in their own light, to hold by the truth in older views and to improve upon it where possible, there should be given the most cordial welcome. It is not always the most radical who most serves the cause of progress.

The Growth of Christian Faith. By George Ferries, M.A., D.D. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.

Dr. Ferries's subject is not the development of Christian belief thruout the ages, but the attainment of faith on the part of an individual, and its growth to full and proper content and strength. He writes for those who find religion difficult, or who at least have difficulty with the prevalent Christian creeds, because of the convictions forced upon them by natural science and their occupation, to an almost absorbing degree, in material pursuits. The spirit of the author is excellent, kindly, sympathetic with those who cannot accept the authority of either Church or Bible, patient in the full and fair consideration of all obstructions in the way of honest belief, and yet optimistic and hopeful always that vital and real faith in a good God is possible to every earnest seeker.

Dr. Ferries believes in full consideration of every Christian doctrine, in the light of the widest and best knowledge up to date, and he does not make the mistake of demanding too much dogma of a beginner nor attempting to force an entire doctrinal system upon one who feels the force of but a few of its truths. In this spirit he seeks to show how one can make natural and healthful progress to full enjoyment of the Christian verities, and how such large matters as miracles and the supernatural, forgiveness of sin and atonement thru Christ, should be approached and understood. The book contains much helpful truth and sound counsel, but the author lacks grip of his subject as a whole, and particularly power of co-ordination and arrangement of his thought, so that the work lacks clearness and cleanness of presentation, and orderliness of argument and instruction. It has the appearance of the first draft of what might be made a very good

book, if a more logical scheme or plan could be found, discussions not germane to the main theme expunged, and that theme—how a man of today can find his way to the Christian God—gripped a little more firmly and thought out to a finish with somewhat greater thoroness.

Literary Notes

THE best description of the old San Francisco, a city that was passing even before the earthquake and the fire wiped it out, was written three days after the disaster by Will Irwin. It is a description so lovingly written, so full of local color and life, that we are glad to see it published in book form under the title of *The City That Was*. (B. W. Heubsch, New York. 50 cents.)

....The heart of the book-lover will be gladdened by the announcement made by Putnams of their new *Iroquois Edition* of Cooper's Complete Works in 35 volumes. The introduction by William Crary Brownell defends Cooper against the conventional charges that his red men are too noble, his women wooden and his romance artificial. The edition is illustrated by Darley's original steel engravings and by modern sketches.

....The art which makes the advertising pages of modern magazines as readable and often more profitable to read than the purely literary matter has been so recently developed that many readers are not even aware of its existence, and certainly know little of its principles and methods. To such people the book entitled *The Principles of Practical Publicity*, by Truman A. De Weese, will be a revelation, while to the man who has anything to sell it will be a good investment. That the author is a man who knows his subject is evidenced by the fact that he has thrust the new-fangled food he advertises into the most conservative mouths by skillful advertising. This discussion of the relative advantages of the different forms of advertising and how to make the most of space is illlustrated with numerous examples of successful publicity. It is unnecessary to say that he is an interesting writer—every good advertising man has to be nowadays. (Published by the author, Buffalo, N. Y. $2.)

Pebbles

THE wages of gin is breath!
—*Harvard Lampoon.*

"A NOSE by any other name would smell as well."—*Princeton Tiger.*

AFTER a man passes sixty, his whiskers begin to look as if he had forgotten to keep moth balls in them.—*Atchison Globe.*

"WAS the earthquake scene realistic?"
"Sure, it brought down the house."—*Princeton Tiger.*

GROVER CLEVELAND boasts that he never had a manuscript rejected by a publisher. Grover ought to try to write something incog.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"DID your children get thru the Fourth all right?"
"Yes. Thank heaven, they were both down with scarlet fever."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

MOTHER—Johnny did you get those grass stains off your stockings?
Four-Year-Old Johnny—No, mamma; I got them off the grass.—*Princeton Tiger.*

TELEGRAPHIC news today discloses that a certain religious order in the Philippines is known as the Fuzzy Wuzzies. How does that appeal to your ideal of all that is sacred?—*Atchison Globe.*

PATRIOTIC BLOOD.

His great-great-great-grandfather crossed the Delaware with George,
And in his country's service lost two toes at Valley Forge,
Where the frost king, keeping busy all that dreadful winter thru,
Very nearly did for Freedom what the British failed to do.

His great-great-grandpa nobly put his private cares away
And, hurrahing for his country, went with Jackson to the fray;
Many a crimson-coated warrior he dispatched to kingdom come
On that great day at New Orleans, where he bravely lost a thumb.

His great-grandad was eager, when his country called, to go,
And, with "Rough and Ready" Taylor, he did things in Mexico;
After humbling Buena Vista he assailed Chapultepec,
Where he lost a collar button and a section of his neck.

When the guns roared at Fort Sumter his grandfather tarried not,
But went forth to save the country, bravely facing shell and shot;
He did wonders at Antietam, fighting under "Little Mac,"
And at Bull Run he was foremost till he fell and sprained his back.

His father was no laggard when poor, bleeding Cuba cried
For the precious boon of freedom that so long had been denied;
Like a knight he marched with Shafter, and was nearly put to rest
By an army mule that kicked him in the stomach at Key West.

And our hero, the descendant of the warriors listed here,
Though a child, has nobly given up three teeth and half an ear;
Cheer him, cheer him for the service that he nobly does the state,
He may yet get blown to pieces on the day we celebrate.
—*Life.*

Editorials

"No Labels"

SECRETARY WILSON, who, as head of the Department of Agriculture, has the duty of enforcing the new meat-inspection law, says the packers will get no labels if they resist in any way the work of the inspectors. That means that the law will thus enforce itself, for the packers cannot send out their product without labels; that is, they can do no business, can make no sales. Secretary Wilson has three million dollars to execute the law with, and he will have a plenty of inspectors, and they will watch the process from the hoof to the can. The packers will be required to secure absolute cleanliness and decency, so that the public can be assured that the meat offered in the markets is in a fit condition for food. If in any way the packers try to hinder full inspection they will get no labels; they will be shut out from the market. So everything now depends on the faithfulness of the inspection. We believe the inspection can and will be made thoro and honest, altho we remember the complaints against the cotton reports in the same Department.

The packers have had a severe lesson, that kind of a lesson which ought to teach them that decency, as well as honesty, is the best policy, and cleanliness next to godliness. They have been held up to disgrace before the whole country and the world. The complaints against them have been proved, and there are yet other reports, no less severe, that have been withheld from publication. Enough has been discovered and published to cover the packers with shame; and, what concerns them more, their profits have been seriously affected. Their sales in this country have been reduced, and those abroad almost cut off. One European nation after another has shut the doors against them. The action of our Government in thus diminishing our exports for a season has been courageous and self-sacrificing, and in the line of that absolute honesty which should control nations as well as individuals. But is has further stirred up other countries to inspect their own packing-houses; and they have found in England, and we presume elsewhere, that the same evils exist.

In the end this exposure will not injure the meat trade. People will have meat, and they will have more than is good for them. The vegetarians may be right, and their sentimental argument is as strong as their hygienic, but it will be long before they correct the taste of the people. The assurance of good and honest inspection will satisfy the people before long, and the foreign trade will return. People will buy where they can get their goods cheapest.

It is interesting to see how the national Government is extending its authority. This duty of inspecting and so controlling the abattoirs in Chicago would not have been thought any part of the concern of Congress a few years ago. That would have been supposed to be the exclusive duty of the Legislature of Illinois. But that provision of the Constitution which gives Congress control of interstate commerce is of tremendous and unsuspected scope. It is that which has given Congress the right to control railroad rates and forbid discrimination. It is that which makes it illegal for a State to prevent the sending of liquors from one State to another. And now it allows Congress to put inspectors in every packing-house which expects to market its products outside its own State. Just so a pure-food bill can be enacted, because the food is to cross State lines. And the beauty of it is that now nobody objects to all this centralization. Even those States which have fought for State rights are so thoroly converted that they join in the most drastic provisions. They have learned to care more for people's rights than for those of their States. They want the labels which assure them of good food in their kitchens and on their tables.

We have not yet come to the end of this centralization. We are not so local in our interests as we were a hundred or

even fifty years ago. It is the extension of rapid communication which is breaking down the lines of division. Towns or cities cannot control trolley lines, because they run from one town to another. The State cannot own the railroads, as Mr. Bryan advised a few years ago, because the railroads do not respect State boundaries. By the necessity of things, with the growth of railroads, trolley lines, telegraphs, telephones and all sorts of internal commerce the county absorbs the power of the town, the State that of the county, and the National Government that of the State. So we have to interpret our Constitution to suit our necessities, and the Secretary of Agriculture puts labels on the tin cans of Packingtown, and other kinds of food will follow the same line. One of these days the National Government will own the railroads and telegraphs and telephones and other public utilities, as the little colony of New Zealand is setting us the fullest example.

The Disadvantages of Durability

Amid the general deploring of the destruction of San Francisco there is often heard one compensatory suggestion, that the sweeping of the site clear of the old buildings by fire will ultimately prove to be a benefit, for it will permit its rebuilding in an improved form. In proof of this Chicago and Baltimore are pointed out as examples of advantages of such wholesale destruction. This calls attention to a fact often ignored, that durability is not in itself to be regarded as an advantage in all cases. All progress involves change, and change is hindered by the permanence of material forms. Therefore as civilization advances and progress becomes recognized as a factor in it, permanence is seen to be an impediment and the tools and trappings of life are made less durable. A visit to a museum, the only place where durability is a positive advantage, will show this. The furniture of our ancestors was heavier and solider than ours, except where fashion has dictated a temporary reversion to earlier forms. Their books were printed and bound more durably. Their machines and utensils were more substantially built. Their clothing and houses were made to last longer, much longer in many cases than they should have lasted.

Perhaps our ancestors did this because they were more conceited than we are. They had less confidence in us than we have in our descendants. For we now believe that our children will understand better than we the art of living and will think our appliances crude and unsatisfactory. In fact we hope that we ourselves may live to outgrow them and discard them as we have others. We could not stand it to live in a medieval palace and we hope that posterity will find our finest mansions cramped, inconvenient, ugly and unsanitary. He who builds an edifice to last five hundred years lacks faith in the future. The medieval cathedral builders were conspicuous for this lack of faith. They did not believe that posterity would devise any better form of worship than that they knew, and in most places their lack of confidence in the religious evolution of their descendants has proved justified. Those who raised the pillars of Karnak thought that the worship of Osiris would never die, and those who laid the stones of the Parthenon believed that so long as they remained one upon another processions would go up to lay the peplus upon the knees of Athena.

So we when we build an unnecessarily substantial capitol or cathedral are presuming to dictate what shall be political machinery and the form of worship of the people who are to live in this land hundreds of years hence. The Houses of Parliament, built fifty years ago and costing $15,000,000, are already absurdly inadequate for their purposes. The House of Commons is too small and the House of Lords too big, because Sir Charles Barry, its architect, did not foresee the development of democracy. He was not to blame for not foreseeing it. He was only to blame for thinking he could. Many of our public buildings are about as bad. The magnificent post-office building recently erected in Chicago was antiquated before it was completed on account of the improvements in the methods of handling the mails. The temporary brick building without architectural pretensions was so much

more convenient and economical in running that the clerks objected to moving into the new edifice prepared for them. In New York a lot with a building on it more than twenty years old is apt to be worth less than a vacant lot.

The colleges of Oxford are the admiration of tourists who see them from the outside, but our American Rhodesians who have to live in them find them painfully lacking in the conveniences and decencies of modern life. Ancestral manors are very delightful as residences provided one can have his rooms in the new wing. It seems to have been a very common error of our forefathers that we would want to live in their houses. We don't, but we often have to. The further back we go in historic times the more dominant this error and the more substantial the buildings. No more enduring mass of masonry can be constructed than the oldest building known to us, the Egyptian pyramid, and we are obliged to admit that it was perfectly satisfactory to its tenant for some thousands of years. But that was because Cheops was a dead man all the time he lived in it.

It is because good buildings are unfortunately so expensive and enduring that architecture is more backward than the other arts. It cannot, by the nature of its material, keep pace with increase in knowledge and advance in taste. Consequently our streets are disfigured with anachronistic architecture. We do business in Greek temples, worship in Gothic churches and live in Renaissance chateaux. Our flats are all made to fit the average family and the result is that the family has to be made to fit the average flat. Thus the Procrustean rule of the builder regulates the evolution of the human race.

We bring out these instances to show that permanence in buildings is not a desirable quality in itself, but rather a necessary evil, and as such to be deplored and minimized. No way out of the difficulty is yet in sight. The Japanese dwelling house, quickly and cheaply built of wood with movable paper partitions, presents some attractive features, but is manifestly impossible in our large cities and with our mode of life. Possibly some relief may come from concrete construction, which promises to furnish us with a more adaptable and serviceable material than any before used by man. Perhaps, also, some way of utilizing it may be devised so that a building will last as long as it is wanted and no longer.

In the case of clothing, the prospect of more ephemeral material is better. The days when the leathern jerkin was handed down from father to son, and the mother endowed her daughter with her silk dress, are gone forever. Our merchants do not find it advantageous as formerly to claim that the clothing they wish to sell will "last a lifetime." They have changed their allurement and now tell us that "it is so cheap you can afford to throw it away whenever you get tired of it." This shows a great progress toward the recognition of the evil of durability. The qualities to be desired in clothes are comfort, cheapness, beauty, convenience, cleanliness, style, protection, and the like. But durability is not among them, except insofar as it is necessary to secure one of these positive advantages, especially cheapness.

We ought never to wash our clothes. It is a very disagreeable, expensive and ineffectual process of purification. Burning is far better. If clothing were cheap enough and easily obtainable we would never think of wearing the same garment twice. Already this ideal is practicable, to a great extent. Handkerchiefs, collars and socks, made of paper or cheap cloth and thrown away after use, would now be preferred by most people of nice habits were it not that fashion, always aristocratic, that is to say, reactionary, in its tendency, decrees in favor of the old-fashioned and unsanitary durable materials. But progress toward the perishable cannot be altogether prevented. A substitute for leather, cheaper and less durable, will probably be invented. Wood pulp and other paper fiber can be utilized in innumerable new forms. Soon we shall be able to discharge the silk worm, for it cannot compete with a machine which spins millions of threads from a barrel full of collodion.

A suit of clothing, to be perfect fitting and clean, must constantly be destroyed and renewed. Such a suit we have as our skin, which is continually changing and is completely renewed at least once a month. Upon this ideal of nature we

should model our artificial integuments, our clothing and our houses.

The Social Inspiration of Art

By far the most serious and satisfying estimate of the success and failure that marked the life of Stanford White, which has thus far appeared in the public prints, was an editorial in the *Evening Post* on "The Artist in Our World." Generously recognizing the extraordinary gifts of this man, so tragically removed, the writer attempted to find a more than superficial explanation of White's failure to achieve a great total of artistic creation. Other artists have, like him, yielded to temptation, yet, with no greater genius than his, they have left a large product of imperishable work. Something more than the weaknesses of individual character, therefore, must be sought in explanation of this particular case.

The explanation offered by the *Post* is unquestionably, within its limits, the true one. The social world in which White lived, and within which he found his patrons, was not sufficiently advanced in its own knowledge and appreciation of art to call forth persistently and insistently the noblest efforts of the greatest minds. New to the enjoyment of opulence, intoxicated with novel pleasures, unfamiliar with the art of the past, and without critical standards, it needed itself to be inspired and led. It could not remorselessly demand. In such a social world, the artist of austere character, serving no gods but those of art, might conceivably force upon his patrons work of the highest order, which they could but imperfectly understand. And by so doing he might gradually exalt the taste of his generation. But the artist fond of the pleasures of life as much as of his work finds himself in such a world easily falling below his own ideals, and gradually surrendering to other allurements than those of creative activity. The American public was not ready to make the most of a Stanford White, or even to afford him the opportunity to make the most of America.

This explanation, we say, is true within its limits. But it leaves something still to be said. We must look yet deeper into the sources of great art, and of the achievements of its greatest creators, before we can fully understand how easy it is for the world to lose much of the best that is always easily within its grasp. In every age gifted men are born, only to perish before they find expression in enduring work, and it is not merely because the community in which they appear is crude that their talents run to waste.

No really great art has ever been bequeathed to mankind by an intensely individualistic community. It is true that there have been individual patrons of art, princes of the state and of the Church, rich merchants of Venice, of Genoa and of Holland, who have lavishly bestowed their wealth on the best artists of their day. But the art thus called forth has not been supreme, and there is not the slightest reason to suppose that in this New World, any more than in the Old, the patronage extended by plutocrats, even tho they should presently acquire a critical knowledge, will ever inspire and sustain an artistic activity that will place our land among originators of the noblest works.

Great art is a product of the communal, the public, spirit. The greatest artists have created for the public, not primarily or chiefly for individuals. The Parthenon was a civic and religious temple, and the thousand lesser temples of Athens, of Corinth, of Syracuse, were, like the Parthenon, an expression of the social spirit in its freest and noblest manifestations. Even in Rome, the proud city of wanton personal luxury, it is the creations of the social spirit that survive in colossal grandeur to the present day. The Forum, the Coliseum, the Aqueduct, these were for the people and of the people. The almost equally sublime creations of medieval and of Renaissance art tell us the same story. The castles of Normandy and of the Loire, not less than those along the Rhine, doubtless may be classed as products of a ruthless individualism, but not so Saint Etienne du Mont, the Notre Dame, the perfect Amiens, or the unapproachable Cathedral of Cologne. No individual baron, of war or of commerce, called forth these. The common people

reared them, and even the names of their designers and master workmen are in most instances forgotten. Florence was a town of mighty merchant princes, and they were generous patrons of art. But it was collectively, as a community, that they reared the Duomo of Giotto and Brunelleschi. At Milan one may see the soul of individualism in the gloomy brick and mortar of the old castles, but it was not individualism that wrought the Saint Ambrogio and its Palliotto, or San Eustorgio, or the exquisite Certosa di Pavia. Even in the ruder period of Italian art, the same contrast between the littleness of individualism and the sublimity of the collective spirit may everywhere be seen. Go, if you doubt this, to old Verona. Stand by the tombs of the Scaligeri—of Martino II, Can Grande II, Alboino I, Bartolomineo and Can Signorio — arrogant lords, ruthless spoilers, and be impressed with their glory and the workmanship if the artists whom they commanded, and then, when you have seen it all, go across to quaint and rare San Zeno, and ask yourself which assures you of the deeper artistic inspiration.

Some day, in America too, we shall have a noble art. But it will not be while the individualistic spirit is as rampant as it has been and still is. It will not be while the most cultivated critics that we have get no further in their social philosophy than the writer whose partial explanation of our present shortcomings suggested these reflections of our own. But the public spirit exists in our land. It will grow more and more. It will take over from our individualistic lords and masters some of the economic privileges which they illegitimately enjoy, and in thereby cutting short the career of some would-be patrons of art will breathe the breath of life into a people that, in its growth and aspiration, will become, like public-spirited peoples of old, artistically creative. Let us not commit the folly of some strangely blinded critics, of apologizing for the plutocratic spirit in the expectation that from such a source an American art will spring. We shall have great artists when we have a great public to call their genius into creative life.

Summer Schools

CHAUTAUQUA led the way. It was a stroke of genius on the part of Bishop Vincent. The beginning was humble, but the fulfilment is already a marvel. Best of all it has led the way toward liberality and good fellowship in theological as well as educational affairs. Greenacre of the Piscataqua followed on a somewhat more radical basis. Down in Maine the sentiment was more strictly to create a comparative study of religions and to bring about a unity of fellowship. Great music has always been a feature of the Greenacre conferences, and here have resorted many of those sick hearts that needed healing more than teaching. Thomas Davidson's school in the Adirondacks aimed to gather into a circle of intimate friendship a few hungry seekers for truth and right. His maxim was "Remember that Heaven itself can be nothing but the intimacy of pure and noble souls." The Concord school, with W. T. Harris as leader, was more deeply philosophical, and its debates would have honored the Academe of Athens.

The old-fashioned college held its Commencement late in July; sometimes in August. Gradually this graduating day retreated out of the summer months and is now to be found in the middle of June. The winter vacations have shortened, for in these days very few boys go out during the winter months to teach—thereby helping themselves to pay their board bills and term accounts. It is due to this change that so many of our colleges and universities are now carrying on summer schools. Not a little, however, is due to the growth of interest in scientific studies. These have not yet secured complete recognition in the regular curriculum. Agassiz's summer school at Penikese Island was an expression of the conviction of that great teacher that our college courses needed supplementing. Then came the Marine Biological Laboratory at Woods Hole. Now there is scarcely to be found a college in the United States or a normal school that does not hold a summer session. The Yale school we note offers courses in anatomy, art, biology, chemistry, commercial geography, education, geology, languages, mathematics, physical educa-

tion, physics, physiology, psychology, rhetoric and school administration. This is a fair sample of what is offered by the State and municipal universities, both East and West. We have before us a list of about twenty-five such schools in the Eastern States and about the same number in the Western States. More notable perhaps is the fact that the Southern States are holding a number proportionately as large, besides midwinter schools of the Chautauqua sort. These occur during the tourist days, and receive attention fully equal to that of the Northern Chautauquas. Our original Chautauqua has, by the way, biased its courses of late quite largely toward domestic and craft sciences. It has a department of physical education, another of practical arts, another of arts and crafts and still another of domestic science.

Far above the level of the sea, altho still in a valley of the Tennessee River, surrounded by mountain peaks, is held perhaps the most remarkable of all the summer schools of the United States. About forty States are represented, with nearly two thousand in average attendance. The students consist of teachers from kindergartners to university professors; and the work of the school covers topics adapted to every grade from the primary school to philosophy and higher mathematics. Nearly one hundred and fifty courses are offered. Special attention is paid to drawing, music, nature study, manual training and economics. This school, like that at Greenacre, makes much of music. Some of the most famous singers, heard elsewhere only in the larger cities, are present. This is possible because these schools offer a true vacation retreat, with every possible combination of rustic retirement with modern conveniences. Held in association with the University of Tennessee, rooms and board can be had at a low cost. Perhaps the most interesting feature of this school is the creation of a National Gild of Play and the recognition of play as an important method of education. A unique, and we believe a very important, feature is another gild, or league, of national story-tellers. The field work is the more prominent, and probably the most important. Work is done with note book and pencil as well as with tools. One may look from the hights where this school is gathered one hundred miles to the west and then again to the east. It is an ideal spot for the friends of education to gather from all quarters of the country.

This general movement has reached over to take possession of some of the summer camps of the Young Men's Christian Association. Two weeks ago over six hundred college boys met at Northfield and last week Yale had a conference at the beautiful foothills of the Berkshires, at Lakeville, Conn., where nearly two hundred of her students attended. The clean, modest, manly, earnest faces of these young Yalensians was one of the pleasantest sights the present writer has ever seen. And the girls of the Young Women's Christian Associations, who had their conference at Silver Lake the other day, were almost eight hundred in number. Dr. Henderson's Marienfeld summer camp for boys is a splendid development of the same thought. A few of the churches are also already in the field. The pastors may still hold on to their summer vacation, but not a few of them believe that their vacation can coincide with a good deal of nature study and instructive work. Abraham Lincoln Center, of Chicago, which, by the way, is a church, sends out a midsummer bulletin, which announces not only a series of summer church lectures, of a very practical sort, but an extension school to be held on the banks of one of the Wisconsin lakes. There will be classes in religion and other classes in domestic economy, while literature will be dispensed to audiences of a somewhat transitory sort. We note that Browning is a specially favored author. In domestic science, cooking, hygiene, home nursing, dietetics, sewing and millinery will all be taught. Will this become the ideal church vacation, when the pastor takes with him into the country a good portion of his city auditors, and enlarges his sphere of influence? Will he be worn out more rapidly by this sort of vacation life than by the ordinary exhaustion of having nothing to do except to enjoy himself?

We have to note that these summer schools, unlike our colleges and universities, are devoid of traditions. This is

true not only of their methods, but of the notable absence of such inheritances as hazing. There are social functions of a natural sort, impromptu as well as inexpensive; but athletics, as far as the present, is not known by intercollegiate games. The time is fully occupied with eager students, who do not need the supervision and authority of a board of government. The methods remind us very closely of the original university, as it existed in the time of Abelard. There are rules, but they affect only the convenience, and the more ready acquirement of knowledge, on the part of students and teachers alike. Instructors are themselves also pupils, and this is wise, for in reality true education never ends. Adults are quite as much in evidence as young people. Many executive minds, not elsewhere regularly utilized as educators, here are made available for splendid work. Perhaps the most prominent feature of these schools is self-direction; and as a consequence there is a strong tendency toward the acquirement of that faculty, which is so seriously lacking in our college training. The bias is, of course, strongly toward what we have learned to call nature study. Object lessons are everywhere, and the true, which underlies the beautiful in the open fields everywhere, is revealed. So the summer school is getting to be an established feature of American life; and it is enlarging and enriching the sphere of education. Altogether they constitute a natural evolution of new thought and new aspiration. They may at some time coalesce, and constitute a complete system, covering the whole of the United States.

Lyman J. Gage Among the Theosophists

Mr. Lyman J. Gage was a successful bank president and a skilled financier, who was made Secretary of the Treasury. He is now retired from business and politics, and has gone to California to live in a Theosophist colony at Point Loma, presided over by one Mrs. Tingley, Purple Mother of the Universal Brotherhood, who, after various metempsychosical births and rebirths in which

"Initiate, mystic, perfected, epopt,
Illuminate, adept, transcendent,
[She] ivy-like lived and died, and again lived
Resuscitant,"

has again revisited these glimpses of the moon. In this her present sojourn on the planet she bears the name of her third husband; and the spirits of Madame Blavatsky and of William Q. Judge have entered into her, and very likely seven other spirits worse than they, if possible.

And Lyman J. Gage is reported a disciple, persuaded by his wife, and will learn the incomprehensible mysteries of the Yogi philosophy. Having reached the age of threescore and ten, and having laid aside the business whose science he knew by careful experimental study, he becomes a pupil in a subject to which he had paid no attention, and says he "would consider it honorable to be related" to Mrs. Tingley's Raja Yoga school.

And what special qualifications has Mrs. Tingley to teach Lyman J. Gage, or any other old or young pupil, apart from what she says she acquired in her reincarnation? She was brought up in a saloon, educated in a convent, and married first a printer, then a saloonkeeper and for her last venture a stenographer. She dabbled first in hypnotism and spiritualism, gave seances, then joined Mr. Judge, who was, with Mr. Olcott, after the death of Madame Blavatsky, the head of the Theosophists of the world. When Mr. Judge died the organization went very much to pieces, and Mrs. Tingley claimed the succession and gathered certain fragments about California, which is nearer the original source of the mysteries, in India. She was known for a while as the Veiled Mahatma, but in 1898 she became supreme head of the Brotherhood, and is recognized as the inspired successor of Confucius, Buddha, Jesus Christ and Mohammed.

There is not an essential and peculiar teaching of theosophy which has a particle of evidence behind it. It is utter assumption and spun moonshine, spun out of the busy idleness of a dreamy brain. Its central doctrine is the reincarnation of souls; but what proof is there of it? Not the slightest. Only some old droning fakir, spent with a year's contem-

plation of his own navel, conceived the idea; and others, who knew no more, declared that so wise a recluse and philosopher must know, and they believed him; and the doctrine grew in India, and then Mrs. Besant and Colonel Olcott and Mr. Judge, who thought there must be truth in what was past comprehension and lacked proof, accepted the system and found followers as credulous as they. Every other doctrine, like metempsychosis or like the Hindu foundations of the world, rests on an elephant, which is on a tortoise, which is on something else, and so on, until the lowest one rests on—nothing. The astral body, which is the form on which the physical body is built, is one of these notions. They are baseless, unproved, quite imaginative, where they can be understood. Let us quote a luminous statement by Mr. Judge, taken from his exposition of theosophy:

"In manifesting itself the spirit matter differentiates itself on seven planes [why seven?], which are of progressive density down to that within our sensuous perception [how does he know about what is above our perception?], the substance in all being the same, but differing in the preparation of its two compound elements [spirit and matter]. Thru all thrill ceaselessly vibrations which are the inexhaustible impulse from the First Cause. These vibrations are distinct, each from all the others, and each always the same in mode upon every plane, but differing in rate according to the rarity or density of the substance of the plane."

How perspicuous! And how does he know? This is the spinning of the cobwebs of moonshine, without science or sense; and this is the stuff that the ex-Secretary of the Treasury in his old age has gone to learn, but even more muddled by the maunderings of a mistress of occultism and hypnotic seances.

How is this to be explained? And equally how do we explain the attraction of other inspired claimants to apodictic mystery, such as Mrs. Eddy and all the other teachers of the infatuations of Christian or metaphysical "science," with all their Hindu and Persian congeners?

It is partly to be explained by the general diffusion of ignorance. Mr. Gage's school life ended when at the age of seventeen he entered a bank as office boy. A multitude of others have no experience in the study of evidence. They know nothing of the methods of research. When they are told, with an air of pompous profundity, that a thing is so, they know no better than to take the word even of a charlatan. They must believe somebody, why not these who claim to know so much?

Another explanation is in the excellent ethics which the spurious philosophy adds to its teaching. All these cults, theosophy, Christian Science, metaphysical science, Babism, have taken almost unchanged the ethics of Christianity, and they furbish it up as something else, old as Buddha or Confucius or Zoroaster, the very essence of Brahma. In India these sects are recognized as reformations, either of Buddhism or Brahminism, like the Brahmo Somaj and the Adya Somaj; but here they quite ignore the Christianity which gives them all their worth. A man whose life has been spent with very little knowledge of Christianity has the supreme duties of love and self-sacrifice first brought to him under an unfamiliar name, and he must admire them, and, it may be, he accepts them, accepts the fruits of Christianity and does not suspect from whence they come; that what he has just learned is what the old Bible and the old Church has been teaching these nineteen centuries—only he did not know it. He may get the benefit of it, and become a genuine, but uninstructed, Christian, having learnt the doctrine under another name. The devils are cast out, but he follows not us, and we rejoice and forbid him not. We only regret the obfuscation of his philosophy, which he imagines is true, because the ethics is true.

These are the principal causes for the spread of such cults, which are not all bad and false. We might speak of the attraction to many minds of the vague, the transcendental and the mysterious; or of the passion which many rich and idle people feel to seek unusual paths which may lead to occult knowledge, especially of the future world. But let a man be once trained along the lines which consider the laws of evidence, and then let him be once suffused with the ethics of Christianity, and he is not very likely to wander along these byways.

The Battle With the Insects

The country editor has his troubles. It is not with trusts and rebates, nor with cyclones and hailstorms, but with insects —some of them small enough to class with bacteria, and hide in a can of breakfast food. It was in May, when the first leaves were hardly unrolled, and none of them were pressed out under the sad-irons of Mother Nature, that it became necessary to prepare kerosene emulsion and Bordeaux mixture. It was a question whether the currant worm or the editor should come out ahead in his garden. It is surely a shame to be whipped by bugs, and we were not. The whole family was called into council; the multitudinous worms were eating fast on the luscious vegetation. All science was on our side, but speed on theirs. One boy, on his bicycle, hastened for materials—hard soap and kerosene, to be dissolved and churned, with a liberal admixture of white hellebore, sulfate of copper and lime. Think of it, green atomies, the whole laboratory is arrayed against you; brains against instinct. Sprinkling this stuff on two acres of bushes was slow work. Another boy, with brains atop, invented a machine; a small barrel with spraying apparatus, to be drawn by a horse, and work automatically both to right and left. What chance has a worm or a bug or a sawfly in such a world as this! The editor's heart softened, but not to the melting point. Two hours of San Juan ended in a total rout of the enemy, and no prisoners.

Before this victory was complete the apple petals had fallen, and the codling moth was abroad—a delicate and fragile creature, such stuff as dreams are made of, a moonlight lover, but quite as fond of apples and pears. Left to themselves these light winged moths would monopolize our orchards, and interfere, not only with the editor's comfort, but with his income. In fact, this innocent looking creature has upset our foreign markets, as well as the home. For the sake of Berlin and Liverpool, as much as for our own apple-bins, we rig another spray-cart, this time to throw solutions of arsenic and lime over the tallest orchard trees. Every apple and every pear tree and every grape vine is to be thoroughly sprinkled, at least three times within the next six weeks. This is the baptism of Nature by the high priest Science. It is the beautiful and effective prayer of doing. As a result our Spitzenburgs and Baldwins are now expanding in clean beauty, suggestive of full barrels in October. The country editor feels warranted in counting this sort of chickens a little ahead of time, rubbing hands with considerable satisfaction. The foliage is rich, and the crimson begins to show on his McIntosh and the yellow on his pippins. He has eaten his own strawberry shortcakes; and a daily bowl of fresh milk, with dead ripe blackberries bobbing about among the homemade bread, is just now the order of the day. Between the spoonfuls he thinks generously and pathetically of those who abide in city offices, and tread the pavement instead of the sod. He knows where there are rows of glasses of currant jelly and gooseberry jam, preveniently stored for the fruitless days of winter.

But it has been a fight from first to last. Not a fruit, nor a shrub, nor a tree, but we have quarreled over—we and the bugs, but we have conquered every time. Imagine a Nature in which we had no rivals. It would end in stupid surfeiting, and in a deadening of the senses. So it is that we go to school, and are taught observation, comparison, alertness, precision and promptness, by the smallest of our rivals. There is not an insect that does not come in play to sharpen wit and make the senses keen. But imagine also the fate of those who held the globe before our fruits were evolved, when there was little to contend for. It matters little whether the vegetarian is right or wrong, in a day when apples are crabs, and potatoes are poisonous. What a wealth of evolution is behind us, and quite as much of it has gone to the making of us as we have participated in the making.

But philosophy is to be indulged only while we work. The charm of land culture is that one may think very fast while he labors. The brains and the hands can co-operate. Last night, while the air was charged with moisture, an invisible spore bore down upon our

orchards and vineyards, and touched millions of leaves with a tiny torch of fire. Can our science come in once again to the rescue? It certainly will undertake to solve any problem in nature, and will sooner or later provide a remedy for every ill. Bring out once more your apparatus for spraying with Bordeaux mixture, and do it quickly—for faster than the fleetest wings comes this anthracnose—Greek for fire. On different trees it changes its nature, and never works alike in vineyard and in orchard. It is a proud day for the landholder when he can walk to and fro, and command these enemies to disappear. As we near the end of the summer there are fewer enemies to combat, and after that the harvesting comes in. The bins are to be filled, and the door closed for winter.

The country editor has learned something about ethics as well as dynamics, for he has had his sphere of vision enlarged. He has learned to read the fourth commandment, with emphasis on the charge to do a good round six days' work, before he undertakes a Sabbath rest. He has got a new reading of "My Father worketh hitherto and I work." He sees out here in his garden that he is not separated from the crowd, but is nearer to the great people than when in a city, and it is from his garden and orchards that comfort and joy must be distributed. Here he is working, not for himself alone, but for those whom he can feed. He has found that the birds are his allies, and that the ravens feed every honest worker as generously as they fed the old Prophet; for his best berries are from plants sown by the birds. The robins sing for him and the fowls of the air work with him; but in turn he must work for them. The trees and the streams are his poets as well as his providers. There is nothing more universal than obligation. Nature has a habit of giving us just about enough, and not much over. If every tree bore its fullest crop, and every grain came to its maximum bushels, each year, we should surfeit the market and bankrupt our homes. Out of ten or twelve crops, which is about what we grow on an intensive farm, Nature averages a failure for two or three each season; but that always leaves enough. That tree that leans a little at the corner of the orchard gives us its ten barrels of apples, but only once in two years. On the bearing year it fills our cider barrel, and the surplus finds its market in some English family. Our cabbages will make sauerkraut for Berlin. It is curious how we swap ideas the world over, for in buying our fruit these folk also buy our science. We have equal need of theirs. So the shuttle of good will goes with the shuttle of trade and weaves the whole world together. By and by this sort of work will abolish battle-ships, and all such like humbugs. Our fighting will all go on in the garden. We shall know Burbank to be greater than any Napoleon, while Bailey will be Earl of the Empire State. It is a fine age this, whose armament is turned against the foes of the common people, without regard to nation or race.

The White Shirt-Waist

On the hot city streets every woman, except the one in mourning, wears a white shirt-waist. It is of thin lawn, and looks as cool as it really is. It is a sensible garment, that fits the hot season. It indicates the sense of the fitness of things that belongs to the sex which wears it. On the same city streets are as many men, and nine out of ten of them has on a long black coat, that looks hot, that is hot, that is as ill-fitted to the season as the feminine garment is becoming. It is not airy; it is stuffy. It seems to mark a lack of the sense of the fitness of things on the part of the sex that wears it. The only men that look cool are the working men who have discarded coat and vest and have thus arrived at the shirt-waist, and the street sweepers, who are all clad in cool white. Why is it that in Porto Rico, or the Philippines, or China, or Japan a man can go to any evening party in white linen, but here in the United States does not venture in summer to walk the street thus sensibly clad? The street garments of our men and women are an evidence that man lags far behind woman in the sense of propriety, the sense of comfort, and we suspect, in a good many other kinds of sense.

The "Altar Stone"

There are barbarians the world over, in Pennsylvania as well as in old Moab. Some forty years ago there was found in Dhibân, the biblical Dibon, capital of Moab, a stone with an inscription in Phenician letters, giving the record of the victories of a Moabite King, mentioned in the Bible, over his Israelite foes. It sounded just like a chapter from the Books of Kings. A squeeze of it was taken on paper, and it attracted great attention among scholars, not only on account of its contents, but because it gave us the oldest dated monument with the alphabet from which our alphabet is derived. But when a commission went to secure the stone for a museum they found that the fanatical Arabs had broken it to pieces, and much of it was lost. Those Arabs were angry about the attention it had gained, and so they destroyed a historical monument which time had spared for nearly twenty-eight hundred years. The other day an American Arab was guilty of similar barbarism in Millsborough, Pa. A so-called "Indian Altar Stone," covered with figures of animals, was a most interesting relic of a former race; but the owner of the land, provoked because visitors trampled over his field to see it, blew it up with dynamite the other day. In France all historical monuments are listed and protected by law. A Church cannot destroy or sell its old pictures or silver without authority. Every one of our States ought to have a similar law which would preserve such relics from vandal barbarians.

A Holy War

We do not much fear a Holy War, that Moslem Jehad which the British Parliament was warned against the other day. We do not doubt that in Egypt, as well as in India, the natives do not love their British rulers and would be glad to get rid of them, while knowing that they were never before so well governed. The reason is, that the British show a sense of aloofness, of distant superiority to the very proud people whom they rule. There is no fellowship of personal regard between them. We have the same difficulty in our colonies. But that does not mean that there is much danger of a Holy War, even tho the Sultan feels himself constantly humiliated, and lately on the Sinaitrè boundary dispute. A war of Islam against Christendom would speedily drive the Sultan out of Turkey and divide his possessions among the European Powers. It might make much trouble for awhile, and there would be massacres of Armenians, Greeks and Europeans in the Turkish possessions, but in India very little could be done, and as little in Egypt and the British and French Sudan, or in Algeria. The hold of France, England and Germany on Africa would not be in the least affected. We doubt not that the astute Sultan knows this perfectly well, and he would not dare to risk such a conflict which would bring political Islam to an utter end.

The plan for a colony for co-operative living which Mr. Upton Sinclair promulgated in THE INDEPENDENT of June 14th seems likely to materialize. Mr. Sinclair tells us that he has received seventy-five applications for membership, "none of them from cranks." He has called a meeting for organization on the evening of July 17th at the Berkeley Lyceum, New York City. It is an interesting experiment and in the right direction, but its success will not depend so much upon its plan as how it is carried out.

People complain sometimes because we send so many lawyers to Congress. It is not strange that we do, for lawyers ought to know most about making laws. But no one should criticise the plan in this city by which the lawyers put up a ticket for the Supreme Court of the county. They have nominated thirteen judges, and they will put their own ticket in the field for election. The lawyers know best who are fit to sit on the bench.

It is well that our Government will insist in making our Minister to Constantinople an Ambassador. We shall then have the right to demand audiences with the Sultan directly, and he will hear our complaints directly, and there will be a chance of their being heard.

Financial

New York Bankers' Meeting

THE annual convention of the New York State Bankers' Association was held last week in the Hotel Champlain, at Bluff Point. Lewis E. Pierson, president of the National Exchange Bank, of this city, was chairman of the committee on arrangements, and the president was Alfred H. Curtis, president of the Bank of North America. Mr. Curtis's successor for the coming year is Elliott C. McDougall, president of the Bank of Buffalo, in the city of that name. Prominent features of the meeting were addresses by Frank A. Vanderlip, vice-president of the National City Bank (New York), and Robert B. Armstrong, president of the Casualty Company of America and formerly Assistant Secretary of the Treasury.

Mr. Vanderlip urged the grave need of legislation which would provide a scientific system of bank note currency. In financial legislation, he said, we had been opportunists, rarely doing anything until driven to it by the stress of depression or panic, and then legislating with more haste than wisdom. Pointing out the lack of elasticity, he did not propose a complete plan of betterments, but said that two principles should be recognized —first, that there is no essential difference between a bank credit in the form of a deposit and a bank credit in the form of currency; and second, that adequate redemption facilities are a certain bar to an overissue of circulating notes. If it were politically possible, it would be desirable to have a central Government bank, whose chief function would be rediscounting for other banks. Thru such a medium the principles of a scientific asset currency could be worked out. New York bankers, he said, should accept financial leadership, which the country would give to them if they should assume the responsibilities of New York's financial position. They should study the currency problem, reach well-considered conclusions, agree upon a course to be followed, and go before the country in support of it.

Mr. Armstrong's remarks were in the main a defense of corporations against the "indiscriminate denunciation of sensational newspapers, political demagogs and professional reformers." He deplored the "willingness of the American people to string a corporation up to the nearest lamp-post." The tone of much of his criticism is indicated by the following reference to the beef investigation:

"Because a sensationalist wrote a book, a great industry was throttled over night. The man who wrote the book admitted that he did not care to improve conditions, but that he wrote it as a part of a Socialistic propaganda. In eagerness to reform all things, two estimable but impractical men made an investigation, and then the limelight was turned on. Foreign competitors, eager for any opportunity to assail American industry, seized the big stick, and under the glare of the calcium of sensational publicity dealt a blow to American packing house products from which it will take ten years to recover. Abuses there may have been; undoubtedly there were. And yet there are sincere people who believe that even a packer is entitled to some consideration."

The new officers, in addition to President McDougall, are: Vice-president, Charles Elliot Warren, cashier of the Lincoln National Bank; secretary, E. O. Eldredge, cashier of the New Amsterdam National Bank; treasurer, Hiram R. Smith, president of the Bank of Rockville Center, Long Island.

MORTIMER L. SCHIFF, a member of the well-known banking house of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., received at the Amherst College commencement the honorary degree of Master of Arts.

....The authorized capital of the Canadian Pacific road is to be increased from $110,000,000 to $150,000,000. Capital already issued is $101,400,000. To this, $20,280,000 will soon be added.

....The Liberty National Bank has transferred $500,000 from undivided profits, making its surplus $1,500,000. The Gallatin National Bank has taken $1,000,000 from undivided profits, making the surplus $2,000,000, the capital $1,000,000, and the undivided profits $306,971. The State Bank has increased its capital from $100,000 to $1,000,000: its surplus is $500,000.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

U. S. Rubber Co. (First Preferred, quarterly), 2 per cent., payable July 31st.

U. S. Rubber Co. (Second Preferred, quarterly), 1½ per cent., payable July 31st.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

Political Topics

Secretary Taft is going to the Philippines next spring, in order that he may be present at the opening of the new Filipino Assembly. This was made known in Washington on the 13th, and was generally regarded as an indication that the Secretary would not accept a place on the bench of the Supreme Court, but would be a candidate for the Presidency. On the other hand, he had said in Detroit, on the 11th, that he was not a Presidential candidate. Some of his friends speak of his deep interest in the welfare of the Filipinos and permit it to be inferred that he has postponed his decision concerning a place in the Supreme Court in order that he may continue to work for the relief of the islanders by promoting legislation and in other ways. Within a few months it will be necessary to fill a vacancy in the Supreme Court. This place the Secretary can have, but he does not intend to take it. It is well understood that he is Mr. Roosevelt's first choice for the Presidential nomination, but some think he will eventually turn to the Supreme Court.——Congressman John Sharp Williams, Democratic leader in the House, started for Europe last week. Just before he sailed he said:

"I think President Roosevelt will be forced to run again, and that he is planning to be forced. But the Democrats will win, and their candidate will be Mr. Bryan."

These remarks were reported to the President's secretary, Mr. Loeb, who said:

"The President meant exactly what he said on the night of his election, that he would not be a candidate again for the office. That statement is irrevocable."

In reports from Washington it is asserted that the President permits his friends to know that he desires to be a Senator from New York after the expiration of his present term. It has been unofficially announced at Oyster Bay that he will neither exert influence nor express preferences with respect to the present political situation in that State. Some time ago it was understood that his sympathies were with Governor Higgins and those who opposed ex-Governor Odell, chairman of the Republican State Committee. Last week, Senator Platt and ex-Governor Odell joined hands, and this alliance is said to be hostile to Governor Higgins and (so far as New York is concerned) to the President. Mr. Platt and Mr. Odell for some time had not been friends. It is said that the Senator was greatly displeased because the President would not honor his recommendations as to the appointment of a judge and a district attorney in the city of New York, and that for this reason the alliance with Mr. Odell was sought.

Mr. Hearst's Application Denied

Mr. Hearst is making an aggressive campaign in New York for the regular Democratic nomination for Governor. It is understood that if he fails to get it he will be the candidate of an independent party. After the Court of Appeals had denied Mr. Hearst's application for an opening of the ballot boxes and a recount of the ballots cast in the election which made Mr. McClellan mayor of New York city, he sought to procure a recount by legislation. The bill was defeated, mainly upon the ground that he had a remedy in *quo warranto* proceedings to test the Mayor's title to the office. Application was then made to Attorney-General Mayer for

permission to institute an action for such a test. Power to grant or withhold permission is vested in this officer. On Saturday last the Attorney-General denied the application, the gist of his reasons being that if all the claims made in affidavits as to miscounting and fraud should be allowed, only 666 votes would be affected, and McClellan would still have a plurality of 2,143. Mr. Hearst and his friends attack with much indignation this decision, which prevents any further contest. They assert that the four boxes which were opened showed errors or frauds which pointed to a total (in all the boxes) clearly sufficient to defeat McClellan; and that the submitted claims (affecting only 666 votes) were only specimens, as the actual miscounts or frauds believed by them to have been committed at hundreds of polling places could not be measured by the applicant so long as the boxes remained closed. Some politicians think that the denial of the application will assist Mr. Hearst in his campaign for the higher office.

Mr. Bryan on Silver and Corporations

Mr. Bryan has been reading, in London, the comments of American newspapers upon his recent utterances. These comments suggested to him some remarks which he gave to the press on the 12th. He noticed, he said, that he was now described by some as conservative. He had always been a conservative. "If they mean that I have changed my position on any public question or moderated my opposition to corporate aggrandizement, they have a surprise waiting for them. I am more radical than I was in 1896, and I have nothing to withdraw on economic questions which have been under discussion."

"The only question we discussed in 1896 upon which there has been any apparent change is the silver question, and that has not been a change in the advocates of bimetallism but in the conditions.

"We contended for more money and urged the free coinage of silver as the only means then in sight of obtaining it. The increased production of gold has brought in part the benefit we expected to secure from the restoration of silver. The per capita volume of money in the United States is almost fifty per cent greater now than it was in 1896, and the benefits brought by this increase have not only vindicated the quantitative theory of money but have proved the benefits of the larger amount of money. No advocate of the gold standard can claim the triumph of his logic.

"I believe in bimetallism, and I believe that the restoration of silver would bring still further prosperity, besides restoring par in exchange between gold and silver using countries; but I recognize, as do all other bimetallists whom I have met abroad, that the unexpected and unprecedented increase in gold production has for the present removed the silver question as an issue."

We should apply to other questions now forging to the front, he continued, "the same principles we applied to the money question," in conformity with the doctrine of equal rights for all and special privileges for none. "On the new questions many will act with us who were against us on the money question":

"Our efforts should be to distinguish between those corporations which are legitimate and those aggregations of wealth which are organized for purposes of public plunder, and appeal for support to those only who are willing to have the Government protect each person in the enjoyment of his own earnings."

Speaking of the return of old political friends or the addition of new ones, he said the party would not require tickets of admission. The Bible plan, which admits the eleventh hour comer to a place in the vineyard and to share the reward with those who began earlier, was sound politics, "provided the new recruit comes to work, and not to interfere with the other laborers." But experience must have weight in the selection of an overseer, and workers who come late will, if honest, be too modest to assume an attitude of superiority over those who toiled during the earlier hours.——In a published letter, Richard Croker, formerly of New York, says he hopes he shall live to see Mr. Bryan President. "I have no doubt," he adds, "but he was robbed of both elections by the Trusts."

The Pursuit of Rebaters

Having been found guilty of paying rebates to Schwarzschild & Sulzberger, the packers, on shipments from Kansas City, the Chicago and Alton Railroad Company was fined $40,000 last week by Judge Landis. John N. Faithorn, formerly vice-president of the company, and Frederick A. Wann, formerly freight agent, were each fined $10,000.——In New Mexico, Judge

Mills imposed a fine of $15,000 upon the Santa Fé Railroad Company, and one of like amount upon the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company, for violation of the rebate law.——Nothing has been accomplished by the inquiry before a Grand Jury in Cleveland concerning rebates alleged to have been paid to the Standard Oil Company. It is said that no evidence of oil shipments on the Lake Shore from that city was found. Owing to the practice of rebilling, the offences, if there were any, did not fall under the jurisdiction of the court for the Cleveland district. Some criticism of the Grand Jury has been published. The Jury Commissioner is the president of two financial institutions said to be controlled by the Standard Oil Company, and his brother-in-law was a member of the jury. The inquiry will be continued before a Grand Jury in Chicago. A Grand Jury at Jamestown, N. Y., is hearing testimony concerning unlawful concessions said to have been made to the Standard on traffic between Olean and Rochester. ——The Sheriff of Hancock County, Ohio, holds a warrant for the arrest of John D. Rockefeller, issued by Judge Banker, of Findlay, and says he will arrest Mr. Rockefeller whenever the latter enters the State. The charge is violation of the Anti-Trust law.——An investigation will be begun at once by the Interstate Commerce Commission, under the La Follette resolution, concerning the dealings of railway companies in the West with grain elevator companies doing business along their lines. It is alleged that the buying of grain has been monopolized by the alliance of the railways with a few favored elevator companies, competition having been suppressed and the owners of independent elevators driven out of business. For example, it is asserted that substantially the entire business on the St. Paul road is held by the Armour Elevator Company.

Prosecution of Ice Trusts

In several cities the local combinations of ice dealers engage the attention of prosecutors. Two companies controlling nearly all the supply in Washington, together with four of their leading officers, were indicted last week for violation of the Anti-Trust law. In Philadelphia, where thirteen ice dealers have been arrested and are awaiting trial, a warrant has been issued for Henry W. Bahrenberg, of New Jersey, president of the Mountain Ice Company, which is said to be associated with the American Ice Company in controlling substantially the entire Eastern supply of natural ice. The New York Board of Aldermen has unanimously adopted a resolution requesting District-Attorney Jerome to examine the books of the local ice companies for evidence to warrant the prosecution of them. He replies that he has no authority to do this, pointing out that power to make such an inquiry is conferred by the State's Anti-Trust law upon the Attorney-General of the State. He suggests that the Attorney-General be asked to take action, saying that if the inquiry shall disclose the needed evidence it will then be his duty to prosecute—a duty which he will perform "with great pleasure." In Brooklyn, 150 retail dealers, many of whom have been driven out of business by the combination's high prices, have raised a large fund to be used in making artificial ice for their business. The Attorney-General of Arkansas has sued three ice companies doing business at Little Rock, and asks penalties (under the State's Anti-Trust law) amounting to $500,000. He has also sued a firm of packers and ice dealers, whose domicile is in New Jersey, demanding $1,915,000 and costs. The same officer has undertaken to enforce the Anti-Trust law against the Waters-Pierce Oil Company (which is controlled by the Standard), asking damages in $2,000,000 and a forfeiture of the company's right to do business in Arkansas.

The Philippine Islands

Late reports from Manila say that the cholera epidemic is declining. Less than twenty new cases are found daily in the city. The death rate is about 75 per cent. Vaccine prepared at the Government laboratory is distributed without cost. It is believed to be effective. The disease has attacked none of the many natives who have been vac-

cinated. P. A. Galvin, one of the few Americans who have died of cholera, was in the civil service. Owing to an increase of his salary, a few weeks ago, he sent to St. Louis for his wife and two children. They sailed on the transport "Thomas," which had not arrived at Manila on the 10th, the day of his death. ——The safe arrival of the dry dock "Dewey" at Olongapo, near Manila, on the 10th, marked the successful completion of the greatest towing feat ever undertaken in ocean navigation. It was on December 29th that the drydock started from the Virginia Capes, towed by the colliers "Caesar" and "Glacier," with the "Brutus" near at hand, and the ocean going tug "Potomac" leading the way. The dock's displacement is 11,000 tons; the voyage, *via* Suez, was about 12,000 miles. Several times the dock broke away from the colliers, but was always captured easily. Hereafter all the battleships and armored cruisers of the Asiatic fleet may be docked and repaired in American waters.——In answer to an application from Hawaii, the Philippine Commission has decided to permit the employment of Filipinos under contract, for a term of three or five years, as laborers on the Hawaiian sugar plantations.

Hostilities in Central America

The invasion of Guatemala by revolutionists from Salvador and Honduras has caused war between Guatemala and both of these adjoining countries. At first, Guatemala complained because the revolutionists had been permitted to use Salvador as a base. It was proposed that with the aid of our Government the controversy should be settled by arbitration. Señor Pacus was commissioned by Guatemala as a special envoy to represent his Government's claims at Washington, but at the very beginning of his journey war broke out near the boundary. On the 12th a battle was fought at Jicaro, in Guatemala, five miles from the line, and Gen. Tomas Regalado, Commander-in-Chief of Salvador's army, and formerly President of the Republic, was killed. Martial law was then proclaimed in Guatemala, and all males over 21 years of age were called to arms. Some say that this first collision with Salvador's troops was due to Regalado's personal inclination rather than to Salvador's hostility. Regalado was successful in war against Guatemala fourteen years ago. It is also reported, however, that the attempt of General Barillas and his revolutionists to overthrow the Government of President Cabrera in Guatemala has had the support of both Salvador and Honduras. It was asserted on the 14th that Honduras, which had placed a large force on the border, ostensibly to preserve the peace, had declared war against Guatemala. This was denied by President Bonilla, who said that Guatemala's army had, without warning, invaded Honduras and been driven back. Even the official reports are sharply in conflict, each side charging the other with invasion. On the night of the 14th, Salvador's army attacked the Guatemalan forces at Platanar and was victorious, Guatemala's killed and wounded numbering 2,000. The good offices of our Government were promptly offered, in conjunction with those of Mexico, to the contending republics, and friendly pressure was applied to secure peace. This offer was accepted on the 15th by Guatemala and Salvador. Preparations were made for a meeting of Peace Commissioners or arbitrators on board the United States cruiser "Marblehead," which had come up from Panama.——In Brazil, the insurrection in the Province of Matto Grosso appears to have become quite formidable. The Governor has been killed by the insurgents, with the help of the Vice-Governor, a revolutionist, who now rules in his place. It is reported that General Riberio, with 40,000 men, has been sent to meet the revolutionists, and that 4,000 men have been slain in recent engagements.——Reports from Mexico say that a powerful revolutionary society has been organized there in the guise of a labor union, and that an uprising has been planned for September 16th. This society is said to be hostile to Americans, demanding that they be excluded from participation in Mexican industries. Many Americans have been warned and some have left the country. The recent riots at the Cananea copper mines are said to have been a premature exhibition of the society's hostility.

The Armor Plate Contract

When the bids for 7,328 tons of armor plate for two new battleships were opened at Washington, last week, it was found that those of the Carnegie and the Bethlehem Steel Companies were much higher than that of the Midvale Steel Company. Nearly $3,000,000 was involved, and the bids per ton were as follows: Bethlehem, $381; Carnegie, $370; Midvale, $345. For years the armor bids of the first two companies were the same and there was much talk in Congress about "the Armor Trust." Then the Midvale began to compete and prices came down. Last year the Midvale's bid was lowest, but it got only one-third of the contract, because of doubt as to its ability to supply a larger quantity without delay. Its ability appears to be admitted now, but appeals were made last week to Secretary Bonaparte by the two other companies for a share of the new contract, they offering to reduce their prices to the level of the Midvale bid. They were successful. The Midvale gets half the contract, and each of the other companies one-quarter. Secretary Bonaparte explains this action in a long statement. The two older companies would have been obliged to close their armor plants, and their skilled workmen would have been scattered, if they had received no part of the contract. The Government is not allowed to manufacture armor and is forbidden to buy it abroad, and the Secretary says it would be against public policy and the best interests of the naval service to place the Government in such a position that it would be obliged to trust to a single armor plant to supply its needs.

The Dreyfus Case

Now that the Dreyfus case is closed by the decision of the Court of Cassation, the supreme court of France, declaring Alfred Dreyfus innocent of the crime of treason, it may be of interest to give a brief and plain history of it, for the affair has been so involved, and the facts have come to light in such a fragmentary manner during the last twelve years that few had had the patience to follow it with sufficient attention to get a connected idea of the whole. The primary cause of this conspicuous miscarriage of justice was the mutual jealousy and irrepressible conflict between the army, aristocratic, reactionary and intolerant, and the republican government, growing continually more radical and anti-military. The motive power of the persecution of Dreyfus was the widely prevalent anti-Semitic hatred among the French people. The origin of the affair was the elaborate system of mutual spying for obtaining military secrets in practice all over Europe. The woman who cleaned out the office of the German Embassy, at Paris, was hired by the French Government to bring to the Intelligence Office of the War Department all the torn and half-burned scraps of paper she found in the waste-paper baskets of the German military attaché. Among these was discovered a memorandum (*bordereau*) containing a list of items of information about the new arms and manual of the French army, which the writer offered to furnish to the Germans. The officers of the French Intelligence Office, in running over the list of officers who could have had access to this information hit upon the name of Alfred Dreyfus, who, in spite of the prejudice against him, had gained a position on the General Staff thru his high standing in his studies and examinations. He was then 35 years old, married to the daughter of a rich diamond merchant, and had a private income of over $5,000 from his father's spinning factory, in Alsace, run by his brothers, who, when that province was lost to France, became German subjects. As a Jew and an Alsatian he was distrusted and disliked by his brother officers, and his unpopularity was increased by his cold and haughty manner and air of self-sufficiency and reserve. The handwriting of the *bordereau* resembled that of Dreyfus, and some of the experts to whom it was submitted, notably Bertillon, the inventor of a well-known system of measuring criminals, was very emphatic and persistent in declaring it the same. Dreyfus was arrested and tried before a secret court martial. The evidence was so flimsy that the court was about to acquit Dreyfus when the Minister of War, General Mercier, realizing that the Ministry would fall a victim to the fury of the public if a conviction was

not secured, appeared before the court with a secret portfolio (*dossier*) of incriminating documents, which Dreyfus and his counsel were not allowed to see or hear. He read, among others, a torn note from the German waste basket relating to stolen plans of the fortress of Nice, and saying, "that rascal D. (*ce canaille* D.) becomes daily more exacting." General Mercier read it "Dreyfus," altho only the initial appeared, and that is now known to refer to a man named Dubois. Upon the weight of his authority the court found Dreyfus guilty of treason, and before the troops on the Champ de Mars he was publicly degraded. Captain Dreyfus maintained his usual impassive demeanor, but when the insignia of rank were ripped from his uniform and his sword was broken, he shouted: "I am innocent. *Vive la France! Vive l'Armée.*" He was condemned to solitary confinement for life and sent to French Guiana with the official notification that he was "a hardened malefactor, quite unworthy of pity." He was confined to a cabin and stockade on a small malarious island, known as Devil's Island, forbidden to read the papers or to write to his friends. He could talk to no one and was sometimes shackled to his bed at night. He came near dying from the fever and almost lost the power of speech and his mental faculties from solitude and anxiety. In the meantime Madame Dreyfus and his brother devoted themselves to procuring evidence justifying a revision of the verdict, but with little success, on account of the opposition of the Government. But the new head of the Intelligence Office, Colonel Picquart, was an honest man, and, as the leakage of military information did not cease with the imprisonment of Dreyfus, he began to suspect that he had been unjustly condemned. Among the contents of the waste-paper baskets brought to him he found a city telegraph card (*le petit bleu*) torn into fifty pieces, addressed to Major Esterhazy, a dissolute and impoverished officer, descended from a noble Hungarian family. Every effort was made to suppress Picquart, who was reprimanded by his superior officers for being meddlesome and sent to Tunis on a military mission. But very opportunely a *fac-simile* of the *bordereau* was published in a Paris daily, from a photograph secretly taken by one of the handwriting experts to whom it had been submitted, and several persons recognized it as the writing of Esterhazy. A secret and farcical court martial was held and acquitted Esterhazy. Then Zola published his famous letter in *L'Aurore,* edited by Clémenceau, now Minister of the Interior, containing a series of direct personal accusations (each beginning with the words *j'accuse*) against the officers who had conspired against Dreyfus. The boldness and substantial truth of the attack, tho mostly guesswork of genius, forced the Government to take action. Zola was tried for libel and condemned to a year's imprisonment and a fine of $6,600. He fled to England to avoid sentence. Picquart was discharged from the army and condemned to solitary imprisonment for questioning the actions of his superiors. But thru the Zola trial another of the documents of the secret *dossier* was brought to light. This was proved to be a forgery and Colonel Henry, of the General Staff, who had fabricated it as evidence against Dreyfus, confessed the crime when charged with it, and the next day com-



Dreyfus declaiming his innocence when his sword was broken on the Champ de Mars. From a statuette by Caccia.

mitted suicide in prison. Major Esterhazy escaped to England, and there confessed that he had written the *bordereau,* but said he had done it by orders of his superior officers as part of their system of counter espionage. Public excitement had now been roused to fever heat, and the fate of the Republic seemed trembling in the balance, but the attempted incitement of the army to a *coup d'état* failed, and the Chamber of Deputies authorized a revision by the Court of Cassation. The Court ordered a new court-martial to determine the absurd question, whether Dreyfus had furnished to a foreign Government the documents mentioned in the *bordereau,* now admittedly written by another man. Dreyfus was brought back from Devil's Island, and, in 1899, again tried by court-martial at Rennes. Here again the secret *dossier* was effectively utilized, and it had been enlarged by the addition of many new documents, mostly official forgeries, among them an alleged confession of Dreyfus, and a letter saying, "that D. has brought me many interesting things." On the basis of these and because they felt the honor of the army was at stake, the Court of Rennes brought in the peculiar verdict of "guilty with extenuating circumstances." The Government then offered a pardon to Dreyfus and he accepted it, much to the disgust of Maitre Labori, who had defended him, and had been shot for doing so.

The Vindication of Dreyfus

But the efforts of Dreyfus and his family and friends to secure his complete vindication did not cease, and at last the case was again brought before the Court of Cassation on the ground of the discovery of new facts. The court found that the initial D in the document produced at Rennes had been originally P, and had been altered by one of the official forgers; that the alleged confession of Dreyfus was false; that part of the *dossier* had been written while he was in prison; and that one of the documents in the *bordereau* could not have been in his possession. The court this time did not make the mistake of ordering a new trial by court martial, but declared that

"These facts are of a nature to establish the innocence of the accused and there is nothing which can be imputed to him as a crime or misdemeanor. The accusation against Dreyfus, whether based upon the handwriting or text of the *bordereau,* was completely unjustified and without reason. Moreover, Dreyfus having a large fortune, there was no motive for his committing such a crime. The Court therefore holds that as all the accusations fall to the ground, there is no necessity for a new trial, and, consequently, the judgment in condemnation is annulled as unwarranted by the evidence."

Dreyfus declared to the court that he would waive all claims to pecuniary damages, and a law was passed some years ago prohibiting any further legal proceedings growing out of the case, so no action can now be taken against those guilty of the judicial crime, but the Chamber of Deputies took prompt measures to repair the wrong done to the innocent men. By a vote of 474 to 42 the Chamber reinstated Dreyfus in the army with the rank he would have attained if he had remained in the service, that of major and chief of a squadron of artillery. He was also nominated for the Cross of the Legion of Honor. Picquart, who was condemned on forged evidence for his efforts in behalf of Dreyfus, was made a brigadier-general. It was voted that the body of Zola be buried in the Pantheon. In the course of the discussion, M. Pressensé, Socialist, demanded the removal of General Mercier and the other officers who had secured the condemnation of Dreyfus, and declared that they deserved branding with hot irons. At this Deputy Pugliesi-Conti shouted at the Ministers: "You are scoundrels for permitting these insults to officers." Under-Secretary of State Sarraut thereupon sprang at him and struck him in the face. A duel was fought the next day, in which M. Sarraut was thrust thru the lungs by the sword of his opponent. Ministers Clémenceau and Thomson acted as his seconds.

Reduction of the British Army

The Secretary for War, Richard Burdon Haldane, made on July 12th the announcement of the plans for the reorganization of the British army, as proposed by the Government. The War Secretary said that there was

no member of the House who did not regard the state of the national forces as highly unsatisfactory from the point of view of both cost and organization. He believed that it would be possible to reduce the expense and at the same time increase the efficiency of the army. The mandate of the people was emphatic and unmistakable, that the Government should do something to lighten the crushing burden due to armaments resting upon the people of Europe. He proposed to reduce the regular forces by about twenty thousand men. Seven battalions of infantry abroad and three battalions at home, including two battalions of Guards, would be abolished. There would be no reduction in cavalry. Fifty-two battalions would be maintained in India at the present time, but the colonies would hereafter have twenty-five, instead of thirty-two battalions. It is proposed to maintain the war establishment at the rate of five guns for every one thousand bayonets and sabres, keeping eighty-one of the ninety-nine batteries on a four-gun instead of a six-gun basis, and eighteen on a two-gun basis. To reinforce the regular army in case of emergencies the Government proposes to organize an expeditionary force of 150,000 men, trained for service, and ready to be called out at any time. Sixty-three of the batteries of artillery would be assigned to this expeditionary force. For reserves it is proposed to organize the volunteers, and to arouse the military spirit in the young men of the country, by inciting them to local emulation. The volunteers will be under the management of county organizations to be formed partly of nominated and partly of elected members, and under the presidency of the Lord Lieutenants of the counties.

The Russian Navy

In accordance with the Russian law that requires that any naval officer who surrenders a Russian ship must suffer death, the officers who surrendered the gunboat "Bedovy" in the Sea of Japan were put on trial for cowardice. After the defeat of the Russian fleet which Admiral Rojestvensky had so successfully conducted from Kronstadt to Japan, a distance of 17,000 miles, the wounded admiral took refuge in the "Bedovy," which was overhauled the next day by the Japanese warship "Sazanami," and promptly hoisted a white flag with the signal "We are damaged." Four of the officers on board the gunboat pled not guilty before the court-martial, but Admiral Rojestvensky assumed all the responsibility, saying that the other officers had surrendered only out of regard for his safety. The Admiral declared himself ready to submit to the full penalty of the law. It was proved, however, by the surgeons that at the time he was out of his head from his wounds and incapable of giving any orders. A lieutenant testified that Captain de Colongue, chief of the Admiral's staff, had ordered him to get a sheet from below to use in case a Japanese ship was met, but when he brought it on deck Captain Colamatieff indignantly threw it into the sea. The court found Admiral Rojestvensky innocent and the four officers guilty. They were sentenced to be shot, but in view of the extenuating circumstances the Emperor is requested to commute the sentence to dismissal from the service.——The announcement in the House of Commons that the British fleet would visit Kronstadt during the Baltic maneuvers raised a storm of protest on both sides, and it has been abandoned. Many people in England objected to such a manifestation of friendliness to a Government that was responsible for the massacres of Bialystok, and on the other hand the members of the Duma felt that it would strengthen the hands of the Government at this crisis. The Russian Government also was unwilling to receive an official visit, because the navy is crippled, and a mutiny might break out in the midst of the festivities, which would be embarrassing to both visitors and hosts.——A second, and this time a successful, attempt to assassinate Vice-Admiral Chuknin, commander of the Black Sea fleet at Sevastopol, has been made. Last February a woman who had gained access to his residence fired four shots at him. She was at once killed by the orderlies in the courtyard. This time he was shot by a sailor, rumored to have been a woman in disguise, who was concealed by the shrubbery of his summer residence, and who escaped. Admiral

Political Decay—An Interpretation

BY EDWARD A. ROSS, Ph. D.

Professor of Sociology in the University of Nebraska.

PATRONAGE, jobbery and like maladies springing from the greed of public servants have long been endemic in American government. They reached their culmination in the political assessments and the larcenous rings (Tweed, Whisky, Indian, Credit Mobilier, Star Route) that disgraced the seventies. This old-fashioned corruption in the form of postal frauds, land frauds, filtration jobs and public works steals is still with us, but it is no longer typical. Latterly, new cupidities, originating quite outside of politics, bent less on the harvesting of spoils or the looting of the public treasury than on the commercial exploitation of the people, have bred such surpassing forms of rottenness that today every nostril detects an odor of unmistakable significance. No man in his senses can deny that at many points in this country government has reached an advanced stage of decomposition.

How can we account for this condition?

The causes must be *adequate,* and hence it is idle to blame particular policies, such as tariff, pensions or imperialism. The "ignorant foreign-born voter" is not the cause, for the corrupt machine is often manned by the native born and operated successfully in strongly American communities. In view of the proven venality of rural voters and rural legislators in certain commonwealths, let us exonerate the "wicked cities." Rich men as such have not bedevilled our politics, for the corrosive at work is not ambition, but avarice; not the fortune made, but the fortune making. The hypothesis of a moral sag in the American people due to "godless" schools or decline of religious belief is belied by the indubitable improvement in domestic life, in consideration for the weak, in the care of the unfortunate and in the treatment of animals.

Our political decay has two roots. One is the corrupting pressure of an increasing mass of wealth dependent upon the favor or forbearance of government. Mighty as is the State, its instruments bend or break when they encounter stubborn material. The greater the stake in an action of government, the greater the strain to which they will be subjected. Officials or legislators will be warped further from the line of duty if the destination of ten talents turns on their decision than if only one talent is in jeopardy. For wealth is a store of unspecialized social force. The instinct of self-preservation endows it with organs and senses. Menace it and it grows teeth and claws. A million dollars at bay somehow finds feet to run for it, ears to eavesdrop for it, brains to plan for it, tongues to wheedle for it. Ten millions cornered contrives to enroll among its supple servants crippled veterans, ex-statesmen, heavy constitutional lawyers, influential editors, even after-dinner orators.

With the greater magnitude of the interest affected by the action of government, its methods of corruption become more refined, insidious and menacing. If ten thousand dollars of annual traction profits hinge on the vote of a city council there will be attempts to bribe. Let a hundred thousand tremble in the balance and the councilmen will be besieged by an organized lobby, plied with well-timed editorials, fake petitions and dummy deputations, tempted by mysterious shakings of the "plum tree" and launchings of "driftwood." Make the stake a million and the political fabric will be rocked to its base. Months, even years, in advance the interest will be laying the wires to control that fateful vote. It will mount to the head waters of political power, divert the current to its private ditch and conduct that power wherever it has use for it. In party finance the bag will yield to the barrel, the barrel will give place to the tank. On its behalf primaries will be packed, conventions manipulated, bolters disciplined, newspapers chloroformed, election judges bought, police "instructed," repeaters colonized and decent citizens terrorized. Decay spreading from the

organs of political power to the channels will finally, in the cash bribery of voters at the polls, infect the ultimate cells.

It matters little who are the persons interested. Christian or heathen, native or alien, rich or poor, their Interest behaves much the same, for the corporate form unsouls the management of wealth. Take one gas company formed by saints and another formed by sinners. The directors of the two corporations will be more alike than the stockholders, the officers still more alike, the "counsel" and "legislative agents" will scarcely differ by a shade and the party bosses they support will be equally bad. So little does the character of the stockholders count that one may follow the formula: *The force devoted to wresting government from the people will correspond to the magnitude of the pecuniary interest at stake.*

Now, in a brief lifetime the points of contact between government and private interests have multiplied amazingly. In the days of well water, candles, sorghum and flat boats there were no water, oil, gas, sugar or railroad interests to confound politics. When the people ate food of their own raising there was no pure food problem. Government did not regulate handicraft as it regulates the modern factory. Thirty years ago the razorback gas and horse car companies let politics alone, but the coming of water, gas and the trolley, coupled with urban growth, gave them the lard of monopoly gains to defend and made the public service corporations the arch corruptors of city government. Before the consolidations the railroads held the knife of competition at one another's throat, but today the shipper looks to government for protection. Telegraph, express, meat packing, oil refining, anthracite coal mining, feeling less and less the automatic restraint of competition, ripened visibly toward public regulation. Life insurance, the Jonah's gourd among businesses, already exudes "slush" for the debauching of legislatures. Moreover, a new business has arisen — the manufacture and sale of securities — and so "finance" strives to mold corporation law and to control courts, commissions and officials.

We now know just who are sapping popular governments. The assault on the cities comes chiefly from the vice caterers and the privileged corporations. Saloon, bagnio and race track want a "wide-open" town. Restrict them and they go after political power. The water, gas, street car, telephone and electric lighting companies want long time grants of the public streets on easy terms, a free hand as to prices and fares and exemption of their franchises from taxation. Considering that the franchises in Greater New York are worth upward of $400,000,000 and that the stake in the ten-year traction contest in Chicago was $75,000,000 worth of franchises the financial power on the side of bad government is Titanic. Ranged about these big interests are the banks intriguing for deposit of city funds, rookery landlords dreading the health officers, business men intent on grabbing an alley or a water-front, and a horde of rich tax dodgers.

The commonwealths are beleagured by a formidable array. The railroads want to avert rate regulation and to own the State board of equalization. The gas and street railway companies want ripper legislation, the authorization of fifty-year franchises and immunity from taxation of franchises or limitation of stock watering. Manufacturers want the unrestricted use of child labor. Mining companies dread short-hour legislation. Publishers want their text books foisted upon the schools. The baking-powder trust wants rival powders outlawed. The oil trust want to turn safety inspection against the independents. A horde of harpies have the knife out for pure food bills. Brewers, distillers, elevator combines, pet banks, rotten insurance companies—all have a motive for undermining government by the people.

The pressure upon Congress is like the strain that crushes twelve-inch props in the galleries of a mine. Here are the railroads clamoring for fat mail pay, for right of way across Indian reservations, for right of cutting ties on the public lands. Collectively they have the club lifted against rate regulation, safety appliance provisions, the outlawing of rebates and the Panama Canal. The express companies are concerned in head-

ing off the parcels post, the Western Union in killing postal telegraph schemes. The shipping interests are after subsidies. The trusts want to be let alone. Fraudulent foods and drugs are alert to throttle pure food bills. As if this were not enough our tariff policy rashly invites all the over-protected interests to come in on behalf of their schedules and line up among the public enemies.

To gain these anti-social ends the special interests must, of course, guard their means of control, and hence they are adamant against the merit system, direct primary, referendum, ballot reform, anti-pass regulation, corrupt practices acts and like "fads" tending to strengthen the people. The simple imagine this opposition to be inspired by personal convictions or grounded on profound theories of government; the wise see only the versatile servant of the interests earning his fee.

The transformation of popular government into government by special interests presents four stages: First, ordinary "political" legislators or officials are influenced or bought for specific purposes. This is the era of lobby and bribe. Second, scenting "easy money" vultures work their way into public life, form a "combine" and sell legislation for what they can get. This is the age of boodle. Third, financed by the Interests the party machines send up "safe" men who will vote as they are told on bills affecting corporations. These Hessians, however, improve their opportunities to make something for themselves, and their unbridled greed brings scandal on the *régime*. This is the epoch of blackmail and petty graft. Fourth, the Interests falling gradually into a system cease to be customers of the bosses. They own them and are able to grow their own legislators. This brings into politics a more respectable type that scorns miscellaneous graft and takes his reward in business favors or professional connections. The big Interests will even sacrifice the vice Interests by clapping "the lid" on saloon and dive and race track. This decent conduct of public affairs, free from the odium of grafting and blackmail, is known as "good government," and is the fine flower of perfected commercial oligarchy.

The multiplying points of contact between private businesses and government are not the sole cause of the blight on our politics. Switzerland, too, has had these behemoths to curb, yet no stench exhales from the little republic of the Alps.

Granting it is natural for special interests to seek to control government, why is it they can enroll among their janizaries so much talent, character and respectability? Why do so many successful lawyers, big journalists, eloquent orators and prosperous pillars of society serve for hire? Why will so many men "be good" and "go along" lest their business be "hurt"? Martyrs and heroes will, of course, always be rare. But why will so many of light and leading suffer emasculation rather than consent to be well to do instead of rich? to do a middling business instead of a big business? to live in a house instead of a mansion? Why is manhood so cheap, defiance so rare? The secret is that the more conspicuous portion of the American people are caught in a powerful current of Mammonism. Men lust after the dollar, will sacrifice more manhood and self-respect in order to get it. It is so coveted not for the things it buys, but for the social consideration it brings. We all crave an acknowledged success, and money has become the diploma of success. It is this because we have come to measure human worth by the cash standard; we grade one another by possessions. Not lust of luxury, but this false estimate is at the bottom of our money madness. This false estimate in turn has arisen out of the scattering of fabulous wealth by parvenus. The sudden fortunes in the period just after the war overwhelmed the tone giving society in Northern cities with a torrent of vulgar display which the old ideals could not withstand.

Such is the diagnosis. Relief will come, has in some quarters already come. Certainly the pendulum is swinging away from Mammonism and a civic revival is in progress. It would be well to consider, however, if our politics can regain the normal channel until the mass of private wealth hanging on the favor or forbearance of government is sensibly diminished.

LINCOLN, NEB.

The Interparliamentary Union

BY HAYNE DAVIS

[During the coming week the Interparliamentary Union will hold an extraordinary session at London to pass upon the report of the Commission appointed at the Brussels Session to consider a plan for peace proposed by the American delegates. This will unquestionably be the most memorable session in the history of the Union. It is therefore a fitting time to give our readers an insight into the origin and growth of this history-making organization.—EDITOR.]

IN 1885 there was no Interparliamentary Union. Up to that time members of even two National Parliaments had never assembled together. In that year a man named William Randal Cremer took a seat in the British House of Commons. He was then the only English labor unionist that ever had entered this Parliament. When only twenty-five years of age he went thru a nine months' industrial war, as one of the labor leaders. This war was one of the severest ever waged in England, and it extended to business which required the services of 100,000 working men. In England four persons, on the average, depend on every workman, so that about half a million people were affected by this lockout. Its fires burned into the mind of Mr. Cremer this idea—"Warfare between those who are dependent on each other is madness." He came out of that struggle with the light of this idea brightly burning in his mind, and ever since then it has been the guiding light of all his actions. As soon as he took his seat in Parliament, this light began to shine on the political problems in front of him. As a member of Parliament, he was compelled to pass judgment on questions which concerned the people of other nations as well as of Great Britain, and he found the Government perpetually engaged in preparation for war and periodically engaged in war itself. He saw that the right way out of this wrong condition was to introduce the principle of arbitration into international affairs. His clear discernment of this fact constituted him the inevitable instrument for its realization. Within two years after his entry into Parliament, every member of the House of Commons and many members of the House of Lords were compellled to choose between signing and refusing to sign the following document, which Mr. Cremer drafted, before he disclosed to a single person the thought which had come to him, when reflecting, alone and devoutly, upon the best way of abolishing this plague of war from the affairs of men:

"To the President and Congress of the United States:

"The undersigned members of the British Parliament learn with the utmost satisfaction that various proposals have been introduced into Congress, urging the Government of the United States to take the necessary steps for concluding with Great Britain a treaty, which shall stipulate that any differences or disputes which cannot be adjusted by diplomatic agency shall be referred to arbitration. Should such a proposal happily emanate from the Congress of the United States, our best influence shall be used to ensure its acceptance by the Government of Great Britain. The conclusion of such a treaty would be a splendid example to those nations who are wasting their resources in war-provoking institutions, and might induce other Governments to join the peaceful compact."

Mr. Cremer told me some interesting incidents connected with securing signatures to this document. John Bright was then in Parliament, and when Mr. Cremer presented the memorial to him, Mr. Bright inquired whether there was any precedent for the memorializing of the members of one Parliament by the members of another. That is always an Englishman's first question. Immediately Mr. Cremer made a reply which has flashed out from Englishmen in so many crises and changed the course of history. "There is no precedent, but this is the thing to do. So we will make a precedent."

Mr. Bright then scrutinized the memorial sentence by sentence, and finally ended by saying: "I could not have drawn it better myself," as he affixed his signature.

Mr. Cremer appeared at Washington on October 31st, 1887, armed with this document, subscribed by 234 members of Parliament, and asked for an interview with Grover Cleveland, who was then President of the United States. Andrew Carnegie arranged the interview, and Mr. Cleveland was gracious to the British delegation which accompanied Mr. Cremer and to the idea on whose behalf they had come. Tho a treaty of arbitration has not yet been concluded between England and the United States, a much more important result has come from this visit to America than was then in the thought of these bold brothers from the British Isles.

Mr. Cremer became aware, while in the United States, that England's course toward Ireland had created a sentiment in this country which has to be reckoned with. During his visit a hostile demonstration took place in Philadelphia, which assumed the proportions of 1,000 men marching thru the streets decrying his mission.

He was deeply impressed by another fact—the wealth of gratitude and good will in America toward France. He told me that these facts contributed to his going from Washington to Paris with a view to inducing French statesmen to attempt what he had failed to accomplish.

Undaunted by apparent failure, this indomitable arbitrator appeared at Paris the first of August, 1888, and on the 6th of that month a small company of statesmen were assembled at the home of Jules Gaillard to meet him. He was taken to call upon the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and succeeded in inspiring the Frenchmen to act as leaders in what he declared was a great and world-wide movement, and which was sure to succeed.

The result was a circular letter addressed to the 234 signers of the American memorial, and to members of the French Parliament, requesting their presence at a joint conference of British and French Parliamentarians to discuss a treaty of arbitration between France, England and the United States. This circular was signed by Frederic Passy, Jules Gaillard, Gaillard, Lolande, Barodet, Jules Siegfried, Montant, Sobatier, Lyonnais, Yves Guyot, Ferdinand Faure *et als.*

Exactly one year from the day on which Mr. Cremer was received by Grover Cleveland, he and eight other members of the British Parliament were received at the Grand Hotel, Paris, by 25 members of the French Parliament, to discuss a treaty of arbitration between England, France and the United States.

As the memorial to the United States Congress was the first of its kind, so this meeting created a still more important



The Hungarian Parliament Building.



HOTEL CONTINENTAL, AT PARIS, TAKEN FROM THE TUILLERIES GARDENS.

The Interparliamentary Union was born in this Hotel in 1889. The Commission appointed by this Union to pass on the question of creating an International Congress held its fourth session here on November 19th, 1905, when the report in favor of an International Congress was signed. This Hotel has been the scene of innumerable events of the greatest historic importance.

precedent. The 34 members of two parliaments assembled on that memorable occasion decided that a second meeting should be called for a day during the Paris Exposition (1889) and that members of other Parliaments should be invited to attend.

On the day appointed, June 29th, about 100 members of various Parliaments appeared, not only France and England being represented, but also Belgium, Hungary, Italy, Norway and the United States. On the 30th day of June, 1889, Mr. Justin R. Whiting, of St. Clair, Mich., the sole representative from the United States Congress at this memorable gathering, was presiding over its deliberations, when the following resolution was unanimously adopted, on motion of Marquis Pandolfi, of Italy:

"Further Interparliamentary Reunions shall take place each year in one of the cities of the various countries represented at the Conference. The next meeting shall be at London."

Several of the men who took part in this memorable conference are still active in the public affairs of England and France.

Mr. Stanhope, Mr. Cremer, Mr. Burt and several more of the nine Englishmen are in Parliament. Jules Simon, who concluded peace between France and Germany, was among the French contingent. So were Frederic Passy and M. Bourgeois, the new Minister for Foreign Affairs at Paris.

The resolution to hold periodical conferences was the vital act of that assembly. It gave birth to the Interparliamentary Union; that Union has begotten the Hague Court as its first born, and is to bring forth an International Congress as its second child.

The Continental Hotel, where this Union was born, has been the scene of many memorable events. Situated opposite the Tuilleries and between the Louvre and the Champs Elysees, it has been a witness to those things which have made France notorious the world over. Mr. Cremer is responsible for the selection of this famous hotel as the birth-

place for the Union, as well as for the creation of the Union itself.

After it had been decided to hold the conference at Paris, a committee of arrangements was named. Mr. Cremer was on this committee for England, and was active in the discharge of all his duties. He saw that invitations were received by all the 234 members of Parliament, in whose name he had made his move on Washington. He showed me some of the responses. Even then men with the prophetic sense could see that this was no mere dream of an enthusiast. One of the declinations read as follows:

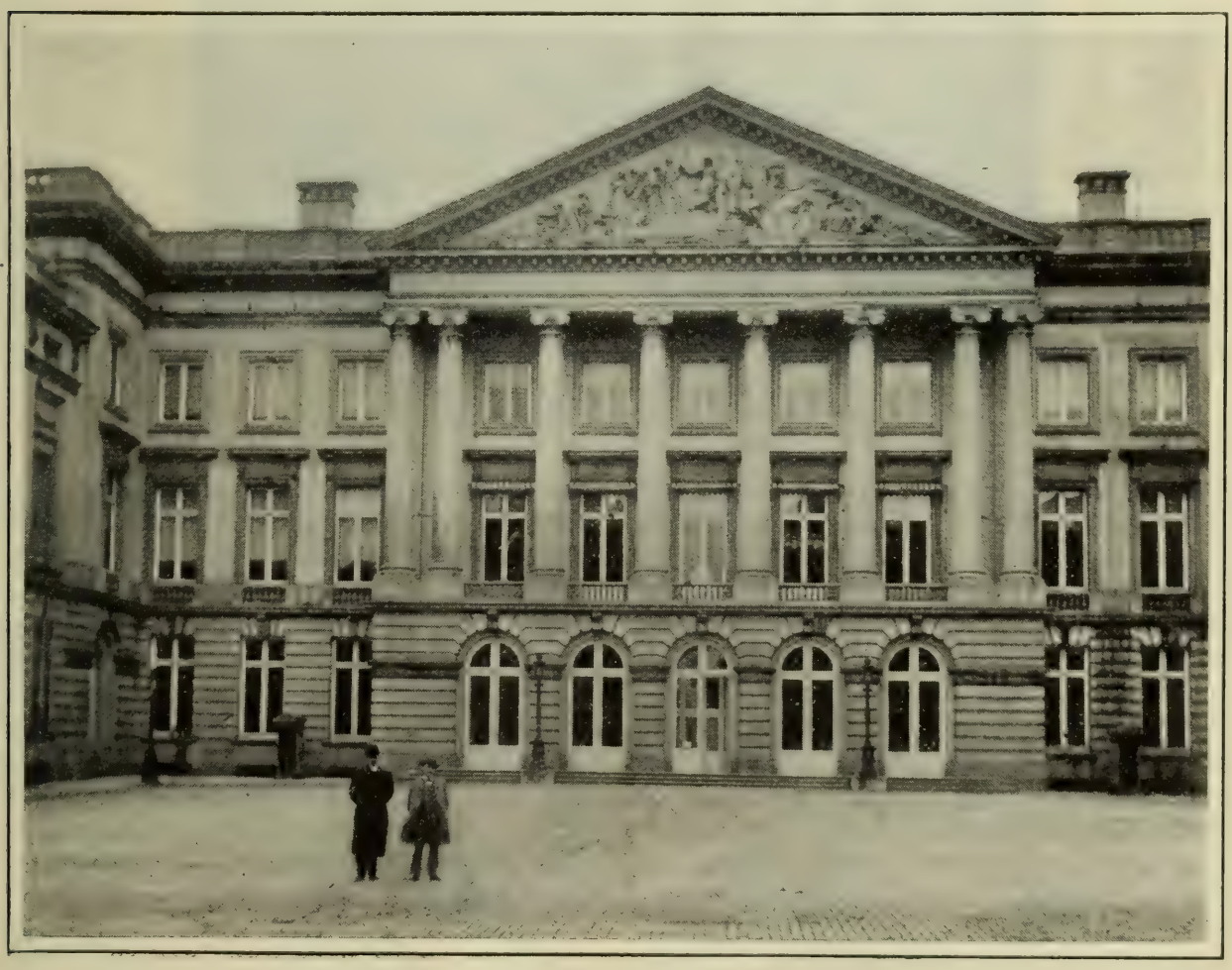
"HAWARDEN, October 5, 1888.

"DEAR MR. CREMER—I have several political engagements at the end of this month, before Parliament meets, and I much regret that it is out of my power to be present at the interesting, and what may be historic, gathering in Paris, on the 31st inst.

"Yours faithfully,

"HERBERT GLADSTONE."

Having attended to all the duties assigned to him, Mr. Cremer was prompted to run over to Paris some days in advance and make sure that everything was in readiness. He was conducted by the French members of the committee to an out of the way and dingy hall as the place of meeting, and was assured that it was the only place that could be secured in Paris at the appointed time. He had been during all his life a plain man, from the common people, whose expenses were then and still are paid by his constituency, and nothing is further from him than useless display. But he instinctively felt that the place was unworthy of the event, and he told his friends on the committee that he would find a more suitable place. He looked far and wide for a place that seemed suitable, and ended by engaging the famous "Salle des Fêtes" of the Continental Hotel, the choice conference hall of all Paris. He did not let the question of money stand in the way. That seemed to him the proper place for the Confer-



PALAIS DE LA NATION, AT BRUSSELS.

The Belgian Parliament House, where the Interparliamentary Union heard the proposal for a Permanent International Parliament on August 29th, 1905. Made by Hon. Richard Bartholdt, of the United States Congress. Hayne Davis and William R. Cremer in the foreground.

ence, so there was where it should take place. He occupied himself day and night sending out notices to those who had signified their intention to be present, advising them of the change of place.

As soon as the delegates from the British Parliament arrived, he explained to them what he had done and why; instantly they subscribed the money necessary to meet the requirements of the situation.

Mr. Cremer has watched this child of his grow, in stature and in favor with the people, and in power. He has attended all of its twelve sessions, held at the principal capitals of Europe, and also the one which was held at St. Louis in 1904. He showed me mementos of its sessions at Paris, Rome, Budapest, Vienna, Brussels, The Hague, Christiania, Berne, etc. At each of these cities he observed new faces, representing new Parliaments, in such numbers and with such rapidity, that what was once merely an idea in his mind is now a great organized power, containing over 2,000 members, and fast becoming an irresistible force in world politics. It is really an unofficial International House of Representatives. A seat in it can be secured only by inducing the people of your vicinity to elect you to their national Parliament.

By the advent of the United States into the council chambers of this Union the future plan of its campaign has been formulated. And this plan is treaties of arbitration, which grant jurisdiction to The Hague Court over such questions as are included in the treaties, and an International Congress to supply this court with the principles of law, which it must apply to the controversies which come before it.

During the thirteenth session, held at Brussels August 28th-30th, 1905, I had the honor of several long talks with Mr. Cremer about the birth and growth of the Union, and these were supplemented by other talks at London. He is heartily in favor of the turn given to the American proposition, by his friend and constant companion at all the Interparliamentary conferences, Sir Philip Stanhope, now Lord Weardale. It was Sir Philip who first suggested perpetuating the Second Hague Conference as a means of arriving at the end proposed by Mr. Bartholdt; and it was Count Apponyi and Marquis Pandolfi who advanced the idea of transforming the Interparliamentary Union into an official instead of an unofficial International House of Representatives.



The Interior of the House of Commons.
From Bourne's "History of Europe." Longmans.

Americans will be quick to see why Europe took this way of accepting the plan put forward by Mr. Bartholdt. The monarchs of Europe still have a tight grip on international affairs, the Parlia-

ments being limited for the most part to the internal affairs of their particular country. The monarch will name the delegates to the conferences at The Hague when these conferences become periodic and automatic, instead of spasmodic as now.

The Parliaments want to acquire more voice in international matters, and when law-making becomes a part of international politics the representatives of the people will be entitled to more voice in these matters than they now enjoy.

For us in America, where the Executive is elected by the people, it is of comparatively small moment whether the Executive appoints all the delegates to the sessions of the International Congress or whether some are chosen by the Congress. But if our Executive was hereditarily chosen it would be quite a different proposition.

This plan of transforming the Interparliamentary Union into an official body aims at carrying the *elected* branches of even monarchical governments into the international law-making body which is now being formed.

It is an interesting phase of the question, and the outcome will doubtless depend upon the strength of this demand for a place in the International Congress by the people's representatives. That there will soon be an International Congress can no longer be doubted. The question now is what shall be its structure and powers. The existence and power of the Interparliamentary Union and the imperative need of humanity will force this matter to an early issue. And unless I read erroneously the signs of these times the Parliamentary idea is sovereign in the political world. Those monarchs who bow to this sovereign can remain, for a season at least, upon their ancestral thrones. Those who dare to make a stand against the Parliamentary idea will dig their own graves, and must sooner or later descend into them.

When Mr. Cremer conceived this Interparliamentary Union he was regarded by many as under a delusion, and he had to endure much ridicule, meeting even with insult at the hands of a member of the Committee on Foreign Relations at Washington. That was less than twenty years ago.

Now the world is applauding the men who stand for early realization of things which are beyond Mr. Cremer's dream of ten years ago.

In the light of these facts, it would not require unusual courage to declare one's faith in the early constitution of an International Congress having jurisdiction, in a clearly defined sphere, and co-operating with the half-hundred national Parliaments, as harmoniously as the United States Congress co-operates with the fifty State Legislatures on which it reposes. The Interparliamentary Union is the body which will see that this is done and without any great delay.

New York City.

Goldielocks

BY EDMUND KEMPER BROADUS

Whence came it, this glow of your hair,
Goldielocks, Goldielocks?
Do you wish me the secret to share,
Goldielocks, Goldielocks?
With the buttercups yellow the work was begun;
Then the butterfly messengers sped to the sun;
For the sun is an alchemist rare,
Goldielocks, Goldielocks.

Then the sun, when he found you so fair,
Goldielocks, Goldielocks,
With his yellow sunbeams filled the air,
Goldielocks, Goldielocks;
And the little sun fairies who dance in the beams
And dip their paint-brushes in the rainbow of dreams,
Surely they must have tinted your hair,
Goldielocks, Goldielocks.

Vermilion, S. Dak.

When Bryan Left Us

BY DAY ALLEN WILLEY

"SOCIALISM? Why, I could only write about the American phase of it, for I don't know anything of European socialism except what I have read in the newspapers. I don't even know if the movement abroad could be called socialism as we define it."

This was the answer William J. Bryan gave me the night before he left the United States for his "world tour," as it has been called. The scene of the interview was in the magnificent lobby of the St. Francis Hotel in San Francisco, a few months later to be left a blackened ruin by the fire which swept over the city. Happening to be in San Francisco gathering the material for a series of magazine articles, it occurred to me to ask Mr. Bryan if he would be willing to define his ideas of socialism for a periodical to which I contributed.

The author of the "Cross of Gold and the Crown of Thorns" had been invited to speak to the students of the University of California at Berkeley that evening, so it was nearly midnight when he entered the hotel. Lounging around on the richly upholstered divans and chairs were little knots of humanity—women in evening toilet chattering with men in Tuxedos or full dress. The aroma of the Havana mingled with the odor of the perfume and toilet powder. The hum of conversation was occasionally broken by laughter. The scene was similar to those nightly enacted in the *hotels de luxe* of the greater American cities, which cater to the needs and fancies of lovers of luxury — who have the money to pay for it.

There was little formality about the entrance of the man from Nebraska. Accompanied only by Mrs. Bryan and three or four newspaper reporters, he bustled in without waiting for the attendant to open the door. His wife immediately went to her room, heedless of the polite stares of the feminine contingent which followed her. Settling himself in a stuffed leather chair beside a writing table he smiled at the newspaper men gathered about, with the remark: "Boys, I'm rather tired and it's late. You know I sail tomorrow and I have considerable to do. No, I did not make any notes of my speech. It was just a little talk to the university students — not of enough consequence to print. Reception at the Press Club? Well, I may be able to run in a little while. Of course I would like to meet you all, for you see I am a writer now like the rest of you." Then Mr. Bryan glanced at my card and shook hands, with the smile that has made him famous.

A night six years before came into mind. A man was speaking on a Baltimore street corner in the rain, to such a mass of people that only a few of those who had crowded in front of the stand could hear his voice. But when they cheered the rest followed. His clothes hung loosely on the spare figure of the orator. The pallor of his features and the dark lines about the eyes intensified their color. Full of nervous energy, as shown by the frequent and forceful gestures, the man was a human dynamo —but a dynamo that was rapidly wearing away. The present Bryan at first glance looked like a country lawyer or parson with a comfortable income. He has gained considerably in flesh. His face has filled out. The bald spot on his head has not decreased in size, but his hair has not lightened in color. As he lounged in the big chair he impressed one with the idea that he is not worrying over the world as much as a half-dozen years ago.

But when he began talking on the topic which is probably most on his mind his face lighted up. It was plainly evident he had lost none of his old-time vim and animation. "No," he continued, "I know so little about what they call socialism on the other side that one reason I am going abroad is to study it."

Then I again referred to the article.

"I cannot promise definitely. I would not want to say anything except about the American movement, because, you

see, I only know of this at first hand. After I look into it in Japan, Russia and Germany, for instance, any views I have had about these countries might be changed materially. Now about how long an article would you want?"

I told him.

"Well, I think it could be discussed in that length."

Then I asked him how much he would be willing to accept as remuneration.

"The —— magazine offered me (naming a certain sum) for an article on another subject of the same length. If this is satisfactory to you it will be to me. You see I expect to do considerable literary work. I have made an agreement to write a series of letters, also articles, for other publications, and if I am paid by one editor it is only fair to him that I should be paid by all. If this were merely a sight-seeing trip and I had the time I would be willing to give my views without compensation."

I put in this conversation, since it so clearly reveals the frankness of the man and his ideas of business.

Then the talk turned upon his tour. "I have long wanted an opportunity to see other countries, especially the life and the ways the people have of dealing with the various economic and social problems. By going as a writer, like yourself for instance, I can obtain the information I want much better than if I were in some official capacity. Then I am also free to compliment or criticise. If I were a member of Congress, for example, there might be subjects which I could not write about without being discourteous to the people to whom they pertained; besides, I might get our Government into trouble."

"You are fond of literary work."

"Very much so, but only within the last few years have I had a chance to indulge in it. Editing the *Commoner* has been very congenial. Of course I am glad it has been successful, but this is due to the fact that the paper has filled a demand for such a publication, not to personal effort. It is intended to be just what the name implies. By the way, I shall have to ask that my article on socialism be published in the *Commoner* after it appears in the ——. This is an arrangement I have made with all other editors. As yet I have not written much for magazines, but if I had the time and my matter was acceptable I should like the work in preference to that of the daily journalist."

A little over twenty years ago—to be exact, in 1884—the young lawyer married the Illinois girl with whom he had fallen in love when he was in college and she in the seminary at Jackson, Ill. After marriage Mrs. Bryan studied law to keep informed on her husband's practice, but it is not so well known that much of her spare time, when he was a part of the official life in Washington, was spent in the study of financial problems—with the view of assisting him. Twenty years ago she was not only her husband's principal confidante, but one of his advisers. With the years have come the duties of motherhood, but while she has reared her children and been mistress of the household, today Mrs. Bryan is as much his companion and adviser as when she first entered his life. His reply to a question about the routine to be followed on the tour revealed their close association. "I could not plan out so much on this trip if it were not for Mrs. Bryan. I had thought of taking a stenographer, but she requested me not to do so. She has been my secretary so much that she preferred to do it on this tour. We carry a typewriter in one of the trunks. I shall have it in my stateroom, and soon as we leave the harbor I shall begin some work, finishing it first in long hand, when Mrs. Bryan will look it over and copy it on the typewriter."

"Does she act as critic?"

"Always when I have any doubt about a paragraph I get her views. She is an excellent critic. If it were not for her assistance I could not begin to accomplish what I do."

So with the aid of his wife Mr. Bryan planned the tour from which he is returning. Outside of the ordinary passports from the State Department he had no other credentials than the standing of an American citizen. When he arrived in San Francisco there was no delegation of citizens waiting to receive him save the reporters, and the only function in his honor during his stay in the city was the Press Club reception to which I have

alluded. At the hotel he was merely an object of curiosity to the few guests who knew who he was. When he embarked on the steamship there were no bouquets, brass bands or processions—not a half-dozen people gathered to bid him fair voyage. Just like thousands of other plain Americans, the Bryans traveled thru the Orient seeing not only what is revealed to the ordinary tourist, but acquiring information which may one day be given to the world in a book or series of books. They made their way from place to place quietly and unostentatiously. They stopped at hotels which were comfortable, but economical. They had no private cars, steam yachts or automobiles. Many was the night when this mutual benefit society of two members held a "business session" until after midnight comparing notes of the day, the husband throwing off page after page of manuscript to be copied by Mrs. Bryan's agile fingers on the typewriter.

But, as the cablegrams have told, the Old World for some reason has come to the conclusion that Mr. Bryan is a "great American," as a European journalist puts it. The people of Japan and China rivaled the Filipinos in the warmth of their reception to him, and later he has had a sort of triumphal passage thru Europe from the Chamber of the Duma to the House of Parliament.

When he left America he was practically ignored. His reception on his return promises to be one of the greatest which the American people have ever given a man in any station of life.

Why?

BALTIMORE, MD.

Of Love

Songs From a Drama

BY CURTIS HIDDEN PAGE

Phyllis speaks, sighing:

WHAT love is, who can tell?....
Life's aim?—or a folly of youth?
A madness? a fairy spell?
A dream?—or the only truth?

Corydon sings, cheerily:

'Tis to joy in the steep of the hill,
'Tis to feel why the sky is blue!
'Tis never to wish but to will,
And whatever you will, to do!
To be happy with all or naught,
To glory in star and flower,
To gather space in a thought
And eternity in an hour.

Colin, apart with Marion, sings softly:

What love is?—'Tis to live!
That's all their lore can show....

Marion, softly singing:

But the best truth's yet to give—
It's just: you must love, to know.

Phyllis:

Where love lives, who can tell?—
In the eyes? the hair? the mouth?
In the heart?—or doth he dwell
In the Spring, in the winds, in the South?

Corydon:

Seek him, you'll never find—
But wait, and he'll come to you.
Yet never a bond can bind
This false one to be true.
The bond of a word he'll break,
The bond of a vow forswear;
Yet leave him free, and he'll take
Himself in a self-made snare.

Marion:

Where love lives?—search not so
To find the flighty elf.
Just love....and then you'll know
Love lives within love's self.

Phyllis:

Whence love is—who can tell?—
A satyr, of sinful birth,
Or the sweetest saint that fell
From Heaven, to bless the earth?

Corydon:

He is born of the mating of birds,
Of the bridals of air and fire,
Of the myriad marriage words
That guerdon the world's desire.
He is born of the sun's glad light
And the moon's sweet, subtle ray;
Of the crimson kiss of night
At its twilight tryst with day;

Colin, softly singing:

Or the gentler, trembling kiss
That the night receives from morn.

Marion, speaking, very softly:

But the truest truth is this,
Love is of loving born.

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY, NEW YORK CITY.



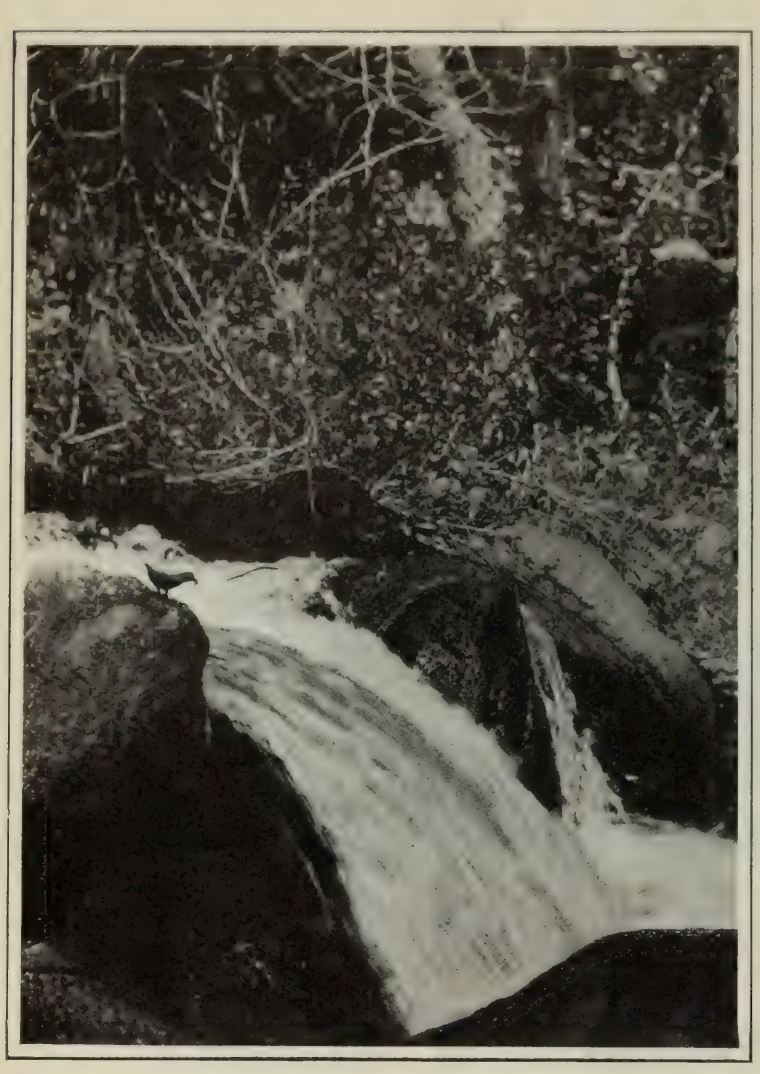
The Descent Into the Kern Canyon.

The Water-Ouzel at Home

BY WILLIAM FREDERIC BADE

[Professor Bade has spent much time in mountaineering and nature study, and we are sure this brief article on one of the rarest and most interesting of American birds will please our readers.—EDITOR.]

FOR days we had been urging our patient burros over snowy mountain passes into the heart of the southern Sierra Nevada. Our destination was the Kern River Canyon, where, far from civilization, we at last pitched our camp under the sugar pines, somewhat more than six thousand feet above the Pacific. One dawning July morning I was worming my way thru blooming ceanothus along the banks of Coyote Creek, eager to cast the fly on a few foam-flecked pools near its junction with the Kern. Fed by the melting snows of the Great Divide, every morning found the creek at its fullest, for then it was carrying past our camp the increment of the previous day's thaw. A keen ear could easily detect in the thunder of its falls a fuller crescendo, and the water leaped from the escarpments with greater abandon. True to her name, the water-ouzel (*Cinclus Mexicanus*) was there in her favorite environment of alder, pines and flying spray. John Muir's classic study of this unique bird had long made me desirous of seeing it in its native haunts. My efforts to beguile the excessively wary trout that morning made me an object of much suspicion to a pair of "Dippers," who seemed to claim exclusive hunting rights on that part of the creek. Evidently they had never seen a man do a thing so insane as to whip a stream with a make-believe fly at the end of a long string. Was he fishing for ouzels? Did he expect their nestlings to bite on that fly? Their behavior made it apparent that a brood must be hidden away behind one of the many cascades. It required but little observation to locate the nest — a



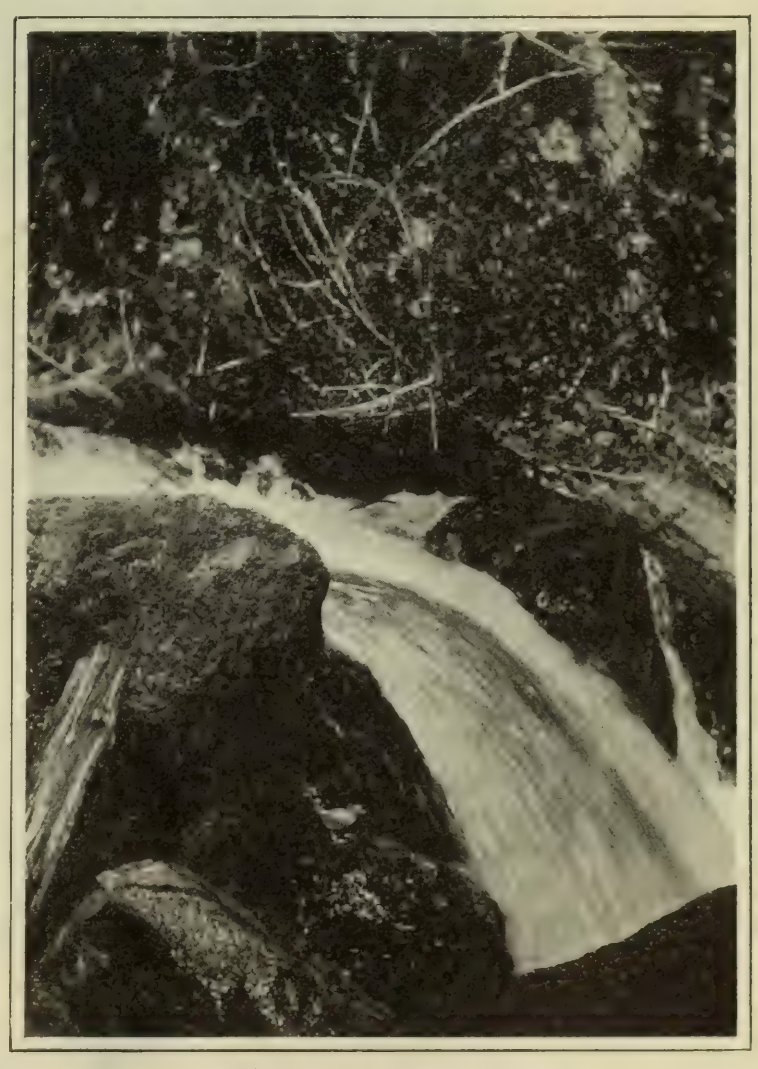
With a May-fly in His Bill.

moss-built affair sunk in the floor of a niche behind a heavy sheet of falling water. The site had been cleverly selected. No increase of volume in the stream could endanger the nest, for the pool had enough fall to spill all the water above a certain level. The diaphanous liquid curtain effectually screened it from observation and protected it from bird enemies. Few carnivorous birds would venture to seek their prey behind a waterfall. The ready accessibility of this nesting site for purposes of observation at once suggested to me the possibility of photographing the birds as they came and went in pursuance of their family duties. Their excessive shyness was the only obstacle. To overcome this I continued to fish for two days near their particular cascades, pretending not to see them; and yet it was only the occasional unwary trout that found his way into my creel. My interest for the time was more ornithological than piscatorial. The ruse succeeded, for the ouzels decided that I was harmlessly interested in my own business, insane tho it was, and began to go about theirs with confidence. This probation period afforded opportunity for the study of their habits and manners. The water-ouzel is indeed a bobbing, bowing, winking compound of many avian charms. His nickname "dipper" is the result of an attempt to describe him by one of his most obvious traits. One is tempted to speculate in what far-off period of time this "humming bird of blooming waters" may have acquired the bowing and scraping habit which one is accustomed to think the peculiar accomplishment of the snipe family and a few other birds. The possession of a nictitating membrane, evidence of long and intimate acquaintance with the water, gives the bird an air of winking at the observer.

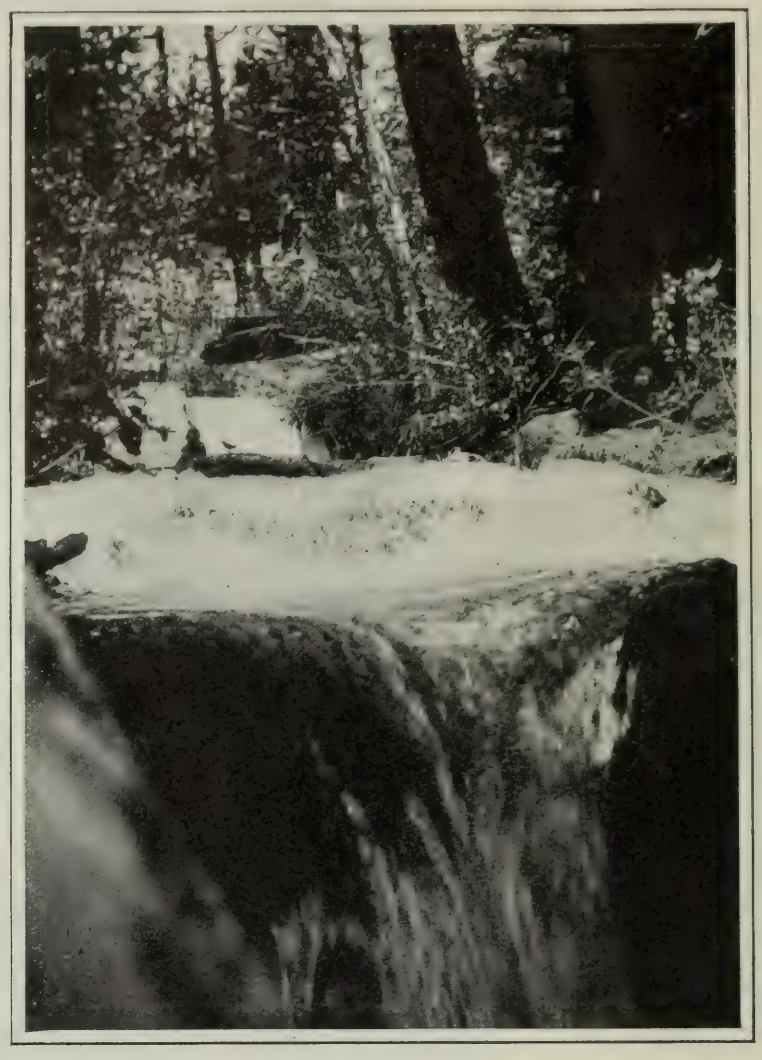
In his search after food he often lights in midstream on some rock over which the water dashes at intervals. Not infrequently I saw him swept off into a churning pool. But his short wings enabled him to rise from the water with ease. Sometimes he complacently swam to the nearest bank and waded out. He can use his wings as oars or as fins, so that it makes little difference to him whether he swims upon or under the surface. Several pairs of these birds had set up housekeeping in more inaccessible places under some of the higher falls. As with short and rapid wing stroke they darted in and out among the flying spume and spray, often directly thru the swaying sheet of water, they seemed the very embodiment of the spirit of the waterfall. The two sprites which I had under particular observation were quite generous in showing off their varied accomplishments. They swam, dived, waded, sang; they pirouetted from rock

to rock, slipped into the current by intention or accident, flickered in the sunlight, and washed their slate-colored plumage in the crystal water of the falls. Four hungry mouths kept them extremely busy. Every few minutes they appeared with their bills full of insects that live in and beside the water. In fact, a young water-ouzel seems to be quite as bottomless as a baby robin. Both continue the begging habit as a fine art long after they ought to be finding their own grub. Several young ouzels which I observed near the falls of Volcano Creek seemed the most accomplished avian beggars I have ever seen. Not only their voices, but every sprouting pinfeather seemed to be saying "Give a poor beggar something to eat!"

Not the least interesting and commendable feature of a water-ouzel's family life is the fact that husband and wife expect to assume equal shares of the family burdens. How they apportion their duties during the period of incubation I was not able to observe. But both minister with equal assiduity to the needs of the fledglings. What is more important, they seem to hold each other to the performance of this duty under difficult circumstances. The following incident took place at the time when I was preparing to photograph the birds at close range: I had concealed my camera within six feet of a place where they were accustomed to perch before entering the niche behind the cascade. Such close approach again excited suspicion and alarm. For considerably more than an hour they refused to carry food to their nestlings. Then the female began to reconnoiter. Seeing that I was apparently only whipping her home pool, as I had lashed many another pool in the neighborhood, she decied to risk a visit to her nest with a load of tidbits. The distribution must have been made with unseemly haste, for she immediately appeared again thru her doorway of spray. She was, however, in no haste to leave the neighborhood, but lit on a boulder a few feet away and warbled the equivalent of a "coast clear" to her lubberly husband, who was still nursing his suspicions on a distant rock in the stream. He would not come. His bill was full of May-flies. A second and third time she signaled, and now he very circumspectly approached the cascade that hid the nest, flitting hesitatingly from rock to rock until he was almost beside her. But suddenly his fears again overcame his courage, and he darted precipitately back to the place from which he had started. He was not going to risk his neck, not he! This churlish behavior seemed to rouse the ire of his spouse. Instantly she lit beside him, and running her bill several times vigorously into his fluffy plumage she took his catch of May-flies from him and carried them to the



He Likes to Stand on a Moss Cushion and Watch the Stream Glide By.



On a Distant Rock in the Stream.

hungry nestlings. Her example, no less than the little explosion of wifely indignation, seemed to recall him to a sense of his duty. My presence was soon ignored and he came and went as regularly as she. One of the accompanying photographs shows him with a May fly in his bill, ready to dart behind the fall. His whole attitude—the uptilt of the stubby tail, the poise of head and body—suggest something of the alertness that characterizes the water-ouzel at all times. The grace and swiftness of the mountain stream have passed into the bird's movements. The dash and music of the cataracts have sung themselves into his being. And there are moments, even in his busy life, when he likes to stand on a moss-cushion and watch the stream glide by. One cannot but deem it unfortunate that the English naturalist Swainson, seventy-nine years ago, succeeded in christening the ouzel with the species name *Mexicanus,* merely because he first encountered the bird in Mexico. A bird hatched in an oven—such is the form of the ouzel's nest—might with equal reason be called a biscuit. The cascaded mountain fastnesses of the Pacific Coast, thru all their long range from Alaska to the tropics, are his inalienable home. There his song will charm, his manners win the mountaineer who has the courage to fare into the wilds where the kingfisher giggles and the rainbow trout leaps the white rapids.

BERKELEY, CAL.

The Jargon of Low Literature

BY OWEN KILDARE

Author of "My Mamie Rose," Etc.

"SAY, cul, if youse bo't me for wot I feels like and't sold me on me looks, you'd be so broke ter pieces'd never get togedder agin. I feels like ready money, see, an' all dere is of it, but I looks like a block o' subway, 'cause I ain't blinked me peepers f'r two days an' nights, an' if youse was to shake me body I'd rattle like a bag o' pebbles."

Permit me to inform you that the above is not a figment of imagination nor a lingual specimen of the dialect of some foreign race, but is an exact excerpt from a realistic story of low life, taken from a magazine, which enjoys an enormous and, supposedly, intelligent circulation. It would be a waste of time to translate this and other freakish contortions of our mother language. Yet, the mother language, as really spoken by the slum people, is capable of improvement.

The sharpest difference exists between "slang" and the jargon put into the mouths of low life characters by contemporaneous writers. The former is admittedly forced and manufactured, while the other is supposed to be the everyday vernacular of the poor.

From time immemorial the Bowery has been cited as the birthplace of slang. In general, slang passes as the expression of a coarse witticism, and if you will note the complexion of the Bowery population you will scarcely deem it the parent of any sort of humor. The fifty thousand men who crowd the lodging-houses are, in the majority, not native New Yorkers, but, the disgraced sons and black sheep of respectable families, they come there from all parts of the country and the globe, with no heavier baggage than their home dialect. Of course, a lingual mosaic results therefrom, but not slang. The life of these men is precarious. Waking and dreaming theirs is the constant worry of how to obtain the absolute necessities of existence. This leaves very little time for anything else, and the manufacturing of slang requires time and a mind possessed of a happy-go-lucky philosophy.

To be sure, ten and fifteen years ago, when the Bowery was still the happy hunting ground of the festive gold-brick investor and the celebrating sailor, there was a certain element, which, besides attending to the visitor, had enough time and inclination to coin many phrases, which were the very essence of slang philosophy. Since then the Bowery has changed. While then men were *done*, now things are done on the Bowery, and the dives have been replaced by commercial and manufacturing concerns. And that sort of environment is not favorable to slang or its manufacturers.

When the *hard* times came to the Bowery, the gentlemen of sorts and leisure sought pastures new and found them in the Tenderloin. There, in close proximity to the "swells," their slang and type was more appreciated, and eventually presented on the stage. The city oozed slang, slang books, slang plays and slang poems were the literature of the day. In the course of time, recognized writers, aye, geniuses, took a hand at slang-making, and then it became a thing weird and unholy. Before the evolution of slang had far proceeded it had become as intelligible to the average Bowery loafer as it would have been to a professor of old Oxon.

One of the hits of last season was a vaudeville sketch, billed as a "Bowery Idyl" and praised by the critics as a "slang classic." Three hundred words were stenographically taken and read to a man who has not left the Bowery in over fifteen years. He listened to it with the expression of a cat hearing distant thunder, and his comment was: "What kind o' stuff is that? What are you doing, kidding me?"

Still, lovers of slang who come to the Bowery need not go away disappointed. A number of places make a specialty of keeping up the old bluff. Several "types"

are always on hand to offer you, as the "real thing," slang, heard by them the night before at the London or Miner's Bowery Theater.

The imagination of low life writers is proverbial and makes them see things invisible to ordinary eyes. Everything is grist that comes to the graft mills of the Bowery, and when apparently sane men will insist on discovering "types" in the most transparent frauds, the "types" will surely not disillusion them.

A certain saloon on the edge of Chinatown has long been the mecca of low-life writers. The approach of the genius is duly heralded and before the American Dickens in embryo has reached the premises, the "types" are already posed for him. Ordinary, harmless bums and tramps become ferocious, hulking bravos, with hats cocked daringly over their eyes, hands bored into pockets, shoulders hunched up to their ears and leering mouths, ejecting profanity and expectorations. Their speech becomes a rivalry in distortion, and the idiom, inspired by the moment, abounds in "hully gee," "slats," "peepers" and other terms of equally classic degree.

As a particularly interesting sign of the times it might be stated here that, while most of the low-life writers of the male gender have seen the error of their ways and have partly reformed, the field is now largely covered by those brilliant young women who, students, sociologists and romancers, have, besides their realism, the gentle gift of maudlin pathos, which makes out of every lazy loafer a veritable Bowery Villon.

The defective language of the poor is the result of the careless indifference which affects their entire existences. It is sound logic to assume that men who become careless in their appearance and sanitary condition will also become careless in their speech. This carelessness of speech does not deteriorate into witty slang, but shows itself in faulty grammar and enunciation. "Shall" and "will" are used most arbitrarily. Racial and national combines of dialects make "them" frequently become the substitute for "these" and "those," and from that it is only a step to the supplanting of the "th" by the dull "d."

The lavish use of negatives in one sentence is not only typical of the East Side and is also found West, North and South, but here the harsh intonation—a reflection of their life's tenor—makes it more grating and noticeable.

There is abundant proof that environment and association will improve or deteriorate one's speech. The environment of the East Side is responsible for its lingo. And just because the environment is degenerating we have no standard by which to judge the jargon presented to us by low-life writers. I have lived most of my life in this environment and have had opportunities in plenty to observe many deteriorations of speech. As for instance:

The son of eminently respectable parents landed *via* many devious and somewhat crooked paths in our ward. Something in the past had made him an outcast among his own kind, so he came to us, who are supposedly sufficiently wicked to receive all scoundrels with open arms. There was method in his madness. He knew that an ex-coachman of his family was now the owner of the most prosperous saloon in our ward, and this friend in need installed him as bartender.

The patronage of the place consisted chiefly of truck drivers and 'longshoremen. On his first appearance the new bartender was heard to say: "I beg pardon, but may I trouble you to repeat your order?" And it is not difficult to imagine the effect of this pretty speech on the customers, and I assure you your imagination will not exaggerate. He had convincing proof that his language must become adapted to the environment, and the force of circumstances made him within five months a linguistic specimen to delight the most realistic low-life writer.

A feature of underworld stories is the conspicuous absence of that uniformity in dialect which one finds in stories depicting life in other portions of the country. The written dialect of other territories—no matter whether East, South, North or West, and no matter by whom written—is full of certain staple words and phrases which have become veritable trademarks. The same uniformity seems to be impossible of accomplishment to low-life writers.

The East Side is no longer the camping and fighting ground of different races and nationalities. For over a decade it has been overwhelmingly and thoroly Jewish. There is something very distinct in the Jewish character and speech, and one would naturally expect a decided uniformity in the portrayal of this race. Yet a comparison of the writings of authors who have made this field their specialty will show all sorts of glaring discrepancies. A comparison of the stories of Myra Kelly and Bruno Lessing will corroborate this assertion. They do not only differ in idiom, but also in character drawing.

In the jargon which passes as the typical Bowery and East Side lingo of Celtic origin the discrepancies are, perhaps, even more glaring. The question "do you?" will be written "d'you?"; "do ye?" or "d'ye?" or "dee ye?"; "nothing" appears as "nothin'," "nawthing," nawthin'," "notting," "nossing." And other low-life expressions are equally variegating.

One cannot write about the jargon of low-life without referring to the subject of profanity. The stage, books and stories have dispensed with "dashes" to give profanity in all its convincing purity.

The term most frequently used is the equivalent of "to perdition" and "to Hades" of polite society. To my best recollection this term was first made famous in contemporaneous literature by the author of "Chimmie Fadden," a book which is not available at present. However, I think I am right in stating that the above torrid expression was interpreted by "Chimmie," the intrepid hero of many impossible adventures, as "wot tell."

It only needed this initiative to flood our low-life stories with this pointed invitation of removal to a warmer clime. But even in this instance uniformity seemed impossible, and it came to pass that magazines, by the staidness of which our grandfathers used to swear, indicated their new literality by "t'ell," "t'hell," "wot t'ell," "vot t'ell," "to 'ell," "hell," and so on.

There is a plausible reason for the discrepancies in low life lingo, but the above warm adage has no claim to it. It is never used excepting in the white heat of passion, and then it is uttered with distinctness and deliberation and rings out thrillingly: "To hell."

The plausible reason for most of the discrepancies lies in the individual stage of observation taken by the writer. After choosing his setting, the writer will fasten upon a picturesque or interesting character. The antecedents of the character are not considered. The fact that he was found in the slums is sufficient guarantee that he is a full-fledged representative of the slum population. I know of instances where men, scarcely acclimatized to the slums, but picturesquely dilapidated, were greedily chosen for literary purposes. These characters are aware of the writer's intention and help it along most enthusiastically. And of such make are the realistic pictures of the netherworld. But, if not true, the imagination of slum *littérateurs* makes these pictures entertaining.

Not long ago, while engaged in making my usual rounds among my old neighbors and dressed conveniently in a sweater, it was my good fortune to cross the path of a jungle-hunting lady writer. She had her setting, all she needed was the interesting character—when she met me. My shock was agreeably minimized by her assurance that a "good deal of intelligence was still traceable in my features and that, with a little effort, I would surely rise above my surroundings."

According to promise, the marked copy of a Sunday magazine supplement reached me in due time and gave me the opportunity to study myself in print. Evidently there was a difference of opinion between the artist and the writer of the story, for even a microscopic examination failed to disclose in the portrait (?) the "still traceable intelligence." But this defect was offset by the speech put into my mouth. Let me quote a fragment:

> "Say, Polly, if I sees that cove putting up his snoot to them ruby kissers o' your'n again, I'll soak him in the slats till his teeth falls out like a bunch o' beans."

And thus, according to the lady writer, do I utter my tender sentiments. On the other hand, it is a subject for serious speculation what would happen to me were I to address my real "best" in that energetic manner.

At another time, in search of one of my *protégés,* I found him in the back room of a low saloon, being studied by a lady writer. It was not a pleasant sight to see this supposedly refined young woman in confab with the filthy, bleary-eyed "has-been." She, however, was not in the least repelled by his appearance or the slimy atmosphere of the dive. Art above all! The man was a college graduate, and, before his downfall, had been the leading lawyer of his town; still he was "wise" to the game and played the desired *rôle* fairly well. The concentration of the lady writer prevented her from noting the many little evidences of former breeding, which he could not always repress, and she went away with a completed picture of a real tenement man.

I overheard part of the conversation and was exceedingly surprised when I found the ex-counselor express himself as follows, in print: "Look here, sis! I —youse ain't next tuh what I'm tinkin', see? I'm a wise blokie, but youse made a hit wit me, an' that's no kid. Did you ever tink of cuttin' this an' mebbe hookin' up wit a good guy? Do I mean it? Aw, soitenly, soitenly. I'm a hustler, kid, I am, an' when them ponies is runnin' I kin make me finipth a day on de track. I ain't no dead one."

Enough specimens have been cited to show that low life lingo is without standard and manufactured *ad libitum.* Let us hope that, some day, these dialectic *raconteurs* will awaken to the fact that, besides lingual distortions, rich veins are still undiscovered in the low life, rich enough to yield epics, yes, a literature of its very own.

The carelessness of low life writers is also seen in the frequent use of misleading terms, which, by popular endorsement, sometimes become parts of our general language. Josiah Flynt, in his underworld stories, persisted in applying the term "big gun" only to thieves. He is mistaken. To the men of the slums anybody who rises to the top in his calling is a "big gun," may he be lawyer, politician, judge, physician, capitalist, or, also, notorious crook.

Samuel Hopkins Adams, in a story in the March number of *McClure's,* speaks of "peter players." Even the slum children—more's the pity—will tell you that there are "peter men," but no one has ever heard of "peter players." He quotes "rope" as low-life term for a night's lodging. In over thirty-five years on the Bowery I have never heard that word in that connection. As additional specimens from this story let me quote two sentences. "Well, whadda yeh think of that?" being glaringly faulty in making only the first part idiomatic and leaving "think of that" absolutely unchanged. A perfect gem is this toast: "To t'e best ship in t'e navy, t'e 'Texas'."

And these things are inflicted on patient readers in spite of the fact that the Bowery and the East Side are not in Central Africa, but can be reached from any part of New York City for the small fare of five cents.

It is claimed that low-life writers first do their stories in purest English and then throw a handful of apostrophes at the manuscript, but this I will not believe, even if some pages are seemingly conclusive proof. The trouble is we have no low-life language. The conditions of tenement people are subject to many changes and do not permit the formation of a typical dialect. The "has-beens" are forever deteriorating in speech, while I know many families in which the progressive education and broadening offered to the children by the settlements is reflected in the improved manner and language of the parents.

The slums have long been a tempting field for writers, but it is to be regretted that so many are striving to show their originality only in exaggerations of language. Far more interesting than their form of expression is the inner life of the humble. In telling the absolute truth about the lesser people the highest and most noble realism will be accomplished. And that will go toward the making of real literature and the betterment of humanity, and will be worthier work and bring greater glory than the invention of jargons, never spoken, never existing—and scarcely ever read.

New York City.

My Summer-Boarders

BY ONE WHO HAS HAD THEM

(Photographs by the "First Two Boarders.")

A YEAR'S experience with city pleasure seekers on a New England farm leads to the conviction that the genus "Boarders" can be made happy there, provided they are well cared for, and in turn can be made to serve as mortgage-raisers or to furnish forth those luxuries and amenities of life, the necessary money for which it is extremely difficult to wring from the rocky hills which make the beauty of our ancient village country.

Given an old-fashioned farmhouse situated in a lovely valley, near enough to town and railroad for comfort, the undertaking of opening it as a quiet summer home for city people seemed perfectly practicable. The house was large enough for the needs of a good-sized family, having been built by the father of one of the old-time families of six sons and six daughters, in the good days when posterity was esteemed of greater account than vacations.

As a sample may truthfully represent the whole, the comparatively small number of people coming to this farm to spend their holidays showed those varieties of temperament and purpose which may be found in varying degree among crowds.

As children had not gone out of fashion in my estimation, I determined to make my farm a place where their wants and welfare were to be considered. I have surprised the eyeglasses off the nose of more than one old maid by telling her that I attended to the needs of the children first and then what time was left would be devoted to the grown people. The attitude of one grumbling bachelor who said: "All children ought to be kept in barrels until they are twelve years old" seems to be generally held; altho most people are too considerate of the feelings of young mothers to express such sentiments. Nothing, except it may be a barrel, is so good for growing children as farm life, and as there were no attractions in my kind of establishment for the great American "young people," babies and old ladies seemed my natural prey.

Oddly enough, my first two boarders were neither, but two young women, one an artist and the other a professional photographer. They opened the season and stayed until Thanksgiving. They were good ones to begin on. I learned about boarders from them. They were both photograph-crazy, and instantly began taking a series of plates for illustration of the various processes of farm work — plowing, harrowing, seeding, working the vegetable garden and every operation in its turn. They hindered the men and teams to pose for them, and would come rushing into the kitchen in the middle of the morning to get me out to play the *rôle* of "the farmer in her vegetable garden" or "the lady managing her bees." It became quite a frequent occurrence to come upon familiar scenes of the home farm in magazines and even in advertisements, for they photographed me on cooking day for a popular baking-powder company. They astonished the natives by walking all over the country hatless, all but shoeless, insisting that nothing but sandals made a ten or twelve mile walk feasible, and totally unheeding the temper of the weather. When they came to go home the hat of one of these enthusiasts could not be found, but was finally discovered on the high beam in the barn, where it had been left early in the season. They spent hours photographing studies of wild flowers growing, and had many adventures with strange cows and farmers irate at having their grass land "tromped." I made them hire a carpenter to build a dark room for them in the shed, for it was too great a strain to walk into racks of glass photographic plates left to dry in unexpected places, to say nothing of stains on my floors from chemicals, and wicked-looking bottles in inopportune spots threatening my innocent and helpless guests. These



The Farm Pasture.

women, in their unconventionality and innocence of arousing any curiosity, might have passed for children, and so could read their title clear to this estate of youth.

A lovely looking old lady of that fast vanishing type with white puff curls, spectacles and lace caps came to the farm at mid-summer; perhaps claiming admittance on the score of approaching second childhood. With her were her two daughters. (Think for a minute of all the old ladies with unmarried daughters that summer in boarding houses from Maine to California. In little old New England alone the number is appalling. Every summer place is overstocked with them.) The old lady was as deaf as the proverbial adder, and her daughters very cats for spite. Their comments on everybody and everything connected with the farm, shrieked at their mother with all the windows open, served to amuse the household. "Yes, she's smart," came to me on the breeze one morning when I was at work in the dairy, "but she isn't nearly so refined looking as her sister Mary." This summary of my abilities and appearance served as a joke for many days.

A college professor with his family came seeking for two months of rest. He was a lecturer at a noted law school where there were courses for women, and even in this secluded spot he was not safe from seekers after wisdom. Two of his women pupils found him out and "came to stay." They were so intellectual that they could not let their minds have even a day's vacation, but talked law to the professor, in season and out, until he seemed likely to have to fly for his life.

The most brief visitation of the summer was from two spinsters of very uncertain age. They arrived at the farm late one afternoon from a large New England city, bringing their cat, which traveled in a black silk bag closely drawn up under its chin. A few moments after their arrival they decided to let kitty out to walk a bit on the green country grass. Now the dogs on the farm understood and respected the rights

the home cats, but the appearance of strange tabby on their domain was ough to set up a wild rush, and the ecious cat had to scramble up a tree save herself a shake up from the big rm dog. The state of mind of the two d maid "aunts" of the cat can be im- ined. They circled around the tree e the nymphs in the garden of Hes- rides, and entreated dear kitty to come wn; but, true to her traditions, the cat eferred to sit by herself in the tree, d no coaxing would induce her to de- rt her retreat. Finally, by the aid of en and ladders, the cat was rescued d restored to her agitated mistresses. l seemed serene, but further misadven- re was in store. At supper the elder the sisters partook too heartily of a h chicken salad and was violently ill the night; so the next morning the rty—cat, sack and all—shook the dust the farm from their feet and departed. appeared later that they had the repu- ion among boarding-house keepers of ing genuine wanderers, going to dozens of places each season, remaining from one day to a week, and then finding some sufficiently strong reason for leaving.

As to financial trouble with guests, in only one case was there difficulty; the professional "board-bounders" no doubt think that operating on farms is quite beneath their notice. A gentleman engaged rooms for himself, his invalid wife and nurse for one month. They were very pleasant people, but at the end of the time specified the lady was too ill to be moved, and they had to stay for two weeks longer. This extra time the gentleman objected to paying for, saying that he had not wanted to stay and that so doing had been a great inconvenience. He had not even the possible excuse of his wife's having contracted illness at the farm, for she was a chronic sufferer. He may have thought his arguments sufficiently logical to serve in doing business with a woman, but a few words from a lawyer showed him his fallacy. In contrast to this case might be mentioned



Haying.

that of one lady who was much alarmed for fear she should not pay all she ought and wanted an extra charge made on her bill for matches, as she "thought she had used more than her share!" People belonging to the latter class of payers will have more favors shown them, and it is not nearly so much of a temptation to exact the uttermost farthing in such cases.

Strange statements sometimes make it difficult to refrain from a protesting, but obviously useless word, as when a woman, in speaking to the company at large of her experiences of the summer before, spent in Maine, described with great enthusiasm the "canary-like song of the cedar wax-wing." This bird, as every lover of birds well knows, is as nearly silent as any feathered friend we have. Neltje Blanchan says of it: "One listens in vain for a song; only a lisping 'twee-twee' reaches our ears from their high perches in the cedar trees." Protest also seemed in order at the bringing into the house of some rare specimens of Habenaria. The Audubon societies protect, as far as they can, the birds, and our beautiful orchids need protection from ignorant and ruthless pickers. A great many city people have a carefully cherished belief in the illiteracy of country dwellers. A newcomer, looking over my book-cases, exclaimed, in amazement: "Why! Who reads William Morris here!"

A good deal has been said about some of the "odd fish"; but the household was for the most part made up of very attractive people, who were happy in the simple life and enjoyed to the full the quiet pleasures of the open country. Two families with small children spent the summer at the farm and the little folks enjoyed the experience thoroly. A big sand pile was made under some maple trees at a little distance from the house, and there the younger ones spent hours playing happily, varying this amusement by excursions to the brook at the foot of the cattle lane, where all sort of maritime adventures could be indulged. The older boys and girls were interested in all the industries of the farm, riding in the farm-wagons to and from the fields and watching the milking with never flagging interest. Every day they grew brown and strong, and stored up funds of vitality to last until next vacation season.

Advice is a despised article. No one wants it since the days of Job. But the best advice for a woman with a pleasant farm, a sense of humor and a need to supplement her income is, Try taking some summer-boarders. Some money can be made at it unless so low a price is charged that a good table cannot be maintained. Charge a living price, and then "Feed 'em up," as the old woman did her prize pigs.

NEW ENGLAND.

The Common Man

BY LA TOUCHE HANCOCK

ONCE on a time—no matter when—
  There lived a man—no matter where—
His name, it might be Jack or Ben,
  But which I really can't declare.

His age, I think, was—I don't know—
  I somehow quite forget how old!
He died, well, several years ago;
  At least that's what I have been told!

He had a son I'm almost sure,
  And naturally he had a wife.
He had, it may be, several more,
  I do not know, upon my life!

Who, when, or how, or where, or what
  It's quite impossible to say;
There is no record of his lot;
  At all events, he had his day.

My friend, this tale to you appears,
  No doubt, ridiculous and tame,
But probably in after years
  Of you and me they'll say the same!

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

The Peasants' Union

BY ALBERT EDWARDS

Representative of The Independent in Russia.

THE All-Russian Peasants' Union is an effort to harness the whirlwind. There are in the country over eighty million peasants. Their wrongs are matters of history; the hunger of their bodies and the bitterness of their hearts are so real that they can only be imagined. These things have a potential force which neither principalities nor powers can control — this flood of eighty million desperate men can only be checked by itself; it cannot be stilled by those upon the banks.

A short while ago a messenger came to me in Moscow saying that there was to be a meeting of the Bureau of the Peasants' Union, and that if I wished to attend I must go at once to the house of the treasurer, who was a friend of mine.

It was a chance I had been waiting for, and I hurried to her house. We had an uncanny ride, circling the city, changing from sleigh to sleigh in order to shake off possible pursuers, and dismissing our last driver in one of the outer boulevards. Then we came to an immense gray building, which had formerly been a school, but was now ostensibly a dispensary. The treasurer, my companion, was recognized by a watcher at the door, who, by a sign, told her that all was safe, and we went thru a long, dark hall into a damp, ill-lighted room.

At first I thought the place was empty, but a voice spoke to me in beautifully pure English, and over in a corner I discovered a small gray-haired man with immense glasses—the secretary of the union. He asked me a number of polite questions about the health of my family and the part of the country I came from just as tho we were meeting quite open-



Harvesting Rye in Estland. The Peasants' Quarters Are Shown in the Background.



Estonian Home with Bath.

ly on a purely social basis, and he frequently found it hard to understand my Americanisms.

We were interrupted by the entrance of a stout workwoman carrying on her head an immense basket of bread. She came in laughing, and as she swung down her load and took the shawl from around her head the transformation was remarkable. From a workwoman she became a woman of culture and refinement. She sat down on one of the low benches, and, still laughing, told us how she had just outwitted the police.

"They had watched me so closely," she added, "that I have not slept twice in the same place for six weeks. But they are so stupid. Today they were not looking for a bread woman. Why, the Sergeant Ivan himself took bread from my basket. See, here are the three kopeks." She laughed again at the thought of it.

The room filled rapidly with a strange mixture of peasants, isvostchiks, sick people with their arms or heads bandaged, and a few in ordinary European clothes. But in the dim room the peasant caps came off; the padded coats of the isvostchiks or drivers were thrown aside, the disguising bandages of those who had come ostensibly to the dispensary were pushed from sound heads and the only ones who remained unchanged were those few—very few—in ordinary dress who had not yet attracted the attention of the police.

It would be hardly correct to say that the meeting "came to order," for without any formality they got down to business. The first one to speak was a young lawyer—chairman of the printing committee — a man who I afterward heard spoke half a dozen languages and was familiar with the literary and political currents of Western Europe. He had a bundle of letters in his hand from comrades who were out in the country districts organizing the peasants. Every organizer reported that the peasants were anxious to unite and eager to read anything that could be given them, and asked for more literature.

"I must have some more money," he said. "I haven't a single printed sheet left. The last one has been sent out."

He looked appealingly to my friend, the treasurer of the bureau.

"I have nothing very cheerful to re-

port," she answered. "At our last meeting I had sixty-three rubles, and I gave fifteen rubles to Ivan Michaelovitch when he went out to the Province of Tula and the same to Maria Petrovna—you know she went down to Kharkoff. And so I have only thirty-three rubles left."

The idea of sending people out to work among the peasants in the dead of winter with only seven dollars and a half did not seem appalling to these "agitators." Another one of their number was planning to go into the North country, and they finally decided to divide what was left in the treasury—thirteen rubles for her and twenty rubles for printing. They talked over some other matters of detail and then broke up into groups to read the letters which had been received since the last meeting. The little gray-haired secretary with the great glasses sat down by my side, and I got from him the story of how the union was started.

Last spring, he told me, a nobleman in the Province of Moscow, who wished to win approbation at Court, called together the peasantry on his estate, and forced them, by threats and deceits, to sign a letter to the Czar. This letter, which was written by the nobleman, was printed and circulated thru all the empire as tho it were a sincere statement from the peasants. This began by thanking the Czar for his manifold kindnesses, and went on to say that the signers were perfectly happy, that they had all they wanted to eat, that they were in favor of keeping up the Japanese war, and that they were so enthusiastically loyal that they hated all the revolutionists, and especially those "intellectuals" who were blasphemous enough to criticise his Majesty.

Of course no one who knew the conditions believed in the truth of the letter, but it was widely circulated as a "campaign document," and might not have been challenged if it had not come to the attention of a former peasant from this village named Kurneen. He had come to Moscow as a boy and had educated himself and become a clerk in a naphtha firm. The moment he saw the letter he knew it was a lie, for his own mother had died of starvation in that village, and many of the peasants from his home visited him when they came to Moscow. He wrote a reply, which was



Estish Ploughing.

published in one of the liberal papers in Moscow, in which he clearly and forcibly exposed the real conditions in this village. The letter drew to him the attention of a number of educated people who were interested in the peasantry, and there were many conferences between them and Kurneen. The idea of the Peasants' Union was his. He knew of the labor unions in the cities; he knew of the professional unions which have co-ordinated the efforts of the professional classes thruout the country, and he advocated the formation of such a union among the peasants.

The "Intellectuals" helped him in the work, and last June a conference was called in Moscow. Altogether one hundred and two delegates came to the meeting, twenty of whom were people of education and culture, while the rest were peasants. The meetings took place in a barn a few miles from Moscow. The sessions, for greater secrecy, were held at night; the great room was dark except for a candle on the desk of the secretary. The delegates from the different sections spoke in turn, each telling of the sufferings of his people and their longing for some organization to unite them all. One delegate presented a resolution signed by the peasants of twenty-five villages in his district. Some had walked sixty "versts" to sign it. Another read a letter signed by five thousand peasants. But in spite of the great interest of their reports, the Congress became impatient before a quarter of the delegates had spoken. "The time presses—to business!" This cry was taken up, and the assembly turned its attention to organization. No labor union had ever dreamed of so gigantic a task as the organization of eighty million peasants, but it was decided that it could be done, and invitations were sent out for a general Congress.

Two hundred delegates, all peasants, gathered in Moscow on the 6th of November. They represented more than half of the provinces in European Russia. This first Congress decided on a program, and worked out a very elastic system of organization. The central bureau was to have no authority, except to call meetings and to act as a sort of correspondence center, while the greatest possible freedom was given to each group.

The Congress adopted a program which is not revolutionary in its wording. The union was to be strictly non-partisan; it would simply act as the spokesman of the peasants and not try to instruct them. The program does not directly attack the Czar nor the Orthodox Church; but it expresses the absolute necessity of more land for the peasants and demands the immediate summoning of a constitutional assembly, based on universal, direct and secret ballot. The "Land Question" is one of the most serious that faces Russia. Everybody admits that the peasant's allotments are too small, but even the peasants themselves are divided as to the remedy. Some think that the Church and crown estates should be confiscated, others favor the expropriation of the lands held by the "grand proprietors." However, they expressly state that this question must be decided by the will of all the people and they bind themselves to accept the decision of the representative assembly. Other parties — reactionary and revolutionary—are telling the Russian peasants what they *ought* to do. There is none of this dogmatism in the Peasants' Union. Their *"raison d'etre"* is simply to formulate the desires that this preponderating majority of the population already have and bring some unity and definiteness into their actions.

To carry out their idea they printed a leaflet expressing certain demands which they considered to be universal. To these demands were added a draft constitution for the local organization. This paper was accompanied by another explaining in the simplest way what each paragraph meant and stating that it was only prepared as a suggestion. Each group of peasants which joins is perfectly free to accept this constitution and set of demands, as drawn up by the Congress, or to substitute anything in their place, as they desire.

This mild program became public during the short period of the freedom of the press, when the revolutionary papers were calling on the people to arm themselves against the autocracy, and were wildly preaching bloodshed and revolt. The Government immediately recog-

nized the danger with which this organization threatened it. For the Government relies mainly on the support of the rural communities, and it knows that this support depends on the ignorance and isolation of the peasants, so any movement which might unite them is a menace. Realizing this, they attacked the union savagely and relentlessly, and within a week of the publication of the Czar's manifesto, which promised liberty of assembly and organization, the whole central bureau of six men were arrested. Kurneen, who was thought to be dying of consumption, was released on condition that he stay in his house and sever all connections with the union. His comrades are now afraid to communicate with him — even to send him greetings—for fear that it will result in his rearrest.

The arrest of the original bureau did not seriously cripple the work of the union. Another was immediately found to take its place. At first the members had an office in the Technological Institute, but this was raided by the police and much of their literature confiscated; and now the organization is entirely "conspirative." All the meetings are held in the strictest secrecy and the printing done "underground."

The work has, of course, been interfered with by the railroad and postal strikes. I asked the secretary how many peasants were enrolled in the union. He said that it was impossible to tell definitely, as the postal strike was not over, and he had no doubt that many hundreds of letters were waiting to be delivered to them, but from the returns that they had already received he estimated that there were about one million members. Some of the peasants had accepted the printed form which had been sent them, and had added their names to it, just as it stood. Others had drawn up demands of their own. The letters from the Volga Vallay, for instance, generally added to the demands for more land and universal suffrage a demand for free rights to fish. But there was a striking similarity among them all. Coming from districts separated by thousands of miles, and from peasants of different ethnic stock, the demands were always fundamentally the same — crude and unpolished declarations of the rights of man. Many of these documents were quaint in their wording, and they were generally accompanied by curious letters from the organizer, frequently the only man in the village who could write.

"We have taken this writing to the Natchalnik (Government official) and he told us not to send it, but we have decided to do it anyhow," said one letter. The spontaneity of the movement is shown by another letter, which read: "I have never seen any one from the union, but I read in the *Sviet* that there is such a union, and as I thought it would be a good thing I called the elders of the village together and we all want to join. Please write and tell me what it is."

The *Sviet* is bitterly reactionary and would not have spoken of the union without savagely attacking it. A letter of great interest came from a village priest in the province of Novgorod. He had heard of the union and started to work to organize the peasants in the neighboring villages. His work attracted the attention of the police and he was arrested. The news scattered thru the district, and in the middle of the night he was awakened by a howling mob of five hundred peasants who had come to release him. The jailer was frightened and allowed him to stand upon a table and talk to the peasants thru a window. He says that it was necessary for him to talk to them for two hours before they would go home to their beds, and he ends his letter asking for advice as to how he shall act, for his trial was to take place in a few days and he was afraid that many of the peasants would be killed in their efforts to liberate him.

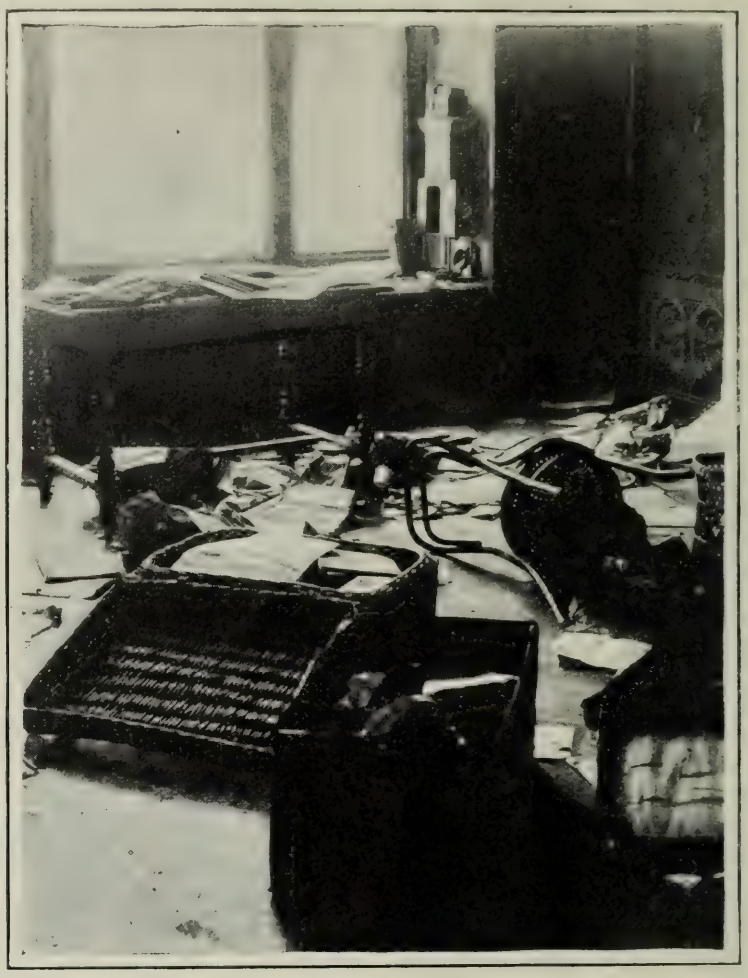
In this secret meeting of the Central Bureau in Moscow were types of the different elements making up the power of this great union. Here was a dramatist whose plays have been produced in America; here a man well known in international scientific circles for the ethnographical researches he made during his exile to Northern Siberia. Others were peasants of the type of Kurneen, men who had overcome all the obstructions with which the Government opposes any effort to rise from one class to another.

The women were all "intellectuals";

and most of them had traveled extensively in Western Europe. All of them were inspired by the one idea that the future of Russia depends on the peasantry. For they make up eighty per cent. of the population, and in the democracy, which cannot long be postponed, the fate of the nation will be in their hands.

At last this Moscow committee began to disperse. It was a long process, for it was necessary to leave by ones or twos to avoid observation. The peasant caps were pulled down over scholars' faces; an isvostchik's coat covered the dramatist; the "intellectual" put on her shawl and swung her tray of bread to her head; the bandages were again drawn over faces; and the committee began to fade away.

It is impossible to forecast the part to be played by this gigantic and rapidly growing organization. From all over the Empire, from the Black Sea to the sparsely settled country of the North, from the Baltic Provinces to the most distant districts of Siberia, peasants are writing to be enrolled. Its founders have great hopes for it, and tho all these may not be fulfilled, it is certain that in giving the peasants a means for a co-ordinated and coherent expression of their wants, it will do more than anything else to prevent these famine-stricken and cruelly oppressed people from breaking out in aimless and resultless jacqueries. Its aim is to produce a conscious change of social status. One of the letters received by the bureau began: "We, citizens (formerly peasants) of the village of ——." The Peasants' Union intends to write: "We, citizens (formerly peasants) of all the villages of all the Russias."



Bureau of the All-Russian Peasant Union, Moscow, after a police raid. For a few weeks during the so-called days of freedom immediately following the Manifesto of October 30th, the Union had its office in the Imperial Technological Society and did its work openly. Following this raid they had to become "conspirative" again.

ST. PETERSBURG, RUSSIA.

Literature

Three Books on Walt Whitman

THERE is a class of newspapers and magazines which do not circulate among normally good or normally bad people, but they are read by those who are abnormal one way or the other. They are the freak products of freakish brains, incoherent, iconoclastic, *sub rosa* calls to the wild, the native, the unmoral in revolting human nature. Walt Whitman appears to be the tutelary deity of this kind of journalism, a fact which indicates the reason why some people see so little about him in the journals and magazines prepared for them. Too many social buccaneers have nailed his mottoes to their mastheads, too many unsexed women have flung themselves into the arms of his poetry and written about it as if they had discovered a new sacred song of Solomon. Always a startling figure in American literature, these bizarre associations have made it increasingly difficult to present the man or his work sympathetically to a larger, saner class of readers. But this is what Traubel, Carpenter and Symonds have accomplished in their books on Whitman. Traubel's book[1] *is* Whitman, biographical in the same spirit that "Leaves of Grass" was his biography writ large in loose, bellowing poetic measures. No man ever succeeded more happily in getting a personality between covers. He is Boswell and Froude in one. He has not "prettified" Whitman, but he presents him as he is in his actual relation to men and things. No man is always in a fit mood to go down to history, but whatever Whitman's mood was, he went down in it to history if Traubel was there to catch it. His Boswell instinct consists in claiming admiration for everything, even for that quality in Whitman which Carpenter calls his "cussedness."

Whitman touched hands and lips with all life like a lover, and this brought him really or intellectually in contact with most of the great men and the great movements of his times. These are the topics of conversations which Traubel transcribes. They pass in magnificent review, page after page, tagged forever with illuminating comments which the utter freshness, fearlessness and abandon of Whitman's mind enabled him to make. He was a political economist who would abolish politics and politicians. He thought more highly of Ingersoll than of Gladstone, and he was particularly free in his views about literary people. But if there was anything which Whitman preferred to another, it was not to agree with the other fellows. That is why he raised up so many followers; he would not follow. A very large class of people only wait for the chance to go with the man who will not go with them. Whitman had every coarse man's aversion to mere delicacy. There was something in him which could not yield to the absolutely pure, or to anything that was not a bit suggestive of blood passion. He was a great prophet who sold out to his body and cheated his own soul with a lewd sort of immortality.

But while Traubel's face to face likeness of Whitman in all his moods is more interesting, Carpenter's book[2] contains a more definite literary appreciation of the man and his genius. He sets down the elemental forces which, combining, made Whitman what he was—his gift of loving, his prophetic spirit, his "obdurate" egotism, his power of "illumination." He regards his poetry as "the most deliberately daring advance ever made in literature." He shows us Whitman in his relation to his own time. He proves him set against that which is ordained, formulated in art, life, religion, society. He identifies him with insurgents and rebels in all realms—a man who could think that "revolution may be the only conservatism." His contention was for the larger order, the ampler movement, a wider liberty, a deeper spirit. He tried to get back of classes to brotherhood, back of literature to life, back of art to the feeling which produces art, back of thought to the thinker, back of the conditioned to the unconditioned. His in-

[1] WALT WHITMAN IN CAMDEN. *By Horace Traubel.* Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $3.00.

[2] DAYS WITH WALT WHITMAN. *By Edward Carpenter.* New York: Macmillan Co. $1.50.

coherence comes from the fact that being but a man he tried to be the whole thing —man, beast, nature-god. And while the mind is a great plagiarist of the universal, even Whitman's splendid, unfettered intelligence could not plagiarize the whole of it.

He was the poet of democracy, and in democracy grandeur is always akin to vulgarity. Therefore it suited Whitman's genius.

"I send my barbaric yawp over the roofs of the world!" he exclaimed in a democratic frenzy of poetic emotion, and there is a harsh, raucous, challenging note in it, an insolence that fans its wings against the stars. The rhythm of it is foreign to our sense of things, because it does not measure with what we are, but with what we are to be.

The trouble with Whitman was that he did not have the right scriptures for liberty. Once he attained it, even mentally, he was simply the primitive mooseman, bellowing for an animal mate. He lacked a certain kind of judgment, the kind that is founded upon decency. Whitman despised decency. It did not fit in with a single idea he had of life. "Why shouldn't we just let go—let life do its damnedest; take every obstacle out of the way and let it go? Why should being thought foolish or unreasonable or coarse hold us back?" He thought it was right to place even a greater emphasis upon what makes for brutal beauty in life than upon those higher manifestations of mind and spirit. Now a prophet must be decent or he becomes more particularly the prophet of the indecent. That is Whitman's present predicament, a dead seer who lives in the hearts of the wrong kind of people. No man had larger hopes of happiness, but he cries them to the world like a bandit lover to his mistress. He sings his hymns to a bacchanalian tune. He shows the satyr hoof while he foretells of the new heaven and the new earth. He comes up with the very god of things upon terms of scandalous equality. We are still too provincially remote from Heaven not to resent such irreverence. And the result is that Whitman's followers are not as a rule creditable to him. A distinction must be made here, of course, between his admirers like Burroughs and Symonds, who recognized his greatness without becoming his understudies. His real disciples do not vindicate his audacity. They are usually incoordinate men and women, or weaklings, cranks and sex-insane people who take his nobler measures to express their own senile thoughts. No little pennyworth man can become a follower of Whitman without being a cheaper charlatan by the experiment. And the more valuable kind are not so likely to risk the dreadful adventure.

It is easy to understand that to a man like John Addington Symonds, classically educated, brought up in a narrow and conventional circle and condemned by poor health to a cloistered life, Whitman should have come like a breath of fresh air from the prairies. He says that when in a Cambridge college Frederic Myers first read to him aloud a poem from the "Leaves of Grass": "I can well remember the effect of his sonorous voice rolling out sentence after sentence, sending electric thrills thru the very marrow of my mind." His absorption of the Greek spirit thru its literature had prepared him to tolerate, if not to approve, of that feature of Whitman which is most offensive to the general reader. He felt that Whitman had saved him from becoming an academical prig and given him a wider faith in man, so in 1893, shortly after Whitman's death, he took some days from the few remaining to him to put upon paper his eloquent tribute of gratitude and admiration.[3]

Some Points on Eating and Etiquet

Ever since our prehistoric ancestors stumbled upon the revolutionary discovery that cooked flesh is more palatable than raw, the world has bestowed an ever-increasing amount of thought and care upon the selection and preparation of its food. Poets, philosophers, artists and novelists have found inspiration as well as sustenance in the pleasures of the table; and if some esthetic souls are shocked at such evidence of inherent grossness let them find justification for it in Owen Meredith's unanswerable query:

"Where is the man who can live without dining?"

[3] Walt Whitman: A Study. *By John Addington Symonds.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 50 cents.

The close association of good literature and good food is responsible for an interesting little volume entitled *Books and My Food*.[1] The recipes contained in the book have been suggested, the preface informs us, by quotations chiefly from English novelists and poets; and apparently the aim of the compilers has been rather to enlighten the American understanding as to the composition of certain dishes made famous by English writers than to supply suggestions for "human nature's daily food." On the whole, the object has been attained; but now and again an exception must be taken to the compiler's accuracy, as, for example, when the reader is assured that "the lard cake of old England is the cruller of New England." As a matter of fact, it is a delicacy of a very different order—as any one can attest who has been privileged to enjoy the delectable "lardy cake" of the southern counties. This is a "really and truly" cake, as the children say—tho it more nearly resembles a superfine puff paste in its trick of melting in the mouth. Moreover, it is baked in the oven—a brick oven, nearly always—and is not cooked in boiling lard, as crullers invariable are.

The troubled housewife whose daily stumbling-block is the noontide luncheon will find a handy help in *Everyday Luncheons*.[2] It contains a complete luncheon *menu*—not an impossible one, either—for every day in the year, and, in addition to a great number of other useful hints, offers suggestions for the making of one hundred sandwich fillings.

The enjoyment of a meal is so dependent upon good service and good manners that it is difficult to perceive how the absence of either can be tolerated. *The Up-to-Date Waitress*[3] defines good service so clearly and comprehensively that it should be in every household. Its usefulness to both mistress and maid is appreciably enhanced by a number of excellent half-tone illustrations.

As to good manners, if there is anything concerning this much-talked-of subject which is not contained in *Correct Social Usage*,[4] by eighteen authors, the reviewer would like to know what it is. The aspirant for social success will here find exact rules for every possible phase of his or her career, not excluding the christening and funeral. Occasionally, it is true, a suggestion is somewhat ambiguously worded—as, for instance: "It is the rule to dip from one's self when eating soup from a plate." But perhaps this is hypercriticism.

In regard to the language of flowers, however—to an explanation of which several pages are devoted—one would like to ask if it can be possible that, in these prosaic days, there are people who adopt this roundabout method of making their sentiments known?

Grove's Dictionary of Music

CONSIDERABLY later than it had been expected, but still in time to be classed as one of the year's most important books dealing with the subject of music and to be welcomed gladly by music lovers, comes the second volume of the new Grove's Dictionary.* It covers the letters from F to L, inclusive, and, like the first volume, which was reviewed in THE INDEPENDENT last year, is a big improvement over the original issue of this monumental work a quarter of a century ago. The revision has been thoro and scholarly. Whereas in the original edition the year 1450 A. D. was chosen as marking the beginning of modern music and nothing before that date was admitted, the volume before us contains an excellent article on Greek music. A shorter one on Japanese music is also good.

Among these technical articles the most important is one on "Instrumentation" (in place of the inadequate treatment of the subject in the old edition under the heading "Orchestration") by Frederick Corder, who has prepared a better summary on this subject than can easily be found elsewhere, and has made it interesting as well as instructive. He is in sympathy with modern progress,

[1] BOOKS AND MY FOOD. *By Elizabeth Luther Cary and Annie M. Jones.* New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.00.

[2] EVERYDAY LUNCHEONS. *By Olive Green.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 90 cents.

[3] THE UP-TO-DATE WAITRESS. *By Janet McKenzie Hill.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

[4] CORRECT USAGE. A Course of Instruction in Good Form, Style and Deportment. Two volumes. New York: New York Society of Self-Culture.

* GROVE'S DICTIONARY OF MUSIC AND MUSICIANS. *Edited by J. A. Fuller Maitland.* (In five volumes.) Vol. II. New York: The Macmillan Co. $5.00.

and tho he does not hesitate to rebuke those who employ complexity for its own sake—to astonish an audience, worry an orchestra and hide the weakness of the musical structure beneath the dazzling surface — he brings his little treatise down to the present day by quoting from several orchestral scores of Richard Strauss, and even mentions the "heckelphone" (baritone oboe), invented in 1904, and used by Strauss in his latest composition. He pronounces the scores of Tchaikovsky, whom he considers the most brilliant exponent of "the new orchestral language," to be unsurpassed for educational purposes, "owing to the comparative simplicity of the effects and the perfect certainty of their results."

A few old-time musicians who were overlooked in the first edition, or who have been rediscovered by modern research, are included now; but for the most part the new names are those of men who have come into prominence in the last twenty-five or thirty years. Practically all of the German, French, Italian, Russian and English composers (whose names fall within the section of the alphabet covered) are included. Such men as Fauré, Edward German, Glazounov, Gleason, Gliere, Victor Herbert, d'Indy, Ippolitov Ivanov, Kalinnikov, Konius, Lamond, Loeffler, for instance, are to be found along with the older music makers. But one looks in vain for Halvorsen, Jongen, Krug, de Lara, Limnander, and such Americans as H. F. Gilbert, Goldbeck, Rubin Goldmark, Hadley, Huss, de Koven. Indeed, Americans do not receive quite as full treatment as might have been asked for them legitimately in a book intended just as largely for the American as for the British market.

The Italian in America. By Eliot Lord. New York: B. F. Buck & Co. $1.50.

This book is made up of a series of essays on the various phases of Italy's contribution to American development and citizenship. The material used by the author is gathered from the available sources on the subject of immigration and the foreign born in the United States, and no endeavor is made to discover new conditions or present new theories relative to the immigration problem. The part played by the Italian laborer in American industry, agriculture and mining during the last two decades is clearly presented. In New York city, where the Italian population approaches 400,000, and the value of their material property is estimated to exceed $60,000,000, Italians are found in almost all employments, both skilled and unskilled. As agriculturists in the South and West they have been eminently successful, and a number of Italian farm colonies are in a prosperous condition. In several of the Southern States they are devoting themselves, with considerable success, to cotton raising, thus disproving the popular theory that European white labor is unable to compete with the negro in this occupation. The number of Italian immigrants that become tillers of the soil in this country, however, is comparatively small, despite the fact that they are largely of the peasant class and hence accustomed to rural life. The bulk of the immigrants settle in the large cities, where they readily find both employment and congenial associates. The evils resulting from this congestion in large cities and the need of more equitable distribution of Italian immigrants thruout the land, together with their potential value as agricultural laborers and truck farmers, are topics ably discussed by the author.

Christianity and Socialism. By Washington Gladden. New York: Eaton & Mains. $1.00.

Dr. Gladden endeavors to define socialism fairly, using as his authorities the ablest and most widely recognized exponents of the socialistic theory. He does not regard socialism as an alarming peril, nevertheless he does not accept it as a practical scheme of government. His own position is the progressive coordination of socialism and collectivism, tho he favors an extension of the socialization of industries, particularly in the United States, and especially wider recognition of the sentiments of justice and fairness which give life to the socialistic movement. It were well if all clerical pronouncements on social questions were marked by Dr. Gladden's thoroness of information and his earnest sympathy with the problems of the men who work.

Greece from the Coming of the Hellenes to A. D. 14. (Story of the Nations Series.) By E. S. Shuckburgh, Lit. D., Lecturer in Ancient History in University College, London. Pp. xix, 416. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Cloth, $1.50. Half leather, $1.75.

The displacing of Prof. J. A. Harrison's rather inadequate and in places flippant work in the Story of the Nations series by a new book is amply justified. It will materially strengthen the series. This book does not stop with the Macedonian conquest of Greece, but extends over the rise of the great kingdoms, semi-Hellenized, which followed Alexander's death, and deals with the painful events which by successive steps led to the suppression of the Greeks. Even the Silver Age of Greece passed, and a Roman empire, less cruel than the republic, but allowing no revival of civic life in Greece, came on. Rome flooded all. Greece was submerged. While it is with a sickening sensation that we see city after city in Greece sacked and the bulk of its inhabitants slaughtered or sold into slavery we must remember that the Romans — even Sulla himself — were not much more cruel to the Greeks than the Greeks were to one another. Spartans slaughtered Argives and wiped out Plataea. Athens butchered the Urelians. And these were neighbors and of the same kin. The book has two maps and a plan of Pylos, sixty-two illustrations, among which are sixteen busts or statues of famous men, and some of the more striking masterpieces of ideal sculpture. Several illustrations are poorly reproduced, e. g., pp. 31, 43, 47, 103, 223, 245, 279. There is much inconsistency in spelling. Greek names are usually Latinized; but we find *Pelasgoi, Argeioi, Achaioi* and *Dauaoi;* also *Polycleitos* and *Paros* on the same page with *Lysippus. Theseium* is strange. The maker of the first map, p. 1, has out-Latinized the Romans and used the forms *Parus, Melus, Delus, Chius, Samus,* etc. On the other map we find *us* and *os* used indiscriminately. So far are we from a uniform system of spelling Greek proper names. Poor misprints are *Aegenitan,* 107; to *the* Salamis, 117; *Chalicidians,* 178, *Chos,* 185; *Pirene,* 231; *Perses,* 305; *Caunes* and *Adrymitticum,* 325. The sketch of the history of Greek literature seems inaptly tacked on at the end of the book of which it is the least satisfactory part. A few allusions to the authors and their works in their proper setting in the narrative would have been much more effective. The remark, p. 238, that "Lamia is some twenty-five miles north of Thermopylæ" shows a lack of personal observation. The distance is barely ten miles.

Charlotte Brontë and Her Sisters. By Clement K. Shorter. Literary Lives. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.00.

As Mr. Shorter says, the only life of Charlotte Brontë to read is Mrs. Gaskell's. But he adds, in justification of the present venture, for which the publishers are probably more responsible than he: "Much new material has been published since Mrs. Gaskell wrote, and this material has not in the interval been gathered into one brief narrative." For that task Mr. Shorter is well qualified. He has made himself an authority on the subject, and it was he who furnished the notes to the standard Haworth edition of Mrs. Gaskell's life. If this volume, then, be taken as represented, as a supplementary digest of new matter, there is a place for it beside the older biography, and it will be read with interest and to advantage even by those who are thoroly familiar with the latter, altho in itself it neither possesses nor pretends to those qualities which give Mrs. Gaskell's book its position, and to which the Brontës themselves are probably indebted in some considerable degree for the romance investing their names.

From a College Window. By Arthur Christopher Benson. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.

The attraction of these essays of Mr. Benson's is due to several causes. In the first place, they have to do with life—not with this or that profession or industry or interest, but just life itself more or less as it is or seems to be. The point of view, to be sure, is that of the educated, or, rather, the cultivated, man; but the outlook upon life is so direct and the language is so plain as to seem guiltless of anything academic or scholastic. Indeed, this simplicity of style will be felt,

no doubt, as one of their chiefest charms. And yet there is in some way about these apparently innocent sentences a little air of affectation — perhaps because they seem unnaturally ingenuous for this time of day, when the consciousness of the writer must needs partake to some extent of the complexity of his civilization. Probably it would be too much to call this quality artifice; to have a name for it, however, would be very convenient, for it is a persistent characteristic of the essays—and surely Mr. Benson will not object to the name, art. His art, then, reappears in another form and very agreeably in a feeling of intimacy that he manages somehow to convey, a sense of indiscretion, as tho he were letting you into the possession of his own secrets and those of his friends, without giving you, after all, very much that you can lay hold of. He himself has described the effect in the paper on "Conversation." "But at once to stimulate and gratify curiosity, and to give a quiet circle the sense of being admitted to the inmost *penetralia* of affairs, is a triumph of conversational art." And to such an impression his own success is largely due.

The Historical Relations of Medicine and Surgery to the End of the Sixteenth Century. An address delivered at the St. Louis Congress in 1904 by T. Clifford Allbutt, M. A., M. D., Regius Professor of Physic in the University of Cambridge. New York: The Macmillan Company.

There is a very general impression that all of the important details of medicine and surgery are distinctly modern. Our heritage from centuries before the nineteenth in medical practice is supposed to be very little. Those with such a view, however, will be surprised to find how many things of interest and intensely practical character Professor Allbutt has found in the medicine and surgery of even so distant a century as the thirteenth. For instance, William of Salicet, who taught at Bologna, discovered that dropsy may be due to a hardening of the kidneys, tho this is supposed to be the discovery of Richard Bright at the beginning of the nineteenth century. He investigated the causes of the failure of healing by first intention, the feature of Listerism in the later nineteenth century. He emphasized the danger of wounds of the neck, and advised his students always to suture divided nerves, though these are supposed to be details of very modern progress in surgery. His disciple, Lanfranc, who taught at the University of Paris, went even farther than his master. He distinguished between venous and arterial hemorrhage, and used styptics for the control of venous hemorrhage, while he advised digital compression of a divided artery for an hour, and in the case of large vessels suggested the ligature. His chapter on injuries of the head is a classic in surgery. He had much to say with regard to amputations, and the use of ligatures, and the necessity for not including the nerve in the ligature when tying the arteries. This is supposed to be quite a recent recommendation, and no one would think of attributing to it an existence of seven centuries. Much of Professor Allbutt's little book makes it very clear that the university training of the later Middle Ages—in medicine, at least—did not differ much from our modern education, and was quite as direct and practical.

Memoirs of a Royal Chaplain, 1729-1763. The Correspondence of Edmund Pyle, D. D., Chaplain in Ordinary to George II, with Samuel Kerrich, D. D., Vicar of Dersingham, Rector of Wolverton, and Rector of West Newton. Annotated and Edited by Albert Hartshorne. London and New York: John Lane. Pp. viii, 388.

To some extent the *Memoirs of a Royal Chaplain* are distinctly disappointing. The title suggests that Dr. Edmund Pyle was much at Court in the days of George II; and any volume which would add to our first hand knowledge of George II and his Court could not fail to be of interest and of permanent value. There is, however, very little about the King in Mr. Hartshorne's volume. Dr. Pyle was never near enough to the Court to have any intimate knowledge of it. His letters to Dr. Samuel Kerrich show no such intimate knowledge; but they are full of the huckstering over clerical patronage which was so characteristic of the Church of England in the middle Georgian period of its history. These letters are not pleasant reading. They must be far otherwise to English peo-

ple, who are deeply attached to the Church, and who endorse the claim of its bishops and priests as to apostolic succession. As part of the history of the Church of England in what were perhaps its most degenerate days these letters have an obvious value. But all readers who are not special students of English ecclesiastical and political history in the eighteenth century should follow a reading of the Pyle-Kerrich correspondence with a careful perusal of the "Life and Letters of Mandell Creighton," reviewed in THE INDEPENDENT about a year ago. Better than any other volumes of clerical letters and reminiscences that have yet been published, the Pyle-Kerrich correspondence and the "Letters" of the late Bishop Creighton mark the enormous distance on the road to more wholesome and lovely conditions which the Established Church traveled between the early years of the reign of George III and the end of the reign of Queen Victoria.

The Silver Age of the Greek World. By Prof. J. P. Mahaffy. Chicago, the University of Chicago Press. 485 pp, 8vo, cloth. $3.

Professor Mahaffy's "Greek World Under Roman Sway," now out of print, here reappears under a new name, "in a maturer and better form, and with much new material added." No one has ever caught Mahaffy writing anything dull. In spite of dealing with a declining and disintegrating civilization, he holds us fast with his apt parallels from modern life. The golden age of Hellas is gone. From Alexander's conquests resulted great monarchies; but the Greek cities, the old homes of Greek life and culture, has suffered decay. Half Hellenized potentates still toadied to Athens and helped to adorn it. But still darker days came. The organized power of Rome shut down like a pall. The tax-gatherer was everywhere. The poor lapsed into absolute slavery. But even now, under the republic, Greeks thrived as teachers at Rome, since men of rank felt that they must have culture. Some even made the journey to Greece. The Roman literature that sprung up in the second and first centuries B. C. was inspired by Greeks. But this was an age of silver and not of gold. Two figures in this age —Cicero, so proud of his acquired Greek culture, and Plutarch, the last representative of the native Greek culture—have a lasting interest. Cicero is here seen as a trimmer, "who, like most men of great intellect and weak character, try to act as mediator between extreme men on both sides." It was Cicero to whom the retort was made in the theater, "It is odd that you should be squeezed, seeing that you generally sit on two stools." A trimmer in politics, he suffered disgrace and death; but as a mediator in letters he earned lasting fame and favor. "He was the first to appreciate and translate Greek thought of the highest kind." His prose became a rival of the best Greek prose. In his long residence in Greece he showed no enthusiasm over that magnificent land, its cities and its art. Philosophy was all in all to him. The one character, charming above all others of the period, is sweet old garrulous Plutarch, "the last of the Greeks," a man of the better life, whom neither Athens nor Rome could draw away from his native Chæronea. He "would not make that small town smaller by leaving it." A very good *résumé* of his voluminous works, touching on thousands of topics, trivial and important, is not the least interesting feature of this book, and Plutarch is the true representative of the Silver Age.

The Taxation of the Liquor Trade. By Joseph Rowntree and Arthur Sherwell. Vol. I. New York: The Macmillan Co. $3.25.

In previous works the authors have jointly treated of the social and political aspects of the liquor traffic, but in the present volume, in which the taxation of the publican is treated, the fiscal aspect of the problem is dealt with almost exclusively. The work is intended as a part of a comprehensive study of the taxation of the liquor trade, which is designed to include a historical and detailed examination of the liquor license duties and the beer and spirit duties. The data is not confined to Great Britain. In fact, the authors, by comparing the taxation of publicans in American States and cities with similar taxation in England show conclusively that the latter is not

only inadequate but anomalous. The average rate of license taxation in 122 towns of the United States having a population exceeding 30,000 is $835, as against an average of $175 charged in similar towns in Great Britain. If the comparison be made with particular States or certain geographical divisions, the difference in the standards of license taxation is even more pronounced; the average license duty in twenty-one New England cities, for example, being ten times the average rate of license duty in similar cities in the United Kingdom. Naturally, the revenue received from the taxation of the retail liquor traffic is much greater in this country than in Great Britain. In the 164 British towns having a population of 30,000 and upward, the proceeds from this source is approximately $4,080,000, whereas in the 122 American towns of the same size it is $36,975,000, or more than nine times as much. The authors emphasize the necessity of higher taxation of the retail liquor trade in Great Britain both upon fiscal and social grounds. The policy of limiting the number of public-houses for the retailing of liquor by the action of the community has resulted in creating a monopoly of the liquor traffic, and has increased enormously license values without a similar increase in the scale of taxation. The number of retail liquor places in Great Britain is less today than in 1880, tho the quantity of liquor sold is much greater. The authors hold that a high license, regulated according to the amount of business done, is a far better check to excesive drinking than an arbitrary limitation of the number of restaurants and drinking places. Excellent tables and diagrams thruout the book illustrate clearly the arguments presented by the authors.

Somerset House: Past and Present. By Raymond Needham and Alexander Webster. New York: E. P. Dutton & Company. 344 pp. $3.50.

The Somerset House, which occupies most of the pages in the scholarly and exceptionally interesting work of Messrs. Needham and Webster, is not the Somerset House that is so familiar to American visitors to London. The building about which most of the historic traditions centered is not the comparatively modern structure which fronts on the Strand, about midway between Surrey and Wellington streets; not the magnificent building which is seen to such advantage from Waterloo Bridge or the Thames embankment. The history of Somerset House of today—the center of the fiscal organization of Great Britain—is recounted with much detail by Messrs. Needham and Webster—all of it well told and all of it interesting. But it is the earlier Somerset House—that which was built by the Protector of Edward VI., and which survived until the last quarter of the eighteenth century—that occupies most of the book, and gives it its peculiar charm. And it has this charm to a remarkable degree—a charm which is excelled by few even of the best standard works on the historic buildings and topography of London. The Protector did not live to complete Somerset House. Somerset and his head parted company on Tower Hill, in 1552, quite a little time before Somerset House was out of the builders' hands. Still Somerset had taken infinite pleasure in raising what in the middle years of the sixteenth century was the finest domestic edifice in England; so much pleasure that John Knox declared to Somerset's reproach that he preferred watching the masons to hearing sermons. Much of the land covered by Somerset House, even many of the stones of which it was built, had come into Somerset's possession when the monasteries were dissolved; and after the Protector's execution, Somerset House became the property of the Crown. Queen Elizabeth was the first regal owner of Somerset House, and she used it much as her London home when she was still only a Princess. Later on it became the dower-house of the consorts of the English kings, and was so regarded from the reign of James I. to that of George III. Then, about 1761, what is now Buckingham Palace became the Queen's House—the "Queen's House" of George III.'s voluminous correspondence—and with this change Somerset House ceased to be closely associated with royalty, except so far as the collection of the King's taxes is concerned. It was the scene of much that was important in the political, religious, and

social history of England from the days of Mary to the Revolution of 1688; and altho Messrs. Needham and Webster have not undertaken to rewrite the history of Engiand during these hundred and thirty years, they have interwoven into their history of Somerset House much that is new, or rather much that has never found its way into the pages of the standard English histories.

The Four Million. By O. Henry. New York: McClure, Phillips & Company. $1.

The Four Million is the felicitously named collection of short stories by O. Henry concerning the people of New York. The author thinks that no cold "Four Hundred" should limit our interest, as there are at least four million people in the metropolis who are worth writing about. And as there are only twenty-five stories in this book, he will have material for many days to come. A bit of work like "The Unfinished Story" is of more value than many long and labored books upon social conditions, and there are other stories in the volume, pathetic, humorous and human, which widen our sympathies until they take in the joys and sorrows of the four million who are living the real history of New York.

Pebbles

GOSH!

I THINK I'll have to tell about
That funny dream of mine;
I thought I was a centipede,
And tried to get a shine.

—*Princeton Tiger.*

MICE are supposed to send the female sex into hysterics, but here is a case of rats. A Boston shoe store recently received the following hysterical letter from a certain miss by her attorney.

"GENTLEMEN—Take notice that on the afternoon of April 4 last I received severe physical injuries from there having become secreted on my person from your store a large rat, which escaped from a cat in your store while I was trying on shoes there, and hid on my person unknown to me. Said occurrence and accident was caused by the negligence of the clerks, agents or servants in your store. I claim damages for the injuries received."—*The Standard.*

SINCE 4,755,801,600 barleycorns reach around the world, and the average egg is seven barleycorns long; and since, according to Uncle Sam, there were produced last year in the United States eggs sufficient when placed end to end to reach around the world fourteen times and still have 328,396,800 eggs to spare; now, suppose that the entire number of eggs were made into an omelet soufflé, proportionate to an omelet of six eggs made in the shape of a frustum of a cone—size before baking, hight, five inches; diameter of lower base, seven inches, and one inch at upper base (top of chimney). What would be the hight of such an omelet (before baking) and what would be the diameter of its base?—*The Stewards' Bulletin.*

RULES IN CASES OF EMERGENCY.

IN going down a fire-escape never precede a lady.

In case of fire leap from the nearest window and turn to the left.

In drowning do not speak. Talking to one's self is always bad form; but in this emergency it would also be extremely silly.

In falling from the back of a runaway horse always aim to let the left shoulder hit the ground first, as it is far better to break one's arm than to fracture one's skull.

If a heavy plate-glass window falls upon you some cold winter morning do not scream, as you might, in opening your mouth, catch tonsilitis—to say nothing of several large pieces of glass.

If you happen to be in a theater when the cry of "Fire!" is raised, sit perfectly still. Of course no one ever does this, but it is just as well to bear the rule in mind. Authorities differ as to whether it is better to be trampled to death or burned alive.—*Judge.*

POEMS YOU OUGHTN'T TO KNOW—NO. 23.

THERE was a lovely, gentle youth,
Who, sorry to relate,
Was cursed with a terrible,
Gadzooks! an awful fate;

For all his body measurements
Were made peculiarly,
And every single thing he wore
Was just size 23.

His height was 5 ft. 23,
His shoes likewise skiddoo,
His tailor always said to him,
"Just 23 for you."

His birthday was the twenty-third,
2-3 the telephone;
Of cousins there were 23
(The twenty-third was Joan).

His bills amounted to skiddoo,
He worried terribly,
He only slept one hour per day,
And that left twenty-three.

At 23 years of age he died
('T was not for lack of food);
They sadly said he passed away,
But really he skiddooed.

—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Editorials

To the Readers of "The Search-Light"

WITH this issue of THE INDEPENDENT the thousands of subscribers of *The Search-Light* move over in a solid body to swell the ranks of the army of INDEPENDENT readers. At this moment of the transfer of the loyalty of *The Search-Light* readers to the new, yet older, periodical, I wish on behalf of my colleagues and myself to say a word of farewell to our friends and to express our grateful recognition of their constant kindly encouragement, enthusiastic support and inspiring words of appreciation.

When the first issue of *The Search-Light* appeared on January 7th, 1906, the plans for a condensed weekly, on novel lines, covering the news and progress of the world, had been carefully matured. As a nucleus for development *The Week's Progress,* formerly *The Great Round World,* was purchased. The new weekly had behind it a new idea; it was to represent a clearing-house of the activities of the world. Material from the newspapers, magazines and reviews of the world was cut, collected and classified under sixty separate departments, sweeping the circle of human thought and interest. Of these departments ten carrying the news appeared in each issue, the others covering the world's progress were published whenever the accumulated material made it seem desirable. With the reports from a dozen to fifty different sources on a single topic, the department editors fused the vital elements of all into a singly short article. The largest collection of classified clippings and pictures in the world, forming *The Search-Light's* unique information library, enabled the editors to give the origin, early history and development of important movements or of events forgotten or unknown by general readers. A careful follow-up system gave from week to week the new developments on any important topic until the subject had been finally terminated and the interest ceased. A novel continuous index enabled the reader to find at any moment any item that had ever appeared in the pages of *The Search-Light.* The aim of the projectors to make the paper not only a condensed weekly, but a continuous supplement to all cyclopedias, met with quick recognition, but it was found impossible with the limited capital at the command of the projectors to give the paper that broad general publicity that was necessary to reach the turning point that means crossing the Rubicon of success.

It was then deemed advisable to combine *The Search-Light* circulation with that of some firmly established publication along the same general lines, and THE INDEPENDENT was selected as the one most in harmony with the spirit of *The Search-Light* as a news weekly, with its condensed "Survey of the World" and its splendid articles by the world's authorities on vital topics of contemporary interest. In this merger, to use the term of "frenzied finance," THE INDEPENDENT takes over the subscription list of *The Search-Light,* and will fill all subscriptions for the unexpired term.

THE INDEPENDENT, established in 1848, has, in its long and honored career of nearly sixty years, stood in the front rank of the virile, vital weeklies of the nation. It has ever been keen, alert, progressive, in constant harmony with the best thought of the times. It has justified its name by its broad-gauge policy, its wide sympathy and its firm stand on the square issue of right on the great questions of the times. In the parting with our old subscribers and friends it is with genuine pleasure that we feel they are committed to the kindly care of so able a weekly as THE INDEPENDENT.

Changing from one periodical to another is much like moving into a new house; it takes a little time to grow accustomed to the new atmosphere and to fit cosily into the new surroundings; but we feel confident that a very short familiarity with THE INDEPENDENT will win for it, from our readers, the same

loyalty, enthusiasm and appreciation with which they honored *The Search-Light.* WILLIAM GEORGE JORDAN,
Editor *The Search-Light.*

To Our New Readers

THE INDEPENDENT welcomes its new readers. It desires their approval and continued support. We have known and valued *The Search-Light* under that name and under its previous designation as *The Great Round World.* Both names implied its aim, to gather the current events of the week in various departments of interest. THE INDEPENDENT also carefully studies and records the same wide field in its "Survey of the World" and in its other departments; and it is our hope that our new readers will miss but little and will gain much by the exchange.

To those of them who have not been familiar with THE INDEPENDENT we will say that it is an established journal, which has had much influence and success in its career of nearly sixty years. Seven years ago it took the more convenient form of a magazine, after successive enlargements had made the newspaper form unwieldy. Its first pages are given to the "Survey of the World," both home and foreign, and this department is particularly in line with the character of *The Search-Light.* Equally its popular illustrated articles are to be compared with those in *The Search-Light.* Our new readers will not be sorry to find an additional feature in our contributed articles, which we seek from the most capable and distinguished writers, and which cover an immense variety of serious and lighter subjects. It is our aim to provide instruction, even more than entertainment, to our readers, and we believe this feature will be appreciated and approved. Equally our new readers will find that our editorial departments, in which we include the careful review of all important new books, are full of instruction and inspiration. We propose to be in full advance with new thought and knowledge. THE INDEPENDENT avoids no question that interests the people, and it is its aim to express well considered opinions on as many public topics as possible. There was a time when THE INDEPENDENT was a definitely religious journal; but of late years it has ceased to be such; and it now covers all fields of public interest, whether political, literary, scientific, social or religious, recording all that has value, discussing all, and seeking to help the right cause and evolve the truth in every way in our power.

Thus we give our warmest welcome to our new readers, assuring them that we will do what we can for their pleasure and profit, and trusting that whatever they may miss will be more than made up. We thank Mr. Jordan, late editor of *The Search-Light,* for his kind introduction of THE INDEPENDENT to his readers, and we accept with confidence our new responsibility to our new friends.

Mr. Bryan

ONE of our contributors says, at the end of an article about Mr. Bryan, which appears elsewhere in this issue:

"When he left America he was practically ignored. His reception on his return promises to be one of the greatest which the American people have ever given a man in any station of life.

"Why?"

It is true that Mr. Bryan was not escorted to his ship at San Francisco by prominent citizens and brass bands. But he was not ignored by the people of the United States. Altho there had not been (following the election of 1904) a perceptible revival of popular interest in the average "leading Democrat" of the ordinary type, Mr. Bryan held an exceptional position. He had not gone down with the wreck. He was not held responsible for the overwhelming defeat. He was only forty-five years old, and people felt that he must still be reckoned with.

Why is he to have a grand reception when he lands at New York in the last week of August? He has borne himself with dignity thruout his long journey. An American who has been honored twice by the nomination of one of the great parties for the Presidency deserves to be welcomed heartily by other good Americans when he returns from a tour in which he has so creditably represented

the American people in many parts of the world. It is by Democrats, however, that he is to be received, and they welcome him as the foremost candidate for the Democratic Presidential nomination in 1908. Why are Democrats all over the country saying that this twice-defeated man must lead them again?

One reason is that he is much more "available," as the politicians say, than any other possible candidate in sight. The list is short. Mr. Bryan, a few days ago, could find only three of these gentlemen, "Congressman Hearst, Senator Bailey and Governor Folk." Mr. Hearst withdraws, at the same time putting his knife into Mr. Bailey. Governor Folk, altho a man of force and achievement, has somehow failed to find a place in national politics. No more "safe and sane" candidates of the Judge Parker type are wanted. That venture too vividly recalls an electoral vote of 336 to 140, and a hostile plurality of 2,541,000 votes. To whom shall a vast majority of the party turn, if not to Mr. Bryan?

Another reason, and the most effective one, is that Mr. Bryan distinctly represents that popular revolt against lawless corporate power and privileged monopoly of which Mr. Roosevelt is the leader.

A current cartoon pictures Mr. Bryan rising from the tomb, naked, and gazing with dismay upon an empty suit case, from which Mr. Roosevelt has abstracted his clothes. "But they don't fit him," said Mr. Bryan in London last week. There Mr. Bryan was in error. They *do* fit Mr. Roosevelt; but they do not fit nicely on the Republican party. Here we must make a distinction between a majority of the party's political and legislative leaders or representatives, and a majority of the rank and file. The latter are in sympathy with the President; many of the party leaders are not.

So far as the leaders in Congress and elsewhere are concerned, Mr. Roosevelt has taken his party by the collar, and thus induced it to accept and support his reform policy. With them, he has been a driver, rather than a leader. But a majority of the rank and file did not need to be driven. Explanation, exposure, and a little exhortation were enough for them. They are a part of the great mass of ordinary American citizens who, whether Republicans or Democrats or partisans under any other name, love justice and are glad to applaud and assist those who enforce it.

Mr. Roosevelt's public addresses, his suggestion of or demand for important reform measures, and his persistent advocacy of those measures, have (with the aid of much unofficial or official muckraking) created and so stimulated sympathetic public opinion in his own party that the leaders of that party must go forward with the work or expose the party to the risk of defeat, altho they are supported now by that immense plurality, and a majority of almost two to one in both branches of Congress.

Democrats, Gold and Silver, who now hasten to the support of Mr. Bryan want to take the President at his word. "Under no circumstances will I be a candidate for or accept another nomination." They hope he intends to retire at the end of his term. They very earnestly desire that he shall stand aside. When Mr. John Sharp Williams says he thinks the President is "planning to be forced to run again," he knows that such remarks inevitably tend to confirm the President's original and expressed determination to get out. Mr. Williams has some knowledge of human nature.

We do not know what will be done two years hence. If the Republican convention should be held next week, Mr. Roosevelt would be nominated by acclamation and find much difficulty in withdrawing. If he should decline a nomination in 1908—and we believe he intends to do so—would the Republican nominated to succeed him be regarded by the rank and file as a man who would surely sustain and promote the reform policy with which Mr. Roosevelt is identified? Would the masses look upon him as a man powerful and persistent enough to keep in subjection the anti-reform influences which have sometimes been potent in the party, and which Mr. Roosevelt has overcome?

If not, then a considerable number of those who voted for Mr. Roosevelt in 1904 might vote for Mr. Bryan. They would stay with Mr. Roosevelt, but they might cut loose from the man nominated to take his place; and of all possible Democratic candidates Mr. Bryan (now

that silver is a dead issue) would be most attractive to men thus changing their allegiance. We have in mind the many who would be satisfied with nothing short of continued and successful effort along the lines of Mr. Roosevelt's policy concerning the restraint of wealth and corporate power. Would the nomination of Mr. Taft or Mr. Fairbanks or Mr. Shaw have their support at the polls?

Or could Mr. Bryan get enough of them to do him any good? Such questions suggest the main reasons for the enthusiasm and hopefulness which are to characterize the approaching reception of Mr. Bryan. Two years will pass before the nominating conventions are held. It is futile to attempt predictions as to what the situation will be or as to what will be done. This year's crops are large, and probably our national prosperity will continue for at least a year or two. If so, radical opposition movements will not be assisted by prevailing conditions. Again, Mr. Bryan unwisely handicaps himself by advertising his loyalty to bi-metalism. And there may be a third party, upon a platform more radical than his, and possibly drawing to its ranks two or more Democrats for every one Republican. Mr. Roosevelt has left for Mr. Bryan in the field of radicalism very little outside of socialism, and into socialism he declines to go.

Whatever shall happen, Mr. Bryan for some time to come will be a very interesting figure in American life. And his political future may be shaped by the policies and purposes of a more interesting man of almost the same age, who lives in the White House.

Improving One's Neighbors

Almost as strong as the passion to "do" one's neighbors is the passion to do them good. It has sometimes seemed to us provincial Americans that both passions are abnormally developed in our British cousins. The passion to "do" led to a little unpleasantness between them and us a century ago, and the passion to do good has from time to time awakened our resentment since. In fact the ostensibly more commendable passion now annoys us more than the reprehensible one does, because we think that it would be difficult for any of our European kindred to "do" us seriously, while we still have an uncomfortable feeling that when they offer to do us good there may be some remnants of ground for their arrogance.

Of course we do not believe that they could do us good in a moral way. In morality we know that "we are the people," and that virtue shall arrive with us. It is in manners, in esthetic appreciation, in nice discriminations of things vain and worldly that we suspect ourselves of immaturity, inadequacy and rusticity. We wonder if perhaps we do not need to be taught, but we don't love the people that offer to teach us.

Now, our British cousins, on their part, are lacking in a certain fine sensitiveness. An American might not know that he ought not to wear his claw-hammer coat to a five o'clock tea, but let him once learn that the claw-hammer and the dinner gown are immodest by daylight, he will shrink from too brusquely handing on this information to his uninstructed neighbor. He has a certain capacity for sympathetically feeling his neighbor's pain in the educational process. Not so our British preceptor. He has so long been used to instructing "the lower orders" in all matters of Church and State, that he unconsciously assumes that all people in need of instruction belong to "the lower orders," and therefore cannot have feelings to be hurt. He goes about his business, therefore, in a prompt, indelicate way that has all the merit of a remorseless surgical operation. It is ruthless, but effective.

The International Congress of Architects is about to convene in London. Among the delegates will be men of more or less renown, not only from Germany, Italy and France, but also from Australasia, British North America and the United States. These gentlemen, altho they know something about art and esthetic canons in general, are presumably unacquainted with the ways of good society. At any rate, it would not be well to leave to chance and to them any of the essentials of successful social functions. The official program of the Congress therefore thoughtfully offers to the doubtful element the following adequate instructions:

"The attention of foreign members is called to the fact that evening dress is never worn

during the daytime in England, but always at an evening function. On ceremonious occasions, such as the inaugural meeting at the Guildhall, a frock coat should be worn."

Altho it is naturally unpleasant to have to be instructed in such matters in this official and explicit way, we hope that American delegates to the Congress will take it in good part, and will carefully do all that is expected of them. They should remember that, altho Newport and Lenox and the Faubourg San Antoine have certain just claims to recognition as centers of fairly good social manners, "in England" we look for pre-eminence, and it is better to adhere strictly, in all cases of doubt, to the usage "in England." While, therefore, it might be permissible to wear evening dress at a morning session of the Academy, under the shadow of Voltaire's statue on the left bank of the Seine, or at the Newport Casino about lunch hour, or on the golf links at Lenox after sunrise, "in England," since evening dress "is never worn during the daytime," ordinary courtesy requires that architects and others, accepting British hospitality of a somewhat formal kind, should be provided with suitable tweeds and Prince Alberts for morning attire.

Perhaps we are too cosmopolitan and not quite as patriotic as we ought to be, but we venture to go even further in our counsel of humility, and advise our countrymen to ignore the little smart that they can't help feeling at being included among the recipients of this British instruction, and to accept it not only for the special occasion for which it is offered, but for all occasions, including social functions on this side of the Atlantic. England is socially older than America, and her experience carries a certain presumption in its favor. If our English friends have decided that it is better never to wear evening dress in the daytime, may we not lay aside our national pride and simply imitate the English example in this particular, instead of waiting to learn through our own experience something that has been adequately demonstrated by our seniors and betters? So long as England seriously wishes to do us good in this respect, why not accept her proffered instruction in the spirit in which it is given? On the whole, we think it would be just as well in America, as in England, never to wear evening dress in the daytime.

Is a Dreyfus Case Possible in America?

For over twelve years the Dreyfus case has been the subject of general interest in all countries, and it deserves the attention it has received from the public. Not because of its fascination as a detective story, altho no novel of Conan Doyle or Anna Katherine Green equals the narrative of how this plot was woven and unraveled. Nor because of sympathy with the victim, for the condemnation of an innocent person is unfortunately not so rare in any country as to attract world-wide attention. But because the Dreyfus case affords the best possible material for the study of the workings of modern democracy in many of its characteristic manifestations. In our national spirit we are more like the French than like the English, and the Dreyfus case is full of "lessons" for us if we would avoid such a national crime.

It must be called "a national crime" because the blame of it cannot be thrown altogether upon the General Staff and the Government. The mob spirit ruled France for years, during which for any public man to express a belief in the innocence of Dreyfus was likely to involve loss of position, a business boycott, social ostracism, destruction of career or even danger to life. It was popular prejudice, the pre-judging of the people, that forced General Mercier to the first fatal error that entrained all the rest. If he had not been pushed by the hounding of the press to announce that he was certain of the guilt of Dreyfus he would not have accepted so uncritically the evidence manufactured for him by his subordinates. Having taken a stand he was obliged to carry the prosecution thru, or he would have been kicked out of office and the rest of the ministry with him. When two years later Picquart went to his superior officers with the proofs he had discovered of the insufficiency of the evidence against Dreyfus, he was flatly told that it did not matter if Dreyfus were innocent; that it was better that he should remain on Devil's Island than that

the Government should be discredited in the eyes of the world. And the officers of the General Staff forged and stole and perjured themselves to keep him chained to his fever-stricken rock in the ocean, not because they hated him, but for the honor of the army, because they were afraid of public opinion.

It was a case such as is familiar to us here, of trial by the jury of the whole, the people's court where there is no judge, where the rules of evidence do not hold, where the jury is unselected and unsworn, where the witnesses are heard only by the proxy of their advocates, the newspapers. In looking back over the case one is most struck by the contemptible figure cut by the newspapers. Of all the tons of printed paper that came from the yellow press of Paris, there was very little that contains anything but nonsense. The papers, Jewish or Jesuit, Nationalist or Socialist, are seen now to have been but puppets worked by the hands of invisible wire-pullers.

Yet it was thru the newspapers that the truth came to light. The remedy for the evils of publicity is more publicity. As soon as a facsimile of the *bordereau* appeared in *Le Matin* several persons recognized that it was in the handwriting of Esterhazy, not Dreyfus. It was thru the publication of Zola's *"J'accuse"* article that the Government was forced to show its hand. Now in this country public officials are not so sensitive to opprobrium. Jack London, David Graham Phillips and Upton Sinclair might "accuse" the authorities of all the crimes in the decalog and all that have been invented since the promulgation of that code, without having to fly to England to escape imprisonment.

Anti-Semitism, which was the mainspring of the Dreyfus persecution, has not yet reached in the United States the pitch of intensity that it has in Russia, Austria, Germany and France. But it exists as a subconscious feeling, and shows itself in many petty, spiteful ways in large cities, where the Jews form a distinct class. Prof. Goldwin Smith, who is the leading and almost the only exponent of Anti-Semitism in the English-speaking world, gave in THE INDEPENDENT a few weeks ago his theory of the causes of the feeling against the Jews. We do not in the least endorse his semi-justification of it, for we regard it as a form of race prejudice, which is one of the greatest of our national vices. We have shown by our maltreatment of the negroes and Chinese that we are no better than other nations where racial antipathies are concerned, and if in the future circumstances should cause a clash of interests the flame of race hatred might flare as fiercely as in Paris or Vienna or even Kishenef.

Two other important factors in the Dreyfus affair, the fight between Church and State, and the antagonism between the Army and the Government, are happily absent in America. The only military case in which the public has taken an active interest was the Sampson-Schley investigation. An army in a republic always occupies a somewhat anomalous position, since the manner of life, duties and code of honor of the soldier is naturally different from that of a citizen. But there is in America no such great gulf between the army and the people as in France, where the officers inherit the traditions and sentiments of the extinct monarchy. We do not know to what extent our Government follows the European system of international espionage. We hope that we keep out of the dirty business as far as possible, for its demoralizing influence is plainly shown in the Dreyfus case. It must have excited amusement or other emotions in the German Ambassador to see the scraps from his waste paper basket laboriously pieced together and published in the newspapers, and to hear the court discussing the probable meaning of his secret dispatches written in cipher to his Government, and first sent by the telegraph operator "according to the official instructions" to the French War Office to be copied for future translation before being forwarded to Berlin. And the reason why General Mercier was so zealous to punish Dreyfus in the beginning was because the press, the people and the politicians were howling at him for arbitrarily setting free a German spy, captured on the frontier. He could not explain that the man was really a French spy masquerading as a German spy.

What the world has gained thru the Dreyfus case are the examples of splendid heroism and self-sacrifice for a principle. We see the individual defying the power of military government. We see the man standing against the tyranny of the mob. There is Picquart sacrificing his career and his liberty to save an innocent man. There is Zola, gathering to his own breast, like Arnold von Winkelried, all the shafts of the enemy and falling a victim, that he might make way for liberty. There is Maitre Labori, wounded by an assassin and ostracised by his colleagues, pleading for Dreyfus before the packed tribunal of Rennes. There is Matthew Dreyfus indefatigably working at his twelve-year task of finding out first what was the evidence used against his brother, and then how to refute it. And lastly, there is Alfred Dreyfus, stoically enduring the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune and keeping up his faith in ultimate justice.

The French show in their justice the same sense of artistic symmetry that they do in their architecture. Dreyfus becomes Major in the crack regiment of Paris, and is applauded by the streets that hissed him. Picquart becomes Brigadier General, with priority over all other brigadiers. Both get the cross of the Legion of Honor, which was taken from Zola when he took up arms against the Government. Zola, dying in ignominy, is to be buried in the Pantheon. The Municipal Council of Paris names a street in honor of Zola; the Municipal Council of Mons will erect a monument to him. The Senate will put in the gallery busts of Senators Trarieux and Scheurer-Kastner, who championed Dreyfus against their own colleagues. Nothing but the Story of Esther and the Book of Job can equal the Dreyfus case in the symmetry of its ending.

The Chastity of Art

"At the twentieth year of my age I began my ambitious attempt to leave an immortal work worthy of the family."

So writes Masami Koyano, a Japanese artist, whose family from time immemorial have been engaged in metal sculpture work. For years he kept the plan in mind, and at last the day came when he could devote all his time to his ambition; for he knew the false lure of gold which spoils so many an artist. Thus he describes the danger:

"Unfortunately the architects or artists of present days, being inclined more for the earnings than for the sake of art, do not devote themselves to the ideal spirit and true course of art, and therefore they often neglect the spirit of chastity to the trade, thus failing to give us the extraordinary products that were not uncommon in older days."

There shows the true chastity of art, the lack of which, as we showed in an editorial last week, explains the failure of architects and artists of real genius.

But let us continue his story:

"Finally, after long, frequent struggles and bitter experiences, I set my heart on the construction of the 'Five Story Tower,' after that of Todaiji, and, at the sixtieth year of my age, I isolated myself by removing to a solitary country place in the midst of a wild forest in the spring of the twenty-second year of Meiji (1889) Era.

"Not only I, but all the members of the family as well, devoted themselves to the construction of the Pagoda, declining all intercourses with the outside world.

"We often had forgotten daily meals, neglected due rest, necessary sleep, kept all the necessary chastity to the ways of true architects and finally overcame all difficulties and hardships that confronted us from time to time.

"At last the work was finished in the Autumn of thirty-first year of Meiji (1898) Era, and the two images of Buddha and the stands had been completed two years later.

"Hundreds of times we were almost on the verge of being overcome by the difficulties, obstacles and hardships that seemed so mischievously to hamper us, to say nothing of our frequent negligences of our bodies; but we remembered the invaluable maxim, 'Where there is a will there is a way,' and fought the struggles out bravely, and succeeded in witnessing the final result of our blood and wealth."

Now if one wishes to see as beautiful a piece of metal work as the old artists ever fabricated, let him go to the Metropolitan Museum and study this model in gold, silver and bronze of the "Five Story Tower," or Pagoda of Todaiji, at Nara, the ancient capital of Japan. It is four and a half feet high and weighs about one hundred and fifty pounds, and is lent by Mr. E. H. Harriman, who had great difficulty in persuading the artist to part with it.

In no race, among no people, is the ideal of perfection quite prostituted to

gain. It is the custom among the large Russian Jewish families to save one child from trade and make a scholar of him. So it is that among the Jews we have the paradox of the extreme of materialism and the extreme of idealism. So we have with us those busy on high things, who, like Agassiz, have "no time to make money." They are the architects who will not build gingerbread to please a patron. They are the artists who will choose their own subjects and give infinite time and labor to paint a picture or hew a statue that will have dateless value. They are the poets who work for perfection, not for immediate cash with the next issue. They are the students who give long years of preparatory toil, and long years of immediate study, not that they may earn a weekly pittance, but that they may add something of value to the knowledge and welfare of the world. They are the idealists, forgetful of use and profit and ease, who search the pole, who cross the Dark Continent, who create empires, and then grieve that when there is so much to do there is so little time to do it in; who give their lives to reform, or civilization, or casting the searchlight of culture and religion into the long night of ignorance and wrong; the men

"Who fought, and sailed, and ruled and loved, and made our world."

Of such were Masami Koyano, and his father, Kijo Koyano, who taught him the chastity of art and began this work. And are there not many such who keep the ideal spirit, who bow no knees to Mammon, the "least erected spirit that fell from Heaven," who keep the chaste flame ever burning before the secret and sacred altar of their pure aim to do what they can worthy and true for family, country, humanity and God? May no race suicide diminish the house of Koyano!

Great and Small Powers in Arbitration

THE movement for general treaties of arbitration has come to the point where it must be steered thru the straits, between the Scylla and Charybdis of great and small Powers.

The so-called great Powers of Europe have thought highly of themselves and have had a more or less ambitious foreign policy. And it is an interesting study in national psychology to observe the relation between their extreme sensitiveness on questions of honor, their sense of self-importance, and their tendency to ignore or trample under foot the vital interests of other and smaller nations. But this latter tendency is disappearing, and this fact constitutes the chief hope of early success for the arbitration movement. Self-importance and sensitiveness on questions of honor are remnants of ambitious policies of the past, and constitute now one of the chief difficulties in going forward toward a system of international law.

This sensitiveness appears in their refusal thus far to enter into treaties of arbitration without reserving the right to go to war over questions which affect their vital interests, their honor, or their political policies; and as no man knows what a particular nation may regard as affecting its honor or vital interest the reservation practically destroys the force of the treaty. The so-called small Powers, on the other hand, are chiefly concerned to find a way of preserving their life and preserving peace among all nations so that they can prosper thru commerce. Consequently they are entering into treaties of arbitration which provide for the judicial determination of all international controversies to which they are parties.

Now the United States is like the small Powers in its foreign policy, but is regarded as one of the great Powers because of its territorial bulk and its great population. Our chief aim in foreign affairs is the preservation of peace and the enlargement of our profitable commerce thruout the world. And it was confidently expected that we would execute treaties of arbitration without number when we began the interesting work. It was a considerable shock, therefore, to the arbitration boat constructed by the Anglo-French statesmen when it ran into the United States Senate and was sunk. Many people in America were amazed, and censured rather harshly the Upper House of our Congress. Others censured the Presi-

dent. Few took the trouble to look beneath the surface and find out the real trouble so as to correct it.

The wreck of the Anglo-French treaty at Washington proved to be a blessing in disguise, however, for it revealed the defects of this treaty, and revealing these defects was the first and great step toward correcting them. It has resulted in the formulation of an arbitration treaty free from these defects, which is to come before the Interparliamentary Conference at London next week, the main features of which first made their appearance in our columns. The commission of eminent statesmen which has had it under consideration have made a report approving several of the ideas it contains, tho they are not well informed of American conditions. They have thus far failed to give their assent to one necessary point, saying that they expect American statesmen to find a way under, over or around the constitutional provision, which seems to make it impossible for us to accept their views on this point. The American delegation to the Conference of July 23d will point out to them that a clause of the United States Constitution which compels United States Senators to exercise their individual judgment on the arbitration of international disputes cannot be gotten over or under or around. They will point out also that Europe's opinion on this point will have to give way before the United States can become a party to general treaties of arbitration with the great Powers.

Until the great Powers do enter into really good and workable treaties with each other and with the United States there is no chance of substantial decrease in armaments. But we believe that a general treaty can and will be evolved to which both the great and small Powers can adhere and which will find favor with both the President and Senate of the United States, and which will make rapid progress not only possible but easy.

Colleges of Higher Rank

The Carnegie Foundation, with ten million dollars, has for its purpose to provide retiring pensions for teachers in colleges of recognized standing who have reached the proper age to retire after long service. It excludes all institutions that fall below a definite standard, and all those which have denominational limitations, and those supported and controlled by the State. Those admitted in the first report number forty-six, and an interesting list it is, for it embraces pretty much all of high rank except the State universities. The alphabetic list begins with Amherst and ends with Yale. We notice six women's colleges, Mount Holyoke, Radcliffe, Smith, Vassar, Wellesley and Wells, of which three are in Massachusetts and two in New York. There are four technological institutions, Case, at Cleveland, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, the Polytechnic Institute of Brooklyn, and the Stevens Institute of Hoboken. Only two are in Canada, Dalhousie, of Halifax, and McGill, of Montreal. Among those shut out apparently by their denominational character we notice Boston University, Wesleyan University and Vanderbilt University, all Methodist, and Chicago University, whose president must be a Baptist. But Trinity College, Hartford, is admitted, and Lawrence University, Appleton, Wis. It pays to drop all denominational restrictions, even when the control remains practically with a denomination. There are only three colleges in the old South included, Tulane University, New Orleans, on the basis of entrance requirements to be increased next year, and Johns Hopkins University and Washington University, St. Louis, if Maryland and Missouri can be called Southern States. Hardly anything else could show more clearly the educational backwardness of that section. It is remarkable how the Congregationalists predominate in the history of the founding of these forty-six institutions. We count eighteen which were thus originated and several more in which they joined with Presbyterians.

Republicans in North Carolina

It is the Republican convention in North Carolina, the same one that was addressed by Secretary Taft, before which he declared to the people of the South that their "Solid South"

had destroyed the influence of that section in the councils of the nation, which has taken action calling on the Legislature to consider the propriety of extending the force of the "grandfather clause" until 1920. It ceases to be operative in 1908, and after that, under the law, illiterates cannot vote, whatever their race, unless already registered. This action seems very strange in a Republican convention, unless it is very "Lily-white." All the illiterate whites aged one and twenty will be on the register by 1908, and this new provision is intended to favor the younger illiterates now boys who ought to be able to learn to read. It does not favor the illiterate negroes, for their ancestors could not vote before 1867, the grandfather date; so they will be shut out. North Carolina has means enough to shut out the negro in the poll-tax requirement and the white registrars, and does not need to encourage illiteracy of white youths. We observe that the Democrats have taken no action for extending the "grandfather" provision, and we trust that negroes who are betrayed by the Republicans will look elsewhere. Above all things, let them keep their right to vote by paying the poll-tax.

Alfred Beit

All that Alfred Beit is thus far famed for is the fact that he was one of the two richest men in the world. With his death the richest man in the world is an American. They say he was worth five hundred million dollars, perhaps twice as much. Perhaps after his will is read it may, as intimated, prove that he has made provision to be remembered for some great *post mortem* gifts to the public, for he was a bachelor and left no family. He made his wealth in diamond mines and gold mines. Now, diamonds are, barring some small, cutting tools, of no use to anybody. The money made out of diamond mines comes from people who can quite well afford to part with their money. It is not a business like coal mining or even gold mining, which has to do with the needs of the world, rich and poor alike; and so there need be no particular ill will attached to the business, except as far as the miners are underpaid. With Mr. Beit's immense gold mines it is a different thing, and such mines should belong to the public. Such wealth as Mr. Beit acquired is more than any one man ought to have. It gives too much power. He is said to have financed the Jameson Raid, which brought on the Boer war, and doubtless he was interested in it with Cecil Rhodes. Mr. Beit must bear a heavier weight of obloquy than any other man for the introduction of the coolies into South Africa, and for the ill treatment of the native laborers in his mines, which has now culminated in general dissatisfaction, rebellion and slaughter. Can his bequests, however great, and the million and a half he is said to have given away yearly of late, atone for the evil he has done?

An Eleven-Minute Day

There have been many estimates of the loss of time incurred in our present haphazard and competitive methods of production, and designers of utopias have promised us that under co-operative management of industries no one need labor more than six, four, or even two, hours a day. But now M. Jules Guesde, the official leader of the Socialist party of France, calculates that under a socialistic *régime* eleven minutes' labor on the part of each individual would be sufficient to provide the necessities of life. As this is as low an offer as humanity is likely to get we suggest that it be accepted before it is withdrawn, provided, of course, that said party of the first part can give sufficient bonds for the fulfillment of this proposition.

Japan in Korea

Since Viscount Ito, as Resident-General, has taken virtual control of the government of Korea, acting as adviser and dictator to the Emperor, there have been many reports of dissatisfaction there and abroad. There have been reports that the Emperor wished to escape to the protection of the American Consul; also that a clique in his *entourage* has been plotting with the Russian representative for aid from Russia against Japan; and it was reported several weeks ago from St. Petersburg that Russia is determined

to dispute the supremacy of Japan, and would denounce her to the Powers on the ground that she had exceeded her powers as granted to her by the Treaty of Portsmouth. There is no doubt that Viscount Ito holds the control with more than a velvet hand. He has put Japanese police in the Palace, and allows no one to see the Emperor without his permission. He has very lately brought on seven hundred new police from Japan. But it is not clear how Russia can complain, and no other Power is likely to do so, especially as the Japanese rule will be for the benefit of the country. In the Treaty of Portsmouth Russia "acknowledged that Japan possesses in Korea paramount political, military and economical interests," and "engaged neither to obstruct nor to interfere with the measures of guidance, protection and control which the Imperial Government of Japan might find it necessary to take in Korea." That language is strong enough. There is not much left after "guidance, protection and control" that Japan could do except annexation; as it is she is, by admission of Russia, and by consent of all the Powers which have recognized the treaty, "paramount."

The Zulu War

The terrible stories reported as to the suppression of the Zulu uprising give us fear. The British, or Colonial, army is taking no prisoners, and a report says that the "native levies" killed three thousand natives, and that troops are killing natives on sight, burning their villages and driving off their cattle. That is for terrorism and in revenge for the barbarous murder of a white man. But there are in South Africa, from the Transvaal to the Cape, 537,000 whites against 2,115,000 negroes. It is a very different condition from what we had with our American Indians, who were in all about 250,000 against our millions, while in South Africa, where the whites are strongest, the natives are nearly four to one. How will it be fifty years from now? We must take a long view of things. By that time the natives will be fairly civilized, as many of them are now, for they have their newspapers and churches already. It would be the part of prudence, if not of simple morality, to treat them fairly and gain their good will, and not plant the seeds of long revenge. Mr. Keir Hardie has lately made himself very unpopular among the reckless classes in England by defending the Zulus, and we are inclined to agree with him. It is sad to see such fighting going on under the Liberal Government; but we suppose that the matter of controlling this uprising has been left to the Colony, as was the settlement of the coolie question, and they are sure to take a very prejudiced and narrow view.

Amusing enough is the artistic proposal to put the effigies of some fifty more or less known living Pennsylvanians on the bronze doors of the new Capitol at Harrisburg. We are not surprised that one of the men, not pleased with his company, declares that he will remove his face with a file. The absurdity of it recalls the joke of a famous firm of architects in this city who arranged for statues of distinguished men of history on the front of a grand Boston building; but it was learned early enough to balk the game that the initials of the names of these distinguished men would spell, if read in order, the name of the firm.

Disturbing public meetings by violence seems to be a strange British institution sacredly cherished by all parties, and of late by women. It was a gentle and pardonable satire to call those Amazons *suffragettes* who screamed in the Parliament gallery at an unwelcome speaker, and who had afterward to be removed by force from a political meeting, but they deserve the newer designation of *fooligans*. They had a meeting of their own in a public park last Sunday, and were mobbed by the hooligans.

Many American papers have expressed indignation that *Punch* should have made fun of Mrs. Nicholas Longworth. There must be some mistake about the matter, for we have read over the article carefully and we cannot see that *Punch* has made any fun.

Insurance

The New York Life and the Mutual

LAST week the International Policy-holders' Committee, which is seeking to oust the present managements of the Mutual Life and the New York Life Insurance companies, met in this city, organized and issued an address to the policy-holders of both companies. With the exception of E. E. Clark, Bishop McCabe, Congressman Longworth and Governor Blanchard, of Louisiana, all the twenty-three members of the committee responded to the call for organization. Those present were; Governor N. B. Broward, of Florida; Rev. Dr. Russell H. Conwell, of Philadelphia; Judge George Gray, of Delaware; Governor Hanly, of Indiana; ex-Congressman Hemphill, of South Carolina; H. N. Higinbotham, of Chicago; Governor Johnson, of Minnesota; Z. A. Lash, K. C., of Toronto; F. B. Niedringhaus, of St. Louis; Samuel Newhouse, of Utah; Fremont Older, of San Francisco; ex-Secretary of State Olney, of Massachusetts; Governor Pennypacker, of Pennsylvania; ex-Judge Alton B. Parker; Governor Roberts, of Connecticut; Colonel A. M. Shook, of Tennessee; Charles Emory Smith, of Philadelphia; General B. F. Tracy, of New York, and T. B. Wanamaker, of Philadelphia.

Richard Olney was elected chairman, and a campaign committee, consisting of Judge Parker, Governor Johnson, C. E. Smith, H. N. Higinbotham, Governor Pennypacker, Governor Roberts and Colonel Shook was appointed. The address issued by the committee to the policy-holders announced that it would submit names for directors of both companies, to be voted on at the coming election, and if the policy-holders deemed it advisable they would form a permanent organization, the main purposes of which would be to safeguard the interests of the policy-holders in regard to distribution of dividends, salaries of officers, investment of bank stocks and all other activities.

In the New York Life, Messrs. George W. Perkins, James A. Blair, Norman B. Ream and H. Walters have handed in their resignations. In their places, at the regular monthly meeting of the board, were elected: Judge Horace A. Lawton, of Nashville, Tenn.; J. H. Eckels, of Chicago, ex-Controller of the Currency, and George F. Seward and Anton F. Raven, both of New York. Mr. Seward was our Minister to China from 1876 to 1880, and is the author of "Digest of Systems of Taxation of New York." He is now president of the Fidelity & Casualty Company, and vice-president of the Willson Aluminum Company. He has contributed to the magazines, including THE INDEPENDENT, many articles on economic and public topics. Mr. Raven is president of the Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company, trustee of the Atlantic Safe Deposit Company, Mutual Trust Company, and the Seamen's Bank for Savings, and director of the Fidelity & Casualty Company, the Home Life Insurance Company, the New York Fire Insurance Company, and the Mechanics National Bank.

Continental Insurance Company

THE 105th semi-annual statement of the Continental (Fire) Insurance Company (July 1st) shows assets amounting to $17,049,386 and a net surplus of $7,523,019, after including in the liabilities a reserve sufficient to meet all losses in San Francisco. Letters are published from holders of policies in that city commending the company for courteous and considerate treatment and prompt settlement of losses due to the great fire. "In these times," says one of these grateful correspondents, "when so many companies appear to be looking for excuses for delay or non-payment of their obligations, it is refreshing to find one that faces the music manfully and makes settlements promptly and cheerfully." Immediately after the fire, the Continental filed with the California Fire Insurance Department a complete list of all its policy-holders in San Francisco, in order that any one who had lost the record of his insurance could easily ascertain whether the Continental held the risk. The company also opposed the arbitrary reduction of payments in settlement which many others advocated. Settlement has been made on nearly half of its 800 San Francisco policies, and it desires to dispose of the remainder with the least possible delay.

Financial

Abundant Crops Again

In the Government's July crop report corn appears for the first time this year. Previous reports had prepared the public for a large yield of wheat. Now it is shown that the condition of the growing corn promises a crop equal to that of 1905, which was the largest ever harvested. Last year's crop was 2,707,993,540 bushels, but conditions in July had indicated only 2,651,000,000. If this year's harvest shall show a like addition to the crop now indicated (2,703,641,000 bushels), the cornfield record will be broken again. Winter wheat is safe; spring wheat is still exposed to injury, but probably the indications will be verified. If so, we shall have 30,000,000 bushels more than were harvested in 1905, and the crop will be the largest on record, that of 1901 excepted. Below is shown the measure (in bushels) of present indications, with the crops actually harvested last year:

	Indicated, July, 1906.	Harvest of 1905.
Corn	2,703,641,000	2,707,993,540
Winter wheat ...	429,534,000	428,462,834
Spring wheat ...	293,221,000	264,516,655
Total wheat	722,755,000	692,979,489
Oats	874,625,000	953,216,197
Barley	147,592,000	136,651,020

Only in oats is there a shortage, due to drought in June and to a slight reduction of the planted area. It is difficult to overestimate the importance of these great yields of the leading cereals, following yields that were also abundant. Our exports of agricultural products (including those derived from farm animals) were $890,578,000 in the year ending with last month. This was the highest record, exceeding that of the preceding year by nearly $140,000,000. Similar exports this year may not rise to those figures, but they cannot fall much below them.

A reader of The Independent calls our attention to the letter of Colonel George F. Huff to the investigating committee of the Pennsylvania Railroad directors. Colonel Huff describes at length the way in which a number of the officers of the railroad came in possession of large amounts of stock in the coal companies whose product is transported by that railroad. Colonel Huff organized these companies, beginning in 1870. Then the bituminous coal lands of Western Pennsylvania were undeveloped, and the railroad wished to develop them for its own business. Colonel Huff organized thirteen coal companies, eight of which have been consolidated in the Keystone Company. His method was to get men interested in the railroad to form a syndicate, who would give their notes for the sum of money necessary, say one-third of the cost of the land, and get those notes discounted at the bank. The syndicate would then buy the land and form a company, to which the land would be turned over in return for stock which the members of the syndicate would hold. No stock, he says, was given to Mr. W. A. Patton, whose name has been particularly mentioned, nor to any one else, without return. Mr. Patton gave his note to the bank and took the risk of failure. But it is understood that these men paid no money, and their notes were paid when due out of the bonds sold. This seems to have been a frequent kind of financiering. The chief complaint before the Interstate Commerce Commission was that these companies were favored in the distribution of cars. Certain employees later received actual gifts of stock in coal companies, and were said to give favors in return. President Cassatt has issued an order that all officers of the railroad shall immediately divest themselves of all coal and other stock, the possession of which might affect their service to the railroad or the public.

....The Guaranty Trust Company, of which John W. Castles is president and Oscar L. Gubelman vice-president, and whose capital is $2,000,000 and surplus $5,500,000, had deposits on June 30th of $41,242,387.26. The total resources amount to $49,590,874.66.

....Dividends announced:

Am. Graphophone Co., (Preferred, quarterly), 1¾%, payable Aug. 15.

Louisville & Nashville R. R. (Semi-annual) 5%, payable Aug. 10.

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Survey of the World

Organized Labor in Politics

A campaign address was issued last week by the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor. Several Presidents of the United States, it says, have urged the passage of equitable legislation in behalf of the working people, "but Congress has been entirely preoccupied looking after the interests of vast corporations and predatory wealth." Senators and Representatives, "in their frenzied rush after the almighty dollar, have been indifferent or hostile to the rights of man." Reference is made to the presentation of "a bill of grievances," on March 21st, to President Roosevelt and those responsible for legislation in Congress. "But if perchance you may not heed us," said the representatives of organized labor at that time, "we shall appeal to the conscience and support of our fellow citizens":

"The relief asked for has not been granted. Congress has turned a deaf ear to the voices of the masses of our people; and, true to our declaration, we now appeal to the working people; aye, to all the American people unitedly, to demonstrate their determination that this Republic of ours shall continue to be of, for, and by the people, rather than of, for, and by the almighty dollar."

It is recommended that central bodies and local unions elect delegates to meet in convention for the formulation of plans to further the movement and to nominate candidates who will stand for the enactment of labor measures. "The first concern of all should be the positive defeat of those who have been hostile or indifferent to the just demands of labor." Straight labor candidates should be nominated "where both parties ignore labor's legislative demands," but legislators who have been friends of labor should be supported for re-election. The movement "must not degenerate into a scramble for office," and should be free from partisanship:

"The utmost care should be taken to nominate only such union men whose known intelligence, honesty and faithfulness are conspicuous. They should be nominated as straight labor representatives, and stand and be supported as such by union men and their friends and sympathisers, irrespective of previous political affiliation. Wherever it is apparent that an entirely independent candidate cannot be elected, efforts should be made to secure such support by the minority party and by such other progressive elements as will insure the election of labor representatives."

Pointing to the recent election of fifty-four trades unionists to the British Parliament, the address says: "If the British workmen with their limited franchise accomplished so much by their united action, what may we in the United States not do, with universal suffrage?" Gains already made by the workers, the address goes on to say, have been the result of their organization, intelligence and sacrifices; they have not been due to kindness or consideration at the hands of the powers that be, but have been achieved in spite of the combined bitter hostility of mendacious greed, corporate corruption, legislative antagonism and judicial usurpation. "Labor demands a distinctive and larger share in the governmental affairs of our country; it demands justice; it will be satisfied with nothing less."

A Labor Platform

Before this address was issued there had been reported for consideration in the Central Federated Union, of New York, a plan of campaign and a long platform. The latter demands the enforcement of the

laws relating to child labor, compulsory education, the eight-hour day, the prevailing rate of wages, contract labor in prisons, and the sanitary inspection of mines, tunnels, workshops and dwellings. It also demands the enactment of laws, State or National, providing for postal savings banks; a postal express; ownership and operation by municipalities, the State or the nation, of all public utilities; municipal ice plants; municipal abattoirs; ballot reform; direct legislation thru the initiative and referendum; abolition of the Electoral College, and direct nomination and election of President, Vice President, United States Senators, judges and all elective officers; and the prohibition of the use of injunctions in labor disputes. Commenting upon this last clause at a meeting of the Union, Mr. Gompers said he thought it was too sweeping. "What we have to fear is not the courts' power to use injunctions, but the perversion of that power." "The engineer-general of the machine now running in Congress, genial Uncle Joe," he added, "has more deviltry in his nature toward organized labor than any other man I know of." Speaker Cannon is one of those whose re-election the unions will try to prevent. It is understood that others to be opposed are a majority of the Republican members of the House Judiciary Committee and all the Republican members of the House Labor Committee except one. Prominent among these are Messrs. Bartholdt and McCall. A determined effort will be made to defeat Mr. Littlefield in Maine, where Speaker Cannon and other well known Republicans will contend against Mr. Gompers and his associates in the campaign.

Enforcing the Eight-Hour Law

At the instance of Secretary Taft, President Roosevelt has given orders that all Federal officers and inspectors in charge of public works shall detect and report violations of the law of 1892, which requires an eight-hour day for all laborers and mechanics employed by the Government or by a contractor upon "any of the public works of the United States." Heretofore, such officers have not done this. When complaint was made by labor unions, they have said that the unions should proceed legally against offenders. The unions have replied that it was almost impossible for them to obtain the necessary evidence, and that they had no funds for legal contests. Violations of the law must hereafter be reported promptly to the Department of Justice. When the Federation of Labor asserted, some time ago, that the law was being violated, Mr. Roosevelt called for specifications. They were given, and an investigation by Commissioner Neill showed that the complaints had been well founded. Some difficulties will be encountered in enforcing the statute, owing to differences of opinion as to whether certain projects under private contract, such as naval vessels, are "public works."

Ice Trusts and Other Combinations

In many cities prosecutors are still pursuing ice companies and their officers. Owing to the exactions of combined producers, several municipalities are about to take up the business of making and selling ice. The Mayor of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., has awarded a contract for an ice factory which is to have a capacity of 50 tons a day and be ready for use three months hence. The Mayor of Detroit proposes that his city shall supply ice to consumers at a price slightly exceeding the cost of cutting, storage and delivery. He would have the winter work done by the men employed by the Park Commission, as they have little to do at that season. Mayor Coyne, of Yonkers, N. Y., would have ice cut from the city's reservoirs and sold at cost. Grand juries in Boston and Indianapolis are taking testimony about ice combinations in those cities. Cleveland's indicted ice dealers are soon to be tried. In St. Louis the prosecuting attorney has sued two companies, asking for a fine of $100 a day for 714 days and for the annulment of their charters. The prosecutor in Philadelphia says he has evidence enough to convict the thirteen ice dealers arrested there. In Jacksonville the arrested dealers have been tried for criminal intent to defraud and have been acquitted, altho it was shown that only one of the six ice factories was in operation, that all the ice from this factory was sold to one company at $2.60 per ton, and that this company sold

to consumers at prices ranging between $6 and $18. There was testimony tending to prove that ice could be made there and sold profitably at wholesale for $1.50 per ton. The ice men sent to jail by Judge Kincaid in Toledo have been released by a higher court, pending a hearing on appeal some months hence. Judge Kincaid sent three of their lawyers to jail for contempt; the higher court has set them free. In Cincinnati five ice companies and eleven of their officers have been indicted.——To avoid prosecution, the Sewer Pipe Association or Trust, a combination of seventeen companies capitalized at $10,000,000 and controlling the manufacture and sale of sewer pipe, has offered to dissolve. This offer was accepted on the 19th, at Jamestown, N. Y., where the district attorney was about to lay before a grand jury a mass of evidence against the combination.——In Arkansas the Attorney General has sued five cottonseed oil mills under the Anti-Trust law, asking for a fine of $5,000 a day. He will proceed against thirty-four more mills that are in the combination. ——John D. Rockefeller sailed for this country on the 20th. Three days later his attorney entered his appearance at the court in Findlay, Ohio, where he is charged with violating the Anti-Trust law. Mr. Rockefeller is therefore bound to appear for trial in September, and it is said that he will go to Findlay at that time.

Movement Against Americans in Mexico

Many Americans have left Mexico, where it is expected that Americans will be in danger on or before September 16th, the date said to have been chosen for an attack upon them. Trainloads of these refugees are passing thru El Paso. In the large cities of Northern Mexico circulars warning all foreigners to leave the country have been posted and distributed. The text of these circulars is as follows:

"We desire Mexico for Mexicans and warn all foreigners that if they do not leave the country by the 16th of September they will be driven into the sea. Our nation, hitherto independent, is being made the servant of foreign capital. We are on the borders of an abyss, and a great catastrophe menaces us unless we force all foreigners out of the country and give our own people a chance."

The movement is strongest in the northern States, especially in Chihuahua and Sonora, where the influence of Americans and American capital is said to have led some natives to fear that this part of their country will follow Texas. One of a party of fifty American refugees passing thru New Orleans last week explained that the men had come away reluctantly, having yielded to the entreaties of their wives, who had discovered that their Mexican servants were heartily in sympathy with the anti-American movement. As the army had been recruited from the lower classes, who had been misled by agitators and agents of revolutionary societies, he felt that it could not be relied upon for protection. Some expect a great labor strike on September 16th, Mexican workmen resenting the refusal of railroad companies and other employers to pay them as much as they pay to Americans. Enemies of the Diaz administration are said to be using the movement for political purposes. President Diaz says to American residents that they will be protected, and that "a few executions of the leaders will put an end to any persecutions by Mexicans." Many Americans have come from outlying parts of the country to the capital for safety.

Philippine Postal Savings Banks

Under a recent act of the Philippine Commission, postal savings banks are at once to be established in the islands, beginning in Manila, Iloilo and Cebu. There will be three classes of banks. In those of the first class deposits and withdrawals will not be limited; in those of the remaining two classes there will be a limit as to the amount deposited or withdrawn at one time and as to the sum received in one month. In those of the third class the deposits must be in savings-bank stamps, which are sold in denominations of 5, 10 and 20 centavos, with cards on which they may be pasted. At first the rate of interest will be 2½ per cent., but it will be paid on only 1,000 pesos. For charitable and benevolent institutions, however, the line will be drawn at 2,000. Deposits are to be invested under the direction of a special board of five persons, a majority of whom will be heads of the Government

departments. They will be exempt from taxation. A depositor must be at least six years old.——Owing mainly to the diplomacy of Harry Bandholtz (formerly an infantry captain and now Assistant Chief of the Constabulary), several prominent ladrones or outlaws have been induced to surrender and are now in custody at Manila. Among these prisoners are Macario Sakay and Francisco Carreon, the self-styled President and Vice-President of the "Filipino Republic," Lieutenant-General Villafuerte and Generals Montalon, Devega and Natividad, all of whom have infested the provinces of Rizal and Laguna in Luzon. No promise was given, except that they should have a fair trial. Bandholtz was greatly aided by Dominador Gomez, formerly president of the Nationalist party and of the Philippine Labor Union, a physician of mixed blood who fought on the side of the Spaniards in Cuba, and has exerted much influence in the islands since 1902. Peace is expected now thruout Luzon, altho Salvador and his fanatics are still to be reckoned with. In Cebu Governor Osmena has secured the surrender of all the outlaws who have been at large. In the island of Leyte, on the other hand, the Pulajanes are very aggressive. On the 22d a detachment of constabulary encountered 600 of them, near Buraen, and were driven back, losing twelve privates, a scout and Lieutenant Worswick, of Kansas.——To meet the demand for surveyors the Commission has provided for the instruction (and also the employment) of a large number of native students for a term of five years. It is very difficult to obtain surveyors or civil engineers from the States.——As some of the Igorrotes now on exhibition in this country have not been well treated, the War Department has decided that all of them shall be sent back to their homes in the islands.

End of the War in Central America

Owing to the friendly influence of President Roosevelt and President Diaz there is peace now in Central America. Their good offices were accepted on the 16th, but there was sharp fighting between Guatemala and Salvador almost up to the morning of the 18th, when, at six o'clock, an armistice was declared. The last two battles of this brief war were at Metapan and Planatar, on the 16th and 17th, and they were attended with much loss of life. Among those slain on the side of Salvador was Colonel Adalberto Guirola, a graduate of West Point, and the son of a millionaire. Salvador asserts that her forces were victorious; Guatemala says they were not. Some reports say that there had never been harder fighting or more bloody contests in Central America. Peace commissioners representing Guatemala and Salvador (and Honduras, her ally) went on board the American cruiser "Marblehead" and were carried out beyond the three-mile limit. American and Mexican Ministers were at hand to give counsel and exert a pacifying influence. American naval vessels have been used for such purposes several times during the last ten years off the coasts of Central America or Santo Domingo. On the 20th an agreement was reached and signed by Guatemala, Salvador and Honduras. It also had the moral sanction of Costa Rica and Nicaragua. This agreement provides for the establishment of peace, the withdrawal of armies within three days, an exchange of prisoners, the negotiation (within two months) of a treaty of friendship, commerce and navigation, and the reference of future differences to the President of the United States and the President of Mexico for arbitration. It is expected that this last clause will prevent war in Central America for many years to come. It is recalled by some that Señor Pacas, one of Salvador's Peace Commissioners, represented Salvador at Washington, four years ago, in arbitration proceedings concerning the claim of an American company, and publicly denounced his fellow arbitrators (the Chief Justice of Canada and Mr. Don M. Dickinson) for bias and unfairness because the decision was against his Government. It is fortunate that peace was restored before the assembling at Rio of the Pan-American Conference, to which both Guatemala and Salvador have sent representatives. Guatemala's

revolutionists say they will continue their efforts to overthrow the Cabrera Government.

Arrests in the Isle of Pines

Some excitement has been caused in the Isle of Pines by the arrest and imprisonment of three American residents. It appears that a telegraph line about 1,000 feet long was constructed by L. C. Giltner, postmaster at Columbia; William Augustine and Miss Millie Brown. It connected Giltner's store with the residences of the two other persons interested. All three were arrested for violating a military order (first issued when Cuba was held by our army) forbidding the maintenance of any telegraph lines except those owned by the Government. Having been tried and found guilty, they were sentenced to pay a fine of $100 or be imprisoned for thirty-three days. They refused to pay, and were taken to the jail in Nueva Gerona, where there is no suitable provision for women. Miss Brown is eighteen years old. The defendants say that they had made only a toy telegraph line simply for their own instruction and amusement; also, that they were arrested without warning. On the other hand, the Cuban Government has received an official report asserting that the defendants had given notice in the newspapers that the line was open for messages, and that they deliberately and defiantly maintained the line after receiving warning that they were breaking the law. In deference to the feelings of American settlers, orders were given for the removal of Miss Brown from the jail to the residence of the Mayor. The attempts of American settlers to set up a government of their own and prevent a final cession of the island to Cuba have been sharply resented by the native inhabitants.

The Pan-American Congress

A crowd of fully 20,000 persons filled and surrounded the St. Louis pavilion when the third Pan-American Congress was opened at Rio de Janeiro this week, Monday, at 8 p. m. The warships in the harbor threw their searchlights on the building, and the entire city of Rio de Janeiro was bedecked in gala attire. Señor Joaquin Nabuco, the Ambassador of Brazil to the United States, was chosen the permanent president of the Congress, after Baron Di Rio Banco, Brazilian Minister of Foreign Affairs, in a speech opening the Congress, congratulated President Roosevelt and President Diaz, of Mexico, who this week have brought about peace in Central America. But when Señor Jaurejas, of Guatemala, and Señor Davla, of Honduras, and Señor Delgao, of Salvador, shook hands the applause was deafening, and the Congress forthwith adopted a vote of thanks to President Roosevelt and President Diaz. It is expected that the most important question discussed at the Congress will be the Drago doctrine. Reduced to its simplest terms, this doctrine is a declaration that no nation can forcibly collect debts owing to its citizens by any other nation. It is hoped that this Drago doctrine will be referred by the Pan-American Congress to The Hague Tribunal for adjudication as to its status in international law. It is a doctrine that vitally affects the interest of every debtor nation.

The Inter-Parliamentary Conference

The fourteenth meeting of the Inter-Parliamentary Conference met in the Royal Gallery of the Palace of Westminster, London, on July 23rd. It was attended by between five hundred and six hundred delegates, representing twenty-one different national legislative bodies. The opening address was made by Lord Weardale, formerly Sir Philip Stanhope. He welcomed with special cordiality the appearance in the Conference of representatives of Russia's first parliament. The British Premier, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, in his response gave a tribute to the Czar for the establishment of The Hague Conference, and, in alluding to the Duma, said that, altho it was dead, yet it would rise again. The remark was greeted with great applause, and when Sir Henry shouted, *"La Duma est morte! Vive la Duma!"* the delegates rose to their feet and cheered for two minutes. Professor Kovalevsky rose to speak for the Duma, and in a voice broken by emotion announced that the

Duma delegation must withdraw from the Conference and return to take fight in the battle for liberty at home.

"We came here in behalf of the Russian nation to partake in the great work of the conference. The Russian people desire peace. The mission of the Russian Parliament was to snatch a great people from a *régime* of violence and substitute for it a sense of reality, liberty and justice. We hoped to take an active part in your work, but our mission comes to a sudden end, as our Parliament having been dissolved, we are no longer official representatives. Our sympathy remains. We return home with the determination to continue the great struggle for freedom, liberty and justice.

Amid cries of "No! No!" the Russian delegates left the hall. The Conservative newspapers severely criticised the speech of the Premier as a violation of international courtesy, an interference with the internal affairs of a foreign country by the official head of the Government. The first proposition taken up by the Conference was that for the conversion of the next Hague Conference into a permanent International Parliamentary body as proposed by Congressman Bartholdt. William J. Bryan wished to take immediate action to prevent bombardment for the collection of debts, as has been done recently in Venezuela and San Domingo, embodying his idea in the following resolutions:

"If a disagreement should occur between contracting parties, which in the terms of the proposed arbitration treaty, need not be submitted to arbitration, they shall, before declaring war or engaging in any hostilities whatever, submit the question to the Hague Court or some other impartial international tribunal for investigation and report, each party reserving the right to act independently afterward."

John Sharp Williams and other American delegates are working in favor of this action. The Conference adopted the following resolution in regard to extending power and influence of The Hague Conference:

"First—That it would be advantageous to give The Hague Conference a more permanent influence in the organized functions of diplomacy, and that the powers should agree in establishing periodical meetings of the conference.

"Second—That in naming their representatives to the second Hague Conference, the powers may usefully give them instructions to ascertain the best means of constituting a consultative commission charged with the duty of preparing the codification and development of international law."

After the consideration of the terms of the model treaty of arbitration, the Conference will devote itself to the questions to be brought before The Hague, such as the rise and duties of neutrals, the inviolability of private property at sea in time of war, and the use of new weapons. King Edward sent his greetings and good wishes to the Conference, and extended to them an invitation to visit him at Windsor Castle.

A Sunday Law in France

For many years the labor unions and the Clericals, in spite of their antagonism on other grounds, have worked together to secure a compulsory weekly day of rest, and their efforts are at last crowned with success. The bill was prepared in the Senate and passed the Chamber of Deputies by a vote of 575 to 1. The chief opposition was on the ground that it interfered with the running of many institutions which the public demand should be kept open on Sunday. Some violent Anti-Clericals objected that the fixing of Sunday as the day of rest was a return to the old union of Church and State, but it was generally agreed that apart from any religious sanction of the day it was the most convenient to the people as a whole. The law was made a part of the general program of the present Government for the improvement of the condition of the working classes and will be followed by measures for a graduated income tax and an old-age pension system. As the law may be used as a model for legislation on the subject in other countries its main provisions are of interest. No industrial or commercial establishment of any kind, whether public or private, lay or religious, even of those for education or benevolence, is permitted to work an employee more than six days a week. The weekly period of rest should be twenty-four consecutive hours. It should be on Sunday. Wherever the complete closing of an establishment on Sunday would be prejudicial to the interests of the public, the weekly rest may be given for part or all of the year in one of the following ways: (1) on some other day of the week for the whole per-

sonnel of the establishment, (2) from Sunday noon to Monday noon, (3) Sunday afternoon with a compensatory holiday by rotation every fortnight, or (4) by shifts in rotation of part or all the employees. These exceptions can only be made by direct authorization of the Government. The day of rest by rotation (4) is permitted only to the following establishments: hotels and restaurants; shops for sale of tobacco and fresh flowers; hospitals, asylums and drug stores; baths; newspapers, museums, theaters and libraries; water-works, gas-works and power plants; transportation other than railroads; and industries dealing with perishable material or products. In the case of public works of an urgent nature, such as the prevention or repair of accidents, the weekly day of rest may be suspended for the workman needed. Railroads and steamships are provided for in another law.

The Dissolution of the Duma

The Czar, under the advice of such reactionaries as General Trepoff, Count Ignateiff and Mr. Pobiedonostzeff, ex-Procurator of the Holy Synod, decided upon an aggressive move against the Liberal forces and on July 21st dismissed the Duma. Another Duma will be convoked on March 5th, 1907. The time and mode of election will be determined later. From a technical point of view the time of dissolution seems to have been well chosen, for it has taken both the members of the Duma and the revolutionists by surprise. For some time members of the Duma had been encouraged to believe that the Government was about to adopt the conciliatory policy and that a new cabinet would be chosen from among the leaders of the Constitutional Democrats. During the session of the Duma only one bill has been passed which received the sanction of the Council of the Empire and the signature of the Czar, that is the appropriation of 15,000,000 rubles from treasury funds for the relief of the famine sufferers. The Council of the Empire agreed with the Duma in refusing to accede to the wishes of the Government and authorize a loan of 50,000,000 rubles for the peasantry, and accepted the Duma's proposal to draw the money from the existing revenues and expend it under the supervision of the Duma. Another excuse for the dismissal of the Duma was the public address issued by that body explaining its position upon the agrarian question. In its original form, as presented by the Group of Toil, this was a very revolutionary document, but it was feared by the more conservative element that this would simply be provocative to the Government, so after a stormy debate, in which the divergence in view of the radical and the conservative factions became more apparent than ever before, it was passed in an amended form and much subdued in tone. In dismissing the Duma, the Czar issued a manifesto expressing his disappointment with its work and making promises to the peasants in the following terms:

"A cruel disappointment has befallen our expectations. The representatives of the nation, instead of applying themselves to the work of productive legislation, strayed into a sphere beyond their competence and have been making comments on the imperfections of the fundamental laws, which can only be modified by our imperial will. In short, the representatives of the nation have undertaken really illegal acts, such as an appeal to the nation by Parliament.

"The peasants, disturbed by such anomalies, seeing no hope for the amelioration of their lot, resorted in a number of districts to open pillage, destruction of other people's property, and disobedience of law. But our subjects ought to remember that improvement in the lot of the people is only possible under conditions of perfect order and tranquillity. We shall not allow arbitrary, illegal acts and shall impose our imperial will on the disobedient by all the force of the power of the State.

"We call on well-disposed Russians to unite for the maintenance of legal power and the restoration of peace to our dear fatherland. May calm be re-established in the Russian land. May God help us realize the chiefest of our tasks, that of reform of the lot of the peasants. Our will on this point is unshakable, and Russian husbandmen, without other people's property being encroached upon, will be supplied, in cases where the peasants' lands are too small, with legal and honest means for the enlargement of their property. Representatives of other classes will, at our request, devote all efforts to the realization of this great task, which will be performed definitely in a legislative manner by a future Parliament."

The preparations of the Government had been carefully made, and, simulta-

neously with the ukase of dismissal, was issued another declaring the city of St. Petersburg in "a state of extraordinary security," which is a form of martial law, altho not quite so stringent and arbitrary as "the state of siege." The Goremykin Ministry was dismissed and Minister of the Interior Stolypin has been made Premier. Mr. Stolypin is regarded as an efficient, just and incorruptible man, not an extreme reactionary, but opposed to all lawlessness and revolutionary movements. The capital has been filled with the most loyal of the troops, the radical newspapers suppressed and hundreds of arrests made in the night, and the Tauride Palace, in which the Duma has been meeting, was closed and occupied by guards.

The Duma Defiant

At once upon their dismissal over two hundred of the members of the Duma went to Viborg, Finland, and held an all-night session in the dining-room of the Belvidere Hotel, in spite of the threat of Governor Rechanberg to disperse them by force of arms. Several plans of action were proposed. The radical members wanted the Duma to declare itself the real Government of Russia and remain in perpetual session, but finally a compromise was effected and embodied in the manifesto printed in full below, advising a policy of "passive resistance" on the part of the people. Even the most conservative members of the Duma, such as Count Heyden, took part in the Viborg session of the Duma, altho the Count and the Polish delegation did not sign the appeal to the people. President Muromtseff, Ivan Petrunkevitch and most of the Constitutional Democrats returned to St. Petersburg, but the Socialists remained in Finland to avoid arrest. Since the Duma is dissolved they are no longer immune from arrest. The Government is making every effort to prevent the publication of the appeal. A general strike and agrarian riots are in prospect, but whether a definite and effective revolutionary movement can be organized is doubtful. A permanent executive committee of the Duma was elected at the Viborg meeting, which may in the course of events become a provisional government. Prince Paul Dolgorukoff is the president of it, but the names of the other members are not given out. The secret presses of the revolutionary organizations are printing the Duma's address to the people.

"To the People from their Popular Representatives:

"Citizens of All Russia: Parliament has been dissolved by ukase of July 21. You elected us as your representatives and instructed us to fight for our country and freedom. In execution of your instructions and our duty, we drew up laws in order to insure freedom to the people. We demanded the removal of irresponsible Ministers, who were infringing the laws with impunity and oppressing freedom. First of all, however, we wanted to bring out a law respecting the distribution of land to working peasants and involving the assignment, to this end, of Crown appanages, monasteries and lands belonging to the clergy, and compulsory expropriation of private estates.

"The Government held such a law to be inadmissible, and upon Parliament once more urgently putting forward its resolution regarding compulsory expropriation, Parliament was dissolved.

"The Government promises to convoke a new Parliament seven months hence. Russia must remain without popular representation for seven whole months, at a time when the people are standing on the brink of ruin, and industry and commerce are undermined, when the whole country is seething with unrest, and when the Ministry has definitely shown its incapacity to do justice to popular needs. For seven months the Government will act arbitrarily and will fight against the popular movement, in order to obtain a pliable, subservient Parliament. Should it succeed, however, in completely suppressing the popular movement, the Government will convoke no Parliament at all.

"Citizens, stand up for your trampled-on rights, for popular representation, and for an imperial Parliament. Russia must not remain a day without popular representation. You possess the means of acquiring it. The Government has, without the assent of the popular representatives, no right to collect taxes from the people nor to summon the people to military service. Therefore you are now the Government. The dissolved Parliament was justified in giving neither money nor soldiers. Should the Government, however, contract loans in order to procure funds, such loans will be invalid. Without the consent of the popular representatives the Russian people will never acknowledge them and will not be called upon to pay them.

"Accordingly, until a popular representative Parliament is summoned, do not give a kopeck to the throne or a soldier to the army. Be steadfast in your refusal. No power can resist the united, inflexible will of the people.

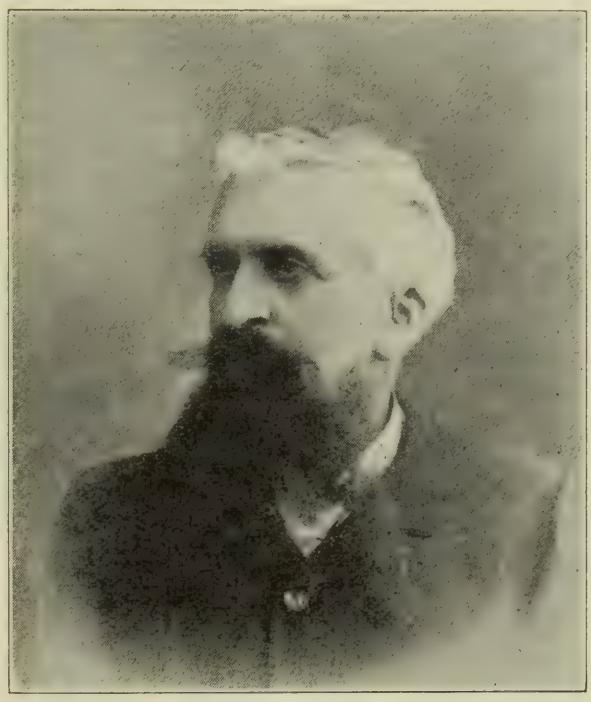
"Citizens, in this obligatory and unavoidable struggle your representatives will be with you."

The Decay of Matter

BY DR. GUSTAVE LE BON

[The author of the following article is one of the most many-sided scientists of France. He has done notable work as a physician, ethnologist, sociologist, historian, philosopher, physicist and metaphysician. His cosy Paris home, filled to overflowing with curios collected by himself, bespeaks several of these activities and reveals the widely-traveled student. Dr. Le Bon has, indeed, visited India, North Africa, Egypt, Assyria and Judea, and has published a half dozen volumes on what he has seen and learned in those various countries. In quite another field are his two best known books, perhaps, viz.: "The Psychology of Crowds" and "The Psychology of Socialism," which bring out his remarkable abilities as a thinker and writer, and are excellent examples of his experimental method. His latest book, which has attracted very wide attention, is "The Evolution of Matter," of which the following article is a sort of *résumé*. We comment on this editorially.—EDITOR.]

PRINCESS PALATINE, who tried to forget her political disappointments by studying philosophy, wrote one day to Descartes and asked him to explain to her in a letter the mechanism of the relationship between soul and body. It was, of course, necessary that the letter be not too long and that it be, at the same time, clear. The philosopher was able very easily to meet the first condition, but it was not the same in regard to the second. This was only too evident from the obscurity which characterized his reply. The embarrassment which I have experienced in the preparation of this article resembles that of Descartes on the occasion just referred to. I am asked to crowd into a few columns of a periodical an account of the studies made concerning the evolution of matter which I originally developed in a big volume of some four hundred pages. All I can do under the circumstances is to point out the results of my investigations, without entering into any details as to the way in which the conclusions were arrived at.



Gustave Le Bon.

In the first place, I must call attention, in a few words, to the ideas which prevailed scarcely ten years ago concerning the permanence of matter, even tho transformation may occur. The indestructibility of matter is one of the small number of dogmas which modern science has accepted from ancient science without modification. From the time of the great Roman poet Lucretius, who made it the fundamental element of his philosophical system, down to the days of the immortal Lavoisier, who planted it on a base that was considered eternal, this sacred dogma had never been weakened and nobody dreamed of calling it into question.

Matter itself appeared to be inert, and to give it animation some outside force was necessary. Modern science considered this force to be a transformation of a grand entity, energy, to which had been given the attribute of immortality; so that while everything else in the universe was condemned to perish, two elements alone, matter and energy, escaped this fatal law. Tho undergoing ceaseless transformation, they remained indestructible and consequently immortal. But the facts brought out by my researches and the results springing there-

from prove, on the contrary, that matter is not eternal and can vanish without return. They establish, furthermore, that the atom is a reservoir of an energy never before suspected, tho it surpasses in its might all the forces with which we are acquainted and is perhaps the origin of most of them — especially electricity and solar heat. In fine, they reveal the fact that between the ponderable and the imponderable, which up to the present have been considered as separated absolutely, lies an intermediate world. And these researches have led me to formulate the following principles, to the demonstration of which my book, "The Evolution of Matter," is devoted:

1. Matter, which was formerly supposed indestructible, gradually diminishes by the continual dissociation of the atoms which compose it.

2. The products of the dematerilization of matter constitute by their properties substances which are intermediary between ponderable bodies and the imponderable ether—that is to say, between the two worlds which science has heretofore considered as widely apart as the poles.

3. Matter, heretofore looked upon as inert and unable to give out more energy than had been communicated to it, is, on the contrary, an immense reservoir of energy, intra-atomic energy, which it can spend without borrowing anything from without.

4. It is from this intra-atomic energy, which manifests itself during the dissociation of matter, that spring most of the forces of the universe, especially electricity and solar heat.

5. Force and matter are two different forms of the same thing; matter represents a stable form of intra-atomic energy, while heat, light, electricity, etc., represent unstable forms of the same energy.

6. By dissociating the atoms—that is to say, by dematerializing matter, the stable form of energy called matter is simply transformed into its unstable forms known under the names of electricity, light, heat, etc. Matter, therefore, is being continually transformed into energy.

7. The law of evolution, applicable to living beings, is also applicable to simple bodies—chemical species are no more invariable than living species.

Very numerous are the facts which go to prove that the atom is susceptible of a dissociation apt to lead to forms where it loses all its material qualities before disappearing in the ether. Among the most important of these should be noted the emission by all bodies of particles animated by a tremendous velocity, capable of rendering air a conductor of electricity, of traversing obstacles and of being divided by a magnetic field. No known force being capable of producing such effects, and especially this emission of particles whose velocity approaches that of light, it was evident that we were in the presence of phenomena of which we were completely ignorant. Several theories were advanced for their explanation, only one of which—that of the dissociation of atoms, which I formulated at the origin of these researches—has resisted all criticism; and for this reason it is almost universally accepted today by the scientific world.

A small number of bodies, such as radium, uranium, etc., possess the property of very rapid dissociation, and this it was that lead to the discovery of this phenomenon. But all bodies possess in a feeble degree this same characteristic which the radio-active substances possess to such a high degree; and this can be increased thru the influence of certain agencies, such as light, chemical reactions, etc. The dissociation of matter is therefore a general law, which may be formulated as follows: Under diverse influences, of light, chemical reactions, electrical action, and often even spontaneously, the atoms of simple and compound bodies are dissociated and emit effluvia belonging to the family of cathodic rays. We do not yet know all the products of the dissociation of matter, but so far the following have been established: Emanations, positive and negative ions, electrons, cathodic rays and X rays. By their properties they form intermediaries between matter and ether. Whether they be engendered by the cathode of Crookes's tube, by the radiation of a metal under the action of light or by the radiation of spontaneously radio-active bodies, such as uranium, thorium, radium, etc., the products of the

dissociation of matter are of the same nature; they undergo the same magnetic deviation and the ratio between their charge and their mass is the same. Their velocity alone varies and this velocity is always very great.

The products of the dematerialization of matter are especially recognized by their properties of rendering air a conductor of electricity and of being deviated by an electric field. The last of these characteristics has made it possible to measure their velocity. It may cause astonishment to declare that it is possible to measure the velocity of particles which travel at the rate of some sixty thousand miles per second. But this is easily done. A narrow pencil of rays emanating from a very radio-active body is thrown on a phosphorescent screen, where it produces a spot of light. This pencil of electrified particles can be deviated by an electric field, can be deflected by means of a magnet placed in such a way that its line of force is at right angles to the direction of the particles. The change of place of the luminous spot on the phosphorescent screen marks the deviation of the particles caused by a magnetic field whose intensity is known. The force necessary to deviate to a certain degree the projection of a known mass, making it possible to determine the velocity of the latter, it is evident that from the deviation of the cathodic particles it is possible to estimate the velocity. It is a little less than one-tenth of the velocity of light, or about 18,000 miles per second, and sometimes attains nine-tenths of the velocity of light. When the pencil of rays contains particles of different velocity they trace a line, more or less long, on the phosphorescent screen, instead of producing a single point, and thus the velocity of each one of these rays may be computed.

We may, then, declare that if matter cannot be created it can at least be destroyed without any possibility of return. For the old scientific adage, Nothing is created, nothing is lost, must now be substituted, Nothing is created, but all is lost. If we burn a body or try to destroy its elements by any other means, these elements are simply transformed and are not lost, because the scales show that the weight of the body has not changed. But the elements of the atoms which are dissociated are, on the contrary, irrevocably destroyed. They have lost all the characteristics of matter, including the most fundamental of all, weight. The scales no longer give any sign of their existence. Nothing can bring them back to a material state. They have vanished into the immensity of the ether which fills space, and no more form a part of the universe.

Whence does matter draw the enormous amount of energy required to project into space particles, dissociated from itself, with a velocity that can exceed sixty thousand miles per second? This projective force is tremendous. To transmit to a Lebel rifle ball a like velocity it would be necessary to have an arm that could hold 1,340,000 barrels of powder, each weighing over one hundred pounds!

This problem puzzled physicists until I showed that this energy was in matter itself and not outside of it. Matter is, in fact, an immense reservoir of energy composed of a body of imponderable elements held in equilibrium by the rotations, attractions and repulsions of the parts with which it is made up. From this equilibrium spring the material properties of bodies, such as weight, form and apparent unchangeability.

This conception of matter leads us to consider it to be a variety of energy. To those forms of energy already known—heat, light, etc.—must now be added that of intra-atomic matter or energy. It is characterized by its colossal powers and the largeness of the amount in proportion to the smallness of the volume.

It follows from the preceding statements that by dissociating atoms we simply give to the variety of energy called matter a different form, such as electricity or light, for example. But in what forms can intra-atomic energy exist? How can such immense force be concentrated in such very small particles? At first sight the idea of such a concentration of force seems to stagger us, because we are always accustomed to associate greatness of mechanical power with the dimensions of the apparatus which produces this power. Thus a machine of a thousand horse power has a certain bigness. This comes from the principle of the association of ideas, and

produces a false conception due to the inferiority of our mechanical systems. A simple calculation shows how false it is. Thus one of the elementary formula of dynamics establishes the fact that one may increase at will the energy of a body of constant size by simply augmenting its velocity. Let us, therefore, imagine a machine formed of a pin's head turning in the bezel of a ring. If its gyratory force were sufficiently increased its mechanical power would equal that of several thousand locomotives. I have calculated that a little bronze sphere (density, 8.842), with a circumference of three millimeters, and, consequently, weighing one gram, turning in a vacuum around one of its diameters with an equatorial velocity equal to that of dissociated particles of matter (100,000 kilometers per second) would have a power of 203,873 millions of kilogram-meters, which would be about equal to the work performed in an hour by 1,510 locomotives of an average power of 500 horses. Such is the quantity of energy contained in a small ball in rotation whose velocity would be equal to that of the particles of dissociated matter.

If matter contains such an enormous amount of energy would it not be possible to utilize this energy for industrial purposes? This will be the grand problem of the future. But at present we can dissociate only infinitesimal quantities of matter. Let us suppose, however, that we could dissociate one gram, and then let us see how much energy would be produced.

Let us take, for instance, a fifth part of an American five cent piece, which weighs one gram, and also let us suppose that we could succeed in entirely dissociating it. Now, the energy of a moving body being equal to half the product of its mass by the square of its velocity, a simple calculation gives the power represented by the particles of this gram of matter moving with the velocity we have supposed. This equation gives 510 billions of kilogram-meters, a total which would correspond to about six milliards eight hundred millions of horse power if these kilogram-meters were expended in a second. If this quantity of energy were properly distributed it would suffice to move on a level a freight train reaching round the earth more than four and a quarter times. To move this same train by means of coal 2,830,000 kilograms would be required, which, at the rate of 24 francs per ton, would cost about 68,000 francs. This figure of $68,000 represents, therefore, the market value of the intra-atomic energy contained in a nickel.

The magnitude of these figures, which at first glance appear impossible, is due to the enormous velocity of the mass put in motion, a velocity that could not be approached by any known mechanical device. Tho the one gram mass is very small, its velocity is very great, and consequently the effect produced by it is also very great. Energy increases, as is known, with the square of its velocity. This is the reason why the tendency of modern artillery is to reduce the caliber of the projectiles, but to increase their velocity.

The equilibrium of intra-atomic energy is very stable, since matter is dissociated so feebly that for a long time it was thought indestructible, as has already been said. The stable equilibrium of what is called matter also influences our senses in the same direction. But the other forms of energy, light, electricity, etc., are characterized by a very unstable disequilibrium.

The origin of intra-atomic energy is not difficult to explain, if we accept the statement of the astronomers that the condensation of our nebula alone suffices to account for the constitution of our solar system, for a like condensation of the ether would be enough to engender the energies found in an atom. Roughly, we might compare the atom to a sphere into which, at the origin of the world, had been compressed, to billions of atmospheres, a non-liquifiable gas.

The practical interest of the doctrine of the decay of matter by its transformation into energy will appear only when the means is found of easily producing a rapid dissociation of bodies, when an almost unlimited amount of energy being placed at the disposal of man and at no cost, the condition of things as they now exist will be radically changed; the poor will become the equal of the rich and the social question will thus be solved.

PARIS, FRANCE.

Murder in the Mountains and the Metropolis

BY WILLIAM E. BARTON, D.D.

Author of "Life in the Hills of Kentucky," Etc.

IT has been the recent good fortune of the writer to visit two American localities in each of which at the time the current sensation was a homicide, and in one of those places to be a witness of the events immediately following the crime and almost of the crime itself. One was in New York City and the other in the mountains of Kentucky, two regions typical for their belated civilization, but presenting some interesting contrasts; one or two of which presented themselves in connection with the incidents to which reference has been made.

It was on the campus of Berea College on Commencement day that the first of these tragedies occurred. The campus was filled with people. Hundreds of horses were hitched to the trees; thousands of people filed in and out of the tabernacle and visited in the shade. The day had been one of unbroken quiet. The deputy sheriffs and local police had been busy the evening before, gathering in those men who came to town drunk and "shooting up the pike," and five of them had spent the night in the lock-up and would not be released until after Commencement day. A guard had been stationed a mile out of town on every road leading into town, and a quantity of moonshine whisky had been confiscated. So far as known none had made its way into town. The officers had done their duty well. There was no drunkenness or rowdyism, no sense of fear or anxiety. My friend, who edits a paper, and I came out of the Tabernacle rather late in the afternoon, and commented on the growth of good order year by year and spoke of the time when the great gathering had involved some hazard.

Just then a pistol shot was heard, over toward a corner of the campus, and I proposed that we go that way.

"Can't you get into trouble enough without going into it deliberately?" asked the editor. But we both went.

As we neared the spot the word flew back that one woman had shot another; and when we arrived the dead woman had been carried into one of the small buildings and the other woman had been arrested and led away. On the steps of the building where the murdered woman lay stood a professor who called for a rope to hold the crowd back from the door and this was quickly done. My friend and I passed thru and stood beside him.

Just outside the door stood an unkempt, barefoot boy, sobbing; the woman who had been shot was his mother. But his sobbing was not with abandon: it was as if he felt he had no right to weep out all the bitterness of his grief. One of the professors led him away and cared for him, and he did not go inside.

The dead woman lay inside alone. The officers who carried her in were out hunting a justice and summoning a jury for an inquest. One deputy guarded the door, and we stood with him. No man cared to be the first to go in.

A woman pressed against the ropes and asked admission. She knew the dead woman, and gave her name and her own, and was admitted and asked to remain and identify the body. She passed inside alone, and returning said there was no doubt of it. It was Susannah Black, who worked for her neighbor in a neighborhood some ten miles away.

"Was the deceased a woman of good character?" she was asked.

"No, sir, I couldn't say that. She was a-talkin' to married men."

"Talkin' to" is a technical phrase for love-making.

The coroner was at the county seat; and in his absence a justice was sent for.

The justice arrived in all the dignity of his office. He wore a short coat with the collar turned up and a wide and

weather-beaten straw hat, which he did not remove at any time during the trial. He had a three weeks' growth of beard, and could not have been called a dandy. His first official act was to produce five cents and send to the store for a tablet of paper on which to make his records.

I wish I could give an adequate pen-picture of that inquest. Perhaps I can. It is a good illustration of the way they do things in Kentucky.

We went inside, the justice, the six jurors, a few witnesses and not many more, twenty of us, perhaps, altogether. The justice proceeded to swear the jury, and the way he administered the oath was the same then and afterward. He lifted his own right hand timidly, and about to the level of his shoulder as he began to repeat the oath, and each time he took breath he gave it a little jerk upward till he got to the words "to the best of your knowledge and belief; so help you God," when one final elevation brought it as high as he could reach. In like manner his own confidence increased with the progress of the procedure. As he questioned the witnesses he wrote down their replies, or the gist of them, in very long hand, standing all the while, and walking back and forth around the corpse to get nearer to the witness as he asked the question, and back to the blackboard to record the answer. He did not sit, but wrote against the blackboard, turning his back on the room each time and sometimes nearly stepping on the corpse. Yet there was about it all a certain rude dignity, a sense of official responsibility, a directness of inquiry, and something also of familiarity with the forms of court procedure which redeemed it in part from the grotesque. Indeed, there was about it all something bunglingly and incongruously appropriate; a reminder that this court was of the people, even as to his old straw hat and desire for justice.

The dead woman lay on the floor. Those who brought her in had folded her hands across the body and laid two pebbles on her eyes and tied up her chin with a handkerchief. Her dress had been opened and her breast was bare. The bullet, which had entered from the back, showed under the skin between the breasts, and slowly, slowly grew dark and more plainly visible. She wore new shoes and stockings, and the shoes had gay buckles upon them.

There are times when it would be a comfort not to believe in immortality. Who can sit and look at such a sight and not wonder where she is and how she fares and how her past life appears to her in the surprise of the life beyond? And yet who knows how much she sinned and how greatly she had been sinned against?

The details of a country inquest make it impossible to think consecutively about the horror of the crime. One almost reproaches himself for his inevitable turning to irrelevant things. It becomes easy to see how a very little experience in such matters dulls the edge of sympathy and sets one to thinking of it in terms of utility and average.

One witness only put anything of life and heart into her story. The rest simply saw the deed or knew one or both the parties. But this woman's husband was a remote cousin of the husband of the defendant. They both bore the plebeian name of Nubbins. She told how she stood with her cousin, the defendant, when the woman now dead came by and asked for the husband, asking tauntingly, maliciously, and the wife answered: "You'd orter know; you've seed more of him today than I have," whereupon the bad woman laughed and tripped away in her new shoes with the buckles. Then the witness continued:

"And Nannie says to me: 'That woman better not pester me no more. She's been a-worryin' me now for a right smart spell. Ef she does that just oncet more she'll git what she don't want.' An' I says 'Nannie, don't you do nothin' rash'; and she says: 'I don't keer what I do. I'm that pestered I don't keer whether I live or die.' Bymeby the Black woman come by agin and ast agin where Joe was, an' Nannie quarreled at her. An' she just laughed and said to Nannie: 'You cain't help yourself, nohow.' I was a-lookin' at her, an' I seen her turn to run, kind o' scared like, and just then come the shoot, and she fell—jest run two or three steps more and fell; and I looked around at Nannie and she was a-holdin' the pistol and hit a-smokin'."

The justice was minded to close the inquest without bringing in the accused woman. "What's the use?" he asked. "She admits she done it!"

It seemed to him a new idea that tho she had freely admitted the deed out of court she might deny it in court; but with a desire to have all proceedings regular he sent for her.

The accused woman was brought in, with her husband and a little daughter of three. She was seated on the front seat, within a yard or two of the corpse; and during the tedious and to her only half-intelligible proceedings that followed she had nothing to divert her attention from the one horrible object before her. There she lay, the place still visible out of which a deputy had cut the bullet with his pocket knife, the wound bleeding hardly a drop either in front or back; so small a wound, so little loss of blood, such instant death! There she lay, her taunts hardly cold on the mocking mouth now tied shut with the handkerchief; the pebbles on her eyes, the new buckles shining on her new shoes! And what was Nannie thinking of it all the time? I sat within a yard of her and looked hard at her. Did she regret it? If so she did not show it. Her face was pale, but firm. There was no hysteria, no weeping. What does a woman think when she has killed another, and has to sit for an hour and look at her dead body, first at the pebbles on her eyes and then at the buckles on her new shoes, and then at the place where the bullet lodged? And what does the man think who sits between them, his living wife and his dead mistress, and realizes that his conduct has killed one woman and made another a murderess? And what does a little girl think who sits in her father's lap and turns wondering looks, first at him, then at mother, and then at the dead woman on the floor? Terrible are the tragedies of childhood. I look at the little girl and think of the sobbing of the little boy outside. It is a study in psychology. Nannie is impassive; her husband is stolid; the little girl simply wonders. And I wonder. I wonder if Nannie would bring her dead rival back to life if she could. I think she was sorry in a way, but I do not think she would have brought her back to mock her again. And yet I only guess; there is nothing to be learned from her face.

There are two deputy sheriffs near Nannie and her husband, one on the seat beside them and one who has slipped in just behind. He is a young lawyer from the county seat, who, having no pressure of business from clients, has resolved to earn an honest two dollars this day as deputy sheriff. To him the opportunity opens prosperously. Sitting behind he whispers to Nannie and her husband, advising them not to testify, and her not to repeat in court the confession she has made outside. They heed him, and accept his services with a mere nod or two. But that is enough. He who entered the room as a deputy sheriff is now transformed into attorney for the defendant; it is a more profitable job, and, for that matter, leaves him still free to finish his day's work as deputy! It is an ill wind that blows naebody guid. When the inquest is over he lights a cigar and struts away with undisguised satisfaction. Such an event may be the turning point in his career. He is already shaping the plea that he will make, appealing to the sympathy of the twelve good men and true not to condemn this woman who strove to protect the honor of her home. That plea will stand him in good stead at the county seat; but here it is not needed. All that is necessary here is to keep her silent, and this is not difficult.

The verdict of the justice's inquest is short and direct, finding that the woman came to her death as the result of a pistol shot fired by Nannie Nubbins, who is held to an examining trial two days later.

So we went out, leaving the body in the hands of the village undertaker, to be buried by the town.

Two days later I went down on the train with the husband of Nannie, a decent appearing fellow. I did not address him, but I wondered much what he had been thinking in the intervening thirty-six hours. He showed nothing from which a judgment could be formed, and he walked to the court-house where Nannie awaited him.

The examining trial was shorter than the inquest. The number of witnesses was fewer and the facts were elicited more promptly. The young lawyer made his brief and fervent plea, and the verdict

followed quickly. "Not guilty—self-defense." This was the verdict. Self-defense; and the dead woman was unarmed and shot in the back! But the theory of self-defense advanced by the young attorney was more flexible; she was defending her home, her honor, the good name of her children. Yes, it was a clear case of self-defense, as adjudged in Kentucky.

There were some reporters present at the Berea Commencement, and so the shooting became known to the world. That was an accident which cannot well be helped, and is not to be attributed to the custom of the country. The theory there is that the thing is done, and the woman needed killing, and while the manner is to be deplored, the least said about it the better.

Very soon after this event I visited New York City, which also, like the Kentucky mountains, is a place of belated civilization. There a shooting had occurred, somewhat similar. In that case there were two men and one woman, and so it was a man who shot another man, and the woman had more new shoes with buckles. Otherwise the cases were practically similar. And the city was preaching about it and talking about it and the newspapers had unearthed as many as forty pictures of the woman, and were blocking the streets with their cameras in efforts to obtain more, and were telling about the millions that would be spent on the trial, and were publishing the grewsome details, not merely of the crime, which would have been relatively wholesome, but of the sins that produced the crime.

And I have been wondering which, after all, is the better way, the crude method of the Dark and Bloody Ground, or the alleged civilized method of darker New York.

And in the long run, which is the more likely to discourage adultery, to promote the purity of the home and benefit the community? And when the court meets in New York, with all its money and learning and array of legal talent, in which place is justice more likely to be done, there, or by the slow-writing justice in the short coat with the upturned collar and the stained straw hat? Which is the better way, that of the mountains or that of the metropolis?

Oak Park, Ill.

Crossing the Line

BY SILAS X. FLOYD

As when across the far horizon's rim
  The watcher sees the white sails slip from view
  And wafts o'er gleaming waves a fond adieu,
While soft and vagrant tears his eyes bedim,
He knows his loved one is not lost to him
  But, safely guided by the good ship's crew,
  Her long and lonely way she doth pursue
To some fair clime beyond the waters grim:
So when our loved ones cross the line and go
  Far, far from sight, altho we do not smile
And tho our ardent tears fall soft and slow,
  Far, far beyond the reach of time and guile
They wait us in a fairer clime, we know—
  Not lost, not lost, but parted for awhile!

Augusta, Ga.

The New Wheat Center of the World

BY W. FRANK McCLURE

AWAY to the north of the rich wheat-growing centers of the United States—Montana, Minnesota and the Dakotas, and far to the west of the old Canadian provinces of Ontario and Quebec, and where the track of the buffalo and the trail of the Indian are as yet scarcely obliterated, a new agricultural empire has made its appearance upon the map of the world. Its arising is of great moment, for it is soon to be the bread market of the globe. Nearly a hundred million bushels of wheat found their way from this new center of civilization to the outside world in 1905, and there remains seventy million acres of unoccupied wheat lands yet to be settled.

This vast tract of fertile prairie was, not so very long ago, supposed to be a barren waste. Now it is predicted that the present generation in Western Canada will witness the growing of wheat upon forty-five million acres of the wheat belt, with an average production of twenty bushels to the acre. This yield will exceed the present annual production of the United States by two hundred million bushels, and will equal one-third the crop of the entire world. So promising have been the Dominion's invitations to the new El Dorado that she has already gathered unto these Western provinces 200,000 Americans, not to speak of hundreds of thousands who are pouring in from other lands. It is prophesied that it will not be long until ten per cent. of the people in the Dominion will be either of American birth or parentage. Millions of American capital have already been invested across our northern boundary, and the current interest in reciprocal relations with Canada is steadily increasing.

The product of the Canadian lumber camps would even now be coming to the relief of the rapidly decreasing timber supply of the United States were it not



One of the many agricultural centers, with its numerous mills and elevators, which have been springing up recently, not only in Manitoba but in Alberta, Saskatchewan and Assiniboia.

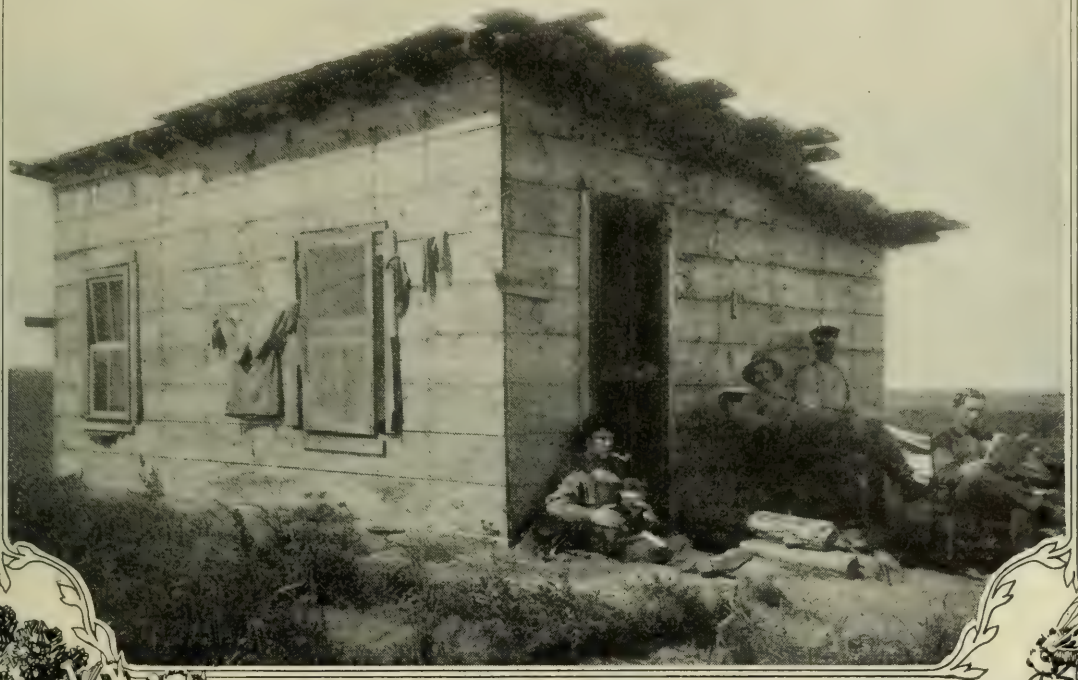
for the tariff imposed. Our American millers are using a portion of the output of Canadian grain. Iron ore from the new mines of Algoma has found its way to the furnaces of Pittsburg despite the tariff. Thirty-three per cent. of Canada's exports of merchandise come to the United States, and nearly sixty per cent. of her imports come from this country. The distance between the two countries is so short and the inhabitants being of the same lineage and speech, it is but natural that our interests should be mutual to a large degree. We use the same inland seas in the transportation of a volume of heavy traffic that has no parallel, and both Canadians and Americans fish in the same waters save for an imaginary boundary line.



Arrival of grain at a rural station. The erection of elevators has closely followed the building of railroads everywhere in Western Canada, the barns of the farmers not being equal to the task of storing the abundant crops.

During twenty years prior to 1881 Minnesota gave away twenty million acres to secure colonization railways. Soon after 300,000 miles of railway had been constructed, the population exceeded 100,000 people. Canada profited by a few such examples of tact and enterprise. In one year she spent $205,000 in encouraging settlers from the United States and between 45,000 and 50,000 responded, taking with them stock and personal effects valued at several millions of dollars. The area of unoccupied lands subdivided that year amounted to 12,000,000 acres. There are also plans on foot to bring into the Dominion the unemployed British and a goodly number of Belgians.

The pioneer cabin is typical of the way in which many of the settlers of Manitoba, Alberta and Saskatchewan began life in a new country. The neat two-story home represents the present day environments of the same locality. Transformations such as this have time and again taken place within periods of two years. The yields of a year or two enable the ambitious farmer to branch out and soon he becomes an agriculturist upon an extensive scale. Rural schools are established five miles apart and



A pioneer cabin on Canada's western prairies. The evolution from this scene to that of the prosperous settler shown below has been accomplished time and again in two years.



A prosperous settler and his surroundings. A one hundred and sixty acre tract is his by right of three years' residence thereon and the payment of $10.

W·H·H



Employing Both Oxen and Horses in the Breaking of the Fertile Prairie.

churches soon follow. Local councils, elected by the people, govern municipal affairs.

The province of Manitoba, the oldest of the provinces of the Northwest, is as large as England, Ireland and Scotland combined. Last September, Alberta and Saskatchewan, which were previously but territories, became provinces. The spirit of these provinces differs greatly from the older centers of population. The natural tendency is to do things upon a gigantic scale. Quebec, Toronto and Montreal are slow when compared to the hustle of Winnipeg, and Eastern Canada farms are pigmies when compared to the wheat fields of the prairies. This is likewise true in the United States. In the East we raise peas in beds a few feet square. In Colorado a bed may comprise three thousand acres. In Nebraska there are single farms upon which the annual payroll amounts to thirty thousand dollars.

A Canadian farmer, when breaking ground, uses gang plows, and thus in a very short time makes a very big impression. Plowing, harrowing, drilling and rolling are carried on side by side with a dozen or more teams working almost neck to neck, and twenty to fifty men are employed upon one farm. At harvest time a half dozen or more binders make their appearance in the fields, followed a short time later by the threshing outfits, brought into the very midst of the grain. The farmer of Western Canada has the advantage of the pioneers of the States in that he may equip himself with the modern implements and facilities in use in the most highly developed parts of the world.

Spring planting begins perhaps before the end of March. By this time the snow is gone and does not fall again until December. The prairie land is easily broken, and, once planted, vegetation is not long in making its appearance. The harvest, however, is the supreme moment, both with the settler and the railroads. The golden grain, once ready, must be handled with all the genius and dispatch of which the twentieth century will permit. Anxiety is written in the grower's face until his crops are safely sheltered and thus out of the path of a possible heavy fall of rain or snow. Sometimes the grain is not even stacked, but goes into the threshing machines, from which it is soon delivered into bags and hurried to the nearest storage elevators. The barns of the settlers are not large enough to contain the immense crops of the wheat belt. Besides Mani-

toba, Alberta and Saskatchewan, the wheat belt includes 19,000,000 acres in the Territory of Assiniboia.

West of the Upper Ottawa River and to the north of Lake Huron and Lake Superior is a portion of the Province of Ontario which has recently been found to possess both the soil and the climate necessary to luxuriant crops of both agricultural products and fruit. The eastern districts of this "New Ontario" surpass the rest. They comprise those of Thunder Bay, Rainy River, Nipissing and Algoma. In the Thunder Bay district alone there are 25,000 square miles, which gives some idea of Canada's chances for spreading her settlers' domains. In fact, "New Ontario" is greater than Ontario in area.

Abreast or in advance of the agricultural development of Western Canada are the railroads. Possibly no other country, in proportion to its population, is making such rapid strides in railroad building. Canada now has 20,000 miles of tracks, and ranks eighth among the countries of the world in railway mileage. With a continent larger than the United States, her work in this direction is just begun. The Canadian Pacific and the Canadian Northern both reach into the rich wheat country and to the important cattle ranches of the new empire, and the Grand Trunk Pacific will soon do likewise. The Canadian Pacific is now contemplating the double tracking of its road from Fort William to Winnipeg at a cost of $10,000,000. In Canada there is a Minister of Railways, whose duties are chiefly to aid the building of railroads, and to this encouragement on the part of the Government no little portion of her recent marvelous development is due.

At harvest time the railroads summon thousands of extra cars to the wheat belt, but the rapid increase in annual yields taxes their utmost capacity. From hundreds of storage elevators all along the railway route the golden grain is hurried to the larger elevators on Lake Superior, train after train moving forward at short intervals. The great shipping points of Lake Superior are Fort William and Port Arthur, the combined capacity of the elevators at these harbors exceeding 20,000,000 bushels. The heavy movement of Canadian wheat by



Typical agricultural operations in the new empire. It is not an uncommon sight to see plowing, drilling and rolling carried on side by side.

the Great Lake route the past year continued until the close of navigation, and still the elevators of both the wheat belt and of the shipping ports are almost bursting with their load.

The Canadian Government is spending a great deal of money to develop the all-Canadian route to the seaboard and to attract the grain trade from American shores by way of the same course. From Lake Superior this route extends over a thousand miles of waterway, including some 70 miles of canals. On reaching Montreal the grain is placed in elevators and subsequently shipped abroad in ocean steamers. Otherwise grain may go to Buffalo by Great Lake steamers and thence by rail to the seaboard.

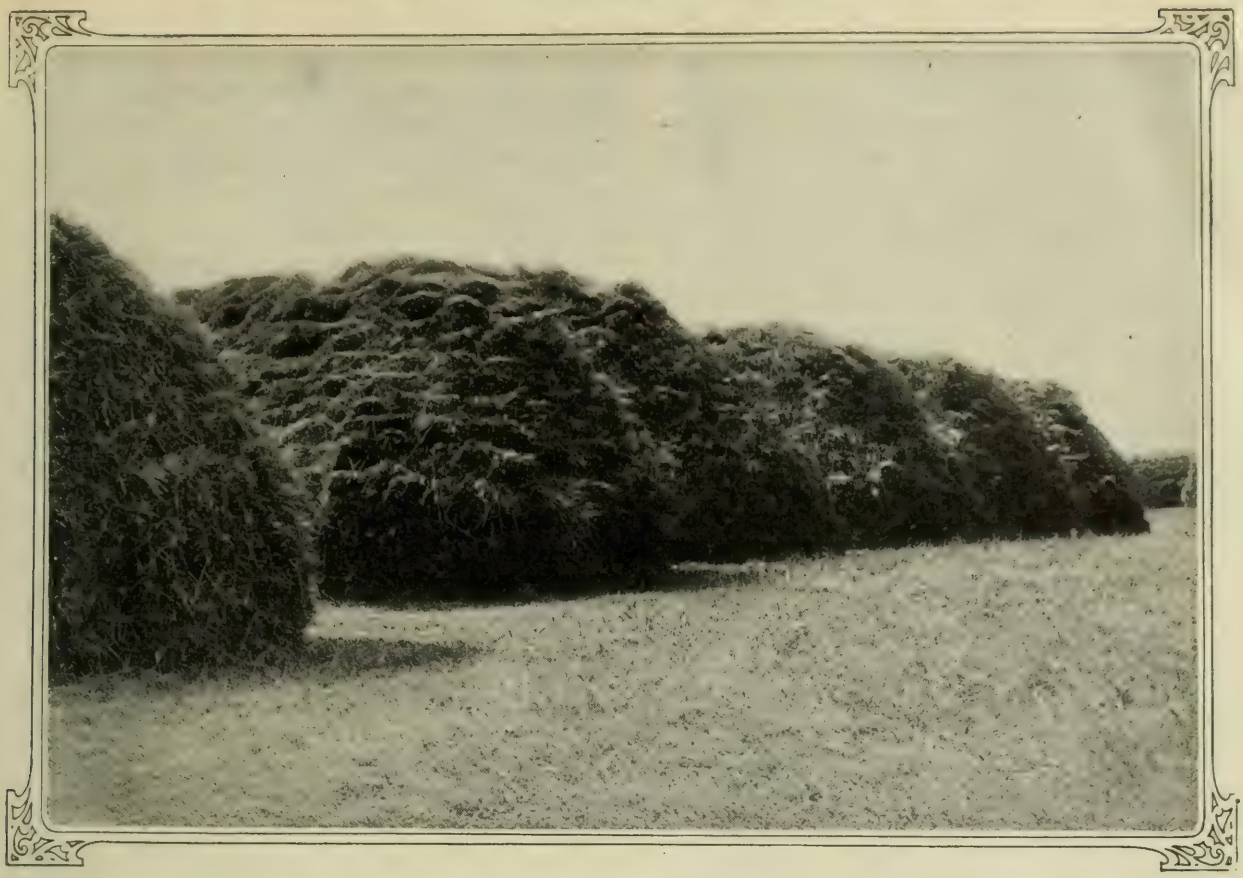
The Dominion Government has expended more than $100,000,000 in the original construction, enlargement and maintenance of her canals. Recently extensive harbor improvements have been in progress at Montreal. At Port Colbourne several thousand feet of new breakwater and docks are building, and the depth of the harbor will soon be such that the largest vessels may be accommodated. Here, at the entrance to the Welland Canal, some of the biggest elevators extant have been under construction—elevators with a capacity of 2,500,000 bushels and 100 feet high. The newest ones, in addition to their working departments, are equipped with storage tanks of steel and with self-emptying bottoms. The cry of the grain trade on the all-Canadian route is for Eastern elevators, in order to keep Canadian grain in Canadian channels. Montreal in the past has suffered from lack of these facilities. Canada is also building new vessels to take care of her growing traffic. There were constructed in one recent year 328, with a registered tonnage of 30,000 tons.

An important Canadian project—important to the United States as well as Canada—is the proposed Georgian Bay ship canal from Georgian Bay to Ottawa, to cost $10,000,000. The Dominion Government has already appropriated $150,000 for the preliminary work. This canal would provide a new route for the wheat of the Northwest, including American shipments. It would reduce the distance by water from Chicago to the St. Lawrence, and Lake Erie would be cut out of the course entirely.

Unsettled tracts of land in Western Canada are secured by immigrants either from the Government, in accordance with the provisions for granting homesteads, or are purchased from the railroads, to which original grants of land were made. The homestead territory is divided into



Harvesting Upon An Extensive Scale.



Manitoba wheat, claimed by Canadians to be the finest in the world. An interesting array of stacks such as the average eastern farmer has never seen.

townships 6 miles square, each township being divided into 36 sections, which, in turn, are cut up into 160-acre tracts. Upon one such tract the annual taxes amount to $2 or $3, and, when a school district has been established, to $10. Any man over eighteen years of age may acquire one of these tracts by paying $10 in cash and residing on the land three years. If later he desires additional land he can obtain it at perhaps $5 an acre. During his first three years' residence he must keep at least 15 acres under cultivation or may support 20 head of cattle. Before a patent to the land is issued he must become a British subject.

The Government of the Province of Manitoba supports a traveling school of dairy instructors, which goes from one village to another, teaching and demonstrating the best methods of making good butter and cheese. These instructors likewise advise the farmers in the successful raising of stock. The Government also maintains an experiment station at Brandon. In keeping with these institutions, the settlers themselves have organized farmers' institutes. This twentieth century spirit of progress is showing its effects upon the country's exports in dairy products, of which Great Britain is the largest consumer. Canada's exports of cheese exceed twenty million dollars in value and her butter six millions.

The Canadian farmer is planning to avoid some of the grave mistakes made in the early days of the United States, where the grower, anxious to reap large returns from the virgin soil, allowed the ground to become impoverished. A slight deterioration upon a small area in Manitoba has given the necessary warning that nature's laws must not be violated. Instead of the barren waste which this vast new wheat country was once believed to be, the soil comprises a heavy black loam, one or two feet deep, practically free from stones.

The ranching centers lie chiefly in the prairies of Southern Alberta and Southwest Assiniboia, where the weather, despite the predictions of a few years ago, is such that cattle may graze upon the natural grasses which cover the plains and need no shelter. These lands are particularly adapted to the ranchman's needs, for, altho there may be a dearth of rain at times not experienced in the agricultural sections, there is water and to spare for the cattle in the natural streams.

Even in winter the natural grasses furnish the cattle with food, it being only necessary to feed the calves or younger stock. Canada's exports of cattle are increasing with great rapidity, and, it is prophesied, will soon reach $15,000,000 annually.

The great metropolis of the new empire is Winnipeg. It has rightly been styled the "rallying point of the prairies." From Winnipeg immigrants are distributed by the thousands to the wheat fields and the cattle ranches which lie beyond. At the beginning of the harvest, when additional laborers are necessary to the garnering of the crops, this city doubles its activities, as the railroads unload hundreds of newcomers every 24 hours. An increase of 50,000 in Winnipeg's permanent population has been chronicled in three years, until now this city ranks with several of our American cities of the first class, and in the Dominion is only exceeded by the populations of Montreal and Toronto. This marvelous growth has been equaled only in the midst of the wheat belt itself, where towns of 1,000 inhabitants have become cities of 10,000 population in a year.

ASHTABULA, OHIO.

An Object Lesson

BY ALICE STONE BLACKWELL

EDITOR OF THE WOMAN'S JOURNAL.

AN object lesson will sometimes bring truth home to minds that cannot be reached by abstract argument. A man in a strange city, going into a building which he supposed to be a church, would be quickly undeceived if he found himself in an assembly of thieves, thugs and drunkards, singing ribald songs. A man who fancies he is taking high moral ground on a public question may well become doubtful if he is in the right place when he finds himself in company with all the bad elements of society. In other words, we may often form a good guess at the merits of an ethical question by observing the forces that array themselves for and against it when it becomes a practical issue in politics. This was conspicuously shown in the recent campaign over the equal suffrage amendment in Oregon. I was present during the last month of the campaign, and can speak with personal knowledge of the facts.

The amendment was endorsed by the State Grange, the State Federation of Women's Clubs, the W. C. T. U. and the State Federation of Labor. It had the support of a majority of the churches and a remarkably large proportion of the editors. Out of the 238 papers published in Oregon only seven actively opposed it.

On the other hand, the Brewers' and Wholesale Liquor Dealers' Association of Oregon sent out a circular to the retail liquor sellers saying:

> "It will take 50,000 votes to defeat woman suffrage. There are 2,000 retailers in Oregon. That means that every retailer must himself bring in twenty-five votes on election day. Every retailer can get twenty-five votes. Besides his employees, he has his grocer, his butcher, his landlord, his laundryman, and every person he does business with. If every man in the business will do this we will win."

The liquor interest also made a deal with the machine of the dominant political party, the machine agreeing to "knife" the amendment in return for a large contribution from the liquor men to the party's campaign fund.

Nearly all the trusts and giant corporations of Oregon signed a published appeal against the amendment. The Southern Pacific Railroad, which is said almost to own Oregon, threw its weight against equal suffrage, as the Boston & Maine Railroad did when an equal suffrage amendment was pending in New Hampshire a few years ago. Clearly the trusts and the railroad magnates fear

that women as voters might not prove submissive to corporation control. The street railway companies were opposed, it was said, on the ground that "women were erratic and would be likely to favor three-cent fares."

The vicious interests, of course, were a unit against equal rights for women. A vulgar card, bearing a picture of a woman's undergarment, with a coarse remark against equal suffrage, was mailed to the voters thruout the State and distributed at the polls. The young man who was employed as manager of the anti-suffrage campaign, we were informed, had been acting as the adviser and agent of the women who run disreputable houses in Portland, Oregon's largest city. Just after the close of the campaign he came to the Mayor of Portland to ask some favor for one of these houses in which he was especially interested. The Mayor answered: "Tell the women who keep the house to come to me and make the request for themselves. I have more respect for them than I have for you!" The Mayor himself told this incident to Rev. Anna H. Shaw.

A small group of millionaires' wives and other society women in Portland also formed themselves into an Anti-Suffrage Association and scattered literature; but their influence was slight compared with that of the great forces of evil with which they co-operated. The Portland *Oregonian*, the leading daily of the State, and one of the few papers that did not favor the amendment, said of them editorially:

> "There are arguments, and sound ones, against woman suffrage; but women who live in luxury and spend their time over rich gowns, bridge whist, pink teas and beauty shows cannot represent them. Every protest from women of this class against woman suffrage makes votes for it."

To sum up: Equal suffrage had against it a coalition of the saloons, the brothels, the trusts, the railroads, the machine politicians and the frivolous society women. Is there any instance in history where all these elements have been found arrayed upon the right side?

An equal suffrage amendment has been submitted in Oregon three times. Twenty-two years ago the opposition made a strenuous fight, and equal suffrage was beaten almost three to one. Six years ago the opposition thought the amendment had no chance of success, and made practically no fight against it, and it came within a few thousand votes of carrying. This year the opposition was thoroly frightened, and put up the most extensive and systematic fight ever made against a suffrage amendment in any State. After the election, the manager of the anti-suffrage campaign, already referred to, told in the Oregon *Journal* how he managed it. He says that in twenty-four out of the thirty-three counties of Oregon he had, on an average, from ten to twenty men at the different precincts on election day, working against equal suffrage, and 214 men working against it at the polls in Portland alone. Yet, in spite of all this organized effort and the vast amount of money spent by the opposition, the amendment got a larger vote this year than ever before. The negative vote also increased; but in the twenty-two years since the question was first submitted, the anti-suffrage vote has less than doubled, while the suffrage vote has more than trebled.

In 1884 the returns stood: Yes, 11,223; no, 28,176; in 1900, yes, 26,265; no, 28,402; in 1906, yes, 36,902; no, 47,075. The combination formed against it this year is said to have been the strongest ever formed against any public measure in Oregon. It shows how widespread the unorganized sentiment in its favor must be when a change of 5,087 votes in a total of 83,977 would have carried it.

Under the initiative and referendum in Oregon any question can be submitted to popular vote as often as its friends wish; and the women of Oregon are already taking steps to have equal suffrage brought before the voters again at the next election.

DORCHESTER, MASS.

Internationalism and the World's Capitol

BY DR. P. H. EYKMAN

[Dr. Eykman, who was born in 1862, is doctor of medicine at the University of Amsterdam. He has established at The Hague a physiatrical sanatorium, the first one of the kind in the Netherlands, and has founded the "Union of Physiatrical Therapeutics and Hygiene." He has also written several works on hygiene, but he has established his name in the scientific world principally by his various treatises, published by the Royal Society of Sciences, and by his invention of the movement-photography with Röntgen rays. His invention of a new graphical system of craniology induced the Anthropological Union of Munich to make him an honorary member, while he is secretary of the Dutch Anthropological Union. During the past ten years Mr. Paul Horrix has coöperated with him in his several practical works, and it is owing to this coöperation that gradually have grown the idea and the plans of the Foundation of Internationalism and of the World-Capitol. After having elaborated and projected together the plans concerning it, they visited America and then several other countries in order to confer with the prominent men there.—EDITOR.]

IT is only a few years ago that the Permanent Court of International Arbitration was founded at The Hague. The prospects of assigning a suitable building to this court were scarcely being executed when the whole world began to recognize that what had been reached was, in fact, only the first step in the right direction, that of fraternizing the nations. This international, organized co-operation is the fruit of recent years, and is best expressed by the word *Internationalism,* which, in this way, acquires a new and nobler meaning.

Just as every State is an organism and the perfection of this organism is necessary to make that State powerful, so the collective international human interests must become one organism to keep them healthy and to prevent their untimely growth and final degeneration. Those collective international human interests are numerous; by way of illustration we might mention: Commerce, industry, arts, sciences, education, sanitation, economy and all similar principal interests of social life.

All these interests have not attained their full development, because a powerful world organization is lacking. It is true, a semblance of world organization, a faint shadow of what this ought to be, already exists in the International Congresses, but the organization of the latter is so imperfect that one can only deplore the fact that so many of the most eminent men meet to effect so little. If the organization were better, no doubt the world would derive much more benefit from its eminent men.

The limited space allowed for this article does not admit of a detailed discussion of all the organizations required. So I shall only point out in a few words what, in my own opinion, these organizations ought to be like, *e. g.*, in the domain of science.

The most eminent men of all countries form academies, one for each science, which should be permanent scientific organizations all over the world.

Each academy may be divided into sections, if it comprises cognate branches of science. The various academies may enter in contact with each other concerning questions of common interest. Each academy has its members, the manner of whose appointment will be discussed further on, in all the countries of the world, and has a permanent central commission. Each academy regulates the International Congresses to be held in the various countries, and collects a complete library of its own scientific branch. The Permanent Central Commission is the executive for these and other affairs.

This commission collects its material thru correspondence societies established in the different countries, and gives information of a scientific nature.

International statistics and *"Sammelforschungen,"* which the academy might deem necessary, are executed by the Permanent Central Commission. Prize competitions, the awarding of marks of distinction, the support of private initiative, belong to the work of the academy. If necessary, the academy gives advice to governments. Each academy may establish one or more practical institutes to

promote study or investigation directly, or to put the results obtained into practice.

These practical institutes may be world collections, training schools, laboratories, model institutions and the like. The word "scientific" must here be taken in the widest sense of the term. Consequently the number of academies will be very considerable, for besides the abstract sciences, the technical and the applied sciences are also comprised by it. It is true that a desire for international organization already exists, and that endeavors have been made to establish regular congresses with permanent bureaus, but the manner in which this has been done as yet has not yet developed that far-reaching power which would have so beneficial an influence on mankind.

What I think of primary importance is that these academies shall have great sums of money at their disposal.

Where is the money to come from in the long run?

It seems to me that, as in consequence of the growth of civilization less money will be spent on alcohol and war, a small part of the sums thus saved will be sufficient to effect those seeming wonders.

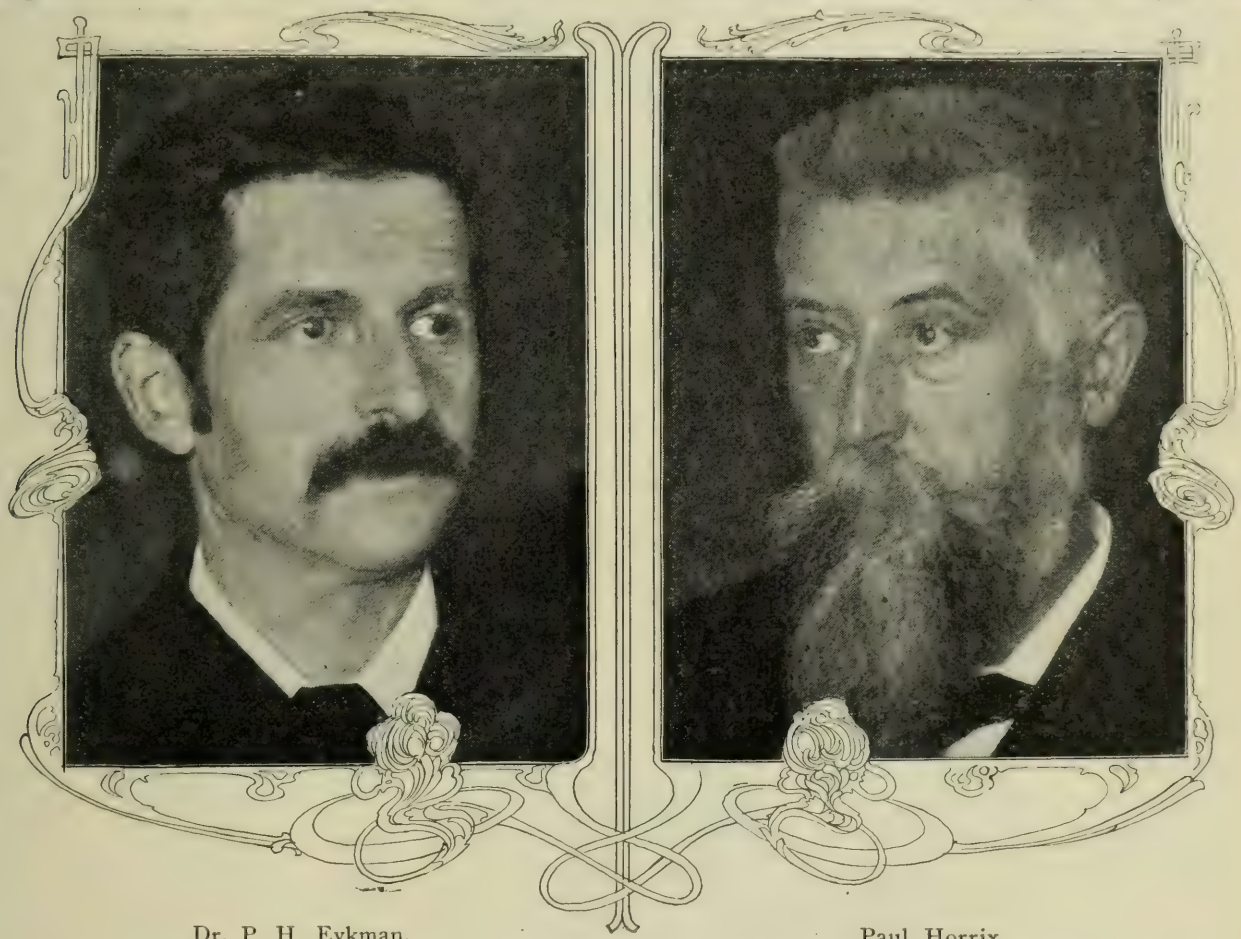
By such a world-organization private initiative would by no means be killed, but, on the contrary, be greatly supported.

In fact it is only with such world-organizations that the investigation into the origin, the spread and the cure of tuberculosis, cancer and other diseases could at all be undertaken with some hope of success.

Such a permanent congress might be called "International Academy" (*not* university), with the express stipulation that it be an unofficial body and have no connection whatever with diplomacy.

In the beginning at least this will be necessary; the possibility is, however, not excluded that in the future it will be necessary to grant certain privileges and some power to such an academy, in consequence of which it might become of some importance in the international government.

It seems to me that it would be well



Dr. P. H. Eykman. Paul Horrix.

The Two Projectors of the Plan of the Foundation of Internationalism and of the World's Capital.

to begin at once with the establishment of an Academy of Pedagogy, Hygiene and Economy, the scheme of which I present in a few words as follows:

The International Academy of Pedagogy, Hygiene and Economy consists of: Central commission, delegated members, extraordinary members and congress members.

The central commission has the daily control of the academy and represents it to the outside world. It consists of fifteen members, among whom are one central chairman, one central secretary and one central treasurer. The remaining twelve members are divided into three sections, each of four members, respectively for pedagogy, hygiene and economy. Each of these sections appoints from its number one section chairman and one section secretary.

To the central commission is attached a chancery.

The central commission takes care of the library and of the publications of the academy.

It keeps continually abreast with and gathers all the information about everything which occurs relating to the academy.

It prepares all the meetings and congresses.

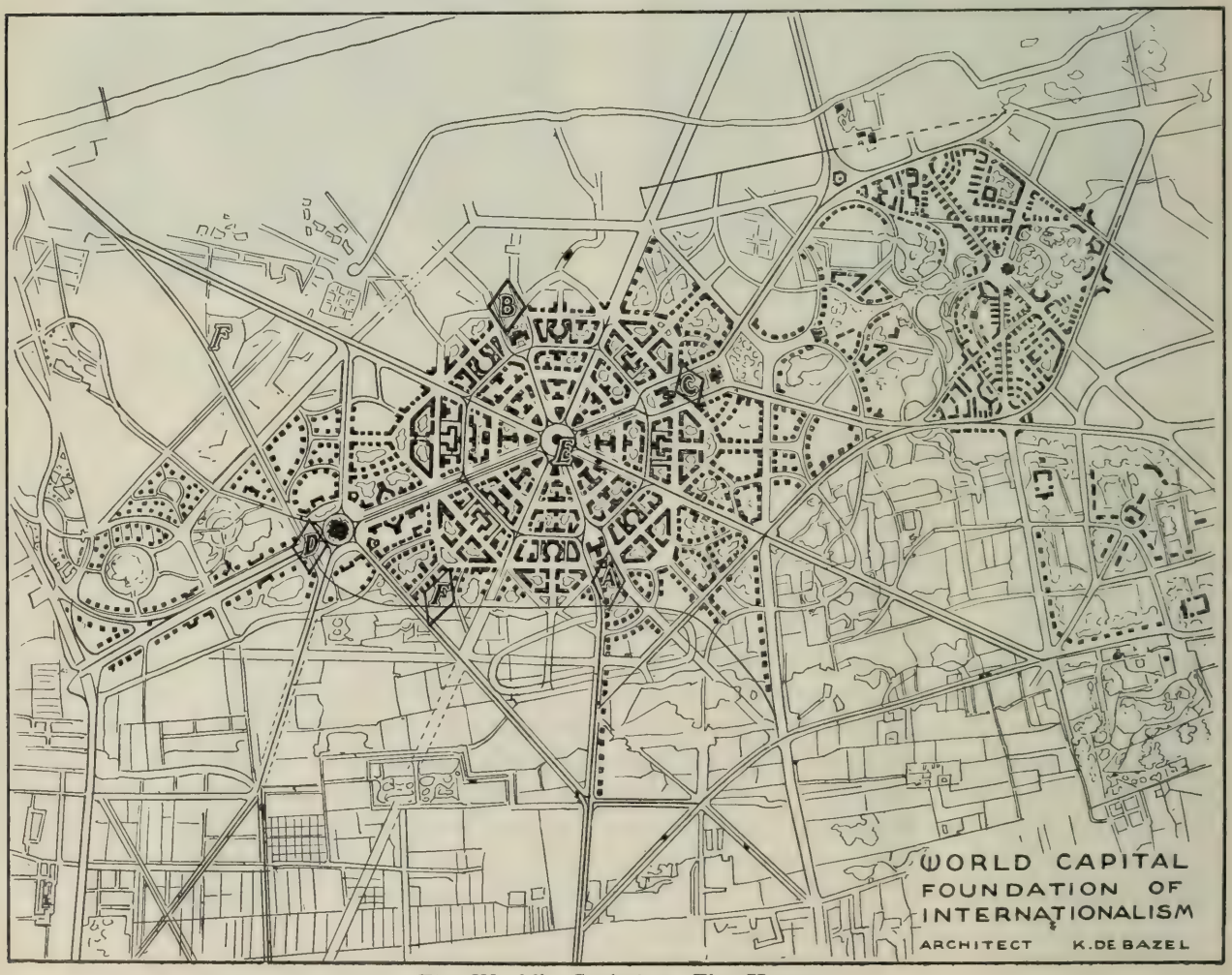
The delegated members are appointed and paid by the government of their respective States.

The number of participating states is for the present estimated at fifty-four, and the number of members, which every State may delegate altogether, is to be determined hereafter and estimated here at an average of five members per State, so that a total of 270 delegated members is expected.

The International Academy of Pedagogy, Hygiene and Economy can assume extraordinary members to a maximum number of thirty, who are paid by the academy.

The different sections will not lack urgent subjects, for, besides the new questions, which occur every year, there are a great number of international interests which wait for solution.

When such an academy actually exists



The World's Capital at The Hague.

the need will soon be felt of practical institutes, which may serve, so to say, as training grounds, and where the different measures can be tried and their efficacy tested before they are decreed by the academy. Such practical institutes we have also adopted in our plan.

For pedagogy it will be an educational establishment or international school, arranged on the most perfect plan possible, which must serve as a model to others. This school, the number of pupils of which need not necessarily be very great, must, of course, be organized as the academy prescribes it. The pupils collectively will afford material for pedagogical study, which will be of the greatest importance.

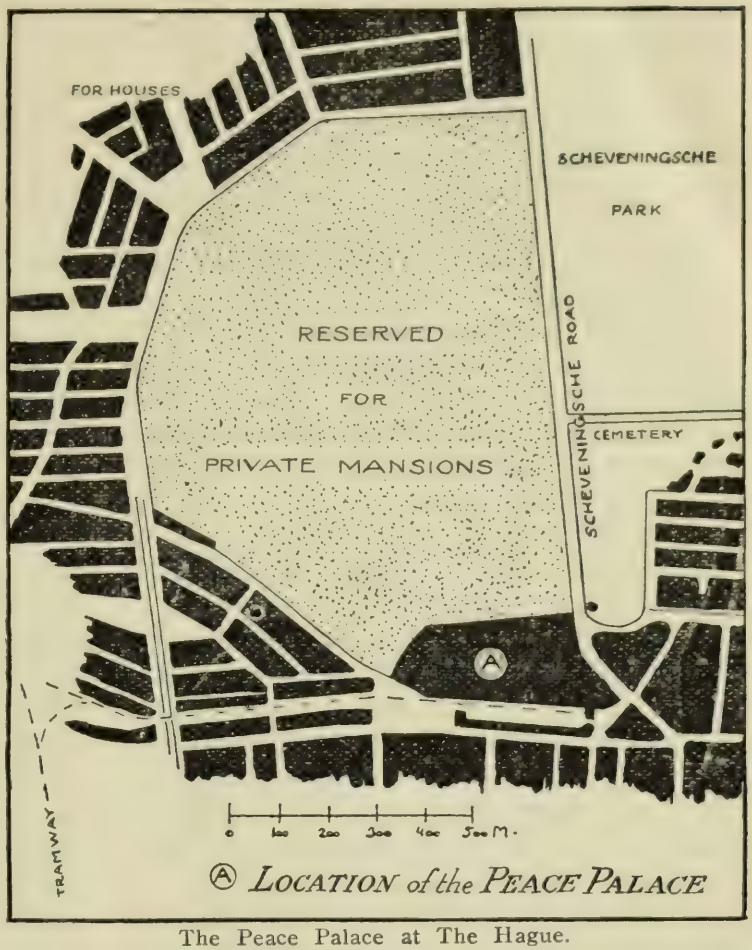
As early as the year 1880 some of these principles were successfully introduced by P. Robin into the orphanage "Prévost," at Cempuis, in France. On a somewhat larger scale these principles were applied in the school at Abbotsholme, erected in 1889 by Dr. Cecil Reddie. This example has been imitated by Dr. H. Lietz, at Ilsenburg in the Harz in Germany, which institution succeeded to such a degree that an extension was soon required on an estate in Thuringia called "Haubinda."

Their results do not represent it as risky, but are on the contrary a vivid stimulus to imitate them on a very large scale, in order to give another example for the enlightenment of the whole world.

For the Institute of Pedagogical Reform in our plan a space is set aside, with woods, meadows and fields. Air and soil are reckoned among the healthiest of the Netherlands.

The instruction comprises:

1. The branches of the elementary school.
2. The handwork and polytechnics.
3. The cookery and household school.
4. The elements of nursing the sick and infants.
5. Hygiene and sport.
6. Secondary school.
7. Commercial school (shorthand and typewriting).



The Peace Palace at The Hague.

8. The first rules of agriculture and horticulture.
9. Grammar school.
10. Academy of music.
11. Academy of plastic arts.
12. Religious instruction.

Dry theoretical instruction will be avoided as much as possible.

Materials for instruction will be derived rather from real life in nature and society than from books. To attain this it is necessary that nature and society be continually at the disposal of the pupil, tho it be only on a small scale.

For the Academy of Hygiene such "practical institute" may be composed of various social hygienic establishments, as laboratories, a sanitary farm, etc.

As the word hygiene, taken in its widest sense, also comprises the nursing and treatment of the sick, I fancy that such an academy should also have a model hospital by way of a practical institute, on a moderate scale, it is true, but based on the modern principles and methods of medical treatment, having, in the first place, plenty of room and fresh air, so that every patient may undergo open-air treatment, if required.

One of the first things which the hos-

pitals are wanting is generally an extensive, healthy piece of ground, which guarantees sufficient pure air for the buildings. Generally there can be no question of open-air treatments, because the hospitals have to put up with limited space of garden and all the money is sacrificed as much as possible to the building and the inventory.

Especially for convalescents and nervous patients it is often necessary to procure for them healthy occupation in the open air. A large plot with nurseries is therefore indispensable for the treatment of the sick.

The economy of the practical institute will be a workmen's garden city for about one thousand workmen's families. Practical experiments can here be made in regard to the problem of workmen's houses, but at the same time this collective body of one thousand workmen's families will afford an excellent opportunity for the study of many other questions regarding the workman, as co-operation, life assurance, and so on.

It is evident that the international congresses now in existence need not be abolished, but that, on the contrary, they must be maintained, tho, of course, reorganized. For as much profit as possible must be derived from what already exists, especially as there will be great need of persons of practical experience, and also because the formation of new organizations, along with those already in existence, would only lead to division and waste of power. Therefore it would be of great practical value if now already a list of the different international societies and congresses which are already in existence could be obtained, and I politely invite all newspapers which should review this article to publish this request of mine, so that in a comparatively short space of time we may have fairly complete data at our disposal.

As in every country the ministerial departments and other government buildings are situated as close together as possible so as to be in continual touch with one another, so all the institutions of internationalism should as much as possible be brought together in one group, because these, too, have to assist and complete each other.

Considering that The Hague has been chosen by the different nations as the seat of the Permanent Court of International Arbitration, this city will also be the right place for a Foundation of Internationalism, superintended by an international board of curators.

This Foundation of Internationalism must be a moral body. It must get possession of the grounds on which the international institutions are to be built. To obtain the funds required it contracts a loan. Those grounds must be rather extensive, so that the foundation can sell the parts it does not require to private persons or toward private ends.

The great profits thus obtained go to the Foundation of Internationalism, and it will be impossible for a private person to profit by them. As will be explained later on, the Foundation will thus, in course of time, have considerable sums at its disposal, which it may use advantageously for its *own* ends.

The object of this foundation is in due course to organize on an international basis the different interests of mankind, to found the described academies and to establish the permanent bureaus of the latter. When these organizations have proved beneficial and have become indispensable, many of them will in due time be made into official bodies by the different nations. As long as this is not the case, however, the foundation will have to defray their expenses.

With a view to this it must have considerable capital at its disposal, both now and in the future.

How is this to be obtained? An answer to this question will be given in the following exposition, the principle of which we have adopted in our plan. It is undeniable that the Dutch kingdom and the municipality of The Hague are both closely concerned in the establishment of this Foundation of Internationalism within their territory. For the founding of some international buildings will considerably raise the value of the surrounding grounds. Now it is only fair that these profits should be used in the cause of internationalism instead of filling the pockets of private persons, as would be the case if the peace palace were built on the site till now assigned to it, viz., the little, insignificant corner, mentioned above, at one of the extremities of the real estate-speculation society "Zorgvliet."

It may be stated with certainty that the government of our country and the municipal government of The Hague are prepared to sell to the Foundation of Internationalism great areas of ground at a very moderate price, for the establishment of the institutions to which I have referred above. As to the remaining grounds, which the foundation does not require for international purposes, this foundation can sell them to private persons and ends at a price considerably raised in consequence of the world buildings being erected in the neighborhood of those grounds by the Foundation of Internationalism.

Now, the grounds required for our plan have been chosen in such a way that the World-Capitol — comprising the palaces and buildings of the various international world institutions, among which that of the Permanent Court of International Arbitration, to be located there on the *"Musschenberg"* (Sparrows Hill); that of the Permanent International Congress, proposed by Mr. Bartholdt, and of all other permanent international bodies which are going to follow—can be realized on grounds belonging to the municipality of The Hague only, and, as domain grounds, to the State of the Netherlands. Moreover, The Hague is just making a new project for extending the city, and the provisional plans made for this purpose have failed to meet with much approval.

Internationalism might at once avail itself of this state of affairs by making a well-devised plan of extension in connection with its own institutions. In this way enormous profits may be secured for the first fifty or one hundred years to come.

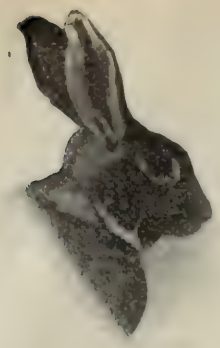
By mutual agreement on this point between the advocates of internationalism at one side and the government of the State of the Netherlands and of the city of The Hague at the other, invaluable services might be rendered to the world.

The grounds selected in our plan border immediately on the old city of The Hague, and are directly connected with the whole world by the electric railway from Scheveningen to Rotterdam. They are the finest part of The Hague, lovely dunes studded with woods and delightful views on all sides. From a hygienic point of view, too, they form the healthiest spot that can be imagined. For some centuries at least they will be able to satisfy the requirements of a growing internationalism. According to our plan a new town quarter will be established here, which in itself might be regarded as the World's Capital, built after a preconceived plan, just as the city of Washington was beforehand projected around its magnificent capitol. And thus this capital will be the material expression of the fraternization of the nations.

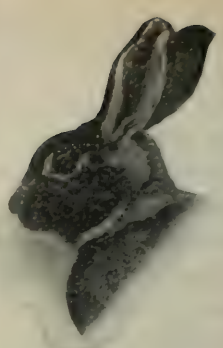
To realize this plan we need, in the first place, the sympathy and co-operation of the aristocrats of the intellect thruout the world. Each day gives fresh proofs that this sympathy is increasing, and the fear lest we should be striving after a mere Utopia is disappearing more and more and giving place to the conviction that the realization of our plan is possible and greatly desirable.

When the great leaders of the world shall have placed themselves at the head of this movement the money will soon be forthcoming, which, in the form of a loan, is to constitute the foundation fund for the establishment of the Institution of Internationalism.

THE HAGUE, 13 VAN LENNEPWEG.



On the Habits of Men and Other Animals*



BY PETER RABBIT

COMMUNICATED TO W. J. LONG, AUTHOR OF "THE WAYS OF WOOD FOLK," ETC.

THERE is a naturalist, a thoughtful man, who tries to forget that there are races and species, and to understand each animal and man just as he is under his own skin. In a whimsical humor, the other day, he was explaining to his friends why your wife wears a certain style of bonnet with pleasure for a little season, but feels most uncomfortable and ill at ease the moment her neighbors begin to wear something different. As an object lesson he caught a common sparrow, put a daub of red paint on her head, and then turned her loose among her neighbors. The moment they saw the unusual headdress all the other sparrows, male and female, began to make the poor creature's life miserable. They jabbered excitedly at first, calling in every idle sparrow on the street; then they set upon the sparrow of the bonnet and chevied her out of the flock and made her an outcast. Day after day she tried to return and be sociable, but the flock drove her away without mercy. When she persisted in her attempt, not seeing her own disfigurement nor understanding the situation, they fell upon her savagely one day and killed her.

"And that is the reason," said the thoughtful man whimsically, "why our women follow the style in bonnets."

Now you will smile at the thoughtful man's explanation, but the Rabbit sees a kernel of truth hidden in the husk of his philosophy. Your naturalists, like the dictionaries, usually define man as the rational animal, and call all other animals creatures of habit; but the Rabbit has a thought in his head that you men are more governed by habit than we are, and that, habit for habit, yours are generally senseless, while ours are marked by that sweet reasonableness which pervades the brier patch, and indeed every other corner of the universe, just so long as men are kept out of it.

Take, for instance, this universal habit among you which is called fashion. Why should your women, fat and lean alike, all wear tight sleeves today, and appear tomorrow with huge and abortive things in the same place, which make them look like caricatures of a beauty-loving god's handiwork? Why should your men—especially your young men of the colleges, who have fewer fashions than women, but are more enslaved to those they acknowledge—all alike, fat and lean, tall and short, shave their faces and have their hair cut in the same pneumonia-inducing way and wear the same bizarre hats and ugly shoes and neckties in the very latest fashion? None of these, remember, represent their own scant ideas of style; for all these fashions are originated by tradesmen, with the sole object of changing the styles as often as possible, and so of making money out of a college boy's infatuation.

The Rabbit was puzzled at this senseless custom until he remembered the sparrows and those other remote ancestors of yours, who had an excellent reason for what they did. Your fashions and your slavery to fashion are the direct result of the customs of the animals when they lived together in the herd or pack. Uniformity is there the absolute rule, and is necessary for the animal's protection. Your hunters have often noticed that gregarious animals and birds will drive away any member that has some striking peculiarity in his physical appearance. Nature has given to each animal the outward dress that harmonizes best with his surroundings and his mode of life.

The moment an animal appears in the herd with some peculiarity that calls attention to himself he becomes an object of suspicion. He is out of harmony, and therefore wrong; for to be harmonious with nature is the one great ideal of the animal, and possibly even men might learn something from his standard. Any

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peculiarity draws instant attention not only to the individual, but—a far more dangerous matter—it draws the eyes of prowling enemies to the harmonious herd of which he is a part. So they drive him away to live where his oddity will bring harm upon no one but himself. And this, if you but think of it a moment seriously, is the reasonable origin of all the unreasonable whims and vagaries of fashion which prevail in human society.

For your modern fashion is but the old safety-law of the herd or flock, stripped of all its virtue and reasonableness. In outward appearance and dress you follow it blindly, tho you have now no excuse or reason for it whatever; and you would look infinitely more attractive if you but used a little originality, and, when you find a becoming style, would stick to it reasonably, instead of following the hideous lead of your richer and fatter neighbor across the way. Meanwhile, in moral and religious matters, where you need segregation more than you need new laws and commandments, and where the old reasonable herd-law would be your moral salvation, you pay no heed to it whatever, but allow all sorts of moral and religious lunatics to live in the same street and mingle freely with your innocent children. The Rabbit finds nothing in his philosophy to explain why you should devoutly follow the old animal habit in dress, where it is out of place, and ignore it in morals, where you sadly need it.

The Rabbit sat down one day to observe one of your naturalists, who declares that animals are creatures of habit. The most noticeable thing about him, to a rabbit, was an uncomfortable stiff collar about his neck, as if he were ready, like a dog, to be tied up to the next kennel. It was a hot summer day, and the Rabbit learned with astonishment that the ugly collar had been made more uncomfortable still by being first soaked in white mud and then hardened by a hot iron, so that it was unclean as well as uncomfortable. The man wore also a stiff hat, which shut out all the air and cut off the supply of blood from his hair; and he had followed the senseless custom so long, I am told, that the top of his head had no more hair or character than a peeled turnip. He had crushed his elastic feet into unyielding shoes, made from the hard skin of some dead and diseased beast, which made the Rabbit's toes ache just to think of carrying the cumbersome things around all day long. All the rest of his uncouth dress was, like his hat and shoes, perfectly calculated to shut him out of every natural pleasure, from the tingle of air on his bare skin, the refreshing touch of the grass and the moist earth and the running water on his feet, making him cool and sweet and comfortable. He wrapped and swathed and bundled himself into a score of hard discomforts for a summer day, and all because it was the way of his breed to do so, and he never had a thought in his own head of changing the imbecile custom.

As with your clothes, so in other matters; of eating by the clock when you are not hungry, and drinking all sorts of abominable drinks when you are not thirsty, spoiling a natural pleasure by undue haste and untimeliness; of going to bed when you are not drowsy, and getting up yawning when you long to sleep; of smoking at all hours, of fearing good solitude and following contaminating crowds, shutting yourself up in dens that never see the stars, and breathing vile air that others have breathed before you—in all these, and a hundred other matters of your daily life, you seem to a rabbit to be bound, fettered and gagged by a multitude of physical and social habits that no free animal would endure for an instant. From birth to death, from the moment you rise hurriedly and dress till you lie down to broken and disturbed sleep, you are rarely free men, but are slaves of habits, nine-tenths of which are without sense or reason. The few habits of an animal are reasonable and essential and pleasant in their occupation; the multitude of yours are distasteful, unnecessary and injurious. Yet your naturalists call us creatures of habit, and you accept the classification without a thought of your own as to how little self-knowledge or observation there is in it.

It will be said that all this is only superficially true; that man makes his own habits and is free to change, while the animal's habits are born in him and remain there, without any power of his own either to make or to modify them; and this is another of the comfortable

generalizations that pass for natural history in your very interesting books. Ask your great biologists how much free will there is among you. Some of your habits are born in you; the rest are made for you by ancient custom or by modern society, and you have rarely the courage or the power to change them and to be yourselves. To change a habit of thinking among men requires centuries, and generally the blood of a few martyrs; while the animal changes his simple habits in a single generation, led by his own reasonable experience.

For instance, ruffed grouse, in the wilderness where no man dwells, are tame and unsuspicious creatures, barely moving aside out of your way; while the same birds in your own woods are wary and unapproachable. A few years has made a complete change in the habits of the bird, and in whatever counsels the mothers give to their little ones as they lead them about the woods. Now how long does it take men to change their habits of thought? There was a great branch of the Church that once held a barbarous idea of your God, namely, that he was a monster who damned innocent children and all the unelect. Every mother among you, and every good man who listened to his own soul, knew that the doctrine was false; yet it took that particular Church over three centuries to acknowledge the lie, and it does not even now declare openly a change in its habits of thinking.

So with your government, which long ago, as a little handful of colonies, adopted laws and a constitution. Some parts of the latter have been for a century a very millstone about your necks; but you cannot trust yourselves to change the habit. The Rabbit has heard of governments across the sea that for ages have ground down and oppressed their own people, keeping a multitude of men in ignorance and poverty and unending toil, in order that a few vain and vicious creatures may rest idly in their alleged nobility of uselessness; and even now, after all your boasted progress, they cannot or dare not change their ways of thinking. How long would the wolf pack stand such unspeakable nonsense in their leaders? Yet these slow Churches and governments, I am told, are two of the greatest institutions that exist among you.

You have still another curious habit, which you will never understand till you look at it out of eyes that are not yet quite blinded by custom. Suppose your God should visit you each year with a frightful calamity, with two sleepless nights of fire and accidents and death and general anxiety. Suppose he should kill and maim and burn 2,000 of you in a single day, putting out your eyes, tearing off your arms, and visiting you afterward with unnumbered cases of lockjaw, with all their suffering and horror; and all this for no better reason than to manifest the power or vanity of his dread, sovereign will. Even your few remaining Calvinists could not stand such an affliction; your churches would be emptied, and you would reasonably conclude that a devil, and not a good God, had some large part in running the universe. Yet you visit these horrors upon yourselves each year by a senseless and outrageous Fourth-of-July celebration of your independence; and there is hardly a man among you who ventures to teach even his own boy that it is an unreasonable and atrocious habit.

Now when an intelligent animal, whatever the habits of its ancestors, is injured or sees his companions caught in any kind of a trap, he not only avoids the danger himself, but tries also, according to the measure of his intelligence, to keep his little ones and his own tribe away from the danger forever afterward. A flock of common sparrows that taste poison or fall into a trap in one of your gardens need no repeated experience to change their habits and places of foraging. Indeed, with the exception of yourselves, the Rabbit does not know a single bird or animal that would require two centuries to learn that matches and gunpowder form an unsafe habit of jollification for thoughtless youngsters to follow.

Going deeper into your lives the Rabbit finds a still more incomprehensible habit, which, for want of a better name, he calls your acquisitiveness. For centuries each man has sought to grasp for himself as many of the world's common mercies as possible, and the habit has become so overmastering that in any of your streets the Rabbit can now see a most astounding spectacle. Here is a man who has seized for himself so much of the world's land and goods that his

descendants for generations cannot possibly use them all; while a few doors away is another man of the same tribe who starves, or who must work from morning till night with the awful fear of hunger or want for his own children.

The Rabbit will consider this spectacle in another meditation, on the subject of religion. Just now he simply points out to you that the wolf pack, whom you name as the symbol of rapacity, knows no such atrocious habit. What a wolf kills belongs to himself only when it is too small a mouthful to share. When he acquires larger game it belongs to his pack before he has taken a mouthful of it. Did he so far forget himself as to claim more than he needs, his intelligent neighbors would speedily teach him a better philosophy. The little ants that you crush under your feet have the fixed habit of working, each one for the good of the community of which he is a part; you men have the habit of working desperately for your own individual and selfish interests. Viewed from the brier patch, it would seem that the wolf and the ant have somewhat the more rational and desirable propensity.

Did the Rabbit hear you make objection that, if you were less strenuously acquisitive, you might lose your individuality? That would be quite true if individuality means selfishness; but in rabbit talk the two words have a somewhat different meaning. A rabbit who thought that, in order to develop his individuality, he must violently compete with his fellows in the same brier patch, and seize more than he needed while others went hungry, would be considered by other rabbits to be a victim of his peculiar vices rather than of his individual virtues. Besides, you have forgotten your own history.

The Rabbit Historicus tells me that your most wonderful city attained her intellectual and artistic greatness at a time when all her citizens worked for the community; that a little city called Athens produced, from the idea of working together for the common good, more mighty individuals in art and science and philosophy in a few generations than all the rest of the world combined has ever produced in as many centuries.

The Rabbit has no theories of government to recommend, being engaged in the pleasant occupation of governing himself harmoniously. He simply suggests that, viewed dispassionately from the brier patch, your habit of acquisitiveness, far from developing your individuality, is drawing you in constantly increasing numbers into an ignoble chase for material wealth, in which you have no more individual character than a crowd in the subway. For in your anxiety to get your share and a little more of the world's common mercies you incidentally lose that mental poise, that peace, that quiet faith in yourself and in your fellow man, which are essential to develop the best powers of the artist and the artisan. So your murderous competition, which in some insane moment you adopted for your business motto, far from breeding noble men, seems to be changing you rapidly into a race of nervous wrecks, grasping billionaires, and half desperate or wholly discontented workingmen, none of whom have any joy in their labor. And since such competition is wholly unnecessary among alleged rational beings, in a world that can easily be made to provide enough for all, the Rabbit is wondering how long it will take you to see your obvious danger and to change your habit.

Possibly you think the Rabbit's philosophy of your habits to be somewhat extreme; and perhaps it is. But if you think about it a moment it may suggest a truth which you have carelessly overlooked. It may serve also to emphasize this peculiar difference between men and other animals: The wild animal takes the slightest hint and modifies his ways immediately, according to the measure of his small intelligence; while the man requires a century and a revolution to change his fixed habits, and even then he follows his leaders unwillingly. So the Rabbit, who tries to understand things as they are, finds himself wondering in his brier patch, why should you call us creatures of habit and yourselves reasonable beings. Perhaps this also is a habit.

Central American Characteristics

BY CHARLES M. PEPPER

[The war which broke out in Central America last week, now happily in the way of being settled by the good offices of the United States, and the opening of the Pan-American Congress at Rio de Janeiro this week make of extreme timeliness the following article by Mr. Pepper, who is recognized as one of the authorities in the United States on Latin-American affairs, and was recently appointed by the State Department Special Pan-American Railway Commissioner of the United States.—EDITOR.]

PHYSICALLY all the countries of Central America are one. They form a geographical unity. All of them have low, damp coasts. All have volcanoes and prehistoric ruins and all of them raise coffee.

A trip thru the interior of Costa Rica is a journey thru Nicaragua or Honduras or Guatemala. The tropical vegetation is rank, luxurious and overpowering in its wealth of forest and of vine. The commerce of the interior is a commerce of bullock carts. The dwellings of the people, bamboo and palm thatched, are similar.

Yet there is a difference. Costa Rica is the home of the Spanish race almost untouched by a mixture of aboriginal Indian blood. Salvador has the native Indian race almost in its pristine condition. Nicaragua has the mingling of bloods, Spanish, Indian and negro. Guatemala, on its Atlantic slope, also has the African intermingling, tho in the interior the Indian flourishes with little of the Spaniard.

While there is this crossing of the blood, the customs, laws, institutions and traditions are similar, for they are Spanish. In that respect, as in the physical configuration, the republics of Central America are one. Furthermore, it may be said that their aspirations are the same, for these are of the Latin race. One of the leading poets and most eloquent orator in a certain republic is of pure Indian blood, but he writes and talks with a superabundant eloquence of the Latin race and its mission. The wealth of a tropical imagination finds its exuberant expression in the Castilian tongue, and that is the only thing Latin to which he can lay claim.

To the passing traveler the women of Central America seem more industrious than the men. They appear to be the real heads of the households, both as to business and as to domestic affairs. Among the poorer and the common classes the women smoke. They are best seen in the market place of any town. A group of them, with their brilliant headgear and their bright hued garments, make a real picture in color. They are very kindly among themselves.

The women of the higher classes are like their sisters in other Spanish-American countries. They are the churchgoers on Sunday, and the common sight in any town where there is a cathedral or churches is of them in their mantillas walking sedately along the streets followed by the servant with the chair, which serves them for rest during their devotions. In the afternoons they attend the bull fights and in the evening they take the customary promenade in the plaza or park while the band is playing.

Man's superiority is not merely recognized. It is welcomed. After marriage woman's seclusion and subsidence are accepted as the order ordained for the sex for all time. Weddings and christenings, with an occasional ball, form the social life. In Costa Rica there is the peculiar custom of the mother remaining at home to weep when the daughter is married, the marriage being in the church as in all Spanish countries.

San Jose, the capital of Costa Rica, is an idyllic place, up in the mountains, with a glorious view on all sides. It fairly lays claim to being a real center of inherited Spanish culture. Its big cathedral is not in the bad taste of other cathedrals that could be mentioned. Its extravagance is its Italian decorated theater, which costs nobody knows how

much. It has broad, regular streets; tiled houses; several parks with statues; and various public edifices, which are modest and in good taste. Some of the churches have mosque-like domes.

Managua, the capital of Nicaragua, is the ugliest town in Central America. It sprawls over the slopes of Lake Managua like a big spider. Its people are not offended when told that it is ugly and unfinished, because they know this and are satisfied with its being the capital. They got this privilege because of the rivalries of Leon and Granada and the revolutions which were caused by those rivalries. Having the certainty that the seat of government will continue with them the Managuans are content to wait until a period of prosperity comes and they are enabled to make their city a real capital as to architecture, parks and the like.

It would be unjust to judge the cities of Nicaragua by Managua. Granada, on the shores of Lake Nicaragua, is the most characteristic and the most Spanish. It really is a very attractive old town, a little sleepy at present, because there is to be no canal and because trade has drifted away from it. But it numbers among its citizens some fine families, and its influence in public affairs is very strong.

Leon, which is the real metropolis, is back from the Pacific port of Corinto three hours by the railway, tho the distance is only twenty-seven miles. Its most notable institutions are the cathedral and the national university. The churches are too numerous. All of them have bells and chimes, and these are set going early in the morning, too early for comfort. Leon awakes at 4 a. m. to the reveille of the troops in the garrison, the cathedral chimes, the clanging of the bells in a dozen churches, the continuous chorus of crowing roosters, the barking of countless dogs and the shrieking of the railway engine. But in spite of this it is a fine town, commercially speaking, and controls much of the trade of the whole country.

Salvador is the smallest, the most self-contained and self-content of all the Central-American Republics. Its population, which is agricultural, is as dense as in some of the European countries. Its people are industrious and unusually peaceful; they are, moveover, kindly to strangers. This trait is most apparent when a question is asked by a wayfarer who may give evidences of weariness. I was riding from the port of La Libertad to San Salvador, the capital. With a good mule it is a short day's journey. With a poor animal it seems endless. A resident of the capital was traveling with me. When we had gone about one-third of the distance, incautiously I asked at a wayside cabin if it was much further to San Salvador. "*No hay mas que alla, Señor*—just a little further on, sir." My companion laughed at me and told me it was twenty-two miles. "But they will tell you it is only a short ways wherever you ask," he said. I accepted the banter and made numerous inquiries, always receiving the same answer—that it was only a little further on—until at a cross roads which actually was five miles distant. There the woman who was interrogated said that it was quite a ways further on. And so it proved to be with jaded animals.

San Salvador is the most modern and it even may be said the most progressive of all the Central-American capitals. It is growing very rapidly, and has both commercial and political importance. It begins to look like a thriving little city in the United States, in spite of the Spanish architecture, which still predominates.

Guatemala City at one time had an ambition to be known as the Paris of Central America. Now it will be content to become a second Washington. The mountain plateau on which it lies has magnificent distances, and the town itself is not unworthy of its location. I was impressed during my visit by the number of colleges and other institutions of a national character for which edifices had been provided. The architectural taste is Grecian. The theater, a very handsome structure, might be, from its exterior appearance, of Athens, and the Temple of Minerva is reproduced in the annual fiestas or agricultural celebrations.

The higher social life of Guatemala is very secluded and is little in public evidence. This may be due to the commercial depression which at present exists and which is the result of the free use of the printing presses for creating circulating medium. Too abundant paper money has made living excessively cheap in

Guatemala, but this is no compensation for the financial crisis and the halt in industrial progress which it has caused.

Central America differs from South America in regard to the foreigners, for it has a fair proportion of North Americans or Yankees. As in various South American countries the people resent the United States monopolizing the name American, and the general term to distinguish us is Yankee, whether we come from New Orleans and the Southwest or California and the rest of the Pacific Coast. New Englanders are not known. Proximity and means of access may be the reason why the commercial opportunities in these republics have not been left to Europeans. Much of the development in all of them, especially on the Atlantic slope, is due to New Orleans enterprise; while on the Pacific side there is a very fair amount of trade controlled by San Francisco. It is also notable that these Yankees in Central America know the language of the country and are not trying to do business thru interpreters.

German interests are strong in Guatemala, and Germans are the most numerous foreigners. They control the finances and the coffee production, and have intermarried to some extent with the people of the country. It is a common saying that this or that German has annexed a coffee finca or plantation when his marriage with a Guatemala lady is announced.

Outside of Guatemala the Germans are not so many as I had thought. They do not control all Central America, as is often stated. I have been surprised at the number of French, especially in Costa Rica and Nicaragua. The French are very successful in coffee, and some of the leading commercial houses are controlled by them. The English also have railway, banking and commercial interests fully as great as the Germans in all the countries except Guatemala. But the "foreign" influence of the future, the one which will develop the enormous riches of Central America, will be the Yankee influence. That is everywhere recognized.

Guatemala City.

The Romaunt of Fair Dowsabell

BY GARNET NOEL WILEY

Three lovers had fair Dowsabell,
Three lovers, trapped with gold;
And one was slim and fair and young,
And one was dour and old;
The third was like unto a rock,
So grim he was, and cold.

Eftsoons unto the bonny youth
She gave her heart away;
But did not once, tho he would plede,
Sweet word of comfort say—
For she was loath, indeed, to send
The other twain away!

To him of eld no thought she gave,
Save pitie, eke a tear;
Ne wolde hir blode run quicker whan
The lover grim drew near,
Nathless in heart she thoght on him
With something kin to fear.

This is no tale of Dowsabell,
Ne of hir lovers three;
Noght of aventure hir befell,
Ne mayde's captivitie
At hand of lover grim, or grey,
By lover youth set free.

Nay, 'tis a parable for maydes
Who loving some trewe swain,
Forbear to speak, but not in fere
To give another pain,
But fering lest that other come
Not hir to woo again!

Ye grey olde man of Dowsabell's
Soon died, as old men should,
Ye youth 'gan seek another 'mayde—
As well ye knew he would;
Ye grim was left, and Dowsabell
Straight took whate'er she could!

Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.

Literature

Hot Weather Fiction

We may be on our p's and q's concerning matters of literary taste during the rest of the year, but the heat of July and August puts an end to intellectual pride, so that we actually prefer the kind of fiction which calls forth no effort of attention or of critical analysis.

Little of this summer reading displays any originality of outline and apparently there are not enough plots to go around. The plaintive figure of the wronged man is exploited in three recent novels, and in a dark corner of each the woman whom the impetuous hero married in a moment of youthful folly hovers like a grim Nemesis, ready to appear at the crucial moment. The only individualizing element in these novels is the local setting and the type of women who play the part of villains—a *rôle* recently accorded them by the etiquet of current fiction. *Sandpeep*[1] is a story of the New England coast. It has something of the "Jane Eyre" basis, without the mystery of the mad wife hidden in the garret, for whom this author has substituted an inconvenient actress. *The Invisible Bond*,[2] with the scene laid in Kentucky, is the usual Southern romance, in which all the men are honorable and too stupidly innocent to be natural, and all the women are brunets and good or blondes and wicked. This complexion distinction in morals is very common in Southern stories. It is difficult to fix a definite locality for *Breakers Ahead*,[3] owing to the fact that the hero spends the early part of his manhood running from his Nemesis, who in this case is a country girl, and the latter part hurrying about building up his financial and political career.

The author of *The Fortune Hunter*[4] has added too much realism to his romantic compound. Not that it is improper to make the heroine the keeper of a delicatessen, or the villain a long-haired actor in cheap New York theatres, or the hero too commonplace to be a hero, but the combination somehow bores. We read fiction to be amused, and we are consequently disgusted when, under the guise of a romance, realism rushes out to present us with fresh sausage and cheese.

Doubtless if it were not for the aenemic summer season we would not revert to our youthfully morbid taste for hissing villains, aged fathers and shrinking maidens. But these are the characters which the author of *The Golden Greyhound*[5] has dragged from the recesses of his "Diamond Dick" imagination. There is the usual rash young hero who sees the lady of his fancy passing in a hansom, and resolves to follow her at all hazards, which in this case happens to be aboard an outgoing steamer. He soon discovers, of course, that there are more cunning rascals than honest men of the ship's company. This gives him the opportunity to come magnificently to the rescue in the end, snatch the shrinking maiden from the villain, marry her and live happy ever after upon the pot of gold which was hidden in the hold of the ship. The reader will not overlook the elderly weather crank, an interesting character, who is hypodermically injected into the story and does not save it from being commonplace.

Mr. Howard's tale of tidewater Virginia[6] might have been a good horror story if he had not been afraid to take liberties with his imagination. As it is, the very words stick to the page with the prim severity of pins in a cushion. But that is not all; he insists upon giving broad hints as to the solution of the mystery. This is a mistake. Even if a man has been strangely murdered in the "shadow of the pines," the reader should be teased and baited up to the climax without being assured in every chapter of the probable result.

In spite of the heat and our literary indifference, it is with something like

[1] Sandpeep. *By Sara L. Boggs.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

[2] The Invisible Bond. *By Eleanor Talbot Kincaid.* New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.50.

[3] Breakers Ahead. *By A. Maynard Barbour.* Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.50.

[4] The Fortune Hunter. *By David Graham Phillips.* Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.50.

[5] The Golden Greyhound. *By Dwight Tilton.* Boston: Lothrop, Lee, Shepard Co. $1.50.

[6] In the Shadow of the Pines. *By John H. Howard.* New York: Eaton & Mains. $1.50.

relief that we turn from this soda-water fiction to Alice Brown's *Court of Love*.[7] It has a piquancy of plot and an ease of expression that are refreshing. It is a charming little story of married life, which any person familiar with the absent-minded ways of a student will find pleasantly humorous. But when all is said, *The District Attorney*[8] has the advantage of the other novels mentioned in this review, since it deals with what is now the supreme American passion—muck-raking. The author marries the hero and heroine early in the story, so that there may be no distracting romantic entanglements, and then girds himself up to the political fray. The results of his assiduous raking are interesting and graphically told.

Western Culture in Eastern Lands

Vambéry's new book with title[1] gives us the result of fifty years of study and of local investigation of the subject treated. Only the Moslem world is considered. With bold strokes the author presents a vivid picture of the Russian conquest of the lower Volga districts, the Ural-Altaic tribes and Northern Asia. From the first, a kind of crusade, the religious element is still uppermost in the Russification of the people of these districts. While the author acknowledges the many advantages for which Central Asia is indebted to Russian influence, *e. g.*, the establishment in Turkestan alone of 284 schools and colleges, among which are five colleges for women, he sees her lack of ultimate success, due to the fact that her own education is but imperfectly matured (p. 121). Russia has done good work, especially among the Moslem population, yet her best efforts have often been frustrated by serious defects of administration and by official corruption, bribery and dishonest dealings (Chapters viii, ix). However, the Moslem subject has now, in judicial affairs, as conducted by Russian judges, a chance which was denied to him by those of his own faith. Unfortunately Russia shows more regard for the state than the people. And yet in spite of much shortsightedness and consequent failure as culture-bearer to the Asiatics, Vambéry says that "Russian culture is always and in every respect to be preferred to the primitive culture of the Asiatic."

The second part of the book deals with the English influence upon the Moslems. The contrast is striking. From a trading enterprise India has been made into a happy empire. It was not religious zeal which brought the English to India, nor have they tried to Christianize by force or persuasion, but rather by educational efforts have brought the enlightenment of Europe to the millions who are anxious to receive it. Judicious and honest officials have been the rule, and the civilizing influence of England has shown itself among the natives in a spirit of freedom and national pride (p. 206), the very spirit which Russian despotism has ever been driving out with the knout. The great complaint of the Hindus is that the English officials treat them *de haut en bas*, by which a mutual approach is prevented (p. 221). The Hindus, however, acknowledge that in contrast to the terrors of Russian rule and the intolerance of the Russian Church (p. 242) they have, under English rule, liberty of speech, press and religion, nor is their feeling of nationality exterminated. India is no longer "a powder magazine ready to explode," for England has driven out the greatest enemy of India—ignorance (p. 246). Vambéry believes that a friendly rivalry between Russia and England in Asia may soon make the light shine where it is now but dimly glowing.

The author shows, in the third part, that the eyes of the Moslems are no longer closed against European civilization. Moslem women authors and doctors of medicine are no longer unknown, while marriages with Christian women are not infrequent. Many Turks accuse themselves of having indolently permitted the demoralization of their people; a general awakening is beginning. According to the author, the political future of Islam depends solely upon a very strong and enlightened ruler—but he sees no hope of such a one coming to the throne (p. 353). The greatest sufferers in Mos-

[7] The Court of Love. *By Alice Brown.* Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
[8] The District Attorney. *By William Sage.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
[1] Western Culture in Eastern Lands. *By Arminius Vambéry.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.50.

lem countries are the Moslems; the Christians have the support of other Christian governments (p. 359). The fate of Persia is in the hands of Russia and England and will soon be decided (p. 368). The author regrets in the interest of humanity that distance prevents German cultural influence from appearing with its well known thoroness more quickly in Anatolia.

It would be difficult to find a more adequate commentary upon Vambéry's observations concerning British rule in India than the speeches of Lord Curzon during his seven years of rule as Governor-General.[2] Lord Curzon, it is frankly acknowledged, was not liked by the Indian people, altho none would deny the many benefits which accrued to them from his policy; financial and educational more especially, and the speeches themselves, admirable as they are, in many respects have precisely the *de haut en bas* tone which Vambéry deprecates, and which the people, especially the Eurasians, increasingly resent. To the student, not only of history, but of sociology of the human atmosphere, so to speak, of the last decade, the book is deeply interesting and extremely suggestive. Lord Curzon has introduced many reforms — he catalogs them himself in three sets of a dozen each—he has, moreover, done much to perfect and to justify many earlier and incomplete measures, and here as elsewhere has shown great toleration and absence of party feeling. One work, especially his own, claims the gratitude of all, the preservation of ancient monuments and the encouragement of native art. Apart from certain measures of permanent utility, the great Art Exhibition he organized at the Durbar of 1903 has shown the world what is real Indian art in contradistinction to the contents of the curio shops and to Occidentalized importations.

M. Aubin in his *Morocco of Today*[3] says that we are much too prone to regard the Moroccans as barbarians. He presents to us, especially in the great cities, an orderly and civilized society which lacks neither culture nor a certain kind of refinement. This society has its center in Fez with its descendants from the Andalusian Moors, who look with contempt upon the less cultured Moroccans in other cities. Fez has the advantage of many benevolent institutions kept up by charitable funds. There are fifteen schools for girls, held by educated women, besides several technical schools. The chief importance of the book is that it gives the French view of the country which France aspires to govern. Thus he attributes the recent troubles to the evil influence exerted by Sir Harry Maclean, the British officer, who reorganized the Moroccan army, on the innocent and inexperienced Sultan.

[2] Lord Curzon in India, 1898-1905. New York: The Macmillan Co. $4.00.

[3] Morocco of Today. *By Eugène Aubin.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.00.

The Cotton Factory Era in North Carolina

Mr. Holland Thompson has done an excellent service to his State, and an equally good service to the industry in which North Carolina among the Southern States easily has the lead, by the scholarly work which he has put into his study of the cotton factory era in North Carolina.* From many points of view the work was well worth doing, and it has been well done; so well, in fact, that *From the Cotton Field to the Cotton Mill* may be taken as a model for social and industrial studies undertaken with a similar aim and carried out in a similar spirit. The spirit that characterizes Mr. Thompson's book is that of the trained investigator. Questions which are raising much controversy in the cotton manufacturing towns of North Carolina—such as child labor, the length of the working day in the factories, factory inspection and trade unionism — are all examined and discussed, but never from a partisan point of view. It is the standpoint from which Mr. Thompson has written that gives the book much of its value; for the controversies which the advent of the cotton industry on a modern scale have brought into North Carolina politics have been by no means confined to that State. Child labor in the South is not and ought not to be a local

* From the Cotton Field to the Cotton Mill. *By Holland Thompson,* Sometime Fellow in Columbia University. New York: The Macmillan Co. Pp. vii, 284. $1.50.

or sectional question. It concerns the United States as a whole; and since about 1900, when the movement against child labor and for a more humane factory code began, the question has assumed a national importance. The result has been that there has been much partisan writing and much misinformation has been current. There is no need for any such sensational statements. Conditions as they are described by Mr. Thompson are sufficiently bad to warrant the agitation for reform. Especially is this the case as regards child labor; for the North Carolina law as it now stands admits of children going into the cotton mills at the age of twelve; of their being employed for eleven hours a day; and of their working regularly thru the night.

There are some factory laws in North Carolina; but as Mr. Thompson shows there is no factory inspection; and without inspection it is difficult to believe that even the law excluding children from the mills until they are twelve years of age is generally or uniformly enforced. Still Mr. Thompson makes it clear that conditions in North Carolina are not nearly so backward as they have been described by visitors from the Eastern States and from England. The mill corporations pay their work people in money; there is little abuse in connection with company stores; and the schools are much better than in the rural communities whence the mill people come.

As yet there is no class consciousness among the mill people. North Carolina, like the other cotton manufacturing States in the South, is still drawing its cotton mill labor exclusively from the farms and plantations. There has been no immigration either from New England or from Europe. Conditions in North Carolina are still similar to those of the cotton towns of New England until about 1850, except that in New England there never was a class of indolent, shiftless men living on the labor of their children. But when North Carolina reaches the second generation of mill work people—a generation with no acquaintance with farm life and conditions and with little of the spirit of individualism which farm life induces—Mr. Thompson believes that a class consciousness will come, and that conditions between the mill companies and work people will be greatly changed. The relations today are, generally speaking, wholesome and pleasant. Owing to the social conditions of North Carolina and other of the Southern States, these relations are not as yet those of the factory era; and it is largely for this reason that trade unionism has failed in the Southern cotton industry. Where unionism has been tried — certainly where it has been aggressive—it has immediately been squelched by the mill superintendents, who resent the interference of trade unions—local or general—as keenly as they resent intrusion by the State into the relations existing between employers and employed.

While so far unionism has failed, Mr. Thompson holds that the inevitable struggle by the work people for a larger share of the profits of the industry must come; and that slowly the operatives will sink their individualism and independence in trade unions. "When the lesson is learned," he writes, "the unions will be powerful; for the cotton mill people are physically fearless, are native to the soil, are capable of sacrifice for an idea, and there is always the land to which they may return if beaten."

Another significant conclusion of Mr. Thompson is that it is not impossible to train negroes for cotton mill work. The difficulty of drawing on the negro population for operatives who are now so greatly needed in all the cotton mills lies in the fact that mills which recruit from the negro population must be manned exclusively by negroes; for while white men will work side by side with negroes as masons and carpenters, men and women in the South will never work at indoor occupations in close association with colored people.

Mr. Thompson's study goes back to colonial days in North Carolina. He carries it down to as recent a date as March, 1906; and not a phase of the social and industrial development of the State has escaped his careful attention. Besides the study of the cotton industry there are informing chapters dealing with present day social and religious conditions in North Carolina; and much more than local interest attaches to Mr.

Thompson's admirable presentation of all these conditions.

Studies of English Mystics: St. Margaret's Lectures. By William Ralph Inge, M. A., D. D. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1906. Pp., vi, 239. $2.

It is natural that the recent trend of thought in psychology and in regard to the unsolved problems of life and a future existence should turn attention to the study of mysticism. To those who find satisfaction in the mystic's assertion of personal experience, of immediate knowledge as the basis of religious faith, as well as to those who desire to know something more of the claims of mysticism, Dr. Inge's new presentation of the subject in his *Studies of English Mystics* will undoubtedly be welcome. The present volume covers somewhat the same ground as "Christian Mysticism," in which he embodied his Bampton lectures of 1899. The "Studies," however, give a fuller account of the characters whom Dr. Inge has selected as typical of English mysticism. The range Dr. Inge has traveled is wide—extending from the anchoresses of the thirteenth century to the two mystic poets of the nineteenth—Wordsworth and Browning. That Dr. Inge has not endeavored to make his work inclusive, but has merely selected one here and one there among the many English mystics, is shown by the fact that he does not include George Fox, nor any of the early Quakers who laid so strong a stress on the "Light Within" as the true guide and illuminant of religious life. Dr. Inge treats his subject with sympathy rather than with enthusiasm, and his critical attitude toward mysticism is shown in the definition of mysticism, which he quotes with approval as "an attitude of mind which divines and moves toward the Spiritual in the common things of life." This mysticism is, but to the mystic it is far more. It is to him the direct relation of the soul with its Maker, the immediate knowledge of God, which the Quakers know as the "Light Within." Dr. Inge does justice to the true mystics in showing that mysticism is not idle or unpractical, but that it must result in a most practical doing of the will of God. The active spirit of Robert Browning or of George Fox is more the type of the mystic than is the quiet meditation of a recluse. In the literature of mysticism a place will be found for Dr. Inge's little book alongside the writings of Madame Guyon, the diaries of George Fox and of John Woolmer, the works of William Law and the Revelations of Julian.

The Pathway to Reality. Stage the First and Stage the Second. By the Rt. Hon. Richard Burdon Haldane, M. P., LL. D., K. C. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Pp. xix, 316; xv, 275. $3.50.

In these days of frivolous reading, it is worthy of note that a work so profound and so erudite as Mr. Haldane's *Pathway to Reality* should in the short space of three years have gone to three editions. The First Stage of the *Pathway to Reality* consists of the Gifford Lectures, delivered in St. Andrew's University in 1902-03, and the first edition appeared as soon as the course was completed. Mr. Haldane was again chosen Gifford Lecturer in 1903-04, and the Second Stage, which includes these later lectures, tho only appearing in April, 1904, was reprinted in November, 1905. Much of the charm of Mr. Haldane's work is due to the fact that the lectures were delivered *ex-tempore*, and they represent extemporaneous work of the first order. Mr. Haldane appeared before his audience carefully prepared—the lectures were not of a monotonous routine, but were the fruition of years of meditation. Thus prepared, he spoke mind to mind, recognizing the difficulties of his audience and getting into close sympathy with it, so that the intricate metaphysical concepts and deductions are made living for the reader; and tho Mr. Haldane refuses to any one an easy or lazy road to the comprehension of idealistic philosophy, yet so far no philosopher has made so clear and comprehensible an argument for the acceptance of the doctrines which have been held, with variations, by Aristotle, by Berkeley, by Kant and by Hegel. Mr. Haldane does not intend his book to be a short cut to intellectual salvation. His object in the lectures was to lead his hearers to a place where they might have some view of new regions—where they might learn to appreciate the value of metaphysics both to the intellectual and the religious life. For religion, Mr. Hal-

dane believes that a foundation in reason, and, consequently, in metaphysics, is essential—metaphysics has for its business to put the truths of religion into scientific form—and Mr. Haldane has little belief in the continued efficacy of any form of religion which sinks into emotionalism and loses touch with metaphysical truth. Rising from a perusal of Mr. Haldane's Gifford Lectures, and taking up the latest English newspaper to hand, it seems wasteful and incongruous to think of that keen and subtle intellect lavishing itself on the problem of reducing the British army by a few thousand men and of saving the taxpayers' money, while maintaining the efficiency of the service. But Mr. Haldane is not the only Cabinet Minister whose heart has seemed to be in the study rather than in the political arena, and the author of the *Pathway to Reality* can look across to the Front Opposition Bench, where the author of the "Defense of Philosophic Doubt," now relieved of the duties of the Premiership, is probably meditating new incursions into the field of philosophy.

Money and Currency. By Joseph French Johnson. Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.75.

This work does not differ in any important respect from the many books previously published upon the same subject. Unlike some of these, however, it is not controversial in character, but aims merely to present a complete exposition of the facts and principles of monetary science. As the book is intended for the use of practical men as well as for students in high schools and colleges, it contains very few technical terms or phrases commonly used in economic science, but which are not readily understood by the general reader. Professor Johnson scrupulously avoids delving into the "conjectural history" of the origin and primitive uses of money. He discusses in an able manner, however, the monetary experience of the United States. Regarding the quantity theory of money, or the effect of the volume of currency and credit upon prices, the author takes a definite stand against Professor Laughlin. Unlike the latter, he holds that "price" is influenced by changes in the volume of credit as well as the demand and supply of currency. Credit adds efficiency to money, and accordingly has the same effect upon prices as an increase in the supply of money. Professor Johnson distinguishes between commodity money (*i. e.*, metallic currency), fiat money (such as greenbacks) and credit money, consisting of promissory notes and bank checks. Not all writers on monetary science are willing to include the latter group within the definition of money. The author's conclusion regarding greenbacks—namely, that during the period of their issue they got their value from their utility as money "rather than from the Government promise they bore"—is likewise open to criticism, altho there is much evidence to support his opinion. Aside from his novel classification of the forms of money, the author contributes no additional material of any importance to the general subject of money. The bibliographies attached to every chapter of the book and a number of useful appendices are very helpful to the close student of monetary science.

The Mayor of Warwick. By Herbert M. Hopkins. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

Two of the latest novels bear a strong family resemblance in situation, *mise en scene* and characterization. They are "The Tower" and *The Mayor of Warwick*. In each we are made free of the green room of a college faculty cast, and secrets revealed but seldom to undergraduate eyes or to the public in general become ours. *The Mayor of Warwick* is the better, because the more interesting book of the two. Each has an extremely dictatorial Bishop, a beautiful, masterful and adulation-spoiled Bishop's daughter, a young professor and a college climate; then one has the striking figure of the Mayor, who has pushed his way up from a street-car barn to an autocratic seat in the City Hall; a very human man, not to be counted among the somewhat abstract and generalized characters who crowd the academic stage. The novel is worth while for its portraiture of this strong man, and for a genuine surprise in the working out of the plot, altho the heroine is unattractive (except to the hero!) and the politico-sociological conversations of no especial depth or value. The workman Mayor saves the book from mediocrity.

The Picture of Dorian Gray. By Oscar Wilde. New York: Brentano's. $1.50.

"All art is quite useless. . . . There is no such thing as a moral or an immoral book. Books are well written or badly written. That is all."

So says Oscar Wilde in the preface to *The Picture of Dorian Gray.* This book is well written. And it is, in spite of the dicta quoted above, an intensely moral tale. It reminds of Addison and of Hawthorne. The evil and the good in man are personified or objectified in two characters of the story—an evil genius, Lord Henry (not Harry), and a good angel, in the guise of Basil Hallward, who paints a wonderful portrait of the hero, Dorian Gray, a radiant youth of twenty. The portrait, in some strange fashion, becomes an external conscience, showing every line and expression of the change his soul suffers under the power of the tempter—apparently merely a cynical man-of-the-world—while Dorian Gray himself keeps his unsullied splendor of youthful beauty and radiant purity of face. The portrait is the faithful mirror of his soul, and, we fancy, it typifies a man's highest ideal of himself. As the ideal deteriorates under the growing power of a man's lower nature, the portrait becomes brutal and repulsive. He can no longer love the leering creature, and he seeks, as did Dorian Gray, to hide it from all eyes but his own, to deny its existence, and at last to destroy it entirely. First, vanity, then selfishness, then cruelty, then vice, and last, crime, are the steps of Dorian Gray's descent into hell. The end is horribly like that of Mr. Hyde. The working out of the details of the struggle between his two friends for the soul of Dorian Gray is done with exquisite skill—the men who tempt and who try to save are not abstractions. They are real. Yet we feel that they do typify the ceaseless struggle of the soul itself in its mysterious loneliness of sin and suffering. We have here the sure touch and the light hand of the author, but it is not a book to be read or dismissed lightly. The cleverness of its cynical persiflage somehow makes it all the more pathetic, as the effort to bear torture with a smile moves the spectator as the wildest outcry could not. The saddest thing about it is that the author could not himself profit by the lesson he teaches. Even without knowing anything of the story of his life one could not help thinking that a book written with such feeling must contain much that is autobiographical. The book is more effective now than when first published because we know now how true it is.

The House of Quiet. An Autobiography. Edited by Q. T. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.00.

The Thread of Gold. By the Author of "The House of Quiet." New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.00.

Vacation presupposes leisure, and leisure is a strange word in these unrestful days, but for a certain sort of discursive essays the reader's leisure must match the author's. Such books as *The House of Quiet,* "The Road-mender" and *The Thread of Gold* do not lend themselves to a hasty reading. One must carry to them the same mood in which one seeks a friend for a "good, long talk," one in which the silences are fruitful as well as the speech. It is the twilight hour of rest and communion which we find here, hardly the noonday hour of eager life and achievement. Yet we need the cool shadow, the gentle voice saying: "Pause for a little, turn aside from the dusty highway, here is refreshment." The following passage, one of the "threads of gold," of which these essays are woven, will give a taste of their quality:

"Of course, I desire that people should be better and happier, myself among the number; but how am I to set about it? Most people's idea of being better and happier is to make other people subscribe to make them richer. They want more things to eat and drink and wear; they want success and respectability, to be sidesmen and town councillors and even Members of Parliament. Nothing is more hopelessly unimaginative than ordinary people's aims and ideas, and the aims and ideas, too, that are propounded from pulpits. I don't want people to be richer and more prosperous; I want them to be poorer and simpler. I am not a philanthropist, I suppose; but most of the philanthropists I have known have seemed to me tiresome, self-seeking people, with a taste for trying to take everything out of God's hands. I believe every one has his own circle and that one does little good outside it. I think God puts us into the world to live, not necessarily to get influence over other people."

Not in every mood will the restless and ambitious spirit welcome the gentle invitation of such books; it is not the lusty

shout of the boisterous optimist defying the world and the powers of darkness to do their worst to make him unhappy; nor is it the snarl of the cynic nor the whine of the pessimist defying God Himself to make him happy; it is a quiet voice speaking from a gentle nature and it falls with soothing cadence upon the unquiet heart. But that there are people, even in this strenuous age, who want to read peaceful and restful books is shown by the fact that *The House of Quiet,* published only two years ago, has been reprinted eight times since.

Babylonian Temple Archives. The Babylonian Expedition of the University of Pennsylvania. Vols. xiv, xv. Documents from the Temple Archives of Nippur. By Albert T. Clay. 4to. Vol. xiv, pp. xi, 86. Plates 72, xv; Vol. xv, xii, pp. 68. Plates 72, xii. Department of Archeology, University of Pennsylvania. Philadelphia Price, each, $6.00.

These are the two latest quarto volumes to appear of the extensive series promised, and of which four had previously appeared, one by Dr. Hilprecht, in two parts, one by Dr. Ranke, and two by the indefatigable Dr. Clay. The volumes are a part of the fruit of the excavations at Nippur, in Babylonia, by Dr. Peters and Dr. Haynes. Here Dr. Clay confines himself to the tablets of the Kassite dynasty which ruled Babylonia for a good part of the second chiliad B. C. The documents are all temple records of rents and receipts, relating to business life, and thus give us an insight into the sociological conditions of the times, while helping chronology and history by the dates of the royal reigns, from which we learn the length of these reigns. The proper names give us an indication of the gods worshipped, as most of the names contain the name of a god. We get an idea of the agriculture and domestic animals, as so much was paid in kind, or taxed, often month by month, as barley or dates were brought in for the support of the temple servants. Dr. Clay has made a special study of the stylus used for writing, and shows that it was not triangular, as de Morgan has held, nor square with the end cut away obliquely, but was simply square, and the writing done by impressing the corners on the wet clay. An interesting conclusion is that many of the small business tablets were originally "case tablets." The receipt was written on a small tablet, and before baking it was wrapt in a thin layer of clay, and the same document written on the envelope. This being larger gave room for the seal of the man who received the value. The man who paid it now could not alter the inner tablet (now baked) without breaking the outer one and destroying the seal. Later, if certain conditions were fulfilled, the envelope was broken and destroyed. Thus one tablet reads:

"Ninety-five *gur,* 150 *qa* of *ikbid* seed of the full tax due to Irimshu-Ninib, to be paid to Bunna-Ninib, son of Innibi. The barley he shall pay to Irimshu-Ninib, when he shall break the seal."

This has four witnesses, the name of the scribe and the date. In this case the envelope is gone with its seal. Some of the seals show the impression of gold caps on the ends very elaborately ornamented; and the impressions show what was the art at this Kassite period. The tablets treated are shown in the plates by half tones from photographs and the texts are given from Dr. Clay's autograph in other plates. There are also full indexes of names and lists of characters found in the texts. The whole work is most careful and thoro. We note, as Professor Jastrow said in our issue of June 28, that there is no evidence that the temple archives included any "library" beyond the copies of texts needed in the temple school and temple cult.

Quakerism and Politics. Essays by Isaac Sharpless, LL.D. Philadelphia: Ferris & Leach. Pp. 224. $1.25.

There is no connected plan and some repetition in the nine essays comprised in President Sharpless's little volume. This is to be attributed to the fact that each essay was written as a detached and self-contained article, and intended either for separate publication or as an address or lecture. As a whole, however, the book is a defense of the Quaker doctrines and rule of life, and an endeavor to show that liberty, peace, justice, simplicity and fidelity to the highest moral and religious obligations are compatible

with political activity and a share in municipal, State and national government. Not every one will agree with the Quakers in many matters of principle, particularly in the Quaker attitude toward war, but there are few who would not receive some stimulus and inspiration from President Sharpless's idealistic faith that he who has confidence in eternal law will not adopt any expedient which transgresses his established principles of morals. The attitude of Pennsylvania Friends in the War of the Revolution and again in the Civil War made it generally believed that Friends's principles are incompatible with the necessary business of government, and the conduct of the Quakers in withdrawing from public life gave color to the belief. President Sharpless has a twofold purpose in these essays—to defend and expound Quaker principles and to inspire the rising generation of Friends again to take their place in political life and work, and without sacrifice of their principles t bring an earnest and conscientious force to bear in the uplifting and purification of the public life of the nation.

The Americans of 1776. By James Schouler. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $2.00.

Mr. Schouler's book is not another narrative history of the American Revolution, but a study of the life and manners of the revolutionists. From the newspapers, magazines and pamphlets, the old letters and diaries of the time, he has made a study of the social, industrial and political phases of revolutionary history. Not deterred by the "dignity of history," the author has seized the straws floating upon the currents of colonial life and arranged them in an entertaining way. His material is not always limited to the actual revolutionary era, and we are in a considerable measure given merely a rehash of the work of Alice Marse Earle and Anne Wharton. In fact, Mr. Schouler has failed to see the larger sociological and industrial significance of his hodge-podge of facts quite as often as those two estimable women, whose methods he has imitated. The word "hodge-podge," we ought to explain, applies only to the grouping within the chapters, for the author has admirably analyzed and grouped his material under general headings, such as the following list, which is worth giving because it best describes the contents of the book. The chapter headings, with a few omissions, are as follows: "Freemen and Bondsmen"; "Crimes and Disorders"; "Births, Marriages and Deaths"; Houses and Homes"; "Dress and Diet"; "Recreations and Amusements"; "The Fine Arts"; "Philanthropy and Disease"; "Common School Education"; "Religious Influences"; "Libraries and Clubs"; "Industrial Pursuits"; "Provincial Politics." Mr. Schouler criticises the historians of the American Revolution because they have not presented these facts before, but it is the very difficulty which he has not surmounted which has led those historians to omit the little everyday affairs of colonial life in the Revolution. Their connection with the great revolutionary movement has been so difficult to point out, in any but a fanciful way, that the more philosophical historians, those with a sense for dramatic unity, and those who saw that the daily affairs would be taken for granted by the reader, have omitted them. A small boy who had been reading Dickens's "History of England" asked innocently when the English people got a chance to eat and sleep, since they were so busy fighting all the time. It was a fair question for a boy to ask regarding a history which errs so far in the direction of military history, but the average grown reader will assume that the eating and sleeping is going on without the aid of Mr. Schouler's brilliant historical imagination.

The Title-Mart. A Comedy in Three Acts. By Winston Churchill. **Whitewashing Julia.** An Original Comedy in Three Acts and an Epilog. By Henry Arthur Jones. **The Stubbornness of Geraldine** By Clyde Fitch. New York: The Macmillan Company. 75 cents each.

Here in America we are just beginning to find out that plays can be read as well as seen, and that one need not remain entirely ignorant of modern dramatic literature because he does not live in a large city. To any one with a reasonably active pictorial imagination a printed play of the right sort gives as

much enjoyment as a novel and more than seeing it acted by any but the best company. Like poetry, the plays should always be read aloud, even when one is alone, and if two or three read it together it is still more effective. Many reading clubs thruout the country have taken up courses in the modern drama, reading the plays together with the parts previously assigned to different members. Hitherto they have been practically confined to translations, especially of Ibsen, Rostand, Sudermann and Hauptmann, but now more English and some American playwrights are seeking a reading public. This will doubtless encourage them to write plays that are real literature and will stand the criticism of the library and also prevent the condemnation of a good play by the snap judgment of first-nighters. The three plays here noticed are fair representatives of the light society play now so popular, with witty dialog, amusing characterizations, a mild misunderstanding for a plot, and a conventional ending, no depth of thought, no emotions aroused and nothing to remember. Perhaps the Fitch play is the best to read on account of its two types of the American girl. Mr. Churchill satirizes the title-hunters with a cast of stock characters. Mr. Jones gives us a well-constructed play of British scandal-mongery with his characteristic somewhat gamey flavor.

Six Stars. By Nelson Lloyd. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

The author of "The Soldier of the Valley" has collected his admirable short stories under the title, *Six Stars.* These tales are chronicles of a Pennsylvania village and they are charming. The people are good to know; they live quiet lives, broad and pleasant stretches of existence, like sunny meadows starred with daisies and aglow with buttercups; they are slow and ponderous, tho their fat sides shake with laughter, and they "speak reg'lar Pennsylwanyan," and play the "melodium" and sing

> "I'm a blo-hud, re-hed, ro-ho-hose,
> I love the li-hillee!"

at a posy concert to the delight of a listening world. *Six Stars* is a book to read aloud, if you can for laughter, to some appreciative listener; it is one of the pleasures that are increased by dividing. Try your audience with "The Angels of Six Stars," or "The Contentedest Man," or the adolescent adventures of Willie Calker of "The Third and a Half Generation." The book is homey and wholesome as a red-clover field in full bloom, and is just the sort of literature the nerve-weary need. It is tremulous with gentle laughter and wise with a philosophy not learned in schools, and you will not rise from reading it with a heart of hate for any fellowman.

Brief Literary Criticisms. By the late Richard Holt Hutton. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

These additional gleanings from the late R. H. Hutton's contributions to the *Spectator* are excellent specimens of the reviewer's art, with the exception of a few slight crudities of style and thought inseparable from the nature of such work. About good writing of this sort, in spite of its occasional and often hasty character, there is an immediacy, a directness of appeal which is frequently lacking to more matured and elaborate criticism. Its judgments may be off-hand; but they come hot and savory from the oven. So far, then, from there being any impropriety in the collection and preservation of such work, among the very best of which is Hutton's, there is an advantage in having it in handy shape for reading and reference; for the better it is known, the better for the standard of reviewing both among reviewers themselves and among the general public. The total number of ideas that a single brain is capable of containing is small; hence it will not astonish the reader of Hutton's writings to find him repeating certain leading notions from time to time. There is actual gain for a critic in so keeping his principles prominent. But it was surely an inadvertence on the part of the editor to reprint *in toto* an article or two which had appeared already in the "Contemporary Thoughts and Thinkers"—"Wordsworth the Man," for instance, and "Thomas Carlyle." For an example of the kind of judgment to whose succulency and flavor this rapid baking is

so favorable, the reader may be referred in particular to the articles on George Eliot and Jane Austen.

Literary Notes

ALL public libraries and generous book buyers should have the *Monthly Cumulative Book Index,* published by the H. H. Wilson Company, Minneapolis, for it is the most complete, convenient and reliable guide to the new books that we have in this country. Practically all American books are listed in it as soon as published by author, subject and title, and the price and publisher given.

....*The Tracer of Lost Persons,* by Robert W. Chambers (Appleton, $1.50), is a new and improved form of the detective story. It is a book for the hammock on a summer day, for you will be immediately interested wherever you open it, can read as long as circumstances permit, and yet stop at the end of any of the chain of tales without having the rest of the book haunting you afterwards like an unperformed duty.

....The ambition of numerous more or less educated negroes to take part in the literary development of their people, is an interesting feature, altho few of the writers have the literary skill of DuBois and Dunbar. We have half a dozen such books on our table which require simply a mention. Bishop L. J. Coppin gives the story in a series of letters, entitled *South Africa,* of his visit to South Africa in the interests of what the Colonists insist on calling Ethiopianism (A. M. E. Book Concern, Philadelphia.) It is well worth reading in view of the late uprising, and it shows the need of the religious work in whose interests the African Methodist Church has entered South Africa to the absurd alarm of the white people. *Old Greenbottom Inn and Other Stories* (Bradley & Gilbert, Louisville, Ky.), by George Marion McClellan, has for its object, in a series of tales, to tell white people in the South how negroes feel in view of their disabilities. They are vigorous, but sad, very sad—stories thoroly objective and pictorial, cheaply printed by a struggling publishing firm of colored men. *The Hindered Hand,* by Sutton E. Griggs (Orion Publishing Company, Nashville, Tenn.) is a tale of the same sad and tragic kind in which the art is subordinate to the story, killings and lynchings, and broken hearts. *Lyrics of Love,* by Charles R. Dinkins (The State Company, Columbia, S. C.) We gather from the pictures that the author was a "Boy Preacher" at the age of twelve, and the larger part of the volume is of religious verse of a crude order. From the miscellaneous titles we select a verse on "The Wife Problem":

"Never answer every breath,
She's a 'oman;
She can talk your tongue to death,
She's a 'oman;
When she's ragin', never fret;
Call her honey, call her pet;
Don't you understand her yet?
She's a 'oman."

Much more ambitious and valuable is *The Colored Regulars in the United States Army,* by Chaplain T. G. Steward, D.D. (A. M. E. Book Concern, Philadelphia), which refers briefly to the relation of negroes and to earlier American military history, and is chiefly concerned with their record in the Spanish War, during which time Chaplain Steward was in service with colored regular troops. The author has literary experience, and his record is of historical value.

Pebbles

THE peaches have such an unusual amount of fuzz on this year that eating them is more than ever like kissing a suffragist.—*Atchison Globe.*

THE bee it is a gentle thing,
But still it doth know how to sting,
And tho their work I love to see,
I always leave the honey be.
—*Cornell Widow.*

APPROPRIATE INTERJECTIONS.

FOR the tailor—Oh, scissors!
For the farmer—Good land!
For the butcher—Bah!
For the confectioner—Oh, fudge!
For the novel reader—Great Scott!
For the widow—Man alive!
For the inebriate—Great snakes!—*Atlanta Constitution.*

THE principal in one of Washington's high schools relates an incident in connection with the last commencement day of the institution mentioned. A clever girl had taken one of the principal prizes. At the close of the exercises her friends crowded about her to offer congratulations.

"Weren't you awfully afraid you wouldn't get it, Hattie," asked one, "when there were so many contestants?"

"Oh, no!" cheerily exclaimed Hattie. "Because I knew that when it came to English composition I had 'em all skinned alive!"—*Harper's Weekly.*

NEAR TO NATURE'S HEART.—A $75,000 automobile rolled thru the $60,000 bronze gates and up the $35,000 winding avenue to the $20,000 marble steps. Descending from the machine, the billionaire paused a moment to view the smiling $500,000 landscape. Across the $90,000 lawn a $125,000 silver lake lay sleeping in the shades of early evening, and beyond it rose a lordly $80,000 hill, whose crest, cloaked with forest at an expense of $200,000, glowed in the last golden rays of the setting sun. The billionaire sank luxuriously into a $2,000 ivory porch chair and rested his feet on the rosewood railing of the $160,000 veranda. "It is pleasant," he observed, "to get back to nature once in a while. After the cares and worries of the business day I certainly love to run out to this quiet little $60,000,000 country club of ours and taste a bit of simple life. It is good to keep in touch with the soil; for what is man but dust, after all!" Feeling restored, he passed in thru the $400,000 doorway to his $1,500 dinner.—*Newark News.*

Editorials

A Thunder Shower

Only an hour ago the valley was full of haymakers. The loads were being piled with magnificent skill, and one wagon after another headed for the barn. What finer sight do you know in this beautiful world than a meadow of timothy and clover, covered with dew, and filling the whole valley world with perfume; or the same meadow, mowed by machinery, raked by more machinery into huge windrows, and tossed—not yet quite dry—by muscular boys and men into great cocks, to be lifted again and carried away for storage against coming storms. Song came up from the fields, with whistling and radiant laughter.

As the storm came over the southwest edge of the horizon with distant rattling of artillery, the old farmer lifted his hands over his eyes; took a swift survey of the whole heavens; then gave a quick, sharp order that doubled the speed of men and teams. It was a grand sight, as the steel caught the cocks and the hay flew to its place on the load. Each thing worked absolutely, for it was a moment when brains came to the front. Not a false move was made. Each hand, each fork, each muscle, each driver and each team had but one will.

Every man is silent; every man is working at the utmost speed of man. The forks of toughened wood bend withelike with their strong, determined lifts. The steel, from loads to windrow, flashes in the lurid growing light. Black is the sky! Yellow the air! But the faces of the men red to suffocation! Prevenient drops! A lull! A false alarm! Bend to your forks, my men! The storm respects the brave, but the roar is above the hills, and the forests bend! Off! Off! Down the meadow! Down the lane they dash! The last load is away! Every man dashes mad after; and every tongue is loosed with joy.

It was a curious affair; a lot of power gone to waste. A good butternut tree was splintered and a barn burned. It surely was time for Franklin to interfere and put electricity into harness. A boy was eating ice cream at an open window and a splinter touched the spoon—blackened a line down the silver and sizzled in the cream. The boy did not let go. The editor sat in an eastern window, and counted the forks and flashes on the other side of the valley, and the shower swept its trail over the hills. How many more trees and houses were hit in this random play he never discovered, but on the whole he has a deepening sympathy with lightning rods. They say that beech trees are never struck by lightning (mem., plant more beech trees and recommend the tree heartily to others). But clearly the air has more ozone in it, and to breathe it is sweeter and cleaner. If in these days one might be left a bit of romance, such storms might not be so bad. Only we have now nothing but science. Thor is only the root of Thurs-day, and has not so much of a bolt at order as a common blacksmith. Edison takes the place of Zeus, and electricity is running automobiles. It is a queer affair altogether—this running a world, when professors displace the gods.

The storm had not spent its force when across the east came out two great bows of gorgeous coloring; spectra of analyzed light, and a fainter third arch. Of the greater bow, one foot stood in a farm orchard, and thru the spectrum you could see the house, glorified. And, lo, the mother came out into the violet ray and the father into the red ray, and they moved in a world transformed. Our everyday life needs but a touch to make it show otherwise to the eye, and become sublimated to the mind. Nature glorifies weeds, and weedy people. Behind the rainbow a wench becomes a goddess—therefore must we see to it that our rainbows do not arch over our common sense. No wonder these great arches were held to be the wampum belts of a pacified divinity, scrolled with promises of clearer skies and renewed good will. But in these days our Noahs are skeptics, and look in a morning paper for a "weather report" instead of into the sky for its ribbon of pacification. Is this really the same world

that our fathers inhabited? Who or what has so altered? Rainbows fortunately are only short-lived. It would not be well for us if they displaced the more sober tones of our work-a-day hours. We may, however, transfer their glories into our memories, and their influence into our characters.

The sun is still a yellow globe, in great masses of broken clouds, heavy, turbulent, savagely eloquent, but altogether terribly golden. We do not feel well on this earth except between blue and green. But now yellow masses roll hugely from West to East; unrythmical, and with only deep cracks of dark sky. So intense is the yellow that the blue is absorbed from the atmosphere, and even the grass is yellow. So the sun goes down on a yellow world, and we welcome with gladness the coming shadows of night. The robins sit high on the elms, and, looking over the West, begin to sing their vespers. As they pipe on, they pipe more assuredly, until the song sparrow trills, and the catbird, coming near the porch, sings "All is well; good night." Before daylight is quite gone the moon comes up over the Eastern horizon, and looks down into the valley with inquiries. How clean the air! How pure the moonlight! How sweet the clover! The honeysuckles invite the moths. The moonbeams are caught in millions of raindrops, that still hang on the trees.

This after-piece is the marvel; as it always is in a world of conflicting forces. The clouds broke into huge boulders, and the sky cracks grew broader, the blue more intense, until one could look thru into depths of heights that swallowed thought, and ended in faith. Then, with incredible swiftness, the masses rolled away; until now there is only blue above and green below—and the world is Home. Nature is careful of us, after all and thru all; not to tax too severely our imaginations or our fears. We are the babes of time, in the woods of the tomorrows; but we are the hopes of the world. Fear of lightning, and of the thunder as well, has been always closely associated with religious emotion. The noise and the flashing awaken a conception of divine wrath, and, consciously condemned, man imagines himself to be the object of all this unusual commotion. It is a queer bit of egotism. The clapping of thunder is only the self-applause of Nature, over the successful sanitation of the world.

But now that the air is once more purified and the world at peace, with a soft, cool breeze playing thru the valley, you see everywhere about the farmhouse doors that the families have come out to refresh themselves, drink in the ozone, and look at the sky. A thousand poems are born, altho it is not likely that one will be printed. There are not many Wordsworths scattered about the hillsides, even yet. But such poems will be woven into character, and not a few of them will reach the next generation; for it is imagination that works out the most of human progress. Beyond all, the rustic soul will see more of God. The thunder-storm still has its ethical voice and its moral mission, if only the preacher of conceits will let Nature alone, and will not dilute the word of God. Trust science to give us right vision, and tune our ears to right hearing; for right is still righteous and rightness and righteousness; and the not-right is also not righteous. The corn fields have a richer harvest, when we see that they too are dependent upon the lightning as well as the rain, for health and growth. It is a long road, but it is a sure one, that leads us to the final lesson of all living, that, "All things work together for good to those that love God."

The Russian Tragedy

The Czar of all the Russias, weak and vacillating, has done the most incredibly foolish thing that could have been expected of him. By summarily ending his own half-hearted and insincere program of constitutional government and proclaiming martial law in St. Petersburg he has destroyed the last hope of those timid apologists for him and his creatures who professed to believe that he would forestall a general revolutionary movement in Russia by the wisdom of timely reform. Henceforth every friend of liberty and of humanity must give his sympathy and, as far as possible, his active support, to the Russian revolutionary cause. He must hope that the upris-

ing of the people will be irresistible and the destruction of the old order thoro. Nicholas has chosen to complete a tragedy where he might have created freedom and order.

And yet, in our condemnation of this peculiarly contemptible specimen of imperial imbecility, we must have the philosophic justice to remember that he is as much the creature of centuries of stupidity as he is the cause of present misery. It is not his fault that he was born without will or ideas, and if he believes that the Russian people are incapable of self-government he only shares the superstition that has weighed upon the contracted minds of the self-anointed "superior classes" in all the ages. Said Emerson:

"Steam was, till the other day, the devil which we dreaded. Every pot made by any human potter or brazier had a hole in its cover, to let off the enemy, lest he should lift pot and roof and carry the house away."

And then, with that fine insight in which he has had few equals, he exposed the falsity, the superstition and the abject fear upon which all despotism rests:

"It has not fared much otherwise with higher kinds of steam. The opinion of the million was the terror of the world, and it was attempted either to dissipate it by amusing nations, or to pile it over with strata of society—a layer of soldiers, over that a layer of lords, and a king on the top; with clamps and hoops of castles, garrisons, and police. But sometimes the religious principle would get in and burst the hoops and rive every mountain laid on top of it. The Fultons and Watts of politics, believing in unity, saw that it was a power, and by satisfying it (as justice satisfies everybody), thru a different disposition of society—grouping it on a level instead of piling it into a mountain—they have combined to make of this terror the most harmless and energetic form of a state."

In Russia human nature is in no wise different from human nature in England, America and France. Public opinion which burst the bands of despotism and leveled the heaped-up mountains of unjust privilege in the age of the Stuarts and of the Georges, and swept away the ancient order of the Bourbons, will do its work of destruction again in that great empire which has slumbered thru all the centuries of Western progress. But when the work of destruction is done it will create out of the chaos, as it created in the West, a new and nobler order. In some respects it may be a finer order than was created, either in the Anglo-Saxon world or in France. For, combined with the ideals of liberty and of political equality, there will be in Russia a larger admixture of the ideals of economic equality. The Socialistic gospel, whether or not it be an adequate gospel for the ultimate redemption of mankind, is a gospel in which there is at least a large element of truth, and it has a work to do in the world. The Russian revolution will establish both personal liberty and a social order in which the principles of solidarity and public cooperation will have a large experimental opportunity.

The Russian tragedy is of today. But from the tragedies of today will spring the peace and happiness of tomorrow.

The Decay of Matter and the Decay of Theories

We are glad to be able to give our readers an article by Dr. Le Bon, the French savant, whose bold speculations as to the constitution of matter have aroused a great deal of interest and have been the subject of much controversy. It should be understood that not all of Dr. Le Bon's theories nor his experimental work are generally accepted by the scientists of the world, even of his own country. But the hypothesis he put forward nearly ten years ago, that all matter is giving off rays of "dark light," is today accepted by many who laughed at it then, altho it is yet far from being experimentally proved. It may be also that scientists of the future will deal more kindly than his contemporaries with the theory he expounds in this issue, that all matter is decaying, that the atom breaks up into radiant particles of electricity, and these change into ether waves, such as light, heat and electrical radiation, and perhaps these at last die away into quiescent ether, the Nirvana of matter, as the ripples die out on a lake. This would, of course, mean that neither of the two great generalizations of science, the laws of the conservation of matter and of energy, are strictly and ultimately true.

For the benefit of the non-scientific reader it may be desirable to distinguish

more clearly than does Dr. Le Bon between theory and its experimental foundation. It is well established that certain elements, especially radium, are disintegrating, giving off infinitesimal particles of negative electricity (electrons) and being transformed to other forms of matter of which the gas helium has been the most certainly identified. These electrons in their movement send out radiations of light and electricity, but there is no evidence that either the electrons or the energy of ether radiation are destroyed. We do not know that all the atom breaks up into electrons, nor what becomes of the positive electricity, if, indeed, that is anything more than the absence of negative electricity.

The most interesting point about these recent discoveries is that which Dr. Le Bon so graphically describes, the disclosure of the immense stores of energy inside the atom. It is really alarming to learn that a pinhead contains as much energy as a hundred-weight of dynamite, even tho there is no known way of exploding it. What if some young physicist in the Cavendish Laboratory should hit on the right kind of vibration and explode the world? We would all be instantly blown—not into atoms, no, but into electrons a thousandth as large, according to Professor Thomson, or into ether waves, according to Dr. Le Bon. Both these alternatives are almost equally unpleasant to contemplate.

Fortunately for our peace of mind Dr. Le Bon is not justified in saying that the breaking up of the atom is increased by such agencies as light, electricity and chemical reactions. On the contrary, in the case of the few rare elements, such as thorium and radium, where such disintegration is sufficiently rapid to be certainly detected, it is purely spontaneous and its rate cannot be increased or retarded by any change in the conditions, in this respect differing from all known chemical reactions or physical changes. We cannot yet stick our meddlesome fingers into the interior of this atom.

But if there is no danger that the solid earth should melt away under our feet, there is a feeling very prevalent among the general public interested in such things that the foundations of modern science are being swept away by the recent discoveries. The layman has been led to believe that such laws as gravitation, the conservation of matter and the immutability of the elements are the most certain and absolute truths of science. But now he hears reputable men of science talk calmly about the decay of matter and the transformation of one element into another, and gravely consider a theory, like the electron theory of matter, which, according to Poincaré, makes invalid two out of Newton's three laws of motion. It surprises, even shocks, him, as much as it would to have a convention of bishops discuss the question of whether there is a God, or the Supreme Court agree to set aside the Constitution of the United States, or a congress of physicians resolve that all medicine does more harm than good. He knows that the mere broaching of such heretical views in these assemblies would be met with a storm of indignation and that all the weapons of contempt, ridicule and even personal spite would be directed against the rash innovator. Therefore he is astonished and puzzled to see that in the scientific world these revolutionary theories are received with interest and even pleasure, and in the criticism to which they are subjected there is scarcely a trace of animosity. And he does not see why men of science who have accepted doctrines apparently contradictory to their former teachings do not appear shamefaced and apologetic before the public, like augurs whose tricks had been exposed.

The difficulty of the layman arises from his not understanding how a scientist looks at his science; not realizing how firmly he holds to its facts and how loosely he holds to its theories. The scientist never bothers his head with the question whether a particular theory is true or false. He considers it simply as more or less useful, more or less adequate, succinct and comprehensive. A theory is merely a tool, and he drops one theory and picks up another at will and without a thought of inconsistency, just as a carpenter drops his saw and picks up his chisel. He will say that the earth moves around the sun one moment, and the next

will revert to the theory of Chaldean astronomers, because it is more convenient, and say "the sun rises."

Really, the new discoveries are not so upsetting to science as they appear to the general public. Unexpected and revolutionary as they are, no page of millions that record the experiments and observations of science is invalidated. No man's work is proved wrong. Revolutions in science do not destroy; they extend. No chemist with the caution proper to that profession ever told his classes that the transmutation of the elements is impossible. He said that, while many things indicated that the elements were not eternal, yet from the time of the earliest alchemists to the present all attempts to change one element into another had failed. The physicist, when he stated the law of the conservation of matter, gave the evidence on which it was based, as, for example, that we had balances delicate enough to weigh a body to the sixth decimal of a gram with a plus or minus error in the seventh place, and that the most profound chemical and physical changes did not alter its weight, so if there were any variations in mass as measured by weight it was too small to be detected by the balance. And that is still literally true. If, as Dr. Le Bon and some others now believe, radium in dissociating assumes in part an imponderable form, it would require two weighings of the same bit of radium, taken with the utmost nicety at an interval of many thousand years, to detect it. As for Newton's three laws of motion, if it should be found that they do not apply to electrons, it would not be strange, for Newton never thought of applying them to electrons, which he knew nothing about.

It should be realized that all our conceptions of matter are mere hypotheses, more or less convenient for different lines of thought. The most absurd of all these hypotheses, because most easily shown to be inadequate, is our ordinary naive assumption that a body is solid, inert and impenetrable with a continuous surface and "possesses" a certain color and weight. Yet this hypothesis is sufficient for every-day purposes and for most scientific thinking. The atomic theory is more useful when we are dealing with such subjects as expansion by heat and chemical reactions, but it fails to account for such facts as that a simple atom can give off so many different light waves and that the radium atoms have an enormous supply of internal energy. Here the new electronic theory comes into play, and the atom is thought of as a sort of solar system composed of thousands of particles of negative electricity moving at terrific speed. This hypothesis is proving very fruitful, but it is still inadequate. So far positive electricity is not properly accounted for, and we have no explanation of gravitation.

Thus the progress of science is thru the invention of new and wider formulas. Mankind is ceaselessly searching for the philosophic alkahest, the universal solvent of all our intellectual difficulties. And whether we adopt the atomic hypothesis taught by Democritus 2300 years ago, that matter consists of little round hard balls moving in empty space, or the latest theory, by M. Langevin, that all space is filled with solid ether and the electrons that make up matter are merely holes in it, the holes flying around at a tremendous speed, it is purely a question of choice on the ground of utility. We know that they are both mere mental pictures constructed for our own convenience in understanding and remembering the things we have found out.. Whether we call a dog "Fido" or "Towser" depends, not on which name sounds best, but which name the dog answers to.

Gorky's First Impressions Revised

Maxim Gorky is an impressionist writer, and the theory of impressionism is that the artist's temperament and mood should color the scene he depicts. This sufficiently accounts for the conspicuous contrast between Gorky's first impressions of America and his revised version. In this way we can avoid imputing to him any conscious inconsistency or assuming that his present unflattering opinion of us is due to the fact that he now knows us better. Three months ago, when he arrived in New York, he was greeted with crowds at the pier, society people struggled for invitations to his receptions, literary *fêtes* were arranged in his honor, and there was every prospect that

he would secure an abundance of money for the Russian revolution. After a trip up Riverside Drive in an automobile and a dinner at the St. Regis, he told what he thought of America in some such words as these:

"What a marvellous country! I like to look at the faces of people I meet in the streets. They look so happy, so conscious of their rights. I hope we shall see faces like that in Russia before long, but we don't see them now. They look like a procession of mourners, the people you meet on the streets of St. Petersburg and Moscow in these days of sorrow and suffering. Even the squirrels and the little gray birds in the park seem to realize that they, too, have a right under your Constitution to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. In a Russian city almost every other man one meets is either a soldier or a policeman. I haven't seen a single soldier all day and only two policemen. Marvellous! And your gigantic buildings of stone and iron, kissing the clouds, I want to know how they are made."

And now, after a social rebuff on account of his matrimonial irregularities, disappointed in his hopes of securing funds for his cause, his lectures unprofitably attended, and his articles unpublished, this is the way the same scene looks to him:

"Everywhere we see around us the work of the mind which has made of human life a sort of hell, a senseless treadmill of labor, but nowhere do we feel the beauty of free creation, the disinterested work of the spirit which beautifies life with imperishable flowers of life-giving cheer.

"Far out on the shore, silent and dark 'sky-scrapers' are outlined against the fog. Rectangular, with no desire to be beautiful, these dull, heavy piles rise up into the sky, stern, cheerless, and morose. In the windows of these prisons there are no flowers, and no children are anywhere seen. These structures elevate the price of land to hights as lofty as their tops, but debase the taste to depths as low as their foundations. It is always so. In great houses dwell small people.

"From afar the city looks like a huge jaw with black, uneven teeth. It belches forth clouds of smoke into the sky, and sniffs like a glutton suffering from overcorpulency. When you enter it you feel that you have fallen into a stomach of brick and iron which swallows up millions of people, and churns, grinds, and digests them.

"The people walk along the pavements. They push hurriedly forward, all hastily driven by the same force that enslaves them. But their faces are calm, their hearts do not feel the misfortune of being slaves; indeed, by a tragic self-conceit they yet feel themselves its masters. In their eyes gleams a consciousness of independence, but they do not know it is but the sorry independence of the axe in the hands of the woodman, of the hammer in the hands of the blacksmith. This liberty is the tool in the hands of the yellow devil—gold. Inner freedom, freedom of the heart and soul, is not seen in their energetic countenances. This energy without liberty is like the glitter of a new knife which has not yet had time to be dulled, it is like the gloss of a new rope.

"It is the first time that I have seen such a huge city monster; nowhere have the people appeared to me so unfortunate, so thoroughly enslaved to life, as in New York.

Mr. Pyeshkoff, when he first began to write, adopted a pen-name meaning "bitter." If he continues to grow more pessimistic he should change it to "Gorky-er" or "Gorky-est," or whatever the corresponding Russian terms are. But we hope that before long the clouds will lift from Russia, so that when he returns to his native land, St. Petersburg may seem as smiling to him as New York once did.

Railway Rebates and Earnings

GREATLY increased railroad earnings are the subject of discussion in financial journals. It is agreed that the twelve months ending with June were our railroad companies' banner year. Growth was larger, however, in the second half than in the first. *Bradstreet's* estimates the increase in gross for the eleven months ending with May at 12 per cent., and the increase in net for the same months at more than 16 per cent.

But higher rates of increase are seen when only the five months beginning with January last are considered—14.7 per cent. in gross and even 29 per cent. in net. As the June returns (not yet complete) were more favorable than May's, it is reasonably estimated that the fiscal year's gross earnings were greater by about $250,000,000 than those of 1905 (making a total exceeding $2,320,000,000) and that the net earnings $689,592,000 in 1905) were not less than $800,000,000.

These increases were due in part to a discontinuance of rebating and of freight-rate favoritism in other forms. There has not been much rebating since June of last year, and there has been very little since last December. Shippers who formerly received rebates or unlawful concessions in rates have been paying the regular and published charges. As a rule, this change has not been accompanied by any reduction of these regular

rates. We have heard of one exception. It is reported that Mr. Stickney, president of the Chicago Great Western, having abolished all rebates, made a general reduction, saying that it did not decrease his company's revenue. It is also said that he was urged by two prominent competitors to restore the old rates, because they were unwilling to follow his example. Obviously, if rebating has been given up, and if everybody has been required to pay the regular and published rates, revenues generally have been increased.

How much have the rebates amounted to? Of course, no one can get a full record of them. We mention several estimates reported in the financial pages of prominent daily journals to have been made by railroad officers, whose names, with one exception, are not given. One officer, it is asserted, expressed the opinion that rebates had amounted to 5 per cent. of the total gross earnings. This, on the basis of last year's returns, would be about $100,000,000 a year. Others are said to have placed the average at somewhat lower figures. It is reported that one president recently said that 15 per cent. would be added to his road's receipts by an entire discontinuance of rebating. An estimate that rebates have exceeded $50,000,000 a year is attributed to Mr. Ramsey, formerly president of the Wabash road.

In the financial columns of a conservative daily journal we read a few days ago the following:

"One well-known railroad president said last week that in the past the rebates granted by one railroad about whose affairs he was personally informed amounted to fully 10 per cent. of the road's gross earnings. He pointed out that the abolition of rebates was an event of great importance to railroad stockholders. It is interesting to recall that some months ago a movement was under way among a number of railroads in the Central West to make a reduction of about 10 per cent. in the rates on a large number of commodities, for the purpose, it was privately explained, of giving to certain shippers as low rates as they had actually enjoyed while rebates were allowed."

In a recent letter from the Chicago financial correspondent of a New York daily of good reputation, it is asserted that "a million dollars a month has been saved by the railroads of the West for the past six months by a discontinuance of rebates and a withdrawal of special secret tariffs."

Railroad officers do not, of course, tell the public just how much their companies have been paying to favored shippers. The many anonymous statements in print, which we have read, point to an annual total somewhere between $50,000,000 and $100,000,000. A discontinuance of such payments must largely increase the net earnings, if general rates are not at the same time reduced. This may account for a considerable part of that increase of earnings to which we have directed attention, an increase which has led to several recent increases of dividend rates. The remainder of the increase has been due to the prevailing prosperity and industrial activity. The agreement of many roads that they would no longer issue free passes has also increased their revenues. It is said that the Pennsylvania Company's passes in the State of Pennsylvania alone represented about $1,000,000 worth of transportation every year.

If the revenues of the railroads have been so considerably increased by giving up those practices which were prohibited by law, it is reasonable to expect that shippers will now ask for some reduction of the rates which all must pay. Average freight earnings per ton per mile declined steadily until 1899; since that year they have been rising slowly. Commissioner Prouty says the tendency hereafter will be downward again, not owing "to any extensive or sweeping reductions ordered by the Commission, but rather to the fact that the railways themselves, having knowledge that the reasonableness of their action may be challenged, will hesitate to make the advances which they otherwise would, and will grant the demands of shippers for reductions, which they otherwise would not." If Mr. Prouty expects that the Commission will not have to hear demands for a reduction of some general rates, he will be disappointed.

An Historic Parallel

WHILE all the philosophical students of current history are hammering out the parallels between the events of the French Revolution and the current revo-

lution in Russia they have failed to observe a parallel nearer home which has been discovered by Mr. Upton Sinclair. He thus writes us:

> Recently I was conversing with an English gentleman who has been a deep student of our political affairs, and I explained to him my idea of what the immediate future held in store for America. I said that my views were the fruit of a two years' study of the period of our history immediately preceding the Civil War; that I had read exhaustively in the contemporary literature, and, being a novelist, had read imaginatively; that is, had tried to put myself in the attitude of the people of that time, and to see with them the events as they arose day by day. I said that I had found myself continually trying to interpret the events of the present day in the same light; trying to imagine how the news of my own daily paper would have seemed to the different men of that period, and what part they would have played had they been alive today. My English friend found this an interesting point of view, and asked me to write out and publish somewhere the parallel which I gave between the public men of the present and the past. I have put it into the form of a table. Of cou.se, it must be understood that such a comparison must not be taken too literally; that one must not expect a resemblance in external detail.

The Type.	Chattel Slavery. (1846-1863.)	Wage Slavery. (1893-1914.)
The Conservative Reformer	Daniel Webster.	Grover Cleveland.
The Unwilling Prophet	John C. Calhoun.	Marcus A. Hanna.
The Great Compromiser	Henry Clay.	Theodore Roosevelt.
The Timid Conservative	Edward Everett.	Alton B. Parker.
The Editor of Radicalism	Horace Greeley.	Arthur Brisbane.
The Statesman of Radicalism	Charles Sumner.	Wm. J. Bryan.
The Politician of Radicalism	Wm. H. Seward.	Robt. M. LaFollette.
The Agitator of the Revolt	Wm. Lloyd Garrison.	Geo. D. Herron.
The Orator of the Revolt	Wendell Phillips.	Eugene V. Debs.
The Martyr of the Revolt	John Brown.	Charles H. Moyer(?).
The Voice of the Victim	Frederick Douglass.	Jack London.
The Compromising Reactionist	Stephen A. Douglas.	John C. Spooner.
The Aggressive Reactionist	Jefferson Davis.	Nelson W. Aldrich.
The Organizer of Reaction	Wm. Lowndes Yancey.	David M. Parry.
The Last Figurehead	James Buchanan (1856).	Charles Warren Fairbanks (1908).
The Untried Hope	Abraham Lincoln (1860).	Wm. Randolph Hearst (1912).
The Novelist of the Revolt	Harriet Beecher Stowe.	Upton Sinclair.

One blazing parallel Mr. Sinclair's modesty did not allow him to mention, but it will occur to every one else:

The names in the two columns are fairly well known. It may be well to mention that Mr. Brisbane is editor of Mr. Hearst's *Evening Journal;* that Charles H. Moyer is in prison for murdering Governor Steunenberg, of Idaho; and that David M. Parry is the founder and ex-President of the National Association of Manufacturers.

Mr. Sinclair says well that we must not expect in his parallels "a resemblance in external details." Indeed it will not always be easy to see the resemblance even when thus pointed out. Daniel Webster is not much remembered now as a "conservative reformer." We should rather have thought of such a man as Henry Winter Davis. Some will smile at the comparisons of the puritanical Garrison with Professor Herron, or of Wendell Phillips as an orator with Eugene V. Debs. And as to putting Charles H. Moyer against John Brown —well, we will wait forty years first. But last and chief of all. "Abraham Lincoln; William Randolph Hearst!" It is well that we are told not to expect a resemblance in external details — but where does the resemblance lie? It lies in an "untried hope," and for that also we will wait till "1912."

But these are details of little worth. The glaring assumption is that the wrongs, the "slavery," of the workmen in the unions, indeed of all who labor with hand or brain for wages, is comparable in its enormity with that of chattel slavery before the Civil War. All such descriptions of the wage system as "slavery" involve an enormous stretch of rhetorical exaggeration which can hardly deceive those who indulge in it, altho no less a philosopher than Herbert Spencer, the arch enemy of socialism, did not disdain the comparison. The Independent sees evils, great evils, in our wage system prevalent the world over, and we sympathize with the Socialists and every one else who is trying to correct them. But these evils are not, so far as we can see, essential to it; they

are being corrected. Slavery had to be totally abolished because it was utterly bad and incurable. Our wage system we do not expect to be replaced by socialism, which means the assumption of all productive wealth and all production by the State — at least not in the lifetime of the living. This essential difference between the two "wars" is what makes the very comparison seem farcical, even as the comparison of the names chosen excites a smile.

Blindness and the Marriage of Relatives

THERE is an impression prone to be somewhat generally entertained that the old-time ecclesiastical regulations prohibiting the marriage of relatives by blood within certain degrees of kindred are founded on somewhat imaginary fears of possible physical danger to the offspring or certain ethical prejudices which we are supposed to be outgrowing in modern life. It has been known, however, for a good while that the study of the statistics of those born deaf in this country shows that this unfortunate condition is much more likely to occur when the parents are nearly related by blood than in other cases. The difference is so striking that a number of excellent authorities who have devoted serious consideration to the statistics do not hesitate to say that this fact alone is quite sufficient to show that the old-time prohibitions of marriage among near relatives are founded on the best possible evidence of tendencies to hereditary degeneration in the offspring which are quite sufficient to justify even more trenchant measures than the ecclesiastical authorities have ever deemed it wise to take.

Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, in a recent special census report on the blind and deaf of this country, has made it very clear that this principle of hereditary degeneration in the offspring of nearly related persons is quite as true with regard to blindness as it is for deafness. He has established beyond all doubt that the marriage of cousins, by which, of course, he means cousins german, or first cousins, is much more likely to be followed by the occurrence of congenital blindness in some of the offspring than where such relationship does not exist. In about 5 per cent. of the cases of blindness in the country the parents of the unfortunates were cousins. Of the blind whose parents were thus nearly related about one in four had been born blind, while among the blind whose parents were not cousins the proportion of the congenitally blind was somewhat less than one in fifteen. This makes it very clear that it is the close blood relationship which has a definite influence in producing the sad congenital defect that so handicaps the offspring for the whole of life.

The theory on which the occurrence of this hereditary defect is usually explained is now pretty generally admitted. Where defects exist in a particular family strain these are emphasized in the next generation if marriage is contracted with families that have shown signs of a similar defect. The more alike near relatives are the more risk is there that their offspring will be seriously defective in some important point of organization. When near relatives, as is not infrequently the case, are very different from one another physically, then the danger is much less, tho it is not entirely absent. There is a well-known tendency for offspring in exceptional cases to represent not the immediate parents, but the second or third generation of their ancestors. It is perfectly possible for a man who has or at least exhibits none of the peculiar physical traits of his father or grandfather yet to prove the instrument for the conveyance of their traits to a succeeding generation. For individual cases, then, no care in the selection of near relatives in marriage will entirely obviate the risk of hereditary defect because of similarity of family strains.

There is, of course, a very important social and economic lesson contained in these statistics of Dr. Bell. Nothing is the source of more unhappiness for parents than to have their offspring defective in some such serious way as blindness or deafness. On the other hand, such defectives are almost sure to become, to some extent at least, and most of them, entirely, a burden upon the State. It is important, then, that all

risk in the matter should be avoided. Unfortunately at the present time considerably less than one-half of the States of the Union, under twenty we believe, forbid by law the marriage of first cousins. The principle of allowing as much liberty as possible to the individual has so far prevented the enactment of prohibitory statutes in other States. This appears to be unfortunate, since here is evidently a law that is founded on the nature of things and should receive the approval of legal enactment. In the meantime it seems well to recall the fact that these old ecclesiastical regulations, so often contemned, are founded on carefully collated human experience, and that the modern attitude which is so apt to consider them old-fashioned limitations of individual liberty, is a serious mistake likely to be fraught with lamentable consequences if indulged.

Russell Sage

Russell Sage had various ambitions, but the chief one was to be rich, and that he gained—eighty millions, they say. He could have done many other things, and he did other things well. He ran for Congress three times; the first time he was defeated; the second time he just squeezed in; and the third time he had seven thousand majority. That shows what he might have gained if he had decided to remain in politics; but he could not afford to; for, much as he loved that life, it interfered with his stronger desire to get rich; and so he left the successful work of a party boss to be a boss of Wall Street. Thus he added dollar to dollar, million to million. Quiet, retiring, honest as business goes, and happy in ceaseless work. He took no vacation—never took a vacation, and told the readers of THE INDEPENDENT in our Vacation Number two years ago, in an article that was widely discussed at the time, why he did not believe in vacations, but in ceaseless work. He was thrifty, had no generous vices, was a model husband, kept no yacht, played no races, tho he loved a fast horse. And he lived this life of steady work till his ninetieth year. The papers loved to make mild fun of his economies, his frugal lunch, and now they tell that he gave judiciously, never lavishly, in charity, and once, in honor of his wife, a hundred thousand dollars to a school. Had he dreams of large beneficence, and did he amass money that he might give it more largely when he could no longer increase the amount; and was it his loyal wish that his gifts should go as those of his wife, even as so much Gould money goes as the gift of a daughter? Who knows? He may have had these dreams, but his philanthropy was not in evidence; it was like so many people's religion, in his wife's name. He leaves no children, and his wife will dispose of his wealth, if legal contests do not prevent. Much better is the Carnegie way to give while you live. But Russell Sage and Alfred Beit could not see the better way.

Filipino Questions

The Philippine paper *El Renacimiento* is published in two languages, half in Spanish and half in Tagolog, and it represents the longing for independence and opposition to American rule. We find one leading editorial addressed in English to THE INDEPENDENT, and it ventures three reasons why American capital is timid about entering the Philippines and asks us what we think of them. The first is because the United States will not set a time when it will allow independence. We cannot see that setting a time would make capital less timid; possibly it would make it more so. Frankly we do not believe it would be better for the Philippines to be independent. What we would like is to give the Islands a government like that of American Territories, and ultimately that of our States, but we find few as radical and hopeful as we are. The second reason assigned is because our Congress refuses to give a free market to the products of the Islands. That reason is good, and we are ashamed of Congress. The third reason is that the American government of the Islands is expensive, not to say extravagant. Possibly, but we do not believe that this is keeping out American money. It is more likely to displease the Filipino people who want offices now given to Americans.

The Challenge Accepted

The inevitable has been reached, and the Duma, dissolved by order of the Czar for trenching on his prerogatives, has accepted the challenge and declared war; for the meeting in Finland, after being prorogued, and the declaration that no foreign or domestic loan will be recognized, and that no taxes should be paid, is a declaration of war. At present, for a few days, the power is with the Czar and his advisers; but quiet cannot last long. When the people are agreed not to pay taxes, and the Government cannot borrow money, and Russian securities are falling in the market, and the soldiers, the only hope of the Government, are getting more uneasy every day, there is hardly needed the violent outbreak, which yet will surely come in a hundred places. The sympathy of the world was expressed by the British Premier in the Interparliamentary Conference, when he said: "The Duma is dead; long live the Duma!" Some criticise his words as if they were far from discreet or diplomatic. But what did he say other than what the Czar himself said, when he dissolved this Duma, and promised to convoke another. To be sure, his words met a response from those who heard as expressing sympathy with the members of the Duma who had fled to Viborg, but technically the speaker was quite correct. We may now expect a period of severe repression, many arrests and imprisonments, but they will only hasten the final crisis, when the Czar and his family will be lucky if they can escape to a quiet retreat in Denmark, and Russia can try her experiment of self-government.

All the enterprising, dashing, reckless enthusiasts with some money and no special initiative, are one after another flying a balloon; we hear of an ascent and a tumble into the bay almost any day. But all this toying with dirigible balloons amounts to nothing practically. A gas balloon, no matter how steered, is bungling and uncontrollable in its own nature, as well as dangerous. What the instructed enthusiasts should work for is the airship without any balloon. An albatross carries no gas. A bumble-bee needs no hydrogen. A bat finds his vans sufficient. The men like Langley and Bell and the Wright brothers are on the right track, and we must wait till some one of them, in a very simple way, learns how to do what any common house-fly or stupid baby gull finds perfectly easy. It will come before long.

The nationalization of all Japanese industries is a newspaper illusion. Japan does take over the principal profitable railroads, and may take over more. All that is now anticipated further is that the Government will aid companies to open mines, railways and forests in Manchuria and perhaps in Korea. Similar loans, properly guaranteed, will be made, perhaps, to companies and trusts which will export textiles and other goods to Manchuria and Korea. The object does not seem to be so much to "nationalize" these industries, as it is to capture the commerce from Japan, while maintaining the open door. Japan means that having the advantage of neighborhood she shall not lose it by lack of money and enterprise. This will give foreign merchants something to think of.

Just as we go to press a cable comes to us from Mr. Hayne Davis, our Special Representative at the Interparliamentary Union now meeting in London, to the effect that the Congress has taken a bolder and more progressive stand than any previous Congress, and that the American propositions have achieved a complete victory. These propositions, our readers will remember, were the adoption of a model arbitrary treaty and the extension of the Hague Court to embrace an international legislature. Mr. Davis will give the readers of THE INDEPENDENT a full report of this Congress as soon as possible.

Apropos of the death of Ibsen it is recalled that when his play "Ghosts" was first given in 1892 at the Argentina Theater in Rome the audience mobbed the manager because he did not produce the expected specter.

Insurance

The Mutual's Ticket

LAST week Wednesday, on the last day in which the law allowed the names to be filed, the "Administration" ticket of the Mutual Life Insurance Company was named to be voted on at the December elections. The ticket contained a sensation in the names of four members of the International Policy-holders' Committee, which committee was established principally to oust the present management from the Mutual and the New York Life. The four men were Judge George Gray, of Delaware; Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy, of New York; H. W. Higginbotham, of Chicago, and Col. A. N. Shook, of Nashville. These four men were greatly annoyed at having their names put on the ticket, especially as they were not consulted beforehand, and they all telegraphed their refusal to serve. But James McKeen, the new counsel of the Mutual, says there is no provision in the law for them to be stricken off and they will have to go to the policy-holders to be voted on.

Mr. Rogers and Mr. William Rockefeller are not renominated. They both, however, sent letters to President Peabody explaining their reasons for resigning. The Administration ticket is as follows:

DIRECTORS FROM M'CURDY REGIME.

George F. Baker, John W. Auchincloss, Dumont Clarke, Frederic Cromwell, Julien T. Davies, Charles D. Dickey, William P. Dixon, Charles R. Henderson, James N. Jarvie, Augustus D. Juilliard, Charles Lanier, Theodore Mofford, William H. Truesdale, H. McK. Twombly, Cornelius Vanderbilt.

DIRECTORS SINCE M'CURDY RETIRED.

Hugo Baring, Charles S. Brown, Emory McClintock, William C. Macmillan, George P. Miller, Charles A. Peabody, Henry Phipps, LeRoy Springs, Louis Stern.

NEW NOMINATIONS.

Cyrus Curtis, H. Rieman Duval, Judge George Gray, Harlow N. Higginbotham, William H. Lambert, Sir Hiram Stevens Maxim, Thomas M. Mulry, Emile Oscar Phillipi, George C. Rand, Henry W. Taft, Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy, Col. Alfred N. Shook.

Mr. Rogers's letter to Mr. Peabody on retiring has generally been considered indiscreet. He not only says that he has a policy on his life for $100,000, "which has already cost me more than that amount in premiums," and denies that he caused the election of Mr. Peabody to the presidency, which seems to imply that his sponsorship would make President Peabody's position impossible, but he also practically confesses that the general prejudice against the officials of the Standard Oil Company when acting in any fiduciary capacity, is so great that it is best for him to retire as trustee.

We think that the action of the Mutual Life in putting these four men from the International Policy-holders' Committee on the administration ticket is a mistake, as it tends to confirm the policy-holders, who are now in no mood to be juggled with, in their hostility to the present officers of the company.

Still, on the whole, the insurance situation is improving. The laws passed at Albany at the recent session have put an effective referendum in the hands of the policy-holders, and when the opposition ticket is put in the field there will be a good chance for the policy-holders to elect the best men.

....The Mercantile National Bank, of which Frederick B. Schenck is president, has moved to new and enlarged quarters in the Western Union Building, 195 Broadway, just opposite the old location. The capital of the Mercantile is $3,000,000, and its surplus more than $4,500,000.

....Walter Seth Logan, the well known lawyer, who died last week, was graduated from Yale University in 1870, and was for many years president of the Sons of the American Revolution and the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society. He was also a member of many other clubs and societies, including the Peace Society. At his funeral on Sunday last at the Central Presbyterian Church, in West Fifty-seventh street, Rev. Mr. Harmon conducted the service, and John DeWitt Warner pronounced a eulogy. The pall bearers were John DeWitt Warner, Charles W. Dayton, Col. John C. Calhoun, Donald McLean, Prof. George A. Treadwell, Charles H. Nettleton, Edward T. Howard and Frederick S. Lamb.

Financial

Foreign Trade of the Year

OFFICIAL reports of our foreign trade for the fiscal year ending on June 30th show that high records have again been broken in exports as well as in imports, the sum of both falling only $30,000,000 below $3,000,000,000. Before the annexation of Porto Rico and Hawaii our trade with them was included in our foreign commerce; if it should be placed there now the total would considerably exceed $3,000,000,000. When compared with those of 1905, the exports of the year just completed ($1,743,763,612) show an increase of $225,000,000. The imports ($1,226,615,379) exceed those of 1905 by $109,000,000. The excess of exports over imports ($517,000,000) is greater than in any other year since 1901. Below are shown the totals for the last twelve years:

Fiscal year.	Exports.	Imports.	Excess of Exports.
1906..	$1,743,763,612	$1,226,615,379	$517,148,233
1905..	1,518,561,666	1,117,513,071	401,048,595
1904..	1,460,827,271	991,087,371	469,739,900
1903..	1,420,141,679	1,025,719,237	394,422,422
1902..	1,381,719,401	903,320,948	478,398,453
1901..	1,487,764,991	823,172,165	664,592,826
1900..	1,394,483,082	849,941,184	544,541,898
1899..	1,227,023,302	697,148,489	529,874,813
1898..	1,231,482,330	616,049,654	615,432,676
1897..	1,050,993,556	764,730,412	286,263,144
1896..	882,606,938	779,724,674	102,882,264
1895..	807,538,165	731,969,965	75,568,200

Imports of gold coin and bullion exceeded imports by $57,653,000, but in the case of silver the exports were greater than the imports by $21,446,000. Returns in detail are not yet available, except with respect to exports of agricultural products. These exceeded the similar exports of 1905 in value by nearly $140,000,000, the total being $890,578,504. Cotton leads the list, with $400,426,967, which is the highest record for exports of this staple. Last year a larger quantity yielded only $379,000,000. Going back we do not find (except in 1905) a larger number of bales sold abroad until we reach 1899, and it is noticeable that altho the exports were greater in quantity then by 5 per cent., the sum received for them ($209,500,000) was only a little more than half as large as the receipts in the year just ended. We sold abroad 97,000,000 bushels of wheat (flour included), which was more than twice as much as was exported in 1905, but far below the annual average of 212,000,000 for the six years ending with 1903. The total for breadstuffs, however ($177,350,000), is greater than the similar total in 1905 by $76,000,000.

* * *

....The issue of $30,000,000 of Panama 2 per cent. bonds was accomplished last week with marked success. There were nearly 2,000 bids, and the allotments enable the Government to realize an average of about 104. To Fisk & Robinson of this city one-half of the entire issue is awarded at prices averaging a shade above 104; the Merchants National Bank, of Philadelphia, gets $3,000,000 for a price slightly higher; $5,819,580 is allotted to Samuel Byerley, of this city, whose principals are not yet known, at prices ranging from 103.867 to 104.125; and the remainder is given in small amounts to several national banks and individuals, one man paying 125 for a small bond which is to be No. 1 of the series. These bonds are to be used chiefly by national banks as security for circulation and deposits of public money. An extraordinary price was realized, owing partly to Secretary Shaw's promise that he would deposit (upon bond security) with a national bank bidding 103½ or better a sum equal to one-third of its bid. The unsuccessful bids at 103½ or better amounted to about $11,000,000.

....The Bank of New York, of which Herbert L. Griggs is president, has transferred $1,500,000 to the surplus fund, making the surplus $2,500,000. With its surplus at $1,000,000, as formerly, the Bank of New York could make single loans not exceeding $300,000 in amount, but with the surplus raised to $2,500,000, loans of $450,000 may be made.

....Dividends announced:

Trenton Potteries Co. (Preferred), 2 per cent., payable July 25.

Helena Light & R'way Co. (Preferred), 1¼ per cent., payable July 31.

John B. Stetson Co. (Preferred), 4 per cent. semi-annual, payable July 14.

John B. Stetson Co. (Common), (ad interim), 10 per cent., payable July 14.

N. Y. Dock Co. (1st Mort. Coupons), payable August 1st.

Atch., Top. & S. F. Rway (Serial Debenture 4s), coupons, payable August 1st.

Am. Locomotive Co. (Common), quarterly, 1¼%, payable August 25th.

Lord & Taylor (Common), quarterly, 1¾%, payable August 1st.

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Survey of the World

Political Movements

In its appeal for subscriptions to the campaign fund, the Republican Congressional Committee says that the campaign "must be based on the administrative and legislative record of the party, and that being so, Theodore Roosevelt's personality must be a central figure and his achievements a central thought." Elmer Dover, secretary of the National Committee, remarks that it would not be wise to make tariff stand-patism a national issue, because local conditions should be considered. There is in many places, he adds, a demand for revision; some Republicans will be elected upon revision platforms, others on platforms in which revision is opposed. He would not be surprised if a tariff investigation should be made after the coming session by a commission appointed by the President or a joint committee of Congress.——Among the interesting local contests is the one in Mr. Littlefield's district in Maine, where his re-election is opposed by the Federation of Labor. Correspondents in the field say that he will not lose many labor votes, because a large majority of the labor men are already Democrats. But his plurality of 5,500 will be considerably reduced, it is predicted, mainly because of the liquor question, as he is identified with the supporters of the new law for the establishment of a commission to enforce the prohibition statutes.——In New Hampshire, Winston Churchill, the novelist, as the candidate (for Governor) of the Lincoln Republican Club or Party, is making speeches in which he sharply attacks the Boston and Maine Railroad Company, asserting that it has been controlling the legislation and politics of the State. Government by railroads, he says, is the greatest political evil of the present time. ——Owing to reports that Mr. Roosevelt would make several speeches in Pennsylvania in behalf of the regular Republican ticket, it has been authoritatively announced that he will make no political speeches there, but will keep his engagements to make addresses, on October 4, at the dedication of the Capitol and at the York County Fair. Lewis Emery, Jr., nominated for Governor by a fusion of the Democrats and the Lincoln Republicans, in his letter of acceptance calls for a strict regulation of corporations, a merit system in the public service, freight and express rights for trolley roads, a rate of 2 cents a mile for railway passenger service, and a reference of the election of United States Senators to the people.——Senator Bailey, of Texas, has been renominated at the primaries. Owing to similar action in Arkansas, Kentucky, Oregon, Louisiana and several other States, about one-third of the thirty senatorial vacancies occurring next year will be filled by what will virtually be popular elections.——In New York there is a decided movement on the Republican side for the nomination for Governor of Mr. Hughes, counsel for the Armstrong Committee during the recent insurance investigation. For a long time the present Governor, Mr. Higgins, was unwilling that such an investigation should be made. On the Democratic side Mr. Hearst, according to current reports, has a considerable number of delegates, altho he is the candidate of the Independence League. Ex-Judge Alton B. Parker (formerly candidate for the

Presidency) probably represents the Democratic opposition to Mr. Hearst in a long interview, in which, after commending a dozen other possible Democratic candidates, he says, in response to the suggestion that Mr. Hearst seeks by means of the League to compel the Democrats to accept him: "He is too shrewd a man to believe it possible that a Democratic convention will ever be made up of delegates so absolutely pusillanimous as to surrender to one demanding that the party shall deliver up to him the honor and power he covets, or suffer defeat." The city authorities having asked that the ballot boxes used at the mayoralty election be emptied and the ballots destroyed, Mr. Hearst says to the court that he will provide new boxes if an order shall be issued for the preservation of the old ones, with their contents, to await the result of his application to the next Legislature for a recount.——Mr. Gompers asks every member of the Federation of Labor to contribute $1 to a fund for use in support of labor candidates in the Congressional campaign.——Harry H. Bender, Fiscal Supervisor of State Charities in New York, has been found guilty by the Civil Service Commission of using the influence of his office to induce contributions to the Republican campaign fund, and the Commission has reported its findings to Governor Higgins.

The Galapagos Islands

In Ecuador, newspapers representing the Government have published the following memorandum relating to negotiations for the sale of the Galapagos Islands, which was found among the private papers of ex-President Garcia:

"While at Washington I visited President Roosevelt and inquired into the question whether the United States was disposed to take over the Galapagos Islands, paying Ecuador $5,000,000 in gold for them and recognizing Ecuador's sovereignty over the islands. Mr. Roosevelt replied that he would recommend the proposal to Congress and was sure it would be accepted, offering to appoint the American Minister to continue the negotiations at Quito."

Señor Garcia visited this country in March, 1903. He was then Minister of Finance and Public Works. In August, 1905, he became President. It is said in Ecuador that the negotiations of which the memorandum speaks were ended by the Alvaro revolution, which resulted in Garcia's overthrow; also that the islands were first offered to France. The official papers now call Garcia a traitor for trying to sell part of the national territory. This group of thirteen small islands is situated under the equator, 730 miles west of Ecuador and 850 miles southwest of Panama.

Railway and Trust Questions

John D. Rockefeller returned from France on Saturday last, and will go to Ohio this week. He is under bond to appear at Findlay for trial on September 4th in a suit against the Standard Oil Company and himself for violation of Ohio's Anti-Trust law. The sessions of the Federal grand jury in Chicago will begin on August 6th, and the inquiry made at Cleveland will be continued there for the purpose of completing a chain of evidence upon which the Standard and certain railroad companies can be prosecuted successfully for violating the law which forbids the giving or the receiving of freight rebates.——From Nebraska comes a curious story about the destruction of railway records belonging to the Burlington road. It is asserted that on the 26th ult., two freight cars full of barrels and boxes which contained accounts, letters and other papers were taken to an obscure siding near Belfast, about eight miles from Greeley Center, and were burned there by four railway employees, who first poured kerosene oil upon the cars and the papers. Some of the papers were blown away and were picked up by a farmer named Matthew Luce. They related to the payment of rebates. One has been published. It is dated March 11th, 1904, and directs the payment of the rebate claims of John Stewart, of Concordia, Kan., saying: "Our agreement with Mr. Stewart is to refund 33⅓ per cent. on the charges on the shipments which move from points within the State of Kansas." Rebate checks and papers relating to them are said to have been found by Luce. Officers of the company say they know nothing of the incident, and that it has been their rule to destroy no records un-

til they were twenty-five years old.—— At the recent investigation concerning the roads engaged in the Eastern bituminous coal trade, the evidence indicated that the Norfolk & Western, Baltimore & Ohio and Chesapeake & Ohio were controlled by the Pennsylvania, several of whose prominent officers were directors of the other roads and members of their executive committees. Last week John B. Thayer (a vice-president of the Pennsylvania) and William H. Barnes (a Pennsylvania director) resigned from the Norfolk & Western board. Their successors, Henry C. Frick (a prominent Pennsylvania stockholder) and L. C. Weir, president of the American Express Company, will, it is said, represent the Pennsylvania's interests. Three of the Pennsylvania's vice-presidents remain in the Norfolk & Western board. Vice-presidents of the Pennsylvania are also in the Baltimore & Ohio and Chesapeake & Ohio boards. It is said that some of them will withdraw. It has been reported that the Government would prosecute these corporations (operating parallel lines) for violation of the Anti-Trust law.——The Commission will soon begin, it is announced, a long and searching investigation concerning the railways engaged in the anthracite coal trade. William A. Glasgow, Jr., will conduct the inquiry.——The decision of a Virginia court that the State's new law making the passenger rate 2 cents for mileage books is not accepted as final by the Attorney-General, who will take the question to the Supreme Court at Washington.

Various Topics It is feared that the recent exclusion at Seattle of a Chinese student will be resented in China. Dr. C. D. Teney, a Harvard graduate, who is now a member of the faculty of the Imperial Chinese University, brought to Seattle thirty-eight Chinese students, on their way to the Harvard summer school at Cambridge. One of them was excluded and deported, under the immigration laws, because he had the infectious disease of the eyes known as trachoma. His companions proceeded to Cambridge. Some of them will eventually go to schools in England, and others will study engineering in this country.——The number of immigrants received in the last fiscal year was 1,100,073, against 1,026,499 in 1905. A great majority came from Austria-Hungary, Russia or Italy. The number of applicants debarred, in most cases on account of disease, was 73,574.——Additional convictions for violation of the land laws are reported. In North Dakota, A. C. Huidekoper and E. C. Huidekoper, of Meadville, Pa., have been fined and sent to jail for one day, for illegally taking land for a ranch. In Oregon, those found guilty last week of defrauding the Government were M. C. Hoge, city attorney of Medford, and Charles Nickell, the publisher of two newspapers.——Owing to the efforts of Governor Beckham and others for an enforcement of the laws, Covington is now the only city in Kentucky, it is said, in which liquor is sold in Sunday. A similar movement led by Governor Folk in Missouri has closed the saloons on Sunday, except in outlying parts of the county which includes St. Louis. In Ohio, the new law, increasing the annual license fee from $350 to $1000, has reduced the number of saloons from 12,934 to 9,956. License revenue has, of course, been increased, and for the last six months it was at the rate of about $9,000,000 a year.

Cleveland's Street Railways Mayor Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland, was in court last week to answer a charge of contempt, owing to his attempt to promote the construction of the new street railway, on which the fare will be 3 cents. On the 24th ult. the old company (Cleveland Electric) applied to the Council for an extension of its franchises, offering in return to sell 7 tickets for 25 cents, give universal transfers, and build new branch lines when directed to do so. On the following day 400 men under the direction of the Mayor and other city authorities began to tear up the old company's track in Fulton street. Mayor Johnson explains that on June 11th the Council, by resolution, ordered the company to remove its single track on Fulton street to the east side of the street, and at the

same time directed the Board of Public Service to do the work if it should not be done by the company within 30 days. At the end of 44 days nothing had been done. Therefore the Mayor proceeded to enforce the Council's order, and was present in person, directing the workmen. In the middle of the day the old company served upon him and W. J. Springborn, Director of Public Service, an injunction obtained from Judge Ford, of the Common Pleas Court. The Mayor coolly pocketed the papers and ordered the workmen to continue their labors. In due time the old company's track on Fulton street had been removed, and the new company was laying its rails. On the 26th the Mayor and Director Springborn were cited to appear before Judge Ford to answer a charge of contempt, in that they had ignored his injunction. They were present and arguments were heard, but decision was postponed. As a result of the contest, the price of the old company's stock sharply declined. The new company was organized in the interest of municipal ownership and 3-cent fares, and its stock was distributed by popular subscription. It operates in unoccupied streets and others where the old company's franchises have expired. —— Disappointment is expressed in Philadelphia because the suburban trolley roads, controlled by Mayor Johnson, of Cleveland, have entered into an alliance with the trolley monopoly of the city. Some expected that the Mayor would enter the city by means of a new line, compete with the present monopoly and reduce fares. Insead of taking that course, he has made a traffic agreement, by the terms of which his cars will enter the city on the city company's tracks.

Cuba and Porto Rico

The telegraph incident in the Isle of Pines is closed. On the 26th ult. President Palma granted pardons to L. C. Giltner, William Augustine and Miss Millie Brown, the three American residents who had been imprisoned at Nuevo Gerona for violating (at Columbia) the old military order forbidding any one to operate or own a telegraph line without permission from the Government. They had been placed in jail because they refused to pay the fine imposed by the court. Altho orders had been given that Miss Brown should be removed to the Mayor's residence, she was still in jail, preferring to remain there until the arrival of her father, who was in the States. Our Minister at Havana had reported to Washington that the affair was not of enough importance to warrant the sending of a full account by cable. It was recommended by the Cuban Secretary of Justice that pardons be granted if the convicts would promise never to do it again. They did so promise and were released. Miss Brown's mother, being in Havana, had said she should insist upon paying the fine, because she could not permit her daughter's imprisonment to be used by American revolutionists in the Isle of Pines to create sympathy with their cause. It appears that the telegraph was a mere toy, used by three households, partly for amusement and partly for instruction. —— Concessions due to the short stature of Porto Ricans are made in an order issued by the General Staff at Washington with reference to enlisted men in the Porto Rican provisional regiment. The minimum height of men admitted is to be 5 feet 2 inches. In the regular army the minimum is 5 feet 4 inches. Other minimum measurements are proportionally reduced.

Our Pacific Islands

In Leyte, the Pulajanes who attacked the constabulary on the 22d ult., have been severely punished. Three days later, these fanatics, about 350 in number, encountered and attacked a small force of the constabulary and one company (only 26 men) of the Twenty-fourth Infantry, a negro regiment. The fight lasted half an hour, and at the end of it 150 of the Pulajanes were dead. Only one American was wounded. It is said that the military ability of these negro soldiers has heretofore been underestimated by the Filipinos, who have spoken of them with disrespect.——Altho Congress failed, at the recent session, to give the Filipinos that tariff relief which Secretary Taft sought, it now appears that it did pass a bill which largely increased the Philippine duty on a certain kind of cheap cotton cloth which

they have used in large quantities. At the time of its passage, both in the House and in the Senate, this bill seems to have escaped attention. American manufacturers, it is said, are unable to compete with manufacturers abroad in supplying cloth of this kind, and it is asserted that the higher duty was imposed in order that the Filipinos might in this way be induced to buy American goods of a different quality.

The Pan-American Congress

The Pan-American Congress is still engaged in preliminaries and has not yet got down to business. Secretary Root and his family arrived at Rio de Janeiro on the "Charleston" last Friday, and was met by Ambassador Griscom and Señor Nabuco, the President of the Pan-American Congress. Mr. Root on landing had an audience with the President of Brazil, and ever since has been the chief figure of one continuous round of entertainments. He is recognized by the populace and cheered whenever he goes upon the streets. The Drago doctrine, which opposes the collection of private debts from nations by force, seems to be the one topic that will excite the most difference of opinion when it comes before the Congress. It is understood that Secretary Root advises that no attempt be made to dictate to creditor nations, and his counsel is likely to prevail. But if the Congress takes no action the United States will submit the whole question to the next Hague Conference. The cruiser "Buenos Ayres" has been placed at the disposal of Mr. Root by the Argentine Government to bring him from Rio de Janeiro when he wishes to proceed to Argentina, Uruguay and Chile, but Mr. Root will continue on the "Charleston," as accepting such a favor from Argentine would be likely to cause jealousy. The press of South America is commenting very favorably on Mr. Root's visit, to which they attach much importance.

The Interparliamentary Conference

The Interparliamentary Union adopted substantially as presented the resolution of William J. Bryan providing for the formation of an international commission of inquiry or mediation, according to The Hague Convention, in any case of disagreement between two Powers, before resorting to any act of hostility. The Union also favored the inclusion, contrary to the program of the Czar, of the discussion of the reduction of "the intolerable expenditure on armaments" in the next Hague conference. In regard to the rights of neutrals and the definition of contraband of war, the following resolution was adopted:

"The Interparliamentary Union, now assembled in London, expresses the view that the second Hague conference should:

"First—By treaty define contraband of war as being restricted to arms, munitions of war and explosives.

"Second—Reassert and confirm the principle that neither a ship carrying contraband of war nor other goods aboard such ship not being contraband of war may be destroyed.

"Third—Affirm that even between belligerents private property should be as immune at sea as it is on land."

Mr. Bryan's speech on the victories of peace at the luncheon given the Conference at the House of Lords was highly praised for its eloquence and good sense by the English press. Afterward, by request of the King, Mr. Bryan was given a private audience at Buckingham Palace, only King Edward, Ambassador Reid and Mr. Bryan being present.

The British House of Commons

The new Education bill providing for the nationalization of the public schools and the suppression of Government appropriations for denominational teaching in them, which was introduced by Mr. Augustine Birrell, President of the Board of Education, on April 9th, was passed by the House of Commons on its third reading by a majority of 192. In spite of the strong opposition made to it, both inside the House and in public, no material alteration was made in it, altho a number of minor amendments were accepted. The bill now goes to the House of Lords, where the fight against it will be renewed.——Mr. Keir Hardie, the Labor leader, questioned the Government about the alleged atrocities committed by the troops in the suppression of the Natal rising, in which, as reported by the newspapers and private letters, no quarter was

given to the wounded Zulus. Mr. Winston Churchill, in reply, said that the Governor of the Colony reported that the number of natives killed was about 3,500 and of wounded and prisoners 2,000. It was possible that some of the native irregulars, out of sight of their officers, might have killed the wounded. A question from Mr. Redmond asking whether it was true that the head of Bambaata, the Zulu chief, was cut off and exhibited in triumph, gave Mr. Churchill an opportunity to give another hit at Lord Kitchener, whose conduct in the Sudan campaign he had criticised in his first book. He said that Bambaata's head had been cut off for identification by the natives, but that it was not wise to discuss the subject, because nothing was done half so disgraceful to civilization as the treatment of the Mahdi's body after the capture of Omdurman.

The Russian Crisis

It is difficult to tell much about the real situation in Russia because, owing to the rigid censorship of the press and the policy of repression adopted by the Government, the revolutionary movements, if there are such, are carefully concealed. It is obvious, however, that no outbreak of violence against the Government, such as was generally expected on the dissolution of the Duma, has taken place. On the contrary, the country as a whole has been freer from riots, strikes and assassinations than when the Duma was in session. Whether this indicates a general acquiescence on the part of the people with the action of the Government in dismissing the Duma, or whether it is merely the lull before the storm of revolution breaks forth cannot be said. Evidently the revolutionists, whatever may be their plans, do not consider the time favorable for open revolt. The peasants are busy and cannot be persuaded to attack the country-seats and the towns until after the harvest. The employees of factories and railroads do not seem inclined to engage in a general strike. A few months ago they were striking on the slightest provocation, with or without orders from their leaders. Either they are tired of their former experiences or they are being restrained. But arms are being secretly imported and plans made for a revolutionary rising in the fall, if not before. At Poltava a battalion mutinied because one of their number had been arrested for attending a revolutionary meeting. They marched to the prison, but the rest of the garrison called out to suppress the outbreak attacked them as they were breaking down the gates of the prison and fired upon them with machine guns. At Helsingfors, Finland, a very serious mutiny has broken out, and, according to the latest reports, the fortress of Sveaborg, which guards the harbor of the capital, is in the hands of the mutineers and is being bombarded by the gunboats. Several hundred officers and men are said to have been killed or wounded. The outbreak resulted from the death of a sapper from ill treatment. Premier Stolypin has not yet succeeded in forming a cabinet, as even the most conservative members of the former Duma refuse to ally themselves with the Government at this crisis. M. Stolypin promises thoro reforms in administration and measures for the benefit of the peasantry, but at the same time he is using all the forces of the bureaucracy to repress revolutionary agitation. All the radical newspapers have been suppressed. All the clubs in St. Petersburg except the gambling clubs have been closed. Telegraphic despatches sent out of the country are rigidly censured, and foreign newspapers are confiscated or have columns blacked out in the old way. Members of the Duma are being closely watched, but only a few of them have so far been arrested. The Public Prosecutor has begun proceedings against the 213 members of the Duma who signed the Viborg manifesto advocating passive resistance, on the charge of treason. This is probably done for the purpose of making them ineligible for re-election, rather than with a view of punishing them.

The Appeal to the Army

The Group of Toil, composed of the most radical members of the dissolved Duma, is co-operating with the Socialist Revolutionary party in an effort to rouse the peasants and workingmen to revolt and to undermine the loyalty of the army and navy to the Government. They regard the Viborg manifesto, drawn up by

the Constitutional Democrats and advocating mere passive resistance as weak and futile, and have supplemented it by two manifestoes of their own, one addressed to the peasants, enticing them to seize the land of the State and the nobility, as it is theirs by right, and the other to the soldiers and sailors, appealing to them not to fire upon the people. The following quotations from the latter will show the tenor of their arguments:

"Soldiers and Sailors—The Government has by imperial command dissolved Parliament, and troops have been assembled from all sides to oppress the people by armed force. The people's representatives were elected from among your fathers and brothers in order to lay before the Emperor the needs of the people and to obtain land and liberty. But the Emperor would not listen to the elected of the people.

"Will you shoot the people, shed the blood of the people, and transfix the people's breasts with bayonets? Remember that you are the children of peasants, that you are the children of the Russian people, and that in the villages where you were born your own brothers who are remaining home are also agitating, are also demanding land and liberty, and that the Government is sending other troops to shoot and beat them. Why will you defend the Government? Do you, yourselves, live so well? Are not you, yourselves, in a state of servitude? You are in a worse state of bondage than all the others. You are made to act as officers' servants, you are tormented in discipline battalions; for every free word you are sent to hard labor or shot.

"We, the representatives of the people, wished to promulgate laws providing for a reduction of the term of military service to two years, for the abolition of soldiers' employment as servants, for the payment of a monthly wage to soldiers, and for the effective prevention of all insults to the rank and file by those placed over them. We wished to improve the lot of the soldiers, but the great aim before us was to improve the lot of the whole working population. To prevent all this the Government hastened to dissolve Parliament.

"Soldiers and Sailors—We, the legally elected representatives of the peasants and workingmen, declare to you that without Parliament the Government is illegal. Orders which it may now issue have no legal force. We call on you:

"Firstly—To cease to obey the illegal Government and actively to oppose it in conjunction with us and the whole of the poor population. You have taken an oath to defend the Fatherland. Stand beside us for land and liberty.

"Secondly—Any man who shoots at the people is a criminal, a traitor, and the enemy of the people. We inform all such, in the name of their fathers and brothers, that they will not be allowed to return to their homes, and that over their names will hang the eternal curse of the people.

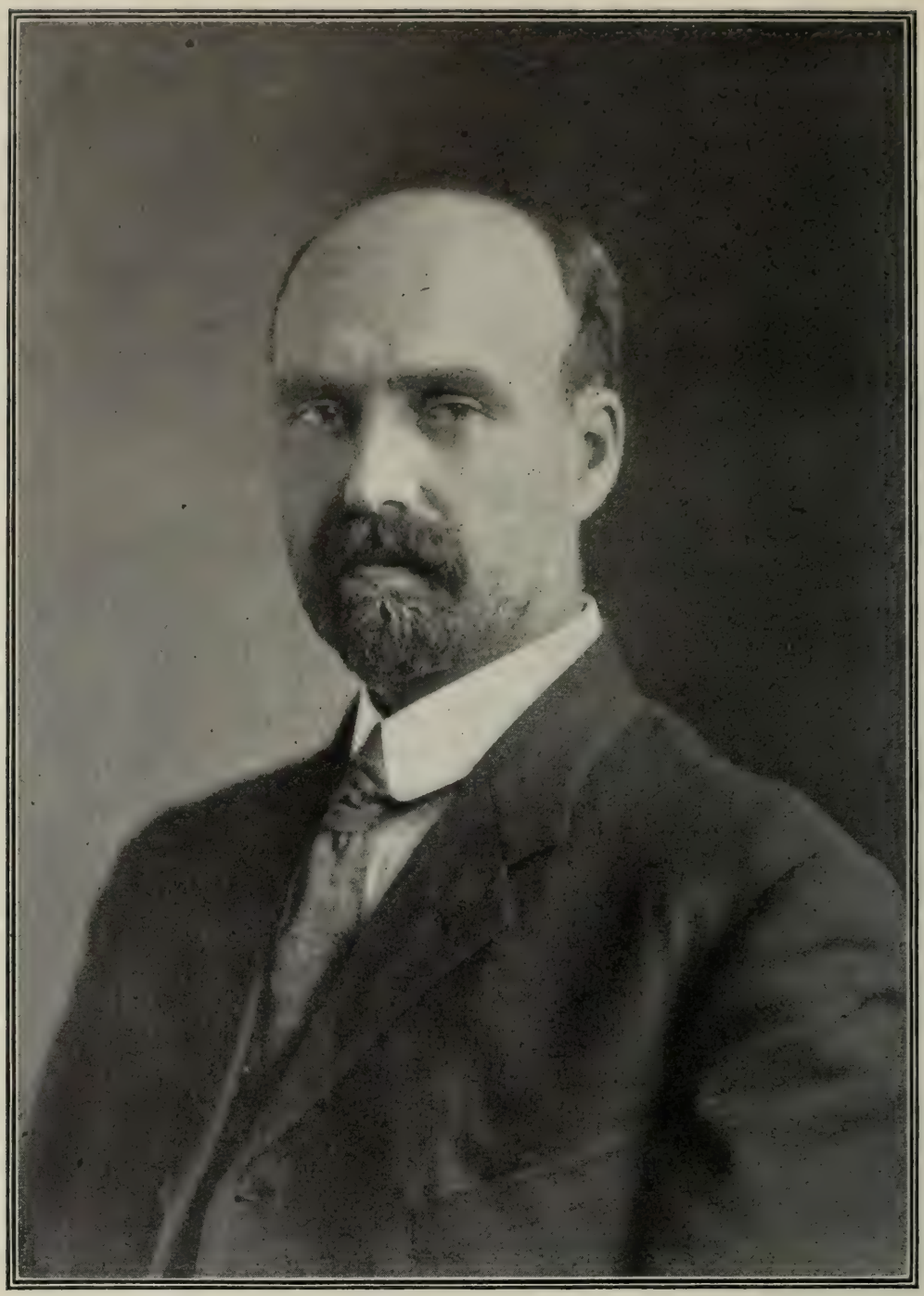
"Thirdly—The Government entered into negotiations with the Austrian and German Emperors, and German troops are ready to invade our country to defend the Government, which opposes the people, with the power of foreign arms.

"By such negotiations, we declare, the Government has betrayed the country and is now outside the limits of the law.

"Soldiers and Sailors—Your sacred duty is to free the Russian people from the treacherous Government and defend Parliament. Every man falling in this holy war will cover himself with eternal fame, and the Russian people will bless his name. In this struggle your elected representatives will be with you. Be brave for the Fatherland, for the people, and for land and liberty against the criminal Government."

Foreign Notes

A rifle bullet fired from the French cruiser "Dupetit Thouars" while engaged in target practice in the harbor of Che-Foo, China, struck and killed Lieutenant Clarence England on the American cruiser "Chattanooga." The French Government has officially expressed its regrets for the accident.——Major Alfred Dreyfus was decorated with the cross of the Legion of Honor in the presence of the troops on the same spot where, twelve years before, he was publicly degraded for treason by having the insignia of rank cut from his uniform and his sword broken. After the ceremony and the review of the troops, Major Dreyfus received the congratulations of his brother officers and of the friends who had worked for him, among them Brigadier-General Picquart, Anatole France and Alfred Capus. Madame Dreyfus and his son were also present.——The Council of the Legion of Honor has refused to award a cross to Madame Sara Bernhardt, who was recommended by the Government for that honor.——The troops of the Sultan of Morocco attacked the camp of the Pretender near Mulaya and completely routed the rebels with heavy loss after a fight lasting all day. The leader of the Pretender's forces, Kaid Azus, escaped to Zeluan.——Viscount Kodama, who was the strategic leader of the Japanese campaign against Russia in Manchuria, died on July 22, and his place as Chief of the General Staff is taken by Baron Oku, who commanded the third Japanese army and drove Kuropatkin out of the Liaotung peninsula and back to Tie Pass.



Dr. Elmer E. Brown, appointed Commissioner of Education by President Roosevelt upon the resignation of Dr. William T. Harris, belongs to the group of younger men among the educational leaders of the country. Identified by birth with the Empire State, he is in a larger sense representative of the Middle West and the Pacific Coast. The University of Michigan is his Alma Mater and the field of his earliest work as a university professor. His studies were completed in the philosophical faculty of Halle, where he gained his Ph.D. and strengthened his natural bias for historical research. Combining with high scholarship the practical experience of a teacher and superintendent of public schools, he brought to the Professorship of Education in the University of California, which position he has held since 1893, a combination of qualities that found full scope for exercise in the peculiar administrative relations of that university to the school system of the State. Under his guidance the influence of the University Chair of Education has been felt thruout the State. At the same time he lifted the department itself to the level of the older faculties. Dr. Brown's intimate knowledge and discriminating estimate of the typical institutions of this country are illustrated in his monograph on "The Origin of American State Universities," and more strikingly still in his book, "The Making of Our Middle Schools," which for scholarly method, scope of research and comprehensive grasp of the many social factors that enter into the life of institutions will long rank as an educational classic. Appointed President of the National Council of the National Educational Association in 1904, Dr. Brown has shown in the conduct of its affairs during a critical period of its history, as in his university relations, the energy, steady purpose and regard for high ideals which promise a vigorous administration of the National Bureau of Education.

AT NAPLES

BY ALFRED AUSTIN

POET-LAUREATE OF ENGLAND.

'Tis night, and floateth from afar
The sound of careless, wandering feet,
And, coaxed from mandolin and guitar,
Music voluptuously sweet.

Whereto the languid wavelets keep
Time round the deeply curving bay,
From where the magic Mantuan sleeps,
To native nest of Tasso's lay.*

But what is it haunts the midnight air?
Is it the unseen wailing ghosts
Of God and Goddess fled elsewhere,
Who one time ruled these radiant coasts?

Yes! vain, Pandean pipe, and lute!
Only in corridors and halls,
Divinities, in marble mute,
Stare from their chaste cold pedestals.

"Have they then gone, to come no more?"
The sighing sea-waves seem to say,
And, wandering lone from shore to shore,
Yearn for a Something passed away.

NAPLES, ITALY.

* Mantua me genuit; Calabri rapuere, tenet nunc
Parthenope; cecini pascua, rura, duces.—*Virgil's Epitaph.*
Tasso was born at Sorrento.

The Chautauqua Movement

BY JULIA C. UNDERWOOD

THERE is no more significant movement in the educational world of today than the astonishing growth of Chautauquas all over the country, and especially in the great Middle West.

And there are so many of these assemblies. It is almost easier in the Mississippi Valley to name the towns of a few thousand inhabitants which cannot boast a Chautauqua than to mention the others so proud of their dignity. Very often these gatherings are but for a week or ten days, after the fashion of the receding county fair, but they are very earnest and very live while they do last. A few, perhaps, justify the taunt of "Sunday-school vaudeville," which is sometimes heard, and possibly some are organized for ulterior purposes. But the general conclusion may be fairly drawn that, altho gate-receipt greed and ambitious desires of real-estate men occasionally



The Tent at the Trenton (Mo.) Chautauqua, with Seats for 4,000.



A Nature Study Class at Winona Assembly, Winona, Ind.

cast a slur on the name, the average Chautauqua, large or small, is giving a help which nothing else can give to every one that attends it in good faith.

It would seem to be the time of the renaissance of the stump speaker, and not for mere partisan purposes. For plain instruction the people are harking back to the "living voice." The newspapers, which once printed in full the great speeches of the nation, are abbreviating these to almost nothing, in order to make room for all other abbreviated things ever heard of in the world, and there is no longer the solid benefit of sitting down by the hour, to pore over the utterances of the leaders of public opinion, except, of course, for the few persons in communities of leisure who do still read the *Congressional Record* as it is published day by day. To the bulk of the people truth means more when it comes thru a personality, and so now, as before the days of the daily newspaper, they are listening gladly to the spoken word.

In planning Chautauqua assembly lectures the good government speeches are commonly arranged first, and the other addresses revolve around these. One distinguished Senator or one reform Governor is not enough. Hardly any Chautauqua of this summer has had less than three such speakers, and "Civic Week," generally near the beginning of each assembly, has figured more largely in drawing crowds than any other one single attraction.

Governor Folk, of Missouri; Governor Hoch, of Kansas; Governor Mickey, of Nebraska; Senator La Follette, of Wisconsin; Governor Hanly, of Indiana; Governor "Bob" Taylor, of Tennessee (with his fiddle as a relief from too much statecraft talk); Congressman William R. Hearst; Congressman William Sulzer; Judge Benjamin Lindsey, of Denver, the juvenile court authority; and Attorney-General Hadley, of Missouri, are among the "stars."

It is a coincidence worth noting that the Chautauqua Assembly movement began—under Bishop Vincent, of course, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at Chautauqua, N. Y.—almost in the same year that the Methodist Episcopal laity

were granted representation in the general conference. The two ideas have gone forward with equal step, and there is a connection in all the churches and denominations between the summer Bible conference and the new activity of the laymen. The laity more and more evince an unwillingness to sit back and merely listen to the ordained ones. The layman is practical, and wants help, not rhetoric. With the young people the religious convention, where there are set speeches by "their betters," is not nearly so much in favor as the assembly, where the members meet in classes and as practical students assimilate the good things that their leader may have to give, supplemented by mutual comparison of methods and experiences.



A Clearing in the Grounds of the Congregational Summer Assembly at Frankfort, Mich.

Four years ago the grounds of the Congregational Summer Assembly, at Frankfort, Mich., between Lake Michigan and Lake Crystal, were platted. Congregational laymen have not yet, unfortunately, got as much into the way of enjoying this fly-less, mosquito-less paradise among the pines as have the ministers and their families, but the suggestion and inspiration which have come out of the Assembly, especially in the way of modern Bible study, under such eminent leaders as President King and Professor Bosworth, of Oberlin; Professor Lloyd, of Evanston, and the late Professor Stevens, of Yale, premise a spreading of the benefits to a much larger number.

The Winona Assembly, which, with its consolidation of many schools and its scheduled attendance of 250,000 last year, has again and again remarked of itself that it is "not a place, but a movement," is securely established with the co-operation of the Presbyterian Church. Here in several different years the General Assembly has met, and here the Bible conference is in charge of the General Assembly's evangelist, Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman. But no Chautauqua Assembly can be bounded by one denomination, not does it desire to be.

There is some bit of myth or popular faith, some rarely gracious invitation of Nature, to characterize every one of the summer assemblies. The Chautauquan who has gone again and again to the Colorado Assembly will take you rever-

ently to the valley where grows the one perfect tree in the world, he says. It is what a tree ought to be, but what no other tree ever was. For each branch on one side grows a branch on the other side. It is perfectly balanced, splendidly faultless. At the Congregational Summer Assembly healing waters flow—a sulphur spring spoken of ages ago by early *voyageurs* whose health revived thru its beneficence. At the Piasa Chautauqua, the "Piasa Bird," engraved ineffaceably high on the eastern cliffs of the Mississippi River, is told about in whispers as a terrible flying demon which once lived and preyed upon men until in mercy the Great Spirit permitted a noble chief to impale it with his arrow.

In the Ottawa Assembly, where, in the Ottawa (Kan.) Forest Park, of 70 acres, only in large cities, brought original works of Gibson, Remington, Parrish, Smith, Leyendecker, Keller, Stephens and Christy to their unjaded eyes. In the same Chautauqua the oratorio "The Messiah," sung on the closing night by a chorus of 150, with the aid of soloists and an orchestra, had an audience of 5,000.

A Chautauqua without much music is indeed an anomaly. Where the birds sing as they please in the places of public assembly, it is impossible for human beings not to try to make melody also. The Gargiulo Italian Band, the Thomas Orchestra, the Kilties' Band, the Bell Ringers, with many other such entertainers, and locally organized choruses and orchestras, give pleasure to the goodly company.



The Tree Spring in Winona Park, Winona, Ind.

on the Marias des Cygnes River, this earliest of all the Western Chautauquas has been meeting for twenty-seven years, the veteran students of nature demand the best of art also, and the Collier $300,000 collection of pictures, exhibited hitherto

The uplift of the literature departments of the Chautauquas is immeasurable. Intellectual leaders who would be entirely unavailable at any other time of the year are not averse to coming to woods or mountain with lectures which they do not

have to prepare anew, and their words are received as manna by the schoolma'ams and other routine-wearied workers who, in the winter, can never hope to "go anywhere." Popular science and physical culture, studies in pedagogy and music, even dressmaking and needlework, and always elocution, enlist live classes the country over.

The dozens of single lecturers, selected most carefully by the Chautauqua boards to talk on travel, and temperance, and history, and art, and country life, on emigration, and industrial conditions, and popular reforms, on the public schools, and the advancement of the negro, on every subject which seems to appeal to the American people, have candid audiences at the assemblies. If an evening's rowing invites more strongly than the subject announced and the man who is to treat it, off they go and the speaker is left with but a few hearers. But if, on the other hand, the "call of the wild" is powerless to take the people away, and they fill the seats and throng the edges of the tent, and listen outside from seats on the sod, he may be assured that he has a message.

Chautauqua social usages are gracious and worth remembering. The small ceremonies, adorned with such simple yet serious forms, are like those of an honored small college, in which commencement day becomes a personal celebration to every one living in the town. The arch of green at many Chautauquas, under which the C. L. S. C. graduates receive their diplomas, is a bit of symbolism very significant to those participating. At the Colorado Chautauqua all the members are linked in loyalty to a hostess, Miss Winn, who gives numerous receptions, a "gathering of the States," a "Texas Day," because Texas has much to do with the assembly, and finally an "annual banquet," to close the season.

It is everywhere a part of the Chautauqua spirit to broaden the heart as well as the mind.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

The Seer of Santa Rosa

BY NELLIE EVANS

A SIMPLE home-spun gentleman,
  Who needs no coat-of-arms
Or patent of nobility
  Won in war's brute alarms.

Strong-hewn from Nature's granite he,
  Heir of her larger lore,
Eager to turn some hidden page
  And con it o'er and o'er:

Till in a crucial hour he finds
  The secret of the tree,
The necromance of bud and flower,
  The witchery of the bee;—

Father-confessor he of birds,—
  Blood-brother in the clan
Of grey night-moths and butterflies,—
  Friend of the shy god Pan.

Nor has the blight of worldliness
  Within that heart found room,
Unconscious of his greatness,
  As a rose is of her bloom.

ENGLEWOOD, N. J.

THE EDUCATIONAL BOOKS OF THE YEAR

For the benefit of the large number of teachers who are readers of THE INDEPENDENT we publish every year at this time a list of one or two hundred books for use in schools and of interest to teachers. The number of educational books issued is so great that they cannot be reviewed in detail, but we have endeavored to include all the important new books. The books in each class have been submitted for brief appraisement and criticism to a successful teacher in that subject. From these comments teachers can see what books of interest have appeared during the year, and buy them for further examination, provided, of course, that they are not victims to the bad habit of trying to "work" the publishers for a "sample" copy. We have given special reviews to many educational books of a less technical character in our regular literary department, and their names do not appear here.

English

A Brief English Grammar. By Fred Newton Scott and Gertrude Buck. Chicago: Scott, Foresman & Co. 60 cents.

English Grammar for Beginners. By James P. Kinard. New York: The Macmillan Co. 50 cents.

Rhetoric in Practice. By Alfonso G. Newcomer and Samuel S. Seward, Jr. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 90 cents.

A Course in Narrative Writing. By Gertrude Buck and Elizabeth W. Moeris. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

A Desk-Book of Errors in English. By Frank H. Vizetelly. New York: Funk & Wagnalls. 75 cents.

Essays in the Making. By Eustace Miles. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.00.

The Making of an Orator. By John O'C. Power. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.35.

Representative Essays on the Theory of Style. By William T. Brewster. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

English Literature. By Alfonso G. Newcomer. Chicago: Scott, Foresman & Co. $1.25.

The Study of a Novel. By Selden L. Whitcomb. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. $1.25.

Literature: Its Principles and Problems. By Theodore W. Hunt. New York: Funk & Wagnalls. $1.20.

The History of the English Language. By O. F. Emerson. New York: The Macmillan Co. 80 cents.

Shakespeare's Henry the Fifth. By E. E. Hale, Jr. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 15 cents; linen, 25 cents.

English Readings. Specimens of Discourse. By A. L. Andrews. The Lincoln and Douglas Debates. By A. L. Benton. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 60 cents each.

Pocket Classics. Essays of Bacon. By G. H. Clarke. Longfellow's Tales of a Wayside Inn. By J. H. Castleman. Washington's Farewell Address and Webster's Bunker Hill Oration. By W. T. Peck. New York: The Macmillan Co. 25 cents each.

Model English Prose. By G. R. Carpenter. New York: The Macmillan Co. 90 cents.

Thackeray's Henry Esmond. By H. B. Moore. Boston: Ginn & Co. 60 cents.

In the matter of English there seems to be something of a revival this year as compared with last. In particular the books dealing with literature have improved perceptibly in quantity and quality, showing a growing appreciation of the real needs of the subject. The number of grammars, too, has increased noticeably, with a decided tendency to remove that study from the formalism of the classical models and tradition and to simplify it in conformity with the actual structure or structurelessness of the language. One of the best books of the sort, perhaps, is Scott and Buck's *Brief English Grammar,* which is simple and familiar without being silly. Unfortunately, like most of these new efforts it is content to make some sacrifice of system to popularity and by a kind of so-called inductive treatment, such as putting the sentence before the word, to lose the discipline of a severe logical method, which is one of the greatest benefits to be derived from linguistic training. In this respect Kinard's *Grammar for Beginners* has something of an advantage, working up from the several parts of speech to the sentence as a whole, altho not quite so successful in getting rid of what is now considered, in this connection, a vain methodology. For while the one set of teachers is apparently straining every nerve to extract from grammar and rhetoric what remnants of backbone they still possess; another set

seems equally bent on reducing the study of literature to a mere rigid anatomy of definitions, formulæ, and equations.

Fully as numerous as ever are the rhetorics and compositions, and as strongly marked as ever by the bewilderment and haphazard which has come to invest this subject of late years. Indeed, if our education were to be judged, and to some extent it is so, by this sort of text book, it would not be unfair to say that it knows neither what it wants nor how to come at it. The main question after all is whether a general education should undertake to make writers of all students indifferently. Until that matter is settled on acceptable grounds—and there is much to be said for the negative—all work of this kind is bound to be unsatisfactory. In the meanwhile there is no great danger of any positive result from the general run of text-books. Provisionally, however, Newcomer and Seward's *Rhetoric in Practice* promises well to such as want, for more elementary use, something on the same general lines that have made Newcomer's *Elements* successful in the classroom. A very convenient feature of the book is the reference table at the back, which might well be imitated by all rhetorical manuals. Although the manufacture of stories by college students seems to us one of the many unfortunate consequences of the "laboratory" theory, yet the little volume entitled *Narrative Writing* contains some interesting comment on the construction of the novel and might be useful in connection with the study of literature. Tho not precisely a school book, *Errors in English* will be found a very handy auxiliary for any employer of the language. It contains an alphabetical list of the most remarkable words in ordinary employ, with a brief discussion of the usage, meaning, abuse, and so on of each. As an outside reference *Essays in the Making* may also be recommended to the individual student of authorship, tho too professional for a text-book. Another volume valuable in something the same way for personal study is the *Making of an Orator*. It contains a number of excellent hints and suggestions to the public speaker of any sort, conceived and presented in a simple and unpretentious fashion, as well as analyses of several of the greatest examples of oratory.

Among the many histories of English literature in existence it is hard enough to choose already. To augment the number then, without manifest improvement would seem a small service to education. It is, therefore, rather a matter of gratitude that this year's crop is not particularly luxuriant. One of the best, tho no better than some others in present use, is Professor Newcomer's. Quite properly, in a work of this nature, it is animated by a desire to make literature count above history and biography, and contains a rather unusual amount of appreciation, some of it rather good, altho like most English literature it fails to elicit clearly the developmental ideas or increments of the successive periods. In this connection may be mentioned Whitcomb's *Study of a Novel,* an attempt toward a thoro description and classification of the various phenomena of prose fiction as a literary *genre.* As an attempt to break ground in a comparatively uncultivated field the book is commendable. The writer has got together a good deal of material where it can be found when wanted. But he is by no means so happily inspired in throwing the weight of his influence in favor of a technology, with its obvious definitions, strained terminology, and tumefied formularies, rather than a clear and flexible criticism. This is no place to dispute over "scientific" criticism—tho Professor Whitcomb is rather too much under its malign influence—but when will our scholars learn that much baggage is only a hindrance in their literary excursions? Whether Professor Hunt's *Literature* belongs to any of our present categories or not, it is at all events an unusually able, thoro, and discriminating treatment of literary questions and might be read by all serious students and teachers with great advantage to the clarity of their ideas. It undertakes to discuss all the important problems suggested by its title and as far as possible to pass judicially upon the various opinions that are held with regard to them. In this respect it is particularly admirable, and manages, without being in any sense old fogy, to pick

its way safely, thru the mazes of its subject, untroubled by modish fogs and confusions. It insists, for instance, on the distinction between literature and linguistics, on the literary inadequacy of "a purely artistic effect" without an ethical element, on the need of sound literary canons, and on the desirability of generalization in literary study, so closing the door upon the pernicious idea that literary sense can be cultivated on the basis of a single text or author.

Of reading texts there is no lack; but happily the inclination to duplicate what is already good enough seems to be yielding to a commendable desire to multiply the number of handy classics. There is still an absence, however, of good critical introductions of a sort that will do something for the student's appreciation of letters, and an inveteracy in neglecting the thought of the author for irrelevant curiosities of one kind and another. If a taste for literature is to be cultivated at all, it is necessary to relate it in some manner with life, and particularly with the moral experience of humanity, and to relegate verbal and philological commentary to a very inferior place. As texts, most of the titles quoted in the general list explain themselves. Professor Hale's *Henry the Fifth*, however, may be noted for its pertinent, if rather slight, analysis of "rhetorical poetry," which is of real assistance in the just estimate of the Shakespearean drama; while attention may be called to two additions to Heath's generally excellent *English Readings*, namely, fairly well-selected "specimens" of the forms of discourse, preceded by some pages of rhetorical discussion; and a convenient issue of the Lincoln-Douglas debates in a careful historical setting by Professor Bouton.



The Dalles of the Columbia River. From Morris's "Heroes of Discovery in America." Lippincott.

Greek and Latin

Lysias: Selected Speeches. Edited by Charles Darwin Adams. New York: American Book Company. $1.50.

The Euthyphro, Apology and Crito of Plato. Edited by F. M. Stawell. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Greek Prose Composition. By Clarence W. Gleason. New York: American Book Company. 80 cents.

Caesar's Gallic and Civil Wars. Edited by Maurice W Mather. New York: American Book Company. $1.25.

Selections from Ovid. Edited by G. J. Lang. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.40.

Elementary Latin Writing. By Clara B. Jordan. New York: American Book Company. $1.00.

An edition of the speeches of *Lysias* for college freshmen is somewhat of a novelty; and yet there is no good reason

why this should be so. He was the first to apply successfully rhetorical theory to practical speech, and his simplicity and directness are more in tune with present day oratorical methods than the brilliant and impassioned style of Demosthenes. Dr. Adams is evidently familiar with the exhaustive work of the great German scholars on *Lysias,* and has made judicious use of the stores of material accumulated by them. His edition is really a credit to American scholarship. The general introduction, in which the life, works and style of the orator are discussed, is impeccable, and the same may be said of the particular introductions to the several oratories. The notes, copious, but not excessive, are marked by sobriety, clearness and precision. Students are familiar enough with the *Apologia and Crito* of Plato, but the *Euthyphro* has hitherto been the least read of the dialogs; and yet there is none of them in which the remorseless irony, the humiliating and relentless questioning and the bewildering character of the method of Socrates generally are brought out more finely. Mr. Stawell's edition is excellent in many respects, but he might have been a little more generous with his notes, especially to the *Euthyphro.* We owe to English philologists the best editions of the dialogs, and in the present edition the text is flawless, a thing of beauty. Professor Gleason's *Greek Composition* is a simple and well-graded course of exercises based on the first eight chapters of the Anabasis. The book has a complete system of cross references and a vocabulary. It has been usual until recently to limit the study of *Cæsar* to the first four books of the Gallic War, altho the succeeding books and the Civil War really contain the most interesting portion of his writings. Professor Mather has, in the present work, made a selection of the most important episodes from both narratives, and has done so with taste and judgment. The edition is well mapped, magnificently illustrated, and supplied with a vocabulary and an abundance of notes. Indeed, if there be any fault, it is that things are made too easy for the student. If he were compelled, as he ought to be, to learn his rules of Latin prosody by heart and apply them, there would be no need to mark for his benefit the quantity of every vowel in the text: *modus in rebus.* Professor Lang's *Ovid* might also be reproached for requiring too little labor and knowledge from the pupil; however, this is a complaint which few pupils will be found to echo. It is, for all that, an admirable classic edition, and the form and typography make it a pleasure to the eye. The introduction gives a rapid but vivid account of the poet's life, a description of the Augustan age, and a brief outline of Greek mythology. The illustrations are all taken from modern artists, and form a pleasant change from the ordinary hackneyed pictures after ancient statues and frescoes. Jordan's *Elementary Latin Writing* differs from other existing methods, and, in some respects, seems to summarize and condense them. It is excellently adapted to give a fairly industrious pupil appreciation and mastery of the language. A novel and very interesting, as well as useful, feature is the selection of Latin quotations in the last chapter, with equivalents from English and American authors.

French

A French Reader. By A. Rambeau. 50 cents. Daudet's Robert Helmont. Edited by W. O. Farnsworth. Erckmann-Chatrian's Waterloo. Edited by Victor F. François. Bazin's Les Oberlé. Edited by C. W. Cabeen. Pailleron's L'Etincelle. Edited by O. C. Guerlac. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 40 cents each.

Labiche et Martin's La Poudre aux Yeux. Edited by Victor E. François. 30 cents. La Fille de Thuiskon. Edited by Kate Thecla Conley. 65 cents. Verne's Les Enfants du Capitaine Grant. Edited by Edith Healy. 30 cents. Dumas' Excursions sur les Bords du Rhin. Edited by Theodore Henckels. 40 cents. Hugo's Hernani. Edited by James D. Bruner. 70 cents. New York: American Book Co.

Heath's Modern Language Series. Labiche's La Grammaire. Edited by Moritz Levi. 25 cents. Moinaux's Les Deux Sourds. Edited by I. H. B. Spiers. 25 cents. Taine's L'Ancien Régime. Edited by W. F. Giese. 65 cents. La Bruyère's Les Caractéres. Edited by F. M. Warren. 50 cents. Méthode Hénin. By B. L. Hénin. 50 cents. First Year's French. By J. E. Mansion. 50 cents. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.

Les Classiques Francais. Sainte-Beuve's Profils Anglais. Edited by André Turquet. George Sand's La Mare au Diable. Edited by Louis Corniquet. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.00 each.

This year's crop of French texts is heavy as usual. Of grammars there are only two, neither alarmingly serious. One, Mansion's, has a difficult method of pronunciation. Neither is intended for high school. Among readers *La Fille de Thuiskon* belongs to the private-academy class, but is rather well edited. *Ram-*

beau's Reader is not sufficiently complete for high school use, and the selections jump from short, easy stories to Thiers and Sarcey. Popular writers contribute freely to the texts. Among the more elementary books are an exciting, semi-scientific story of Verne, in his easy style, and a description by Dumas of the legends of Rhine castles. Daudet's is a diary of incidents and impressions of the Franco-Prussian War. *Waterloo,* by the two men to whose writings may be attributed the shattering of the Napoleonic legend, is a sequel to *Le Conscrit.* Of a higher grade is the masterpiece of Bazin, a recent Academician, whose fame has been growing as one of the simple, naturalistic school. Three little one-act comedies deserves attention—Moinaux's *Les Deux Sourds, L'Etincelle,* by the witty Academician Pailleron, and Labiche's *La Grammaire.* There is also another edition of the latter's *La Poudre aux Yeux.* These plays are valuable in class use for their lively and natural conversation and spice the study of grammatical forms with their humor. Of "heavy" texts, Hugo's *Hernani* may be mentioned, and a valuable addition in the shape of Taine's *L'Ancien Régime,* the first volume of his famous *Les Origines.* A clear-sighted estimate of this striking and brilliant picture of France of the Revolution is to be found in the introduction. Maxims are interesting only in small doses, but a volume even of La Bruyère's maxims, valuable as a study of the manners and thought of the French of his time, will not arouse the enthusiasm of college students, chiefly because of their lack of connection and continued straining for effect.

In conclusion must be mentioned two more of the beautiful, limp leather volumes, of *Les Classiques Français,* which have often been praised—Saint Beuve's *Profils Anglais* and George Sand's *La Mare au Diable.* They are altogether in French, and intended for private readers rather than for class use.

German

Storm's Im Sonnenschein. Edited by G. L. Swiggett. New York: American Book Co. 78 cents.

Heath's Modern Language Series. Seidel's Aus goldenen Tagen. Edited by Dr. Wilhelm Bernhardt. Lohmeyer's Geissbub von Engelberg. Edited by Dr. Wilhelm Bernhardt. Grillparzer's Der Arme Spielmann. Edited by William Guild Howard. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 35 cents each.

Saar's Die Steinklopfer. Edited by Charles Hart Handschin and Edwin Carl Roedder. Sudermann's Teja. Edited by Herbert C. Sanborn. Heyse's Die Blinden. Edited by W. H. Carruth and E. F. Engel. Wildenbruch's Das Edle Blut. Edited by A. K. Hardy. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 35 cents each.

Schiller's Wilhelm Tell. Edited by Edwin Carl Roedder. New York: American Book Co. 70 cents.

Schiller's Poems. Edited by John Scholte Nollen. 80 cents. Goethe's Iphigenie Auf Tauris. Edited by Max Winkler. Hebbel's Herodes und Mariamme. Edited by Edward Stockton Meyer. 60 cents. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

Deutsche Reden. By Rudolf Tombo. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 90 cents.

Introduction to Scientific German. By Frederick William Meisnest. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 80 cents.

No grammars or *Methoden* this year, just a few texts, well chosen, with an eye to literary quality and intelligently edited. For introductory reading some of the best work of the *Jugend-Schriftsteller*—two sweetly simple stories of Storm, a lively tale of travel and adventure in a setting of nature description by Lohmeyer, editor of *Deutsche Jugend, Aus Goldenen Tagen,* by the bard of middle-class simplicity, and *Die Blinden,* a pathetic story of two blind children, told with the charm and grace of the inexhaustible Heyse. Somewhat more difficult and suitable for second year classes are *Das Edle Blut,* peculiar in its diction and choice of character, and Saar's strong story of the unfortunate stonebreakers, probably the best work of the creator of the Austrian *Novelle.* The latter will appeal to students as much for the interest of the story as for the beauty of the diction. Students of the third and fourth years, whose intensive grasp is greater, will find pleasure in Grillparzer's *Der Arme Spielmann,* the theme of which—a favorite one of his—is the antagonism of the artist nature toward the needs of practical life. The new additions of Schiller's *Wilhelm Tell* and *Poems* are praiseworthy, and also a new edition of Goethe's Greek classic, *Iphigenie,* for the completeness of its literary analysis. Originality in texts is always refreshing, and especially when the modern dramatists of the "New Spirit" are chosen. In this case it is Sudermann, and the play *Teja* is a remarkable one-act drama belonging to the famous historical trilogy *Morituri.* The characterization of the "Last of the Goths" is full of strength and softness, and the love scene is peculiarly charming. For the highest classes there is Hebbel's *Herodes and Mariamme,* which is marked by that extreme depth and

symbolism of thought so strong a characteristic of the German poetic mind; also a collection of the speeches of the greatest German statesmen, so arranged as to portray the struggle for German liberty from 1848 to 1870, and the political and economic developments thereafter. The speeches are by Bebel, Bismarck, Eugen Richter, Von Bülow, Carl Schurz, etc. In the notes are economic and political facts illustrating and emphasizing the different points. The *Introduction to Scientific German* consists of eight lectures on air, water, light and heat, which were delivered before a German scientific society.



Japanese Field Guns in Action at the Battle of Liao-Yang. From Harding's "Essentials in Medieval and Modern History." American Book Co.

Civics

City Government for Young People. By Charles Dwight Willard. New York: The Macmillan Co. 50 cents.
Lessons for Junior Citizens. By Mabel Hill and Albert Bushnell Hart. Boston: Ginn & Co. 50 cents.
The Government of the United States. By Bernard Moses. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.05.
Elements of Political Science. By Stephen Leacock. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.75.
Notes on the History and Political Institutions of the Old World. By Edward Preissig. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.
Civics: Studies in American Citizenship. By Waldo H. Sherman. New York: The Macmillan Co. 90 cents.
Studies in Constitutional History. By James O. Pierce. Minneapolis: The H. W. Wilson Co.

Willard's *City Government* is a good example of how not to write a book for young people. Method there is, but too much of it. A uniformly monotonous exposition, with no concrete examples, no illustrations in the form of pictures or otherwise, and, therefore, no life. Happily, *Lessons for Junior Citizens* is a strong contrast to the former work, being a succession of short stories, interestingly told, and describing the make-up and workings of the various city institutions. The selections are well illustrated and indicate a wide-awake brain, alive to what will catch and hold the young mind.

For the college student, Moses' study of *The Government of the United States,* its origin and its growth, is excellent. The discussions of the various topics are very lucid and followed by the fullest topical references, perhaps a little too advanced for the average student. Especially noteworthy is an inclusion among the topics of that new phase of American government — the dependencies. Roosevelt's letter of instructions to the Philippine Board and an Act of Congress bearing upon it are appended.

Leacock's *Political Science* is more advanced and may well serve as an introduction to political science either in the last year of a college course or the beginnings of post-graduate work. Mr. Leacock is broad in his grasp and suggestive in his criticism. His discussion of the different theories as to the origin of the State commands attention, tho, owing to the uncertain knowledge of the early periods and the difficulty of interpreting the facts, his account of them and his own theory are rather eclectic

and confusing. His breadth of interest is indicated by the fact that one part is completely devoted to the subject of individualism and socialism. Preissig's *Notes* is a history on the lines of Myers, tho fuller and not so convenient.

A series of studies of value to the careful delver into the facts of American constitutional history is to be found in Mr. Pierce's book. It is typical of the lawyer mind that created it. Cautious, conservative and never going beyond the evidence, but here and there very suggestive.

History

A History of Mediaeval and Modern Europe. By Henry E. Bourne. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.

Essentials in Mediaeval and Modern History (from Charlemagne to the Present Day). By Samuel Bannister Harding and Albert Bushnell Hart. New York: American Book Co. $1.50.

School History of England. By M. A. Tucker. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.00.

The Story of Russia. By R. L. Van Bergen. New York: American Book Co. 65 cents.

Ploetz's Epitome of Universal History. Revised Edition. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $3.00.

School History of the United States. By Henry William Elson. New York: The Macmillan Co. 90 cents.

The Making of the American Nation. By Jacques Wardlaw Redway. New York: Silver, Burdett & Co.

Essentials of American History. By William A. Mowry and Blanche S. Mowry. New York: Silver, Burdett & Co.

American History in Literature. By Martha A. L. Lane and Mabel Hill. Boston: Ginn & Co. 55 cents.

Heroes of Discovery in America. By Charles Morris. Philadelphia: The J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.25.

Manuals of history, especially of American history, are now coming from the press with more frequency than ever. Few of them can justify their existence by the presentation of new methods or new features of any kind, but they are generally written in a clear and interesting style, and tho the student may be embarrassed in making a choice from such a wealth of material, he will not fare very badly even if he takes at haphazard any of the text-books which rival publishers submit for his approval. It would be difficult, on the whole, to explain, for instance, the development of Europe since the downfall of the Roman Empire more satisfactorily than Professor Bourne does in the volume before us. He passes lightly over the details of wars and diplomacy, and emphasizes the intellectual and economic forces that are really vital in the development of nations. Dr. Harding's work on the same subject is, however, both more original and more attractive as literature. His method is rigorously historical and marked by scientific probity. He is as impartial as he is scholarly in his presentation of disputed facts. The chapters on the organization of the medieval church, the Renaissance and Reformation, especially, are marvels of condensation, while, at the same time, the events described are set forth in a style that is always clear and often picturesque and dramatic. He seems to have a keen intuition of what is really significant in the great movements of the world's history, and particularly of the underlying ideas in the mind of the medieval man. Many of the pictures, of which there is a generous abundance, are taken from medieval manuscripts and are as novel as they are interesting. The book has a number of other valuable features, as, for instance, the specific references at the end of each chapter and their ingenious and useful division into three classes. Mr. Tucker's *School History of England* is written from a very patriotic English standpoint indeed, but has scarcely any characteristics that differentiate it from other compendiums of the sort. In the paragraph dealing with the War of 1812 we are told how the American attack on Canada was repulsed, and of "the brilliant capture of the frigate 'Chesapeake' in fifteen minutes off Boston Harbor," but there is no allusion to what occurred at Lake Erie, Lake Champlain or New Orleans. The first two chapters of the *Story of Russia,* besides containing many inaccuracies, are rather dull. When the author gets on firmer ground he becomes somewhat interesting, altho he lacks the capacity for arranging the mass of knowledge he has accumulated effectively and artistically. *Ploetz's Epitome* has long been regarded as an indispensable reference book. The present edition contains additions covering recent events down to 1903. We notice an error on page 339: "1601. Flight of *Tyrone,* flight of the Earl of *Desmond.*" Desmond had been captured and killed several years before the appearance of Tyrone. Elson's summary of American history will be found adapted to the needs of the general reader as well as of the student. The style has charm, vigor and color, and the author's patriotism is stim-

ulating and communicative. The *Making of the American Nation,* by Mr. Redway, is a book of more elaboration, and pays much attention to industrial development and economic problems, which it discusses intelligently and comprehensively. In the *Essentials of American History* the authors have laid special emphasis on the personal element, and it is a narrative history rather than a mere condensation of events. All young people enjoy a thrilling tale of adventure, and *The Heroes of Discovery in America* will gratify a taste that is universal. These tales are interesting and inspiring, and furnish an adequate notion of what was accomplished in the great work of discovering a continent. *American History in Literature* contains a number of literary excerpts illustrative of the leading events in the development of the United States, which often cast valuable sidelights on characteristic conditions of our history.

Mathematics

Exercises in Geometry. By Levi L. Conant. New York: American Book Co. 50 cents.
First Year Algebra. By Frederick H. Somerville. New York: American Book Co. 60 cents.
Advanced Algebra. By Arthur Schultze. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.
Advanced Arithmetic. By Elmer A. Lyman. New York: American Book Co. 75 cents.

Dr. Conant gives 900 exercises requiring mathematical invention or the application of rules. The value of such work is undoubted. It may be doubted whether too much time may not be given it. Discipline and knowledge along other lines are demanded. A skilful teacher could use the collection in association with current work. Whether its use serves the purpose of a review depends on the object of the review.



An Ideal Group of Lunar Mountains. From Proctor's "Giant Sun and His Family." Silver, Burdett & Co.

The fad for sequences of text books—a series of "some more so's" appears again. Some years ago it took hold of nearly all the text books for schools—mainly for the behoof of the publishers, somewhat to satisfy the *cacoethes pub-*

licandi of teachers convinced of a mission. These efforts in the main waste time and confuse knowledge. They are usually "Mr. Turveydrop in a Kindergarten." They imply two things: (1) The pupils have no common sense or familiar knowledge; (2) Algebra—and the sequent mathematic are alien to both common sense and familiar things. So, often, pages are expended on elaborate alleged explanation of very simple things. The boy or girl of twelve, or even younger, if reasonably well trained, grasps the simple algebraic relations at once. Much "talkee-talkee" confuses perceptions as the sleight-of-hand man conceals his trick. These texts are generally careless in phraseology and often contradictory in statement. On page 142, Professor Somerville states, "The sign of a fraction is *independent* of the sign of its numerator and denominator." On page 144, "the sign of a fraction may be affected by the sign of its numerator or denominator, etc." No doubt the author knows that the sign of the fraction depends wholly on the signs of its terms. How this fraction shall be combined with other expressions is not so dependent. On page 186 one finds the phrase, "will give the probable best solution." In the usage of the old-fashioned pedagog, "Parse probable." In view of the brevity of life, the somewhat elaborate gathering of partialities here considered should be shunned.

The second of the texts on algebra is another added to the large number of books barely justifying their existence. There are many instances in which the presentation of algebraic processes may be much simplified and so more readily grasped. In very few texts is any definite line drawn between elementary and advanced algebra. The forming such a line would clear up much mixedness. Most text-books are afflicted with a mania to tell it all. The determination of the "essential" as against the collateral seems to many either impossible or not worth the while. This text confuses the two with charming freedom. In the five hundred odd pages there is a large amount of material absolutely needless for a pupil having a fair knowledge of elementary algebra. Dr. Schultze has fallen largely into the recent vicious fad of forcing the notion of quantity into the word "number." Often, however, the Doctor's good sense asserts itself in the use of the term "quantity" where it clearly belongs. Great ingenuity has been shown in cramming the idea of "quantity" into the word "number." It is as were the long labors of the Middle-Age schoolmen. There is no gain in the labored distortion. Dr. Schultze's definitions are correct enough, but very mild, and there is rarely proper emphasis on the logical status that the argument hinges on the definition. Very many would change the arrangement as between the text proper and the appendix. On the whole, as for this *Advanced Algebra—cui bono?*

There is a deal of teaching sense as well as common sense with the mathematics of Professor Lyman's little book. The discussion is well proportioned, the definitions are definite, the illustrations are well put, the examples adequate. The glimpses of business arithmetic will be of value as the teacher knows more or less of the business field. The brief discussion of logarithms seems too meager for any real worth. On the whole, the text of Professor Lyman is to be heartily commended for use. It should hold its place in the school course, even when such a crowd of texts demands attention, each having a real or apparent claim.

Physical Science

Physics. By Charles Riborg Mann and George Ransom Twiss. Chicago: Scott, Foresman & Co. $1.25.

A First Course in Physics. By Robert Andrews Millikan and Henry Gordon Gale. Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.25.

Elementary Physical Science. By John F. Woodhull. New York: American Book Co.

Notes on Volumetric Analysis. By J. B. Russell and A. H. Bell. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 50 cents.

An Introduction to Astronomy. By Forest Ray Moulton. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

Giant Sun and His Family. By Mary Proctor. New York: Silver, Burdett & Co. 50 cents.

Two excellent text-books on physics come to us this year from University of Chicago men. Both are intended for third or fourth year high school or Freshman collegiate students. Both are thoroly modern in matter and style and in their educational methods. Professor Mann has made a special effort to make the student realize that physics is a practical subject and necessary to the under-

standing of the operations of daily life. To this end he has abolished such problems as "let the forces *a*, *b* and *c* meet at the point *q*" and substituted real concrete examples of the applications of physical formulæ. He has substituted photographs of modern machinery, such as turbine engines, motors and loop-the-loop, for the antiquated and diagrammatic illustrations of the old text-books. Some of his pictures seem unnecessary and somewhat kindergartenish, but the evil he is striving to avoid, that of making a science too abstract and aerial, is so great that it is best to err on the safe side. Professor Millikan's text book is especially strong in the descriptions of illustrative experiments. He appeals to the human interest by full-page portraits of great physicists of the past and present. Professor Woodhull's smaller book for the seventh and eighth grammar grades dealing with mechanics, fluids and heat, according to the syllabus of the New York City Board of Education, contrasts strongly with the two books from the West. It is very conventional and old-fashioned in its treatment probably from the necessity of conforming with the established educational machinery. The directions for experiments are quite inadequate for the guidance of the pupils.

Professor Moulton gives a most excellent help to the hitching maxim of Emerson. The work, without dealing with more intricate details requiring high mathematical knowledge, goes broadly and clearly over the ground. It would not make an astronomer; but it gives a distinct view of all salient points, such knowledge as an educated man may well have. There is sometimes a tendency to expand verbosely; well for the teacher, perhaps not so in a text. It seems a pity that the Chicago professor should revamp the "apple story." The Isaac Newton apple should be categoried with the other apple of W. Tell and the little hatchet of G. Washington. The work is evidently not a rehash or a patchwork; but out of knowing the subject what is given about Newton and fluxions might well suggest Leibwitz and his differential.

It is often easier to interest children in astronomy than in things nearer to them, for more than any other science it appeals to their extravagance of imagination. Mary Proctor, in *Giant Sun and His Family*, has presented in an attractive way the most striking facts about the solar system, told in a simple way, tho rather overloaded with dates and names and figures. The personal description of the Spanish eclipse expedition of August 30th, 1905, is the most interesting chapter.

Zoölogy

The Biology of the Frog. By Samuel J. Holmes. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.60.
Entomology with Reference to Its Biological and Economic Aspects. By J. U. Folsom. Philadelphia: P. Blakiston & Co. $3.00.
Text-Book in General Zoology. By Henry R. Linville and Henry A. Kelly. Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.50.
Extinct Animals. By E. Ray Lankester. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.75.
The Life of Animals. By Ernest Ingersoll. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.00.
Familiar Wild Animals. By Silas A. Lottridge. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 60 cents.

The *Biology of the Frog* aims to introduce college students to all phases of zoological study by means of a careful examination of all aspects of the structure and life of the common frog, "the martyr of zoological science." The plan of the book is similar to the now classical "Crayfish: the Study of Zoology," by Huxley. It is a text book intended to supplement suitable laboratory work. In addition to its place in colleges, it will be a useful reference work for the biological laboratory in high schools. Folsom's *Entomology* differs from the well-known Comstock's "Manual of Insects" and Kellogg's "American Insects" in that these are especially concerned with classification, while Dr. Folsom omits this, and deals chiefly with the commonest insects, as they serve to illustrate the economic and biological principles of insect life. The book is really a biological entomology, dealing with the anatomy, physiology, embryology, adaptations, origin of species, relations to plants and other animals, psychology and distribution. It is designed as a text-book for students intending to specialize in insects, but it is well adapted to general readers who want books on insects more advanced than the small popular works. Linville and Kelly's *Zoology* is a text-book to accompany laboratory studies in high schools. It has many good original points, and deserves recommendation as

one of the very best books yet published in this line. There are over two hundred excellent illustrations. Every high school and biological laboratory should have reference copies, even tho some other book is already adopted as the regular text-book in zoology.

Extinct Animals, by the director of the natural history department of the British Museum, is neither an elementary text-book nor a technical treatise, but simply a popular book which describes various fossils in the world's greatest museum and points out the leading facts now known concerning the animals which existed in the far-distant past. The book will be interesting and perfectly intelligible to children of high-school age, but even the general reader of mature years will find much to claim the interest. Ingersoll's *Life of Animals* is misnamed, for it is simply a natural history of common mammals. To describe it briefly, but yet with accuracy, it contains just the information about living and extinct species of mammals, especially those most familiar, which the general non-zoological reader demands. The reviewer regrets that when he was a boy of twelve to fourteen years this book was not then written, but he is now making up for lost time by spending many pleasant hours reading this interesting book. *Familiar Wild Animals* is a selection of sketches and photographs from the author's "Animal Snapshots." It is intended to stimulate the interest of children in some common birds and mammals.

Physiology and Hygiene

Experimental Physiology and Anatomy. By Walter Hollis Eddy. New York: American Book Co. 60 cents.
Nature and Health. By Edward Curtis. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.
The Health Culture Readers. Nos. One and Two. By the Author of "Preston Papers." New York: Hill & Evans. 50 cents.
Good Health for Girls and Boys. By Bertha Millard Brown. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 45 cents.

Eddy's *Physiology and Anatomy* is a guide to practical work in connection with study of the human body in secondary schools. With this and other good guides now available there is little excuse for a purely text-book course in "physiology." *Health Culture Readers* are to be classed with dozens of similar health books which are written and published merely to sell, and not because the author has something new and valuable to write. *Nature and Health* is a very readable book on hygiene of the person and home. It is full of good advice, and usually in striking form. For example, in concluding a good discussion of overeating: "Fine fare leads to feasting, feasting to fat, fat to degeneration, degeneration to death, 'all as the sparks fly upward'." *Good Health* is a first-class reader in hygiene for pupils in the elementary schools.

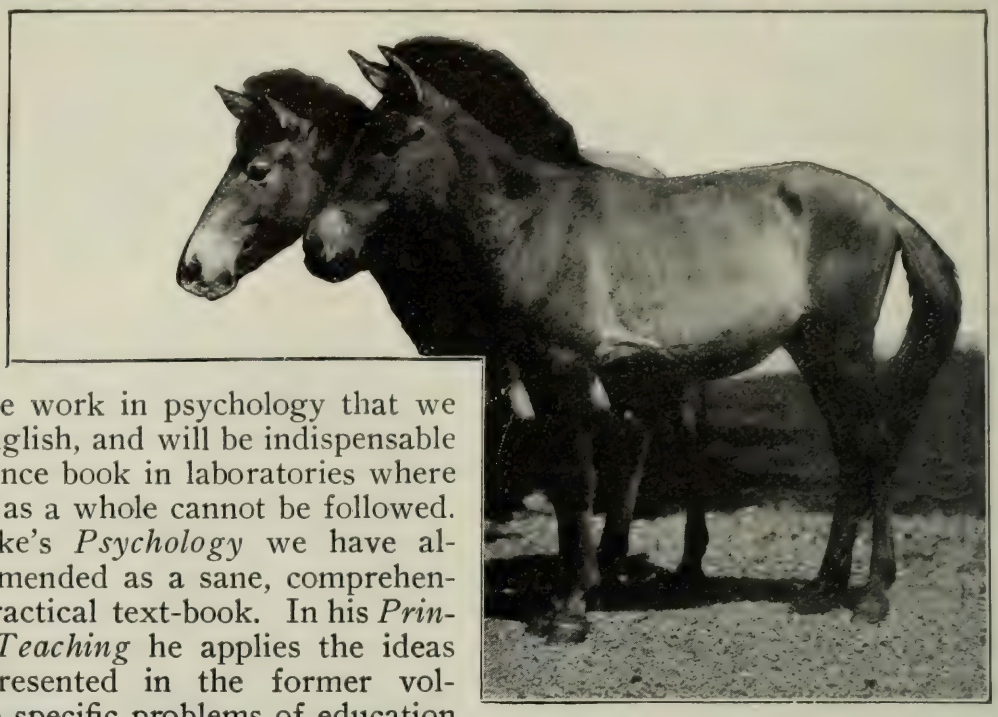
Psychology and Education

Experimental Psychology, Quantitative. By Edward Bradford Titchener. New York: The Macmillan Co. Student's Manual, $1.40; Instructor's Manual, $2.50.
The Elements of Psychology. By Edward L. Thorndike. New York: A. G. Seiler. $1.25.
The Principles of Teaching Based on Psychology. By Edward L. Thorndike. New York: A. G. Seiler. $1.25.
Elementary Pedagogy. By Levi Seeley. New York: Hinds, Noble & Eldredge. $1.25
The Mind and Its Education. By George Herbert Betts. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.25.
First Steps in Mental Growth. By David R. Major. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.
An Elementary Logic. By John Edward Russell. New York: The Macmillan Co. 75 cents.
Course of Study in the Eight Grades. Vols. 1 and 2. By Charles A. McMurry. New York: The Macmillan Co. 75 cents each.
The School and Its Life. By Charles B. Gilbert. New York: Silver, Burdett & Co.
The Recitation. By Samuel Hamilton. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $1.25.
Methods in Elementary School Studies. By Bernard Cronson. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.
Dynamic Factors in Education. By M. V. O'Shea. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.
A Text-Book in the History of Education. By Paul Monroe. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.90.
Pioneers of Modern Education. By John William Adamson. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.
Great Pedagogical Essays, Plato to Spencer. By F. V. N. Painter. New York: American Book Co. $1.25.
The College Man and the College Woman. By William DeWitt Hyde. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Citizenship and the Schools. By Jeremiah W. Jenks. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.

Professor Titchener follows his manual of qualitative experiments in psychology with a similar work on quantitative experiments. Like the former, it is published in two parts—one volume for teachers and one for students, but it must not be thought the former is like the "keys" which teachers used to keep locked in their desks, so they could tell when their pupils got the right answers. The "Students' Manual" contains detailed directions, with descriptions of apparatus for twenty-eight experiments, covering most of the methods used in research work. The "Instructors' Manual" discusses the scientific value of the experimental results and the literature of

the subject. A large part of this volume is devoted to a thoro criticism of Weber and Fechner and their critics. Professor Titchener's is the most complete guide to quantitative work in psychology that we have in English, and will be indispensable as a reference book in laboratories where the course as a whole cannot be followed.

Thorndike's *Psychology* we have already commended as a sane, comprehensive and practical text-book. In his *Principles of Teaching* he applies the ideas he has presented in the former volume to the specific problems of education in the same clear and practical manner. It is a good book for normal school classes, and its numerous and apt questions and exercises will be found provocative of profitable discussion in teachers' meetings and institutes. Professor Thorndike's work in the statistics of education enables him to prick many time-honored fallacies and to throw new light on such points as the grading of pupils by examination and the value of disciplinary studies. Seeley's *Elementary Pedagogy* is less original and suggestive, but is a sensible and useful little book. Betts's *The Mind and Its Education* covers in a general way the whole field of psychology, but without adding anything especially novel and interesting in matter or treatment. The style of the popular lectures in which it originated is largely retained. *First Steps in Mental Growth* is a detailed record and study, after the manner of Preyer, but with the advantages of the work that has been done since, of the mental development of Professor Major's son. In his *Elementary Logic* Professor Russell has cut away much of the oppressive systemization and historic terminology that weighs upon the subject, but otherwise has followed the conventional lines.



Przewalsky's Horse, from specimens now in the New York Zoölogical Gardens. The nearest living representative of the primitive wild horse. From Ingersoll's "Life of Animals." Macmillan.

The pressure brought upon the school to include a variety of new subjects has forced teachers to the study of correlation. Each subject, new and old, is challenged to prove its right to existence in the curriculum and tested for its real educational value by the methods of modern psychology. Our educational machinery has to be made more compact and efficient, and McMurry's *Course of Study in the Eight Grades* tells how it is being accomplished. The author gives in detail just what ought and can be done in each grade by a judicious combination of the policies of enriching and pruning. He is not a man of one idea, but is open-minded and progressive in all lines. The very full and carefully selected list of text-books and side reading for each grade are especially valuable, and would be a safe guide for school-room libraries. Gilbert's *The School and Its Life* deals with the whole subject of school management and organization. If the pupils, the parents, the teachers, the principals and the superintendent followed all the good advice he gives it certainly would be a model school. It is a sensible and practical book. *The Recitation* has the unusual defect of too modest a preface by the author. The book is, as he says,

easy reading; that is, the technical nomenclature of psychology has been wisely discarded, but it has also in a high degree the virtues the author disclaims—thoroness, comprehensiveness and logical arrangement. His discussion includes all phases of the recitation, from the preparation of the work to the hearing of the pupils, and his points are put so they will be readily grasped and long remembered.

Modern education differs from the old especially in that the child being made to take a more active part in his own training. Pupils are no longer looked upon as tumblers, all alike and standing in a row, to be filled from the teacher's pitcher of passively acquired knowledge. But the claims of the advocates of "motor education" are often so extravagant that a fair and comprehensive book like O'Shea's *Dynamic Factors* is very timely. It is sound psychology sensibly applied. The discussions of the value and limitations of manual training and of the cause and prevention of fatigue are the most important parts of the book.

On the history of education, the most important book of the year is that by Professor Monroe, of Teachers' College, Columbia University. Within the compass of one volume of 750 pages he has given a very complete and comprehensive sketch of education, beginning with the Chinese and ending with the American public school. To prevent the survey of this immense field from becoming too diffuse and impersonal, he has, wherever possible, centered the discussion of each movement about the individual who was its leading exponent. A more detailed study of the educational history of the seventeenth century is given in Adamson's *Pioneers of Modern Education*, which covers the interesting period when the system of medieval scholasticism was breaking down under the joint influence of the new Baconian ideals and of broader commercial and political needs. Better than overmuch reading about the great educational leaders of the past is to read directly what they wrote. This any one can now do in the convenient volume of *Pedagogical Essays*, which contains selections from twenty-six authors, some of them not easy to get in any other form. It is corrective of our conceit over "the new education" to read these essays and see that great minds in all ages have charged the schools of their day with much the same defects we now complain of, and have advocated methods very similar to those we hail as the discoveries of recent years.

Two volumes of addresses and essays on educational topics must be mentioned before concluding this list of books interesting to teachers. President Hyde's sympathetic and inspiring discussion of the religious, political and social problems which perplex *The College Man and The College Woman* of the day should be put upon the open shelves of every library. Professor Jenks's sane and readable essays deal with a variety of topics on boundary of the school and the outside world, particularly with the important question of school training for citizenship and commerce.

Miscellaneous School Books

SPANISH.

Valdés' Capitan Ribot. Edited by Frederick W. Morrison and Philip H. Churchman. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 40 cents.

Flores de Espana. Edited by C. Fontaine. New York: American Book Co. 45 cents.

COMMERCIAL.

Comprehensive Bookkeeping. By Artemas M. Bogle. New York: The Macmillan Co. 90 cents.

Commercial Correspondence. By Albert G. Belding. New York: American Book Co. 50 cents.

GEOGRAPHY.

Commercial Geography. By Henry Gannett. Carl L. Garrison and Edwin J. Houston. New York: American Book Co. $1.25.

Geographical Reader—Africa. By Frank G. Carpenter. New York: American Book Co. 60 cents.

Geography of Science. By Tarr & McMurry. New York: The Macmillan Co. 60 cents.

How We Are Sheltered. A Geographical Reader. By J. F. Chamberlain. New York: The Macmillan Co. 40 cents.

ENGLISH READERS.

The Silver-Burdett Readers. Five Books. By Ella M. Powers and Thomas M. Balliet. New York: Silver, Burdett & Co. 25 to 55 cents.

Language Readers. First to Sixth Year. By Franklin T. Baker, George R. Carpenter and Katherine B. Owen. New York: The Macmillan Co. 25 to 60 cents.

Graded Poetry Readers. Nos. 1 to 6. By Katherine D. Blake and Georgia Alexander. New York: Maynard, Merrill & Co. 20 cents each.

Eclectic Readings. Waste Not, Want Not Stories. By Clifton Johnson. The Golden Fleece. By James Baldwin. Thirty More Famous Stories Retold. By James Baldwin. Robinson Crusoe. By James Baldwin. New York: American Book Co.

The Page Story Book. By Frank E. Spalding and Catherine T. Bryce. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 50 cents.

Old Tales from Rome. By Alice Zimmern. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.25.

Days and Deeds a Hundred Years Ago. By Gertrude L. Stone and M. Grace Fickett. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 50 cents.

American Hero Stories. By Eva March Tappan. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 55 cents.



College and Seminary

BY WILLIAM DE WITT HYDE, D. D., LL.D.

AN ADDRESS TO UNION THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY BY THE PRESIDENT OF BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

THE religious world stands today before a great fixed gulf. It was always there; but hitherto has been evaded, concealed or bridged. On one side of this gulf is tradition; on the other truth; on one side the servile repetition; on the other free invention; on one side imitation of the dead letter; on the other reproduction of the living spirit; on one side constrained assent to doubtful ideas; on the other joyous response to compelling ideals; on one side extraneous revelation attested by miraculous credentials; on the other original righteousness appreciated by the pure in heart; on one side static legality; on the other dynamic love; on one side the sanctity of self-centered isolation; on the other the sacredness of sacrificial service; on one side passion, hope of a better world hereafter; on the other active work for the betterment of conditions here; on one side dubious proofs of the existence of God as a formulated proposition; on the other triumphant demonstration of His unfolding presence in the pure home and the true school, the honest work and the fair trade, the clean city and the just State.

Of course the same external fact may be both traditional and true. But between the attitude of mind which accepts a proposition on the authority of ecclesiastical tradition and the attitude which demands scientific evidence of its historical truth there is no compromise. Between these two attitudes the great gulf is fixed.

To be of any use a discussion of the college and the seminary must locate these institutions with reference to this gulf. Each of these two institutions may be on either side of it. That gives us four things to describe: the college of tradition, the seminary of tradition, the college of the truth and the seminary of the truth. Between these there are four possible combinations: (1) the college of tradition with the seminary of the truth; (2) the college of the truth with the seminary of tradition; (3) the college of tradition with the seminary of tradition; (4) and the college of the truth with the seminary of the truth.

First: The college of tradition has a fixed curriculum composed mainly of dead languages and changeless mathematics. On this skeleton are hung a few brief text-book courses in elementary science. On top of it all is placed a course in the evidences of Christianity, aiming to prove by what is found in the world a God who never can be found outside it, and to confirm the student in the childish views of religion he brought with him from the nursery and the Sunday school.

The effect on the students is obvious and inevitable. For a good account of it read in Andrew D. White's autobiography the story of the idleness and dissipation in the church college he attended before he went to Yale. Of course all the virile, vigorous fellows in such an institution plunge into dissipation. What else that is genuine and interesting is there for them to do? While the strong and vigorous majority of the boys in such an institution go straight to the bad, there will be a feeble remnant who meekly swallow the predigested intellectual food; and for the sake of its sugar-coating of prizes and scholarships profess to like it. Out of the most feeble in this weak minority the candidates for the ministry are drawn. They have

never done a bit of original thinking or independent acting in their lives. They are leaners on their teachers; they never can be leaders of their fellows.

The seminary of tradition is tenfold more the child of this same docile unreality. Dead languages again, the deadest of the dead, are the spinal column of the seminary course. The student must be taught the exact words in which the miraculous and final revelation was deposited. Church history is the cut and dried narrative of the perfecting of the precise views and ceremonies and institutions of the particular denomination to which, in the Providence of God, the student and the seminary happen to belong. Dogmatics will be injected by authoritative dictation; lest, if taken by the method of reading, discussion and reflection, some precious particle might be regurgitated, which would be evidence of dangerous heresy. Homiletics teaches the student to repeat in diluted popular form what he has heard in concentrated technical terms. Add a few points about raising money for foreign missions and home expenses and the proper length of pastoral calls, and the seminary of tradition is ready to present its graduate for ordination.

Next: What is the college of truth? What shows that a college is on the right side of the gulf? For admission, and for a portion of the early years, it requires that discipline in conformity to fixed forms of truth, which is the foundation of the old and the new education alike. On this basis it opens up a world of natural and human interests. It tests its science in the laboratory. It sifts historic evidence in the library, and discounts prejudice and personal equations. It feeds the imagination on literature, and teaches the difference between fact and fable, poetry and prose, wherever found. It portrays the economic struggle where the weak are crushed and the strong take unfair advantage. It shows the tragedy of ethics, as the sacrifice of the large goods, of the soul and of society for the petty gains of selfish and sensual indulgences. It offers the life of intimate fellowship with congenial friends in an atmosphere of freedom. It trains in honorable struggle in athletics and debate. It holds up in lecture room and chapel great men and great motives for admiration and emulation.

Some men go thru even such a college and come out untouched. But those who catch its spirit learn to know and love truth and to be free and fearless in its pursuit. They learn admiration for personal greatness and sympathy for human need. They acquire the impulse to share the best they have with those who have it not. The many go into the active business of the world, to become centers of light and good will in quiet, unnoticed ways. Some of the more earnest and thoughtful aspire not merely to live out this spirit of truth and liberty and service themselves, but to carry the conscious principle and spirit of it to their fellows. These are the men who enter the ministry out of the college of the truth. And the call of God comes to them, not thru conventional experience or traditional notions, but thru the vision of God's great goodness in nature and history on the one side and man's dire need in his economic, moral and spiritual life on the other, and the desire to stand between the two as the medium thru whom God's abounding grace and goodness shall go forth to meet and redeem man's suffering and wrong.

Fourth: What is the seminary of the truth? And what is its life and training? It will teach Greek and Hebrew—not necessarily, however, to every student—and in so far as it does it will aim, thru them, to teach the precious record of those typical experiences in which great, original souls went forth to do in their day and their way the same splendid work of righteousness and service which the minister is to help men to do in novel ways under the vastly different conditions of today. Even Christ will be valued, not chiefly for his pre-natal and post-mortem experiences; nor yet exclusively for the specific examples he set and the particular precepts he laid down; least of all for the notions other men have held concerning him and hardened into Christologies; but the students will study him for the personality that spoke thru his words and shone thru his deeds, that they may learn to think thoughts and do works as perfectly fitted to the complex conditions of our modern life as were his thoughts and deeds to the sim-

ple conditions of his Judea and Galilee. They will follow him, not as servants of an arbitrary lord, but as friends of a supreme friend, in absolute freedom of thought and originality of service, according to the problems of the hour and the needs of their day and generation. Dogmatics will be the attempt to formulate the appreciation of God's goodness and man's need; and the processes and methods by which the one can be made effective for the help of the other; and to describe the steps by which man, lost in sensuality and materialism, returns to his spiritual heritage in the Father's home. Church history will trace the many ways in many lands and ages in which the conquest over evil has been won and the kingdom of love adapted to different races and temperaments, different stages of culture and types of political organization. Homiletics will aim, not at training pulpit orators, but at making men so alive with truth and love that the Gospel will shine thru all they say and do. Side by side with these subjects, the seminary of the truth will study the great masters of secular literature, the conceptions dominant in science and philosophy, and the economic and social needs of men. Not until the student knows the words and deeds, the men and institutions by which God's goodness has expressed itself in days gone by; not until he knows these things in their relations to the current problems and urgent needs of the men and women of today; not until he is prepared to bring these things to bear on each other in thoughts that are original at least in their immediate application; in deeds the exact like of which were never done before; in institutions and agencies no precise pattern of which was ever revealed in any mount; not until then will the seminary of the truth offer its graduates as candidates for ordination to the Christian ministry.

Thus we have the four institutions: The college of tradition and the seminary of tradition; the college of the truth and the seminary of the truth. Now let us consider the four possible combinations.

First: You may try to send a student from the college of tradition to the seminary of the truth. What is the result? His contracted lungs cannot breathe the freer air. He is confused and confounded. His faith seems to be slipping from him. With the backing of his pastor, or some presbytery or house of bishops, he brings charges of heresy against his seminary professors. The result is unpleasant, but on the whole does little harm. A few students who were never fit to enter the ministry any way are diverted from the profession to its great advantage; or, if the seminary is so unfortunate as to be tied to a creed or tethered to an ecclesiastical body, a professor or two may be removed. It is hard for the professor; but the men who are sacrificed in this way are comparatively few and the colleges usually are glad to pick them up.

Second: We may have the college on the side of light and liberty and the seminary bound in darkness and tradition, and then try to send students across the gulf. The difficulty is that few students will go from such a college to such a seminary; and the few who go will not stay long after they get there. I speak feelingly on this point; for I came from the reading of Lyell and Darwin; from the study of history without text-book or formal lecture, and from three years of reading of Descartes, Locke, Berkeley, Hume and Kant at Harvard, to Union Seminary at a time when a system of theology concocted before modern philosophy was born was crammed down the throats of the students. That is why I remained but one year, and have not the honor to be an alumnus of Union Seminary today. A man who was at Union from Yale at the same time is now the bitterest infidel I know. You cannot make him believe Christianity is anything but a gigantic fabric of priestly and professorial lies. I fared little better, so far as philosophical theology was concerned, at the seminary to which I went. I never heard a fundamental question get a serious and square answer from Professor Park in all the time that I was there. Things have changed since then at both institutions; but the majority of theological seminaries are still so wedded to indefensible traditions that no intelligent graduate of a college of the truth can enter there and long remain. Over their entrance is written in Greek and Latin and Hebrew the superscription: "Let none but the scribe of the letter, the pharisee

of tradition, the hypocrite who is ready to believe in absence of sufficient evidence; let none but these presume to enter here."

These two combinations, the college of tradition with the seminary of the truth, and the college of the truth with the seminary of tradition are practically impossible. The institutions are on opposite sides of the great gulf, and the students who try to cross it fall into the abyss.

The last two combinations, the college of tradition with the seminary of tradition and the college of the truth with the seminary of the truth, are both practicable, tho leading, of course, to diametrically opposite results.

The man who has graduated from a college and a seminary, both bound in tradition, knows absolutely nothing of what the world is thinking about and what people want. He moves about in worlds not realized. He is safe and sound, but useless and juiceless. He can doubtless comfort a few sisters weaker than himself; and even thru so dry and dead an instrument the grace of God sometimes contrives to make itself felt. When the ink in his note-book grows dim, and the memory of his professors' words fades out, the minister trained in these two institutions becomes an easy victim of those patent homiletical medicines which publishing-houses in this and other cities put up. For less than thirty pieces of silver they will sell him insincerity enough to last him a lifetime, and ruin his moral constitution forever; and when they have done it they have not, like Judas, the grace to wind up their business and go hang themselves. Trained in both institutions to lean and not to lead, the graduate remains a leaner, not a leader, to the end; and the end generally comes a little this side of the age of fifty. It is a mistake to call that age the dead line, however. Ministers who graduate from such institutions are dead the day they graduate; while a minister who is once really alive can never die to useful and honorable service.

There remains the fourth and last combination: the college of the truth with the seminary of the truth. There are in the United States scores of colleges of this type and half a dozen or more seminaries to match them. Happy the candidate for the ministry who gets his training in both institutions of this type. Keenly sensitive to the standards of intellectual honesty; warmly alive to the problems and troubles of actual human life; thoroly acquainted with the natural and economic and ethical laws which underlie the world, as a result of his college course in the seminary, he adds to all that an intimate acquaintance with the Master and the men, the literature and the life, the methods and institutions thru which the simpler spiritual problems in the childhood of the race were solved, and gains the power to apply the spirit and principle of those typical solutions in original and masterful ways to the infinitely more complex problems of strenuous modern life. Such men speak with authority and not as the scribes. Such men are qualified for spiritual leadership. Such men will lift the profession of the ministry from its low estate to the position of deepest usefulness, and therefore of highest honor in society.

One question more. The world unquestionably is hungry for just such spiritual leadership. Is the Church yet ready to accept such leaders, and give the world such honest and effective leadership? Or are the men who manage the ecclesiastical machinery, both clerical and lay, hopelessly given over to the idols of unverifiable tradition and irrational authority. Are they still strong enough and perverse enough to keep out of the ministry all men more progressive, more honest, and therefore more effective than themselves?

That is the question the graduate of a college of the truth asks himself before he risks the next three years of his life in a seminary. Not very many days ago I received a letter from a graduate of my last class. He was one of our most thoughtful and earnest students. He came at once to New York and entered upon social and philanthropic work. Within three months he was promoted to be the head of a social settlement in one of the great cities of the Middle West. From this settlement where he now is comes the following letter. Here is a man right between college and seminary, frankly expressing his desires and his doubts, his hopes and fears. He

has come face to face with the hard facts of the world of human sin and suffering. He has felt the forces of materialism so keenly that, like Elijah, he almost doubts whether any form of spirituality is real and worth while. Still, he is drawn with a divine yearning to do for men a spiritual work which he sees that material means alone never can accomplish.

"The problem confronting me is, Shall I enter the ministry or no? For some time I have seriously considered such a move, altho I have been unable to reach a satisfactory decision either one way or another. In fact, I have delayed the determination of the point, waiting for something to decide for me. But, like Mahomet, finding that the mountain does not come to me, I must go to it.

"The reasons why I think of becoming a clergyman are not many. I have a natural love for such work, far greater than for any other. I think I might meet with moderate success. The field is in imperative need of strong, broad men.

"But such arguments seem flimsy when placed over against the array that point to some other life work. Wealth is perhaps the means wherewith we can do the greatest good in the world, and if I set about business with the notion of becoming wealthy I can accomplish that end. Moreover, perhaps it is a duty to my father and mother and brothers and sisters to succeed in business. By so doing I should have the means with which to repay the noble sacrifices they have made.

"Sometimes, too, I feel that clergymen and altruistic workers are working with a false impression; that their influence really amounts to nothing; that the only thing that counts is to do tangible things. Again, the church is so narrow that I am not sure that I should be allowed to do my best, to speak honest truths, to organize for social betterment, to be active in everyday ethics and progress. My own beliefs in matters of theology and doctrine are so radically heretical from the standpoint of the creeds that I might be smothered and unable to accomplish anything. And last, but not least, I would have great difficulty in training myself to present a respectable stage appearance and learning the art of effective speaking."

Here we see a great gulf inside the young man's mind. To lead his fellow men in the joy and blessedness, the service and sacrifice of the Christian life, is what he longs to do above all else. For the sake of it he is willing to trust that the power to speak will come; take his chances on making the intangible things of the spirit as real as the tangible forces of sense; forsake the sure prospect of wealth and the dear ministry in material things to father, mother, brothers and sisters. All this sounds strangely like Jesus's tests of discipleship.

Yet this young man has doubts; doubts about the traditional creeds and doctrines which he regards as a matter of course; more serious doubts whether spirituality can be made effective against the vast momentum of materialism; doubts about the willingness of the church to hear and follow a frankly honest man.

You may say this last doubt is superfluous. Two tramps approaching a house were met by a furiously barking dog. One started to run. The other said, "Don't you know barking dogs never bite?" "Yes," said the other; "you know it and I know it, but the dog doesn't." You know and I know that there are many churches that want an honest and fearless minister. But the young men don't know it and the heresy trials don't help them to find it out. They believe, rightly or wrongly, that the ecclesiastical machinery is mainly in the hands of the same sort of men that held it in Jesus's day; men who will neither look truth fairly in the face themselves nor suffer any man who does to enter the official service of the churches they control.

The church can have all the strong, broad, forceful, devoted ministers it needs and wants, provided it will permit them to stay on the side of the gulf where the true college and seminary lands them. Does it want such men enough to make personal loyalty and love to Christ, moral integrity and intellectual sincerity, social service and self-sacrifice, the sole tests of its membership and ministry? If not, the decline in quantity and quality of its ministry will be the first step toward its dissolution in favor of some form of spiritual life more simple, more sincere, more serviceable, more essentially Christian.

Brunswick, Me.

The Museum as a Factor in Education

BY HERMON C. BUMPUS, Ph.D.

[Dr. Bumpus is President of the recently formed American Association of Museums and since 1902 has been Director of the Museum of Natural History in this city, where, with the coöperation of the Board of Trustees he has put into practice with great success the ideas discussed in the following article. Dr. Bumpus held a professorship in Biology in Brown University—his Alma Mater—from 1889 to 1891, and was Director of the Biological Laboratory at Wood's Holl from 1901 to 1902. He has contributed numerous articles on biological subjects to the reviews and has published one volume, "A Laboratory Course in Invertebrate Zoölogy."—EDITOR.]

WHEN business men like Morris K. Jesup and J. Pierpont Morgan in New York, Marshall Field and H. N. Higinbotham in Chicago, and Andrew Carnegie in Pittsburg, have devoted themselves to the upbuilding of museums, it is because of a deep-seated conviction that institutions of this kind are of value to the community; that money provided for their support is safely invested, and that time, thought and energy devoted to their development are wisely expended.

The museum has long existed as a repository for objects of art and natural history, and, as such, it has without doubt exerted a beneficial influence upon the culture of the community, and it has certainly stimulated in some a respect for and in others a real love of science, but only recently have museums become aggressive educational agents, and it is only within a few weeks that museum curators and officers in this country have formally come together for the purpose of discussing methods whereby museums can extend their usefulness.

The general condition is somewhat peculiar, since, to a certain extent and at the present time, the financial support of museums has anticipated their educational activity. If we add together the funds now practically available for museum purposes in the four cities—New York, Chicago, Pittsburg and Washington—we discover that, during the next five years, probably at least $25,000,000 will be expended. This sum is remarkable when we consider that museums as direct agents of popular education are still in their infancy. Moreover, the amount is practically an endowment, provided, as just stated, not so much in recognition of work done as in expectation of work to be done. This sum becomes a trust that will place heavy responsibilities upon those who may be called upon to fill fiduciary, advisory and executive positions, since many new problems will arise, specialists are few, and no university is training men for strictly museum work.

The field open to the museum is a large one. The educational work of the public school is restricted to children; that of the college is open only to students who can begin with the fall term and continue uninterruptedly with members of a common class. Both school and college are possible only to those who can attend regularly. The museum as an educational means is open to youth and adult alike. Its silent teaching is continuous, and the period of instruction is limited only by the desire of the visitor. The workman and clerk are not permanently debarred from continuing their studies because of temporary absence, and they may come and go without interfering with the sources of information and without disturbing their companions.

Different people learn in different ways. One person learns only when deliberately taught; another acquires knowledge by reading; another absorbs information from illustrations; others gain information by observation. In these processes we may confuse information with education and education with culture, but the effort for self-improvement is common to all, and the recognition of this effort is the *raison d'être* of the progressive museum.

The traditional museum for a long time was hardly a place of attraction. The dusty minerals, dingy birds, grue-

some mammals and sophomoric labels may have been of remote educational value to a few, but hardly worthy serious attention as potent educational agents for the many.

The modern museum should be an expression of its own environment, and it should exist in response to environmental demands. The museum at Plymouth is strongly historical. The museum at Cambridge is appropriately of comparative zoölogy traditional of the activities



The American Museum of Natural History.

of Agassiz. That at Salem shows the influence of the remarkable shipping industries of the latter part of the eighteenth and early part of the nineteenth centuries; that at Yale is geological; that at Washington indicative of the scientific, industrial and material progress of the nation. A museum for a city like Fall River, where people are more generally interested in textiles, should be different from a museum in Gloucester, where there are various marine industries. Not that museums should be solely technical, but the general environment of any educational institution is a matter for the consideration of those who have its best interests at heart. The museum in a great city like New York or Chicago should differ in other respects than mere size from what are known as provincial museums; but all museums, wherever located, and whether primarily for art, science, industries or history, should be architecturally attractive, should present a cleanly appearance, should be so administered that printed notices of prohibition are unnecessary, and the material exhibited should be installed in such a way that the visitor finds satisfaction and profit in the serious contemplation of a little rather than fatigue and disappointment in the superficial examination of much.

Since his election to the presidency of the American Museum of Natural History in New York, twenty-five years ago, Mr. Jesup has striven to develop an institution that, while maintaining the highest scientific standards and contributing actively toward the support of scientific

investigations, should at the same time present in an intelligible way the essential facts of natural history. His insistence that the installations shall be so labeled as to leave no doubt as to their significance, and shall be such that "a common man may understand," coupled with the vast amount of material that has resulted from numerous exploring expeditions and large purchases, has given to this institution a distinctively educational equipment, which is generally recognized in the community.

Merely looking at things gives little educational profit. A farmer may spend his entire life among plants, and until he reads he may obtain no educational results therefrom. A boatman may dwell on the shore, and until he receives the stimulus of information he may acquire no knowledge of the peculiar animals and plants of his region. In a museum specimens may surround the visitor, but in the absence of proper descriptive matter he may derive nothing that will add materially to his fund of knowledge. The exhibition hall that is merely filled with specimens — *scientifically* labeled, it is true—may be absolutely sterile. It is like a library, the books of which are locked. Can one learn of chemistry by viewing labeled bottles? Can one learn of history by examining portfolios of portraits? Does one profitably study art by inspecting plaster casts?

How most effectively to bring out the educational value in exhibited material is easily the most important question of museum administration. If the exhibition halls are merely for specimens, if they are for storage, it is well to stop. If they are for the demonstration of fundamental principles, if they are for the elucidation of ideas, if they are for instruction, it is safe to go ahead.

Let us have an example: Suppose it is the purpose of a curator to illustrate the "culture" of a certain remote tribe of people. Educational ends will not be subserved by merely placing a collection of pottery within a case, labeled with the name of the tribe, its geographical position, and the name of the collector, altho pottery may be the museum's sole possession from this particular people. The curator feels that he should acquaint the visitor with the entire range of activities of the tribe under treatment, and it is for this purpose that he has posted himself upon the literature of his subject. Thru travel and correspondence he knows of the collections of other institutions. He estimates the amount of case room that he can appropriate; he thinks out his problem of installation, and it may be that he writes up his descriptive matter without direct reference to any specimens whatever. He is planning an exposition of the *culture* of a certain people; he is not providing space for the exhibition of certain *specimens*. Finally it will be his purpose to illustrate his treatment of this culture with well-selected specimens, photographs and models, wherever these may be procured. Information bearing upon a certain culture is the essential thing. Specimens, etc., that will serve to illustrate this culture are important, but secondary. Collections may be scant, but if a subject is worthy serious attention the information that the museum supplies thru its specimens, labels, printed matter, descriptive photographs and models, should be such as to satisfy any normal craving. In following out this principle, progressive museums are not now striving to exhibit exhaustive collections as such, but they are developing their laboratories—rooms "not open to the public"—where serious students who wish to consult large ranges of specimens may find an easy entrée and willing assistance from capable officers in charge.

Subjects that are of immediate interest to working men of science are not necessarily of interest or appropriate for the instruction of the visiting public; indeed, there is some danger that the instruction of the visiting public may be far above the comprehension of the average visitor. The better class of text books and the scientific subjects that receive attention in the best magazines, and their treatment by successful writers and editors, give strong hints of the capacity of the average seeker for information and the way in which a subject may be adequately handled. A good article may be smothered by a surplus of unimportant and irrelevant photographic reproductions, and the entire meaning of an installation may be obscured by yielding to an inordinate desire to exhibit everything. The room designed for children

at the National Museum, and containing a few admirably selected objects, is most eagerly sought by adults. In museum work the path of simplicity is the path of effectiveness.

The direct educational efforts of museums do not stop in the exhibition halls. Publications of a popular nature are regularly issued, which are designed to interest and instruct those who may find it impossible to visit the collections regularly. Photographs are supplied to foreign publications. Scientific papers are issued containing the results of the investigations of members of the staff, either at home or in the field, and reference libraries are maintained. Public lectures, both to adults and to children, are frequently delivered. Appointments are made with classes of the public schools, and traveling collections are prepared and kept in circulation.

Any one of these subjects requires the closest attention of those who have such work in charge, but the combined results are such as to justify the belief that the museum is effectively establishing itself among the regularly recognized educational agents.

NEW YORK CITY.

Impressions of Oxford

BY H. G. MERRIAM

RHODES SCHOLAR FROM WYOMING.

IT has been said that England is the garden-spot of Europe, and Oxford the garden-spot of England; this may be true, for Oxford is about as beautiful as one can conceive. The beauty, however, is tame and civilized; there is no rugged nature, as yet undefiled by human touch; no wild scenery, laughing to scorn the conceited attempts of man. Oxford is a quiet, beautiful, prudish spot and appropriately in it is situated a quiet, beautiful, prudish university; a university steeped and fossilized in classic lore; a university of five hundred years ago, externally altered to suit the needs of a vigorous, but non-demanding youthful generation. Oxford and the university —the two fit exactly together. Because of its steadiness and conservatism thru all its history, all its excitements of changing centuries, all its vexatious troubles of superstitious ignorance, religious revolutions and persecutions, despotic sway and wilful authorities, because



An Oxford-Cambridge Cricket Match.



The Oxford Crew and Boathouse. Taken at the Last Practice Before the Race with Cambridge.

of these Oxford is the city most suitable for a sturdy, steady, conservative university.

Thru all these vicissitudes Oxford University remained standing firm by the ancients, changing as little as possible, reluctantly adding the new branches of study as discoverers and promoters pointed out and developed them. Today we find Oxford proudest by far of the universities of the world in her lore in Greek and Latin, ancient philosophy and history. Rightly is Oxford proud of her learning. The intellectual center of the world it is; the center of cobwebbed learning, of dust-stained classics. We are glad it is so, and in all probability will remain so. Fortunate indeed is he who can taste of old Oxford, who can live a medieval life in a modern way, a modern life in a medieval way, who can imbibe traditions, and customs, and knowledge from the fountain-source of centuries of cultured life and inculcated learning. Fortunate is he, who, standing on the scene of the event, can imagine an unflinching Cranmer martyred for his persuasions, an Empress Maud stoutly defending her castle on the Thames, a pious Wesley working out his plan of Methodism in Lincoln College, a proud Laud shrewdly planning in St. John's College a pompous and powerful life. But fortunate above all are the Rhodes Scholars, men who can live in this quaintly modernized place and drink in long drafts of its custom, history, and knowledge for three long and yet fleeting years.

It is not to be expected that Oxford will be found an up-to-date rustling university like one of our own country. In Oxford is found a delightfully entangled congregation of colleges, governed by its graduates, hoary-headed sticklers for precedence. As each generation graduates, and, by reason of its Masters' degrees, becomes a part of the working machinery of its Alma Mater, it in turn becomes a set of hoary-headed sticklers for precedence. Thus changes come slowly—if at all. This is right; we would not see Oxford modern! It will be a day long mourned by all true Oxonians when from the Statute Book are erased the foolish but ancient rules; when that much-abused, short, loose gown with its two plaited straps dangling behind is abandoned; while to lose that venerable

embodiment of long ago, the antiquated don, who so patiently struggles to enlighten in the lore of Greece and Rome your non-classical mind, would be to lose Oxford itself. No. Oxford must remain as it is.

Today in most countries we find the leading universities more and more tending to confine and relegate the learning of the ancients to a school which is apart and distinct from all others; in many universities entrance requirements no longer include Latin and Greek; German, and French, and mathematics are taking their place. Not so in Oxford. She still sleeps. She still compels every member of her body to know his Plato and his Virgil. Last year some presuming moderns suggested the elimination of Greek as an entrance requirement to the university. Oh, vanity of vanities! Oh, presumption of presumptions! The loyal hoary-headed sticklers for precedence were not betrayed; Greek still exists as a study compulsory to admission.

Again, we find that most universities have developed strong technical courses and schools of applied sciences; that they have practicalized their systems of education to such a degree that they have infused new life into their nation, encouraged invention, and fostered independence of other peoples. Oxford has not developed these branches; she has reluctantly admitted them into her curriculum, but that is about all; she does not encourage them to an appreciable degree; she has not practicalized her education. All that Oxford teaches is by no means useful—in a practical sense; some few things she teaches for customs' sake only, other few because exigencies demand them; the majority she teaches merely for knowledge's sake. Oxford takes a youth fresh from the public school and plunges him into a chaotic mass of highly ideal knowledge; she turns him loose into this common-sense and prosaic world, if possible to practicalize the knowledge he has gained; if impossible, to acquire a new practical and necessary education. An Oxford graduate has still to fit himself for this real world of struggles and hard-gained prosperity. In short, Oxford does not fit her students for their life-work.

Is not this—knowledge solely for knowledge's sake, *then* knowledge for the sake of practicability—the opposite of the natural order of things? In the United States the universities reverse this. *There* practical knowledge first, *later* ideally conceived knowledge, is found. There a man is *first* fitted for his life-work, *then* turned loose to build upon the foundation he has laid a confineless structure of ideal knowledge; after a student has received a practical education, he is allowed to wander at will in the Elysian fields where knowledge for knowledge's sake quintessentializes every flower and blade of grass, every thought and every act.

I cannot, however, condemn the Oxford system. It has its advantages, and is obviously the proper one for that university. Consider what class of men go to Oxford, and for what they go there. Because of the enormous expense it is impossible for a poor man to attend Oxford. One part of the undergraduates there belongs to the aristocratic class, another to the wealthy class; a third part to the ambitious but financially limited class, which includes men who come to Oxford on scholarships and exhibitions, or on stinted incomes—the last usually for research work. Men of the two first classes do not have to think of making a living in future days, they are provided for; men of the last, if doing research work, it is to be presumed that they already have obtained a practical education; if on scholarships, it will be found, in most cases, that they have specialized on some one subject *already;* if on exhibitions, they have nothing to justify their being in Oxford except great and powerful ambitions. These facts granted, it is found that a truly practical education, is not demanded of Oxford; only part of one class requiring to be fitted for life-work. Demand creates existence; were there a sufficient demand for truly practical education in Oxford she would be compelled to install it.

Why then should Oxford emphasize science and technical knowledge? Let England establish universities of that sort in other places; for, of course, she must have such. Manchester, Leeds, Birmingham emphasize them; make those universities entirely of that sort if

necessary; but leave Oxford antiquated. If not to the advantage of England, it certainly is to the advantage of the world that this center of ancient learning remain active in its characteristic branches. But it may be argued that Oxford *does* fit men for the professions, and that all undergraduates there intend a profession. I can only grant that it lays a foundation for a profession such as can be obtained at no other place in the world. If, in his profession a man depends upon his Oxford training he depends upon a narrow education, and altho it may be valuable, it is not always useful, for Oxford teaches valuable but not always useful knowledge—useful from a practical point of view, I mean.

Oxford does not only neglect the scientific side of its resident student, it also neglects the literary. The English Literary School, while it is rich in the professors and lecturers it has, still possesses too few of them—think of there being fewer than six English lecturers in a university like Oxford! The work in English is not pushed. In the weekly essays which men have to write in most of the schools, the style of the writing, the choice of language, the balance of sentences, the sequence of thoughts, are almost entirely ignored; the *matter* is the all-important to an Oxford don; if the facts are there the language matters not. To this is due the fact that tho we find good, deep thought, and perhaps originality in the written production of an Oxonian, we scarcely ever fail to notice that the thoughts are not logically arranged or clothed in well-chosen language. Professor Firth has deplored the lack of literary training in the History School in these words:

"The literary side of the young Oxford Historian's training has been almost as defective as the scientific. . . . The school produces few historians and few genuine students in history."

But Oxford is experiencing a slight touch of modernism. Dr. Osler in the Medical School, Professor Walter Raleigh in the English School, Professor Firth in the History School, and others, seem to be trying to modernize and practicalize and extend the work in each; they desire to make it more useful and productive of worldly-able students. Then there are the Rhodes Scholars in Oxford. What influence they have or will have can only be surmised, but it is certain that they have and will have some decided influence. Again, the present generation in England seems more energetic and more inclined to take lessons from other nations. I believe that eventually the Oxford educational system will be modernized and modeled to suit the exigencies of the day, but I am certain that in no other way will Oxford change. Still it will be the sturdy conservative university ruling its decrees by the laws of the ancients, in the vicissitudes of time consulting past centuries.

Oxford University itself is one big conglomeration of paradoxes; its religious tone is paradoxical, its government is paradoxical, and its methods of education are topsy-turvy. And yet out of this incongruous mass come men able and eager to grasp the most difficult problems of the world, and lead a strong and glorious nation well in the van of civilization. The government is indeed queer, and, were it not for its antiquity, we should call it absurdly ludicrous; as it is there is much at which one feels inclined to smile. Here are twenty-one colleges and four or five halls, each entirely independent of the other and each virtually complete in itself in the "Schools" of the university. One college may be particularly strong in the classics, another in history, a third noted for its attention to science. One may be composed almost entirely of Welshmen, another of English "bloods," a third may contain a preponderance of Scotchmen. But most of the colleges are strong in all schools, and cosmopolitan in students.

The university has little or no power over these separate corporations; it prepares and sets examinations, looks after the performance of ceremonials, and runs the libraries and museums. But each college governs itself, how and as it pleases. On the university statute books now are absurd rules and red tape almost *ad infinitum,* numberless customs which *must* be regarded, even tho at the expense of much valuable time—and occasionally money—ceremonials to perform and traditions to be followed.

At the head of the university is a Chancellor, a nobleman, who is appointed for life; a fine figurehead. He visits the



New College Chapel, Oxford.

university once a year—twice or three times, perhaps, if he feels so disposed; at Oxford he dons his scarlet gown and presides at a meeting or two, dines with the Vice-Chancellor, then returns to his home. The Vice-Chancellor is appointed by him, but even this is done by custom, for the head of a college who ranks in seniority of service to it is appointed. The Vice-Chancellor has great, almost unlimited, powers over university and city, which, however, custom and tradition forbid him to exercise. The ruling of the university lies in certain councils and assemblies whose exact statuses are difficult of comprehension. But despite all this confusion and red tape and congregations of different assemblies, the government of the university runs along as smoothly as well-oiled machinery. It is a wonderful mystery how all the cogs and springs and bands are kept in repair and working in apparent harmony.

In the social life, too, there appears to be an incongruity; for it is *not* conducive to study and *is* conducive to much that prevents study. An Oxonian's day can well be divided into lecture periods, athletic hours, periods for social intercourse at luncheons, teas and coffees; the spare moments are filled with reading and study. But here, again, Oxford can be justified by reason of the class of men who make up her student body. One is not expected to work much during term times, he is to take lectures, attend to his tutorial hour—one a week—and to absorb the culture and the spirit of Oxford; during vacations he is expected to study diligently. This scheme is possible because of the fact that largely the leisured class attend Oxford; they have plenty of time in vacations to read widely and study much. Then, too, the average undergraduate brings to Oxford the learning which has been born in him down thru generations; he brings the culture which has been bred in his very bones; he brings the scholarly instinct which he has had time to cultivate by the unrestrained use of a many-volumed paternal library, and by association with scholarly men.

These things contribute to make up that so-much-talked-of spirit which men are told incessantly to absorb while in Oxford. This spirit is one of the great benefits to be derived from this old university. While it is not tangible or visible, nevertheless it is a living reality, and altho it cannot be named or described, yet it exists truly, and its potent force can be readily felt. It is a subtle influence which enthuses one and gives him that true love of knowledge which at once marks him as a scholar. It wears down rough positiveness, softens the severity of prejudiced criticism, cultures and refines thoughts — intellectual thoughts at least.

Another element productive of this spirit—it is generally to be observed—is the manliness of the Oxonian. Nowhere is this shown so well as on the athletic field; here the Englishman shows, in its best form, that which is the essence of manliness, love of justice to all, fair play. On the field are no wrangling or disputes with the referee; the Oxonian has chosen his referee, therefore he abides by the decisions of that official; when an unfair

decision is made there is no immediate uproar, nor is the referee howled at; the Oxonian simply comments quietly to the effect, perhaps, that the referee has misjudged or has made a mistake, then he goes ahead and plays the game. If beaten, he contents himself with the fact that he did his best and lost at a fair game. If he wins, he knows he has won fairly and in a gentlemanly way. He plays the game as hard as he can, but never stoops to "dirty work" in order to win; he has no desire to win at all costs; his object is to win by hard work and fair play, if he can; if he cannot, then he loses in fair play after a hard-fought struggle. He admits frankly when he has met his better; he does not try to excuse himself when beaten. Thus the Oxonian plays a clean and hard game and indulges in true sport.

Paradoxical as it may seem, I believe that the careless way of the Oxonian also contributes to that famous Oxford spirit. The Englishman knows how to live. He accomplishes what he can with comfort and without sacrifice of health; he does not slur over things in order merely to finish them. When he has so much work to do, he does it thoroly but at his convenience. The Oxonian takes time to read the papers and interest himself to some extent in politics; he takes time also for the reading of general literature; he will not sacrifice the pleasures of good-fellowship, he must have his pleasure times. But he is not wholly slack, he improves the moments he has left; for he has learned how to concentrate his mind at any time he desires. He never entirely tires out his patience, his mind, or his body; he exercises all, but never to excess. How this easy way of living conduces to encourage the Oxford spirit is in this wise: it stimulates the mind and body to healthy activity, never to feverish energy and sickening surfeit; it instils a *love* of knowledge which in later years produces accurate scholarship. However, the careless way also has its disadvantages; to a thoughtless youth it begets laziness and neglect of work, it makes of him a contented dolt or a worthless, quiet pedant. Further, this carelessness is liable to run into both smaller and greater faults, into inattention to manners, deterioration of thought and care of others, into vitiation of morals, disregard of religion, loss and abandonment of ambitions. Hence the saying that Oxford either makes or mars men.

In the purely educational way there are two conditions in Oxford which are eminently admirable, the tutorial system, and independence of work. The two are concatenated. The first is admirable because of the value of personal contact, association with an intellectual superior. Even an hour a week is invaluable; for the student is then not only shown his errors and shown why they are errors and what is right, but also he is forced to defend his own views or stand self-condemned of shallow or total lack of thought. Personal instruction cannot be too highly estimated. The tutor assigns work, the student is dependent upon himself to accomplish it. He is very independent, for he has few set books to



The Famous River Walk, St. Mary Magdalen College, Oxford.

study; his tutor guides him in his work and advises him; the tutor feels responsible for the class which the student under him obtains in the examinations, which are two or three years in the future to the Freshman. The tutor does not rebuke him for lack of work except in extreme cases. The student has no marks credited to him which mean either success or failure, he is responsible only to himself. This independence of work leads to originality of thought, to the formation of original theories and ideas concerning his work, to a knowledge of books and how to use them. This last, by the way, is extremely important in the United States, where the *essence* of knowledge is of greatest importance; where general facts are striven after to the neglect of details; where the ruling idea is to know a subject in the skeleton and know *where* readily to find the "fill out" and detail knowledge.

These then are a few of the impressions which I have received in more than a year's residence at Oxford. It is the duty and the privilege of every Rhodes Scholar, I believe, to observe and mark the best things in Oxford. A very few of these I have given here. The faults which are noticeable in Oxford should interest an American who is residing there in three ways: first, in so far as they are paralleled in his own country; second, in so far as they help to show up the good points; third, in so far as a full realization of them will urge him to try and insure avoidance of them in the United States. In the faults I have pointed out here I have kept in mind these three assertions. I have stated facts as I believe them to exist; I have spoken for myself only, and if anywhere I have referred to the Rhodes Scholars as a whole, I have not by that meant to assert their views, but simply my own. I do not wish it to be thought that I am representing any consensus of opinion.

There is current in America an idea among many, even of our educated men and women, that three years spent at Oxford are three years thrown away; that Oxford furnishes an education which is not only worthless but even deteriorates the American who acquires it; that it produces effeminate men and turns Americans into deplorable half-breeds. The only remark needful to be made upon this is, that such people have not been at Oxford and are unacquainted with Oxford education; are they in position to judge? There are other people who think that the Rhodes Scholars will return to America Anglicized and because of this will prove less staunch and valuable citizens of the United States. There is nothing less likely to occur. Mr. Rhodes' statement that the more the Rhodes Scholars see of other countries the better citizens of their own they will become is being proved true. Three years' residence at Oxford is invaluable, and fortunate is he who can obtain it. I cannot express my feelings upon the subject better than has already been done by one Rhodes Scholar: *I am glad to be at Oxford.*

OXFORD, ENGLAND.

The High School in Tyler

BY MRS. STELLA LANE

[Of course Tyler is not the real name of the town in a certain Middle Western State concerning which the following practically true story is told. We think it will be of interest to the fathers and mothers who live in other towns than Tyler.—EDITOR.]

BEFORE John had made his little venture in copper, and while we yet lived in the little cottage, my oldest daughter, Helen, was in the grades, and had never become popular. Indeed, many times, during those earlier days, I taxed my mind trying to think of soothing things to say which might heal her childish wounds and suppress the petty jealousies engendered, because the children of the "best families" frowned upon her socially and did not invite her to join any of the juvenile clubs.

At this time I was having similar ex-

periences in my own social relations with the parents of these children, and I could fully sympathize with my daughter's little heartaches and piques of pride.

About a year after we had built us a large house on one of the best streets in Tyler Helen entered the high school. Then it was that she suddenly leaped into popularity.

During the first few weeks after school opened she was much sought after by both "The Elites" and "The Dessert Club," the two best girls' clubs; also "rushed" by "The Swells" and "The Nobility," the two leading boys' clubs.

The members of these clubs devoted much time to electioneering and a subtle sort of diplomacy in competing for desirable new members among the few elect, while the great number of boys and girls were passed over unnoticed and unsolicited.

It seemed to me Helen was a little young for club life and the numerous social distractions which, I was told, necessarily accompanied it, so, after considerable deliberation, we decided that she should wait a year before joining any club.

Such a thing as a girl "turning down" both "The Elite" and "The Dessert" clubs, we were informed, had never before happened in Tyler. And during the succeeding few weeks our domestic tranquillity was greatly disturbed. Helen was forewarned that "the girls" would not merely be indifferent to her, but they would boycott her socially, and deliberately shut her out from "the best things going." Indeed, the child was so wrought up and alarmed about her future that I almost repented of this decision John and I had made.

About a month later, however, a member of "The Swells" boldly announced that he would accept a dictum from no girls' club, and invited Helen to the "autumn dance" given annually by his club.

For two weeks before the party was given the child was in a continuous flutter of excitement. The first party dress was being made. Several of "the girls," who had begun to soften somewhat toward Helen, and Dorothy Driggs—a niece of Mrs. Tweak, who was especially anxious to get her launched right socially—seemed to disagree with me upon many little points under consideration. The crucial difference was about "low neck" and "short sleeves." I was willing to compromise on short sleeves and a lace yoke, but remained steadfast against the "low neck," about which I learned "the girls" had said I was an old fogy.

At last the evening of the party arrived. Helen was superlatively happy; all the little bickering we had had seemed to have been amicably wiped out in her rapturous anticipation; even the lace yoke was now beautiful and satisfactory to her. The hours on the pretty engraved invitations read from eight to eleven, but by seven Helen was dressed and roseate. She went to the parlor and played all the dreamy pieces she knew until half past eight. By nine she looked frightened and slightly feverish, and I think she had begun to be fearful lest young Burdett would fail her at the last moment. At last, about a quarter past nine, a carriage drove up, and the young man, who was not nearly full grown, came slowly sauntering in, dressed in evening dress, pumps, white tie and gloves.

"Why, Rollie," said I, as Helen hurried into her wraps, "we had about concluded you were not coming."

"O, there is no hurry, Mrs. Lane," he replied, languidly, "for you know we do not want to go on time and appear like jays."

I glanced out of the window and saw the cab was waiting.

"Surely, Rollie," I protested, "you are not going to ride to the hall, only two blocks away, on this beautiful moonlight night."

"Certainly we are, Mrs. Lane. You know I belong to 'The Swells,' and we cannot afford to give 'The Nobles' a chance to laugh at us."

The party was a great success, Helen declared. She got home about one o'clock and assured me she had come away first and as soon as the refreshments had been served. The day following she told me her experiences in detail. As nearly as I could gather, every feature had been carried out with punctilious ceremony and precision, just like the grand parties in the full grown world.

"Who were the chaperons?" I chanced to inquire.

"That is one thing, mother," came the solemn reply, "about which both 'The Swells' and 'The Nobility' are absolute. They say they will not be tethered to governesses; they are well able to take care of themselves. Chaperons are all right in 'the East,' where boys and girls are unused to freedom from childhood, but out here, where they breathe free air and at an early age, think and decide for themselves, chaperons are superfluous."

The child waxed eloquent as she recited all this to me, and I saw she was deeply impressed with the high-sounding logic of her argument for freedom, and I was not inclined to raise a new issue just then.

At the opening of the following school year, after Mrs. Tweak had dilated on several occasions upon the many advantages accruing to a member of these high school clubs, she approached me very cautiously one morning about Helen. "The Dessert Club," she said, would be glad to have Helen join them, but they would never again suffer the humiliation of being turned down. The girls could not have forgiven last year's rebuff had she not explained that I was not a clubwoman myself, and could not be expected to understand the ethics of club life. This was at a point in my own social career when my pride was easily punctured, and this little thrust did not leave me unwounded. I would consult with John about the matter, I said, and thus the decision was somewhat belated, for neither John nor I could make each other see the value of all the advantages Mrs. Tweak had enumerated to me.

At last one evening, after I had broached the subject for the fourth time, hoping to force John to a decision, he poignantly remarked: "After all, Stella, I don't see but that Helen is hankering after the same thing you've been wanting for some time, so perhaps you had better let her join."

Some weeks later Helen came home one evening looking somewhat dejected.

"Mother," she complained, "Dorothy Driggs has given me to understand plainly that the girls of our club do not think I dress well enough for school; they think it is each girl's duty to look as well and stylish as possible, to keep up the reputation of her club."

"But, my child," I replied, greatly astonished, "your clothes are plain and well made, and certainly very suitable for school."

"That is just the point," she retorted; "they are too plain, and in no way distinguish me from the mass of girls who do not belong to clubs. Most of the girls wear their best things to school, and say they would rather appear plain or shabby at home or on Sundays than lower the standard at school; besides," she added, looking yet more dejected, "most of the girls have necklaces, bracelets or watches; some have diamond rings or sunbursts, or watches set in diamond chips and pearls, and I have only this shabby little ring."

"Very well," I said, hoping to comfort her, "I will visit the high school and see how the girls dress."

Several days later I made my visit. I arrived shortly before the bell for intermission rang, and immediately all the girls of "The Dessert Club" flocked about me to pay their court. Dorothy Driggs, dressed in a pretty brown checked silk, which I knew had just recently been made, first greeted me. Her coiffure was a very high and elaborate pompadour, with a sparsely covered "rat" peeping boldly out at one end. On her fingers were at least six rings and about her neck was a delicate necklace with a pendant set in pearls and a single solitaire—Mrs. Tweak's last Christmas gift. Next, several other girls whose clothes were less elaborate, but not unpretentious, greeted me, and finally Belva Lighthead, who was then the most popular and most envied girl in "The Dessert Club," came up.

In spite of the crisp autumn weather, Belva wore a gauzy white silk and lace waist, cut slightly low at the neck and with sleeves only to the elbow. Her skirt was an elaborate, creaking, black taffeta —the one, Helen told me later, which her mother had recently bought in Goshen for thirty dollars. At her neck was a large sunburst, and on the left side of her chest was suspended a small gold watch set in diamond chips and pearls. On her arm was a heavy link gold bracelet, with a medallion set in various stones on top. This was young Herbert Dasher's latest gift to Belva, Helen confided

to me when we got home. Herbert had locked the bracelet and now carried the key, so Belva could not take it off.

I could now readily understand why my daughter was unhappy about her clothes, for they were conspicuously plain among her present associates, and we compromised on her wearing her second best things generally and her nicest things on extra occasions.

One Saturday afternoon early in the following spring Helen had been invited to take a long ride into the country with Jack Stevens, Evelyn Quickly and Rollie Burdett.

About five o'clock I chanced to glance out of the front window, when I saw the little party had returned. Jack, sprawling on the end of his spinal column, his feet perched on the dashboard, smoking a huge, curved pipe, sat in the front of the surrey with Helen. In the rear sat Rollie huddled in a heap, occupying most of the seat, pompously blowing wreaths of cigaret smoke about Evelyn's face. The boys, in their present grotesque positions, looked even more undersized and diminutive than usual — in fact, I have noticed that the high school boys are mostly undersized when compared with the girls—while Helen and Evelyn looked large, well developed and radiant as they alighted.

At the earliest opportunity I remonstrated with my daughter for allowing the boys to smoke pipes or cigarets while walking or driving with her.

She was very positive in opposing my argument. Since the other girls did not object, she said, why should she pose as a reformer?

I concluded the little altercation by telling her to place the burden of the objection upon me, and to admit to the boys that I realized that I was fussy and old-fashioned, but objected to her walking in the street with a boy smoking.

A few days later she came in from school, her eyes twinkling, and I knew she had something, which to her seemed momentous, to tell.

She immediately began: "Jack Stephens walked part way home with me, mother. He started to light his pipe and I told him what you said."

"Was he offended?"

"Oh, no!" she continued, with a flavor of bravado, echoing Jack's manner. "He said: 'I'm afraid, Helen, your mother is a little passie (meaning *passé*) in this world. Tell her I happen to know that men at Oxford and Harvard smoke pipes with women on the streets, and if "guns" like that can do it, I guess there's no harm for "jays" like us doing it.'"

"Did Jack put his pipe away?" I asked calmly.

"Oh, certainly!"

"Well," I replied, firmly, "I still persist in being fussy and old-fashioned."

Early at the beginning of the following school year, "the Nobles" announced that they were going to vary the monotony of their usual dancing party by having a "hay-ride" into the country; an "old-settler" fiddler to play for the dance; and a farmer's supper before returning home.

"The Nobles" had hit upon a happy idea, I thought, for this kind of an entertainment impressed me as being infinitely more attractive for very young people than the conventional dancing party. So when Helen was invited I readily consented to her going.

"Who are the chaperons?" I asked, a few days after the invitation had been accepted, for it had not occurred to me that these young lords and ladies would object to escorts on an escapade of this kind.

"Oh, mother!" replied my daughter, seemingly alarmed, "I do hope you are not going to reopen this old issue of chaperons when you know how strongly most of the boys and girls feel about it. How I wish you were an active worker in the 'Foreign Missionary Society,' like Mrs. Aspire; then you would not have time to be so concerned about the customs at home!"

I did not press the matter further with the girl, for I knew she was powerless to change matters, but it occurred to me to appeal thru the telephone to Mrs. Aspire, who was socially obscure, but a tireless worker and extremely ambitious to launch her two pretty daughters on the highest plane of Tyler society.

"Both of your daughters are invited to the hay-ride party," I began.

"Yes, they are very fortunate," came the response.

"Do you know that 'The Nobles' have

made no provision for taking an older person with them, and the party is not likely to get back before midnight?"

"Well?" Mrs. Aspire inquired.

"Do you not think that if several of the most popular girls would stand out firmly for a chaperon, the boys could be persuaded to take some older person along?" I continued.

"I should hate awfully, Mrs. Lane," came a pungent reply, "to have as little confidence in my daughters as you seem to have in yours. If I had not absolute faith in my children I should not allow them to go at all."

"It is not for lack of faith in my daughter," I retorted, somewhat nettled, "that I am so solicitous in this matter, for I am sure she could be trusted as well as most of the girls and better than some of them; it is rather for the sake of the single one who might commit an indiscretion, and for the personal consolation I should have in knowing that an older person would be with them in case of accident."

"I am sorry to be obliged to tell you that I am with 'The Nobles' and 'The Swells' in this matter." And thus the dialogue was concluded.

I next made a very cautious appeal to several of the boys, with whom I was now on a very friendly footing. They consented to invite two young women who had recently been graduated from an Eastern college as "guests of honor," but it was to be distinctly understood that they were not chaperons.

I had now begun to experience some of the harassing trials with housemaids of which I had so frequently heard my friends tell. For several months I had been unable to procure any one who had had the most elementary training in cooking or housework. I had always insisted on the principle that each of my children have some little share in the household duties, but now I was compelled to increase my demands temporarily. Helen's time for recreation after school was limited to an hour; then she helped me prepare the dinner, and each Saturday morning she spent several hours with me in the kitchen cooking.

One evening she came in from school looking very doleful and began to murmur: "Mother, do you know I am about the only girl in my crowd who must do housework or cooking? The girls think it is an imposition that I must help in the kitchen when I am trying to keep up my music."

"It is a little hard for you just now, Helen," I replied, ruefully; "but I certainly hope we will soon be able to find a maid of some kind. But tell me who does all the work in 'the girls'' homes, for you know most of their mothers are often without maids?"

"Oh, their mothers do it. Mrs. Aspire, for instance, says she was the oldest of a large family, and had a hard time when she was a girl, but she means to have her daughters fitted for better things than housework. Most of the girls have never cooked at all and they say if they do not learn they will never have it to do."

"But if they should marry and have homes and families of their own?"

"Oh, but most of them say they will never have families and they are going to board when they marry."

"What do they expect to do in return for the men who must work to clothe and board them?" I inquired.

"I do not know," came a belated reply. "I have never heard them say.

At last a maid was found, one in whom was combined a good cook and housemaid, and happy was I to be relieved of some of my onerous burdens. Helen had been so faithful and cheerful in assisting me, after the one little protest, that I told her she might have a party as soon as we had recovered from the spring housecleaning.

The young people had a jolly evening, frolicking and dancing, and all my preconceived little prejudices against some of their ways of doing were felicitously wiped out by their spontaneous youthful merriment until about an hour before the time of disbanding. They seemed somewhat fatigued, when some one proposed that they have a little music.

Mary Sensesome was called upon and went timidly to the piano and began Weber's "Invitation to the Dance." She had hardly finished the pretty introduction when one boy called out, "None of that, Mary!" and another, "Nothing classic for this crowd, Mary!"

The girl slowly desisted, turned about, her face crimson: "I thought you all knew that I cannot play rag-time," she

said, as she left her seat. And no one asked her to continue playing, altho she is recognized as the best amateur musician in town.

Next, some one proposed that they all sing together. As chorus singing is always a pleasure to me, I ventured to take a seat in the rear of the room with the young folks, and the singing began. First there were a few insipid love songs, but gradually the music took on a little more vivid coloring and the young people more animation. Some walked about, acting pantomime, bowing, making eyes, leering, etc., as the words of the songs suggested. Perhaps a dozen songs were sung before I left the room, among which I can only recollect some of the titles and little snatches of the words, and Helen declares she cannot recall the words to them and I have made no effort to spur her memory.

"Won't You Come and Fondle Me," "Kiss Me, Kiss Me," "Coax Me" and "Making Eyes" were the titles which most impressed me. The chorus of the first song I easily retained:

"Won't you fondle me?
Put your arms about me in a loving way,
Tell me that you love me and you're going to stay,
I'll stop flirting, too, 'cause it's hurting you,
Tell you that my heart's a-burning for you,
If you'll only fondle me."

"Making Eyes" is the single song of which I have been able to get a verse intact:

"In a cozy corner with your beau
Lights are low—cheeks aglow—
You say—'want a squeeze?'
She says—'O, you tease,'
Just the same she doesn't answer—'No.'
Tell her she's the only girl you prize—
Just your size—she'll get wise
Play the little game all lovers seem to know by heart,
Making goo-goo eyes."

As the singing of "Making Eyes" was concluded, Jack Stevens remarked that that song always made him blush. Fearing lest I might further highten Jack's lonely blushes I left the room, and the young people soon departed for home in a supremely hilarious state of mind.

One afternoon toward the close of the spring term Helen came dashing in: "Oh, mother," she sputtered, "we have had a great commotion in school today. Rollie Burdett and Evelyn Quickly have sent out cards announcing their engagement, and last evening at the party (to which Helen had not been invited) they stood in line and received formal congratulations. Evelyn is only fifteen and Rollie seventeen, and they say their parents know nothing about their engagement yet."

The next evening just about dusk I heard a great noise and clatter in the front yard, and above the beating of drums, tin pans and ringing of bells, several voices called "Helen! Helen!"

They were going to "chivoree" Evelyn and Rollie on the strength of their engagement, and they wanted Helen to join them.

Helen came back a little dubious-looking to ask permission to go.

"Think," I said, "how badly poor Mrs. Quickly must feel to have Evelyn do such a thing, and this "chivoreeing" will only add to Mrs. Quickly's embarrassment," altho Mrs. Tweak had told me that she had asked Mrs. Quickly that morning if it were really true that Evelyn was engaged, and Mrs. Quickly had replied tartly that Evelyn had told her so and she had no reason to doubt the child's word.

To my surprise Helen did not urge for permission; went out and frankly announced that her mother did not wish her to go.

"Go, anyway!" vociferously called out Jack Stevens; "she's not your boss, is she?"

"If you mean my mother, Jack, I must confess she is," the girl retorted, boldly, "and probably will be for some time to come."

"Well," continued Jack, bumptiously, "it seems to me it is about time for you to emancipate yourself, as the rest of us have."

"I'm afraid my father would put forth a strong hand of interference if I should attempt that, Jack," she said, laughing.

I hurried away as the din recommenced and the young people marched up the street, not wishing Helen to know that I had overheard the dialog. There were no further comments, and I felt somewhat comforted, for I had some time since discovered that my daughter was no longer blindly dazzled with the glamor in the high school, and that she was slowly but surely acquiring a little real wisdom and common sense of her own.

Editorials

In response to a number of letters from subscribers of *The Search-Light* we wish to say that the last issue of *The Search-Light* appeared on May 26th, and the first issue of The Independent sent out to them was that of July 19th. During these seven weeks no paper was sent to their addresses. To make up for this lapse The Independent will grant an extension of seven weeks to all *Search-Light* subscribers who renew their subscriptions to The Independent on expiration.

A Great Fortune for Philanthropy

During the last ten or fifteen years many persons must have thought of Russell Sage's grand opportunities to serve his fellow-men and at the same time to perpetuate his name. He had no children. His blood relatives, whom he ignored, expected nothing from him. What was he to do with his fortune of $80,000,000? Apparently he did not permit his mind to be burdened with such a question. But there were so many things that he could have done with the money, or even with a quarter of it. He lived to be almost 90 years old. He might have passed the last ten years of his life in perfecting great projects of philanthropy.

Before his death he might have seen thousands of his needy or otherwise unfortunate fellow men enjoying the benefits of his efforts for their enlightenment or comfort. All this might have been if it had been possible for him so to use or distribute his great riches. Probably it was not possible. He had become a very effective machine for making money, but he did not desire to give or distribute what he gained, and we judge that he could not have enjoyed the process of distribution. In this he was unfortunate.

Mr. Sage knew his limitations. He did not build great educational or charitable institutions to which his name could be attached, and on account of which his memory would have been honored for generation after generation; but he left his money to one who, as he well knew, would use it for the good of mankind. This was proof of both his love and his respect for her who had so long been his companion. But it imposed upon her a heavy burden of responsibility and care. Mrs. Sage is 77 years old. It is well understood that she intends to devote the greater part of this fortune to charity, in the broadest sense of that word, and that this purpose was foreseen and approved by her husband.

Those who would attempt to predict to what institutions or in support of what forms of charity or philanthropy she will give from her great store should remember that the giver is a deeply religious woman, moved by the sufferings of the unfortunate poor, and familiar with the wants of certain charitable institutions and organizations to which she has given in the past. If the almoner of this bounty were Russell Sage himself, transformed into a large-hearted and far-seeing philanthropist, many projects would appeal to him which the world will not expect her to consider, altho even now she may have some of them in mind.

A Russell Sage so transformed might, for example, think of setting up an enduring and amply endowed institution for teaching American cities how to govern themselves intelligently and honestly, with due regard for the rights and welfare of all their inhabitants—an institution teaching constantly, by models and by precept, civic righteousness and cleanliness and health and comfort. Ten millions would be enough for that. He might plan and establish another, to deal scientifically and impartially with the relations of labor and capital, and with the needs of labor. Such a project might involve the construction and operation of model factories and the suggestion and promotion of just legislation.

The endowment of medical research still leaves much to be desired, despite the benefactions of Mr. Rockefeller and others. Such a Russell Sage as we have imagined would see how several of his millions could be very effectively employed for the public good in stimulating fruitful inquiry in this field. In promoting scientific research, also, especially

with respect to agriculture, a part of the money accumulated by his careful economy could be well used. A dozen institutes like Booker Washington's; fifty Sage professorships in as many colleges; a fund for the encouragement and reward of needy inventors—these are some of the things that might seem attractive to such a philanthropist. And he might endow the promising movement for peace among the nations of the world. A million or the income of it could be usefully expended in that way.

When we turn to the needs of the poor and the alleviation of their sufferings we see the field of philanthropic labor in which such a Russell Sage would surely expend the greater part of his millions, and in which, we are confident, his widow will clearly exhibit her broad philanthropy. With such a fortune, or even one-third of it, how much could be done to improve the housing of the poor! Mrs. Sage and her agents could build not merely model tenements, but many blocks of them, with all the advantages which freedom of treatment for full block areas permits. Mrs. Gilman has shown in THE INDEPENDENT the possibilities of such treatment. Examples of such blocks could be set up in the congested districts of a dozen cities, to teach others who are both rich and philanthropic, and to cause other similar manifestations of philanthropy.

It would be possible even to establish model settlements for the industrious poor in the suburbs of several great cities, and also to supply the means of transportation between the work and the homes of the settlers. The world needs endowed experiments for the development of such improvements as this. Hospitals for the sick poor? There might be such a Sage hospital in each one of a dozen cities. Homes for orphans, homes for the aged and destitute—there are not enough of these. And the poor should have halls for innocent amusement. Any one who has millions to be spent in assisting them and brightening their lives should learn in the University Settlements, as well as in hospitals and almshouses, the many ways in which their wealth can be used to the best advantage.

And there are associations, such as the Charity Organization Society, the Children's Aid Society and many others in New York and elsewhere, which are doing all they can, and which well deserve the benefactions of those who have millions, or only now and then a dollar, for the worthy who are in misery or need. All these the distributor of the Sage accumulations will not overlook, for some of them have already been her beneficiaries. Nor will she pass by the religious societies, for to them she has been a helpful and sympathetic friend. Colleges, schools and museums may and should be remembered by her, but the world will look to Mrs. Sage for direct and practical aid for the deserving poor, rather than for the enlargement of public collections of art. That is good work, and it will be done by others.

If the possessors of great wealth are to be envied, it is chiefly because of their power to give to those who need. This giving should be the cause of rare enjoyment. The rich who do not seek such enjoyment miss their finest opportunities. The world is told by Mrs. Sage's intimate friends that in the closing years of her good life she is to experience the profound satisfaction and pleasure arising from a philanthropic distribution of her husband's great fortune, with the consciousness that he in his grave approves. She is, indeed, to be envied.

Imitating Their Elders

THE story of high school life in Tyler that we publish on another page is interesting for several reasons. Its essential genuineness is evidenced by its very crudity, intensity and lack of perspective. It is no abstract sociological study, but is manifestly written by one in the thick of the fight. And, of course, the evils it describes are very real and deserving of more attention than the Philippine question. About the high-school fraternities, juvenile snobbery, precocious society, overdressing, disinclination for housework, vulgar songs, and the rest of it, there is no difference of opinion among sensible people. Whether we laugh at them or frown, we all agree they ought to be done away with.

But how to do it is a more difficult matter, on account of that very disagreeable propensity of young people to follow

the example instead of the precepts of their elders. Children do look so funny when they dress up and prance around in the clothes of their parents. When we contemplate the spectacle presented by the young people of Tyler, our amusement (or our indignation) is evidently not caused so much by the inherent absurdity (or wickedness) of what they do as by the manifest incongruity of their ages and their actions, and by the reflection it casts on the doings of their elders. It is not safe for any except model parents to sit at the open window while their children "play papa and mama" on the grass outside. The tones of papa's cross remarks and mama's nagging are often too accurately imitated. Children differ from their elders not so much in their feelings, but in their frankness in exposing them. They let the cotton stick out of their dolls in a way that offends our delicacy. They have not learned the art of decently concealing their motives from each other and from themselves. Their clumsiness in hypocrisy is shocking to us. Perhaps, were we wiser, we would rather lament their growing skill in it.

Every father thinks his son learns to smoke too young. A mother, who married at 17, finds it ridiculous that her daughter falls in love at 19. In both cases, very likely, the father and mother are right, but it is not surprising that their children do not see it in the same light.

Of course, it is absurd in a high-school girl to wear diamonds. But, then, it is absurd in anybody to wear diamonds. Last year we, the people of these United States, spent $35,000,000 for diamonds. This sum of money, which would have raised a hundred thousand families from poverty to comfort, might just as well have been thrown into the sea. We do not say this out of envy of the wearers of diamonds, nor from a desire to have them divided communistically among all the people. The 50-cent diamond which would in that case have fallen to us would not materially improve our personal appearance. Nor do we argue that $1,000 or $10,000 is too much to pay for a pretty, polychromatic sparkle. That is a question of taste. But a synthetic stone having exactly as pretty a sparkle —undistinguishable from it, in fact— could be purchased for a few dollars; therefore those who contributed their millions last year to the estate of the late Mr. Beit did so purely for the purpose of showing to the world that they could afford to give Mr. Beit money without receiving any value in return. It was the custom in their set thus lavishly to bestow alms on the richest man in England, and they had to do it.

Now Rollie Burdett when he hired a cab to go two blocks was acting from exactly the same motive as the diamond wearers and as all the rest of us when we indulge in any ostentatious superfluity. We are as good as anybody, and if we are not as wealthy we will pretend to be and that will do just as well. So the society of the village apes that of the town, and the town apes the city. The aristocracy of America imitates the aristocracy of Europe, and the latter for want of contemporary models of higher rank imitates its ancestry. Nobody thinks that the customs of fashionable society are pretty or convenient or sensible, but they are expensive, and that is a sufficient reason why they are imitated all the way down the ladder of snobbery.

But to lead the society life properly requires $10,000 a year and freedom from other duties. Therefore for all lower stages there are incongruities and inconveniences. The conflict of standards is the cause of embarrassments and misunderstandings, and the transition stage is full of difficulties. Who ever heard of a chaperon on a straw-ride? ("Hay-ride," did she say? Never, good clean straw and enough to fill the rigging.) The young people were unquestionably right in their etiquet on this occasion. Old and young go together in the straw-ride to the barn-dance and there is no chaperon.

The imposition of the chaperon on the young people of America is felt as an imputation on their honor, and rightfully resented. But their opposition is foolish, because it is vain. Chaperonage is an essential part of the system they are so eager to imitate. In fact, our observation of small towns in this stage of evolution is that the young people themselves adopt the chaperon long before they need her or even know what to do with her. They

take on chaperons as they do visiting cards, evening dress and cabs, not because they have any use for them, but because they have heard that such are the customs of fashionable society. First one party in the town will have a darky waiter to call out the guests as they arrive, a superfluous proceeding, since they all know each other, but very "tony." Then the rival set has to beat this, so at their next party they boast of having a real live chaperon. The next step is to act so as to justify the chaperon, and French manners bring French morals. Every luxury soon becomes a necessity; it creates its own need, and it is so with the chaperon.

The hardest thing in the training of young people is to keep them from behaving like their parents, or, rather, like the social set their parents aspire to enter. And to reform all the old people for the sake of the children is too much to expect. But Helen seems to be a good girl at heart, and if she does not inherit her mother's snobbish tastes and her father's speculative tendency she may come out all right yet, and having married some nice young man from another town she will settle down and in time worry over her own ugly duckling and its unfavorable environment.

Old Home Week

Old Home Week was a discovery of Governor Rollins, of New Hampshire. It was born of a feeling of loneliness. He tells us that he had traveled extensively over New England, everywhere observing decay in the agricultural sections. How will it do, thought he, to invite the old people back again—those that have run away in despair and left things down at the heels? Then Old Home Week was born—a week when there should be a consultation of friends, old and new, and plans laid for the resurrection of New England prosperity. In the spring of 1899 he invited a conference to be held at Concord, and this ended in a State association to carry out his ideas and plans. Very shortly more than fifty local societies were organized, to co-operate with the Central. Then came the proclamation, in the form of an invitation from the State of New Hampshire, to every one that had ever lived in its borders, to come back again for a little while and assist in kindling the fires of State patriotism. The result was more than satisfactory. Old Home Week appealed to the hearts of long absent and scattered friends, who had found that visiting the old home alone was becoming less and less satisfactory. Every village gathered back from one hundred to five hundred, who enjoyed themselves with addresses, poems, marches and songs. Poor people came back as town guests, and were made as happy as the collective zeal of the people could make them. Richer sons and daughters came back to endow libraries and start a great movement in the direction of village improvement. Old homesteads and deserted farms were bought up and made into summer homes.

The movement spread with great rapidity. New Hampshire celebrated in 1899 in over fifty townships. In 1900 this number was doubled, and again in 1901. It was evident that a great festival was established, with a perennial sentiment at the heart of it. As Governor Rollins said, Old Home Week "appealed to the best and highest sentiments of our people." It brought together the West and the East. It carried away as much good as it brought. It reunited families, and it knit together the people of the whole country. Maine adopted the idea in 1901. Vermont and Massachusetts soon followed, with a strong wave in Connecticut and Rhode Island. In 1902 Old Home Week had kindled a blaze in Central New York. We believe that its celebration was at that time confined to Oneida County, but other counties were engaged in preliminary arrangements. The program for Oneida townships was rich and varied. Bonfires were kindled on the hilltops of Saturday night. The next Sunday services appropriate were held in Catholic churches as well as Protestant. From Monday onward every day was devoted to some specific town. Literary exercises were of the highest order, showing how much of intellectual power has been at command of that section where Hamilton College is nourished. It was peculiarly a democratic celebration everywhere, without an aristocratic touch. The day belonged to the common folk—to the people, in the good old New England sense of that word. It was also on a high key intel-

lectually, from beginning to end. It brought together old friends and townsmen; but, better than that, it brought the town together.

This unique memorial, not always Old Home Week, but sometimes Old Home Day, has not only spread over New York State, but into Ohio and Kentucky, and in modified forms is gathering the children of Missouri, Michigan, Wisconsin, and we believe even of Colorado. It has become a bright feature of that season of the year which has been devoted to summer vacations. It comes in just before, or, in some States, just after harvest, when social feeling has time for expression. A woman writing from the West responded to a New York invitation, "I would give all that I now have to sit down by the old glen brook, and paddle my hands in the water, and hear it talk." "I am going," wrote another, "but can you guess what it is for? Mostly that I may sit down under the big beech tree, on that flat stone—just to get a feeling of girlhood." An old man leaning on a staff, was found looking around in the corner of a hill orchard. He said, "I want to see the old leaning tree, that eighty years ago I walked up barefooted. I am lonesome for that tree. The new is not the old; but the old is all new. I must be made over again by death." Old Home Week brought these stragglers together, and made them feel that, after all, the world was still their place. Governor Rollins tells us of one case, where a brother who had gone to the shores of the Pacific as a "Forty-Niner" came back as a "Ninety-Niner," never to go away again from the peaceful fireside on the silvery sands of the Atlantic.

It does much good to those who have breathed the strenuous life of the West once more to inhale the atmosphere of the more quiet period in which our fathers lived. The private and family life of that time was Arcadian in its simplicity. No one needs to talk of a return to the soil, for he had never left it. He lived upon the produce of his own acres; was warmed by fuel cut from his own woods; and was clothed from the flax of his own field and the fleeces of his own flock. The great feature of household life was the huge fireplace, large enough to receive logs a foot in diameter, with an oven at the back and a flue large enough for a chimney-sweep. Around the great fire the gathered family spent their evenings. As Whittier sings:

> "We pile with care our nightly stack
> Of wood against the chimney back;
> The oaken log, green, huge and thick,
> And on its top the stout back-stick—
> The knotty fore-stick laid apart,
> And filled between, with curious art
> Of ragged brush; then hovering near,
> We watch the first red blaze appear."

But the object of Old Home Week was not only to refresh wanderers and give them a renewed taste for simplicity; it was equally to stimulate the home people to higher ideals and to broader sympathies.

Seeing everywhere abandoned farms and country churches, Old Home Week is working a decided revolution. Of course the old will not be restored as it was in the time of the fathers; but a new era has been inaugurated, with new ideals. Annual lists of abandoned farms are no longer published. Instead of a decaying religion, dying of inanition, church services are held in union schoolhouses. New England is living face to face with modern thought and modern science. Her wheat fields average more per acre than those of Minnesota and Oklahoma. Of course, the Old Home Week of Michigan and of Kentucky are not quite the same as that of New England; but they do bring together old friends and renew ties; they soften business life and teach that the social side is, after all, the more important. A big-hearted family day for such a widely scattered people as the American was needed; a democratic gathering of the old and the young, the old style and new styles. We can see that it is destined to be a national day, covering all the States, trumpeting together all the people, warming all firesides, and welding nationality as well as Statehood. Everywhere it will have a flavor of patriotism—wholesome, gentle and homeful.

The Supreme Court's Divorce Decision

The decision of the United States Supreme Court in the Haddock case as to divorces secured away from the former marriage home will cause great anxiety

and trouble thruout the land, as lawyers generally become acquainted with the decision and begin to invoke its application.

The decision is that the marriage relation is a contract or valuable something which has an existence and location of its own—like a piece of real estate, for instance—separate and apart from the existence and location of the persons who may be said to be interested in or to own the marriage. The location or residence of the thing, the marriage, is the place where the couple were married, or, if they have since moved, the place where they last lived together as husband and wife. The changing one's residence from one State to another of one of the persons married does not carry with it or change the place of residence of the marriage. That remains where the couple last lived together. The residence of the marriage may be in Ohio, and the residence of one of the owners, as it were, of the marriage, in Dakota.

The Supreme Court holds that the valuable thing, the marriage, must be attacked and dissolved at its home seat or residence—Ohio, for instance, if that is the place where the parties last lived together—if the divorce granted is to be held good in all States. The courts of Ohio, where the marriage has its residence, have jurisdiction over the marriage by reason of its being located within such State's borders, and can dissolve the marriage or do what they please with it, the same as they can settle questions as to a piece of real estate situate within the State's borders. Notice of the lawsuit can be given to the defendant by the sheriff's serving legal papers upon the defendant personally within the State, or notice can be given by publishing an advertisement of the lawsuit in a newspaper. Either way will do as well and make no difference as to the power of the Ohio courts to handle and dispose of the thing, the marriage, found within the borders of their State. All States would be bound to recognize the action of the Ohio courts concerning things within that State as legal and binding, no matter how notice of the suit was given. A divorce granted in Ohio would be good everywhere.

But if the marriage is attacked by suit in a State which is not the marriage home or residence—Dakota, for instance—but which is merely the residence of one of the owners of the marriage, a service of notice on the defendant personally must be secured within Dakota, or the divorce will be of no value outside of Dakota. Notice by publication in the newspapers will not suffice. The defendant must be caught there personally and served, to make the divorce good everywhere.

Every State makes its own laws and runs its own affairs. If Dakota sees fit to grant divorces to its residents on published notices, when the marriage itself is resident and has its home in some other State and Dakota has no jurisdiction over it, or over the person of the defendant thru personal service, it is Dakota's privilege to do so. Such divorces are good in Dakota, but no other State is bound to recognize them or give them any force or effect.

The result of the decision is that it is only inviting trouble to go away from the marriage residence in Ohio to get a divorce, unless in the State of Dakota, to which one goes, personal service can be there secured upon the defendant. If that can be done all is well, but if it cannot, and still a divorce is obtained, such divorce is limited and of effect in Dakota only. A person so divorced cannot remarry outside of Dakota. It would be committing bigamy in such other place. If such person does remarry in Dakota, he has two lawful spouses—one in Dakota, there recognized as such, but nowhere else, and one for all places outside of Dakota. Children by the Dakota marriage are legitimate in Dakota, but illegitimate elsewhere. Property situate in Dakota descends to the Dakota wife and children, but property outside of Dakota descends to the first wife and children. Persons holding conveyances of such outside property, signed by the Dakota wife, have defective titles and must get the first wife's signature to make them good.

This is not all the trouble. The innocent party in the first marriage—the woman, for instance—who remained in Ohio and, learning of the Dakota divorce, afterward remarried, has committed bigamy. Her second marriage is void and she has no interest in and cannot inherit her second husband's property. The children of the second marriage are illegiti-

mate and cannot inherit their father's property. If he should die without a will his property would all go to his relatives. His wife and children would be penniless and without remedy.

It is manifest that, under the decision, the stay-at-homes can get a divorce good everywhere, but the runaways get a divorce good only in the State where obtained, unless personal service has been secured upon the defendant in such State.

Ex-Congressman Fleming, of Georgia

THERE is hardly a man more honored in Georgia than the Hon. William Henry Fleming, of Augusta, Ga. He served six years in Congress, has been Speaker of the Georgia Legislature and President of the State Bar Association. No man's voice can properly command more respect in his State.

Mr. Fleming gave the address before the Alumni Association of the State University at Athens at its late Commencement, and his address is printed and is one of the most notable of the numerous Commencement addresses. He discussed "Slavery and the Race Problem in the South, with special reference to the State of Georgia." We would commend it to all who are willing to be interested in what is really the most difficult and tremendous question and problem before our country, as it involves both the social question of labor and the political and moral question of human rights.

One month before Abraham Lincoln was inaugurated as President in 1861 Alexander Stephens, one of the ablest and best men in the Confederacy, and, later, one of the best reconstructed, in a famous speech said that the cornerstone of the Confederacy was laid on the principle that the natural place of the negro is in subordination to the white man. He said:

"Upon this our social fabric is firmly planted, and I cannot permit myself to doubt the ultimate success of the full recognition of this principle thruout the civilized and enlightened world."

And yet scarce two years later slavery was abolished in the United States, and Brazil, the only other Christian slaveholding country, abolished the institution a few years later.

Mr. Fleming accepts, as nearly all Southern white writers do, the assumption of negro racial inferiority, but he sees the flaw in Mr. Stephens's argument, for that would give superior white men the right to enslave inferior whites. He says that the fear of negro domination is utterly baseless, and then he proceeds to ask for a policy of absolute justice for all races in law and its administration. He would not have the ballot taken from the negro, for without the ballot

"No inferior race could long protect itself against reduction to slavery in many of its substantial forms—and God knows the South wants no more of that curse."

Mr. Fleming believes in the educational qualification for the suffrage, but he wants it administered with absolute impartiality. The "grandfather clause" was an attempt to nullify the educational test, by admitting white illiterates while shutting out the black. It is, he declares, unconstitutional. He refers to the Gubernatorial campaign in Georgia, where both Clark Howell and Hoke Smith are pledged to shut out the negro in some way from the ballot, the latter by an educational qualification or understanding clause. He says:

"The scheme must be to disfranchise the negro by a fraudulent administration of the law. . . . Of course, the officers of registration are to be white. An easy paragraph for the white applicant; a difficult paragraph for the negro applicant; the acceptance of any sort of an explanation from a white applicant; the rejection of any sort of an explanation from a negro applicant—there you have the hidden cards with which the game of cheat is to be played. And it is on this miserable barefaced scheme of fraud that our proud and noble people are asked to rest their safety and their civilization."

So he would give the negro justice and equal political rights. He would not have laws enacted to limit the education of the negro in the public schools.

"We must judge each individual according to his own qualifications, and not according to the lower average characteristics of his race. Political rights cannot justly be withheld from those American citizens of an inferior or backward race, who raise themselves up to a standard of citizenship which the superior race applies to its own members. . . . We cannot afford to sacrifice our ideas of justice, of law,

and of religion for the purpose of preventing the negro from elevating himself. If we wish to prevent the wide gap between our race and his in the onward progress of civilization, let us do it by lifting ourselves up, not by holding him down."

This address was made to scholars and gentlemen. We believe it represents the sentiment of the better people of Georgia and the South. We believe it will prevail. There are those who tell us we do not understand the South or the negro. We will stand with Mr. Fleming, who does understand them. We do not stand with the noisy demagogs in Georgia who are abusing each other, and who agree only in seeking the best way to exclude and degrade the negro. It is because we believe that such men as Mr. Fleming will grow in numbers, while the Howells and Smiths will lose their hold on an intelligent and moral people, that we have no fear of a coming race conflict in the South. The era of equal justice will come, and it will be just such a blessing to the South as was the abolition of slavery.

The Calhoun Report on Venezuela

Many newspapers have called for Judge Calhoun's report on the situation in Venezuela. So far as we are able to learn the report has never been written, altho Judge Calhoun has had almost a year for collecting his thoughts since his return from Venezuela. It seems very doubtful whether he will or could make a report. He could not suggest arbitration, for a complete plan for arbitration was submitted to President Castro and to President Roosevelt and Mr. Hay and approved by them all, but was at once defeated by Mr. Loomis's cablegram confining arbitration to simply the obnoxious asphalt case. Then, again, Judge Calhoun could not suggest that we take aggressive steps against Venezuela, for Mr. Hay's so-called ultimatum distinctly covered that ground. All that Judge Calhoun could possibly do, therefore, is to continue indefinitely to prepare his report until the tide in Venezuelan affairs turns in some manner that will permit him to make a new suggestion, or he might possibly explain why, after the Hay ultimatum was sent, President Castro's agent in Washington was informed that in case it was not accepted no further steps would be taken by the United States to make the ultimatum effective.

Both Sides

Monday of this week Henry Clews, the well-known New York banker, posted this bulletin in his office:

AMERICA'S GREATNESS.

"Corn crop this year, 2,700,000,000 bushels. Wheat crop, 722,000,000 bushels. Cotton crop, 11,000,000 bales. United States Steel Corporation's net profit for the last quarter, $40,000,000. A man died today in Anconia, Ill., who weighed 460 pounds, and was 73 inches around the waist. This should not be surprising, because he was born in the corn belt country. A dark lady in Texas recently gave birth to six little blackies. What a country! What a people!"

It may be interesting to add: One person in every eight in the United States is underfed, underclothed and underhoused. The average income of the average family is not far from $600 a year. An unskilled laborer earns less than $460 a year in the North and less than $300 in the South. One per cent. of the families of the country possess more wealth than the remaining ninety-nine per cent. Over 1,700,000 children under fifteen years of age are toiling in fields, factories, mines and workshops. In the year 1900 there were 6,468,964 workers in gainful occupations unemployed for from one to three months. Every year 60,000 persons are killed by accidents incident to their work and 1,600,000 are seriously injured. Two-thirds of the population of New York are forced to live in tenements, in which there are 350,000 dark interior rooms. Last week a woman was found starving in Madison Square. A thousand ladies of New York are devoting themselves to the raising of pet dogs instead of children. What a country! What a people!

A Ghoul-Proof Grave

A rich man's danger from burglars does not cease with his death. The body of A. T. Stewart was stolen from his grave in St. Mark's Churchyard in 1878 and held for a ransom of $200,000, and in order to prevent a similar depredation now the coffin of Russell Sage was buried in a steel casket weighing three tons. Once closed it can never be opened, except by blowing it to pieces with dyna-

mite, for it is constructed like a burglar-proof safe, with the time lock set for eternity. It does not seem to have occurred to Mr. Sage that by being cremated he could have secured still greater safety from ghouls and at much less expense. But the $22,000 that the steel grave cost is less in proportion to the estate of $80,000,000 left by Russell Sage than the $100 spent by many a poor family on unnecessary and pretentious display at funerals. The late Governor Hogg of Texas showed a much more sensible and poetic conception of mortality when he requested that instead of covering his remains with a monument a pecan tree be planted at his head and a walnut at his feet. The National Nut-Growers' Association have undertaken the task of selecting the most fruitful and beautiful trees to be found for this purpose, and a state association has been formed to distribute the nuts from the two trees, and plant them in the barren places and treeless plains of the Lone Star State. Each of these trees will in turn spread its seed in its vicinity, so generations of men will have cause to bless the kindly thought of Governor Hogg.

The Rule of the Road

The Lord Chancellor in the English Court of Appeal, in deciding a recent damage suit, gave an opinion on road rights that is worth quoting. A motorist had run down and killed a cyclist, and a jury had condemned him to pay $7,500 damages to the widow of the deceased. The motorist appealed on the ground of contributory negligence, claiming that the cyclist paid no attention to the hooting of the horn and appeared to be deaf. The Chancellor, in dismissing the appeal, said:

"I desire to say this, that when people are driving motor cars or other vehicles on a public highway they have a duty to remember that deaf persons, and blind persons, and nervous persons, and children, and decrepit old persons are just as much entitled to use the public highway as they are. And if anybody thinks proper so to drive that there is a chance of serious consequences from a mistake of judgment or a miscalculation on the part of the driver, and those consequences are not averted, he will have to pay for it in damages."

The tendency in this country is also to deny the use of the streets and roads to any except persons who are able-bodied, agile and endowed with an emergency mind. In some of our country districts women and children have been practically confined to the farm during the summer season by the carelessness of motorists.

Belgium's Lesson to France

While King Leopold hesitates and delays to make adequate reforms in the Kongo Free State, France has looked on and finds that it is time to set her colonial house in order, if Belgium will not. So M. Deschanel, President of the Parliamentary Committee for Foreign Affairs and the Colonies, in assuming that position made an important address in which he evidently looked aside at Leopold when he said what France ought to do in her portion of the Kongo. She ought, he said, to exercise more control over the concessionary companies, in order to see that the conditions were strictly observed, particularly as far as concerned the reconstitution of the india rubber reserves, and to provide for certain failures in the protection of native labor, the shortening of engagements, the prohibition of barbarous punishments and the development of currency by paying salaries no longer in goods, but in cash, which would render possible the levying of taxes in coin. Everything must be done to suppress the carriage of loads on the head, which was an odious form of labor resembling a remnant of slavery. Hygienic and medical assistance must also be provided for. A humane policy toward the natives was the only one worthy of the civilizing *rôle* of France. So France would set her own house in order, before the world takes notice, as it has in the case of the Kongo Free State.

Sir Robert Hart

Among the problems of colonial administration now being discussed are, what is the proper length of tenure of office, and at what age should the civil servant be retired? If we may judge from the most conspicuous example of the British foreign service, we should say, 52 years for tenure of office and 71 for age of retirement. Sir Robert Hart entered the

Chinese Customs Service when he was nineteen years old, and he is now about to retire, not on account of an age limit, but because the Chinese are determined to get control of their own finances, in order to pay for their new army. Few men have ever been placed in positions of greater responsibility and delicacy than Sir Robert. Political corruption in Chinese officials was universal and traditional. Piracy had existed from time immemorial, and smuggling was a recognized institution. The Chinese hated the foreign officer thus placed over them, and the foreign Powers were jealous of his influence. Yet he administered his duties for a half century with such efficiency and tact as to secure the respect and admiration of his enemies. The Chinese Government decorated him with the Red Button, the Double Dragon and the Peacock Feather, and by a form of *ex post facto* law peculiarly Chinese, ennobled his ancestors for three generations back. He suppressed piracy and smuggling, mapped and lighted the coast and established a postal system. He controlled a large fleet of swift vessels and organized an efficient civil service force of 5,000 men, of whom 900 were foreigners. The lesson we can draw from this example is that if we want competent administrators for our colonial affairs we must catch them young, pay them well, give them a great deal to do and keep them at it as long as possible.

Censorship of Private Correspondence

What are we to think of this as an example of impertinent ecclesiastical tyranny? It will be remembered that Father Tyrrell, the famous English Jesuit and author, has lately left the Jesuits, and we have observed since then the movement in the official press to discredit his books, which were before lauded. Now Cardinal Ferrata, as Prefect of the Congregation of Bishops and Regulars, will not allow a bishop to receive him, except on condition that for the future he consents to subject his epistolary correspondence to ecclesiastical censorship! It is incredible, but true, seeing that up to date he has no writings on the Index; that he has neither been accused, tried nor condemned by any ecclesiastical tribunal. It is obvious that his sole crime is that he has left the Society, whose interest it is that he should be either absolutely silenced or else permanently discredited. The trouble is that Father Tyrrell is too much of a follower of Cardinal Newman to please those in authority. M. Bremond's new work on Newman has almost at the same moment been crowned by the French Academy and denounced to the Index. But they will hardly dare to condemn Newman by name, but will, very likely, condemn every presentment of Newman's which makes him a Liberal in any remote sense. The Vatican under Pius X is reverting to the attitude of Pius IX, as against that of Leo XIII; and reaction seems to be as dangerous ecclesiastically as it is politically in Russia. There is serious discontent in England, France, Austria, Italy and the Philippines. In America there is peace.

A curious incident at Raleigh, N. C., the other day illustrates the absurdity of nonsense. In the Supreme Court in that city there are kept two Bibles, one on which to swear white witnesses and the other to swear negroes. A scholarly gentleman, a professor of law in Shaw University, was on the witness stand, and the Sheriff gave him the Jim Crow Bible to kiss, whereupon the Judge sharply reprimanded the officer for giving it to a white man; so the other Bible was given him and he kissed it. Now is that Bible profaned, for it turns out that the professor is really a negro, tho to all visible appearances as white as any other man?

The Aëro Club of France has enough faith in the flying-machine of the future to christen it in advance. Altho no airships without balloon support are yet in use, the club has got a name ready for them when they do come. They are to be called "aëronefs." If the aëronef is propelled by a screw it is a "helicopter." If it is supported by plane surfaces it is an "aëroplane." If it flaps its wings like a bird it belongs to the "orthoptera," the same as grasshoppers. The man who runs a flying-machine heavier than air is not to be called a crank, as he is now, but an "aviator." The balloonist alone is an "aëronaut."

Financial

Recent Bond Issues

Bonds, or corporate stock, of the city of New York, to the amount of $12,500,000, all bearing 4 per cent. and nearly all to run for thirty years, were offered last week with disappointing results. Bids were few and low, the average falling below 101. The awards covered only $11,029,000 of the issue, and the average realized was 100.97, giving an income basis of about 3.94. Harvey Fisk & Sons get $5,000,000; William Salomon & Co., $2,500,000; the National City Bank, $1,000,000; and the Bankers' Trust Company, $702,000. An issue of $20,000,000 was sold in February last at 108½. There are several reasons for the decline. Owing to great activity in business and heavy speculation in real estate, money is in demand at higher rates; the market for New York bonds has been over-supplied; savings banks do not bid, because depositors are withdrawing for real estate purchases; large amounts of capital are tied up in underwritten but undigested securities; the city's expenditures are rapidly growing and costly projects are in sight. Comparison should not be made with the Government's recent sale of Panama 2 per cents. at 104, for the market in that case was an artificial one, because of the special terms offered to the bidding banks.

Samuel Byerley, to whom $5,819,580 of the Panama issue was awarded, has disposed of his bid thru J. S. Bache & Co. to Fisk & Robinson, who had already obtained half the issue by their own bids. Mr. Byerley's profit, upon an investment of considerable time and study and one postage stamp, is somewhere between $10,000 and $20,000. The express company which employed him as a clerk has rewarded him with promotion and a vacation, which he will spend in Europe. No deposit of cash was required with bids for these bonds, because Secretary Shaw desired to avoid a withdrawal of money from business channels. Altho the Government reserves the right to redeem these Panama bonds in ten years, it is generally believed that it will not use this right, and that they will run for thirty years, their full term.

*

....The acceptance of the resignation of Oscar S. Straus from the board of directors of the New York Life Insurance Company, which was offered on May 9 last, has been announced. Eulogistic resolutions covering the services of Mr. Straus were adopted at the adjourned board session of the regular July meeting, when the resignation was accepted. James H. Eckels, president of the Commercial National Bank of Chicago, and ex-Comptroller of the Treasury, has been selected as a trustee to succeed Norman B. Ream, and Julius Fleischmann has been chosen to succeed William B. Hornblower. Seth M. Milliken has been nominated as a trustee to succeed James A. Blair, and John Reid to succeed Mr. Straus. The New York Life has decided to apply to the French Government for the registration of the company in France under the new law applying to foreign insurance companies.

....Surveyors employed by James J. Hill are running lines north and south of Lake Winnipeg for a canal from Lake Superior to Hudson Bay.

....The Empire State Surety Company, of which William M. Tomlins, Jr., is president, and which transacts all forms of casualty insurance, has issued a statement showing capital of $750,000, net surplus of $127,202, and total assets of $1,457,434.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

New Orleans, Grt. No. R. R (1st mort. 5s), coupons payable August 1st.

Am. Chicle Co. (Common), monthly, 1 per cent., payable August 20th.

United Bank Note Corp. (Common), 1 per cent., payable August 15th.

N. Y. Cent. R. R. (R. W. & O. Div.), 1¼ per cent., payable August 15th.

Buff., Roch. & Pittsburg R. R. (Preferred), 3 per cent., payable August 15th.

Buff., Roch. & Pittsburg R. R. (Common), 3 per cent., payable August 15th.

Minn. & St. Louis R. R. (Gold Note 5s), coupons, payable August 1st.

Chicago, Mil. & St. Paul Rwy. (Preferred), $3.50 per share, payable October 16th.

Chicago, Mil. & St. Paul Rwy. (Common), $3.50 per share, payable October 16th.

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Survey of the World

Politics and National Topics

At the close of an exciting factional contest, Gov. Albert B. Cummins, of Iowa, was nominated for re-election, by the Republicans, on the 1st, receiving 993 votes, against 603 for George D. Perkins, and 104 for S. W. Rathbun. Governor Cummins, whose public addresses have made him widely known as an advocate of tariff revision, had not made this the leading issue of his canvass, but had urged the enactment of a primary law and had opposed railway influence in politics. Mr. Perkins had the support of what is called the conservative element, the railroads and the opponents of tariff revision, the latter being represented in the canvass by Secretary Shaw. There are indications that a compromise was made, relating to proposed contests over delegates and to the platform. Governor Cummins appears to have accepted a tariff platform not in accord with the views which he has so often emphatically expressed. It is as follows:

"We are uncompromisingly in favor of the American system of protection. Duties on foreign imports should not be levied for revenue only, but should be so adjusted as to promote our domestic interests, enlarge our foreign markets, secure remunerative prices for the products of our factories and farms and maintain a superior scale of wages and standard of living for American labor. Wise and unselfish tariff laws maintained in the interests of the general welfare, equally opposed to foreign control and domestic monopoly, are essential to our commercial and industrial prosperity. We believe that all inequalities in the tariff schedules which inevitably arise from changing industrial and commercial conditions should be adjusted from time to time, and, condemning without reserve all assaults upon the protective system, we favor such reasonable and timely changes as will keep the tariff in harmony with our industrial and commercial progress. We favor the reciprocity inaugurated by Blaine, advocated by McKinley and Roosevelt, and recognized in Republican platforms and legislation."

Judge Towner, the temporary chairman, admitted in his speech that the party was "rent by a serious factional quarrel." He argued against attempting to "cure the iniquity of the Trusts" by revising the tariff. Secretary Shaw's name, when he mentioned it, was greeted by applause and hisses, and the hissing was continued for five minutes.——Senator Dick, of Ohio, called upon the President last week, and afterward said:

"It would be practically impossible for the Sixtieth Congress to revise the tariff; and, besides, it would be decidedly bad politics. There has never been an exception to the rule that when a political party controlling Congress has undertaken to revise the tariff two years before a national election, it has failed to elect its candidates at that election. However, we must at the proper time recognize and deal with the sentiment which demands a revision of certain schedules."

——Owing to current speculation concerning Secretary Taft's attitude toward an appointment to the Supreme Court, some weight is attached to the statement of Justice Brewer, in a published interview, that he thinks, "tho not speaking as one with authority, that Mr. Roosevelt is pushing forward Secretary Taft as his successor." He warmly commends the Secretary, who, he says, is a remarkable man and would make a great President. It is announced that the Secretary will assist Congressman Littlefield by speeches in Maine, thus appearing in opposition to organized labor, which, as represented by Mr. Gompers and others, is striving to prevent Mr. Littlefield's re-election.——The new primary law of Illinois was tested on the 4th. So far as

candidates for the office of United States Senator were concerned, the votes were merely expressions of preference. Senator Cullom (a candidate for re-election) defeated ex-Governor Yates.——On the 31st ult., the Pope received certain American pilgrims conducted by Bishop Gabriels, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., who delivered the following message intrusted to him by President Roosevelt:

"Tell the Pope that I send him my profound regards. I have tried to treat Protestants and Catholics alike, as my recent appointments show. I will try to perpetuate this policy. This republic will stand for many a century. I expect that there will be Catholic presidents as well as Protestant. I trust that they all will treat each other as I have tried to do."

Responding, the Pope expressed great love for the United States and high esteem for the President, saying that one reason for the growth of Catholicism in the United States was the liberty which the Church had enjoyed under every Administration, and was enjoying in a special manner under that of Mr. Roosevelt. ——It is said that upon the retirement of Attorney-General Moody, Secretary Bonaparte will succeed him, and that George Von L. Meyer, now Ambassador at St. Petersburg, will enter the Cabinet as Secretary of the Navy.

Mr. Bryan's Activity

Mr. Bryan wrote to Judge Owen P. Thompson, of Jacksonville, Ill., on the 17th ult., asking him to say to Roger C. Sullivan that he (Mr. Bryan) requested him to give up the office of National Committeeman from Illinois, in the interest of harmony. When Mr. Sullivan refused to resign, Judge Thomson published Mr. Bryan's letter, a part of which was as follows:

"Mr. Sullivan's presence on the committee contradicts all that we can say in the party's behalf. His corporate connections would harm the party far beyond his power to aid it, but this could be left for some future convention to deal with if he were actually the choice of the Democrats of Illinois. The fact, however, that he holds his office by a fraud and against the express wishes of a majority of the delegates to the State convention makes it impossible for honest Democrats to associate with him as a member of the committee."

Mr. Bryan also sent a message to the Democrats of Illinois, advising them to demand the resignation of Sullivan, "one of the leaders in the high crimes and misdemeanors committed against the Democracy of Illinois." Mr. Sullivan, in his reply, says that Mr. Bryan is mistaken and wrong again, as he was in his silver policy and the Bennett will controversy. He got his office, he adds, by a vote of 49 to 5, which was confirmed by the national convention; and the fundamental principles of the party "do not include recognition of political czardom." All this recalls the contest in the national convention of 1904, when Mr. Bryan, speaking earnestly for a minority report, opposed the seating of the Hopkins-Sullivan delegates from Illinois, and was beaten by a vote of 647 to 299, which disclosed his weakness as a candidate for the nomination. Last week's primary elections gave Sullivan control of the Democratic party in Chicago, and will probably prevent a renomination of Mayor Dunne. —— Prominent Democrats in Indiana are urging Mr. Bryan to use his influence to procure the resignation of Thomas Taggart, chairman of the National Committee, whose alleged connection with a gambling house at French Lick Springs has been involved in legal proceedings.——The opinions of Richard Croker concerning Mr. Bryan have been published at considerable length. They are wholly favorable. Mr. Croker admires Mr. Bryan's sincerity and hatred of corruption, believing him to be "deeply solicitous for the welfare of the poor," who have been "grossly discriminated against by the laws facilitating the accumulation of great fortunes by men who have not earned them." These remarks are the subject of sarcastic editorial comment in papers that have criticised Mr. Croker's rule in New York and the manner in which his own fortune was accumulated.

Secretary Root's Address at Rio

At a special meeting of the Pan-American Congress, held in his honor, on the 31st ult., Secretary Root delivered a long address which has excited much favorable comment in South America and elsewhere. "I bring from my own country," said he, "a special greeting to our older sisters in the civilization of America." We were all engaged, he continued, in working out the

same problem of popular self-government, and it was a difficult task. Capacity for self-government did not come to man by nature; it was an art to be learned. The requisite knowledge, wisdom, self-control, respect for law, consideration for the opinions and interests of others, and subordination of personal interests to the public good, must be sought by slow and patient effort. We were all conscious of shortcomings in our own lands, yet no student of our times could fail to see that not America alone, but the whole civilized world, was swinging away from the old governmental moorings and intrusting the fate of civilization to the capacity of the popular mass to govern. The world was making substantial progress toward more perfect popular self-government:

"Nowhere is this progress more marked than in Latin America. Out of the wreck of Indian fighting, race conflicts, and civil wars, strong and stable governments have arisen. Peaceful succession in accord with the people's will has replaced the forcible seizure of power permitted by the people's indifference. Loyalty to country, its peace, dignity and honor have risen above the partisanship of individual leaders. The rule of law supersedes the rule of man. Property is respected, the fruits of enterprise are secured, individual liberty is respected, continuous public policies are followed and the national faith is held sacred. This progress has not been equal everywhere, but there has been progress everywhere. The movement is in the right direction, and it is not exceptional."

But these results had not been accomplished, nor was progress to be continued, by national isolation. With nations, as with individual men, intercourse and association were the correction of the egotist. In promoting mutual interchange and assistance, all the American republics were engaged in the same great task. He understood it to be the function of this conference that not one, but all of the countries should benefit the others. Some advance might be made toward the complete rule of justice and peace among nations in lieu of force and war. The association of so many eminent men, leaders of opinion in their own homes, must result in friendship of inestimable value. Temperate and kindly discussion of matters of common interest would disclose common sympathy and aim, and dissipate misunderstanding. These beneficent results the Government and the people of the United States greatly desired:

"We wish no victories but those of peace, no territory except our own, and no sovereignty except sovereignty over ourselves, which we deem independence. The smallest and weakest member of the family of nations is entitled to the respect of the greatest empire, and we deem the observance of that respect the chief guarantee of the weak against the oppression of the strong. We neither claim nor desire rights, privileges, or powers we do not freely concede to every American republic. We wish to increase our prosperity, expand our trade, and grow in wealth and wisdom, but our conception of the true way to accomplish this is not to pull down others and profit by their ruin, but to help all our friends to common prosperity and to growth, that we may all become greater and stronger together.

"Within a few months for the first time the recognized possessors of every foot of soil on the American continent can be, and I hope will be, represented with acknowledged rights as equal sovereign States at the great World's Congress at The Hague. This will be the formal and final acceptance of the declaration that no part of the American continent is to be deemed subject to colonization. Let us pledge ourselves to aid each other in the full performance of the duty to humanity that this accepted declaration implies, so in time the weakest and most unfortunate of our republics may come to march with equal step with the stronger and more fortunate. Let us unite in creating, maintaining, and making effective all American public opinion, whose power and influence may prevent international wrong and forever preserve our countries from the burdens of such armaments as are massed behind the frontiers of Europe, and so bring us ever nearer the perfection of ordered liberty. Thus will come security, prosperity, production, trade, wealth, learning, arts, and happiness."

Mr. Root sailed from Rio on the 3d for Santos and ports further south. During his visit in Rio many extraordinary entertainments were given in his honor by the President, Foreign Minister Branco and others. For one of these the furniture had been imported at great expense, and Mr. Root rode in a carriage built at a cost of $12,000 for his use on this occasion. Among the President's gifts to Mrs. Root at the time of her departure were a large diamond and a casket full of rare coins.

Railway Passenger Rates Reduced

There was a movement in the State Legislatures a few months ago for a reduction of railway passenger rates by law. In Ohio, a bill making the maximum rate 2 cents a mile was passed. A similar bill had consid-

erable support in Pennsylvania, and the Attorney-General of that State brought suit against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company because it persisted in requiring a deposit of $10 whenever it sold, for $20, a book of tickets for 1,000 miles. This suit is pending. On the 31st ult. this company announced its purpose to reduce its one-way passenger rate east of Pittsburg and Erie to a maximum of 2½ cents a mile, and to sell, after September 1st, mileage books for the same territory at $20, without requiring a deposit, these books to be available for any holder. Use of the old books is confined to the purchaser. The reduction of one-way local rates is said to average about 15 per cent., altho thru rates to certain competitive points do not now exceed 2½ cents per mile. For passage from New York to Washington the charge will be reduced from $6.50 to $5.70. Vice-President Thayer says that the reduction has been under consideration for a year; and that improved facilities, with the construction of separate lines for freight trains, have enabled the company to handle a larger passenger traffic at lower prices. Probably the attitude of the people and of the political parties in the State has not been overlooked. Each of the three parties—the Republican, the Lincoln Republican and the Democratic—demands legislation making the passenger rate 2 cents. Some representatives of these parties say that the reduction to 2½ cents will not restrain them from promoting legislation for a 2 cent rate. The Reading Company gives notice that it will meet the Pennsylvania's reduction; the Baltimore & Ohio must make a similar reduction upon at least a part of its system; and thru rates to the West on other roads will be effected.—— The work of reducing passenger rates on all branches of the New York, New Haven & Hartford road to 2 cents a mile is in progress. President Ripley, of the Atchison, has issued an address to the people of Kansas, protesting against the agitation in that State for a 2 cent rate. His company, he says, in the last ten years has spent $17,000,000 in the State, in rebuilding and improving its lines, and the dividends in the same period have been only 28¾ per cent. for the preferred stock and 21½ for the common. Many passenger trains are run at a loss in Kansas, he asserts, and solely for the accommodation of the public.

Trust and Rebate Questions

Preparations have been made for a thoro presentation of the Government's charges against the Standard Oil Company before the grand jury whose sessions begin this week at Chicago.——The combination known as the General Paper Company, which was prosecuted successfully by the Government, is winding up its affairs.——Having inquired concerning the recent burning of two Burlington freight cars, said to have been full of rebate records, on an obscure siding near Greeley Center, Neb., the Attorney-General of the State has directed the County Attorney to spare neither time nor expense in making an investigation.—— In Council Bluffs, where the price of ice has been raised by a combination to $14 a ton, a majority of the Aldermen have decided that the city must have a municipal ice plant. In Jacksonville, Fla., vigorous prosecution of the associated ice-dealers has induced them to promise that their combination shall be dissolved and that the price shall be reduced to a maximum of 25 cents per hundred weight. Therefore the prosecutions have been suspended. The New York Aldermen, despairing of any action by District Attorney Jerome (of New York County) have, by resolution, called upon the District Attorneys of Kings (Brooklyn), Queens and Richmond counties to proceed against those who control the supply of ice in the city. In Toledo Judge Babcock has sustained in every particular the action of Judge Kincaid (who sentenced the ice-dealers to be imprisoned), and has exonerated him with respect to the charges made by the ice-dealers' counsel. Altho the dealers may avoid imprisonment for some weeks to come, it is predicted that eventually they will have to go to jail.——Herbert Knox Smith, Commissioner Garfield's assistant, says, in a published article, that, as a result of the recent official investigation, the secret discriminating rate granted to the Standard Oil Company on freight from Whiting to East St. Louis has been canceled,

and that the New York, New Haven and Hartford and the Boston and Maine railroad companies have discontinued the rates which practically excluded the independent oil companies from New England by giving great advantages to the Standard's shipments by water from its tidewater refineries to points on the coast, where low rates to inland markets could be obtained.

Cuba and Porto Rico

The city government of Havana has been reconstructed. On the 30th, the Mayor (a Liberal Nationalist) and all the Aldermen resigned, in anticipation of a request from President Palma that they should do so. Not long ago there was an attempt to procure a majority of Moderates in the Council by unseating several Liberal Nationalists, but Governor Nunez, the Liberal Nationalist leader, checked this movement by causing the Mayor to interpose with a veto. Resignations having cleared the way, a new Council was made, having a Moderate majority of three to one; and on the 3d this Council elected Julio Cardenas Mayor, to the great satisfaction of President Palma, who regarded the old Council as incompetent and probably corrupt. It recently attempted to alienate the city's slaughter-house fees for forty-five years to come (estimated at $8,000,000) in exchange for a new abattoir which should revert to the city at the end of the term above mentioned. Two Aldermen and the City Clerk were recently arrested and are to be tried for selling their official influence.——A committee from the Isle of Pines, bearing complaints of American settlers, is on its way to Washington.——Minister Morgan, in a report to the State Department, estimates the value of British investments in Cuba at $100,000,000 ($90,000,000 in railroads, $5,000,000 in shipping, and $5,000,000 in real estate and various industries); while American investments amount to $120,000,000. Canadian capital is represented by two banks, which have several branches and make long time loans on the sugar crop, cattle, etc., at rates ranging from 6 to 12 per cent. American manufacturers, he says, do not cater to the demands of the Cuban market, while the British strive to meet their customers' wishes.——Under a new law $1,000,000 a year is to be expended to encourage immigration, with special reference to Spain, the Canaries, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, and Northern Italy. Planters are required to make contracts with the laborers who are brought at public expense, and provision is made for inducing them to become permanent residents by enabling them to buy land.——Hobart S. Bird, now practicing law in New York, who for six years owned and edited in San Juan, Porto Rico, a paper called the *News,* has brought suit, in New York, for $100,000 damages, against Governor Winthrop, ex-Governor Hunt, Attorney-General Sweet, ex-Attorney-General Harlan, Secretary Post, Justice McLeary, and others in Porto Rico, alleging that they conspired to persecute him, ruin his business, and drive him from the island, making him defendant in fifty-nine libel suits, slandering him, inducing ruffians to kill his city editor, etc. All this was done, he asserts, maliciously and to prevent an exposure of these officers' misconduct.

The Philippine Islands

Dominador Gomez, the labor leader who recently assisted the Government in procuring the surrender of several prominent ladrone commanders, has been expelled from the workingmen's union in Manila on the ground that he served the Government as a spy.——An attack upon General Wood was made last week by the Leavenworth (Kan.) *Times,* which asserted that he was drawing two salaries and was guilty of misconduct in connection with the purchase of supplies. The first charge was at once officially denied. Three days later there was given to the press the complaint of Captain Z. M. Koehler (whose wife is the daughter of the late owner and editor of the Leavenworth *Times*) against General Wood, who caused him to be tried by court martial for intemperate language to his superiors. Captain Koehler has appealed to Secretary Taft, alleging that General Wood treated him unjustly. The controversy appears to have grown out of a quarrel between Captain Koehler and Major Hugh C. Scott, each having preferred charges against the

other in relation to Major Scott's administration at Jolo.

The Transvaal Constitution

Three days before the closing of the parliamentary session on August 4th, the Secretary of the Colonial Office, Winston Spencer Churchill, outlined to the House of Commons the plans of the Government for a constitution for the Transvaal, in accordance with the report of the commission which has recently returned from South Africa. Every adult male twenty-one years old who has been a resident of South Africa for six months, except members of the British garrison, is to be entitled to a vote under a secret ballot law. There will be one member from each district, as proportional representation was novel and unpopular. The Transvaal Assembly will consist of 69 salaried members, elected for five years each. Either the English or Dutch language can be used for public business. The upper house will, for the present consist of 15 members appointed by the Crown. The constitution will prohibit Chinese contract labor. No more Chinese will be imported after November 15th. The basis of representation will be the population according to the census of 1904, giving 32 members to the Rand, 1 to Krugersdorp, 6 to Pretoria and 30 to the rest of the country. A similar constitution will soon be granted to the Orange Free State. Ex-Premier Balfour attacked the proposals of the Government as an audacious and hazardous experiment. The Dutch had not had time to forget their former independence and what they had suffered, and it was to ignore human nature to expect them to be loyal to Great Britain so soon after the war. Premier Campbell-Bannerman at once rose and denounced Mr. Balfour in impassioned language, declaring that he had never listened to a more unworthy, mischievous and unpatriotic speech. This was received with a storm of shouts of "Shame!" "Apologize!" and "Withdraw!" from the Unionists, which drowned out the closing remarks of the Premier. A test vote was immediately taken and the Government was supported by a vote of 316 to 83.

The Wreck of the "Sirio"

The Italian steamer "Sirio," from Genoa and bound for Buenos Ayres, ran on a rock off Bajos Hormigas, near Palos, Spain, on the afternoon of August 4, and a large number of lives were lost. The ship had a crew of 127 and carried 700 or 800 passengers, mostly Italian and Spanish emigrants. Of these 348 Italians, 40 Spaniards, 14 Arabs, 10 Austrians, 6 Orientals, and 129 of unknown nationality are known to have been saved, and possibly others were picked up by the ships which came to the rescue. The ship had left Barcelona, and Captain Paradi, in order to save time was cutting too close to the shore. As the bow struck on the rock the stern sank, and in a short time the boilers blew up and the whole vessel went under. The greatest disorder prevailed and the officers and crew were powerless. The emigrants fought each other with knives and guns to get life preservers and boats. One boat was leaving the vessel filled with passengers when it was attacked by another crowd of Italians and they were thrown into the water. Before they could get off a second group dislodged them by force. Women and children were trampled under foot and robbed of life preservers without mercy. The captain attempted suicide, but was prevented and was rescued after going down with the ship. The Bishop of Sao Paulo, Brazil, was drowned owing to some one's snatching his life preserver from him.

The Mutiny at Sveaborg

The outbreak of the soldiers in the fortress of Sveaborg appears to have been part of a general revolutionary plan for simultaneous mutinies in the three great Russian strongholds — Sveaborg, which guards Helsingfors; Kronstadt, which guards St. Petersburg; and Sevastopol, which guards Odessa. The Government suspecting the plot undertook to arrest two hundred of the Sveaborg garrison, and this precipitated a premature revolt. The sappers and torpedo men started the mutiny and were joined by seven companies of artillery. Four companies of infantry remained loyal and turned their fire upon their comrades. Two lieutenants took the side of the

mutineers, who were further reinforced by several hundred civilians from Helsingfors, armed with rifles, among them one of the radical members of the late Duma. Sveaborg consists of seven small, rocky islands in the harbor of the capital of Finland, and all but one of these fell into the hands of the mutineers. This island, Nicolai, was, however, the main one and contained the food stores. Colonel Nataroff, who commanded the sapper battalion, was bayonetted and stoned to death and then thrown into the sea. The mutineers had both rapid-fire guns and 11-inch guns, and all Tuesday night and the following day the cannonading continued between the masked batteries of Sandhamm, which flew the red flag, and the loyal fortress of Nicolai, watched by thousands of people on Observatory Hill. Many scattering shots reached the city, wounding among others a man sitting on the veranda of the yacht club and killing a servant girl. The soldiers had been led to believe that the naval vessels in the harbor would take their side, but none of them did. Two battleships, the "Slava" and the "Czarevitch," were brought into action against Sveaborg, and bombarded the mutinous forts from a distance of fifty cable lengths. In the afternoon of August 1st the powder magazine on the island nearest Helsingfors was blown up either by a shell from the ships or by their own carelessness, and killed 50 of the mutineers. The bombardment by the ships had torn great holes in the fortifications and the barracks of the men were cut to pieces. Disappointed in their hopes of support from the fleet and short of food and ammunition, some of the mutineers were willing to surrender and raised the white flag, but that part of the fortress which still flew the red turned its guns against them, and there was internecine strife during the evening. It is estimated that five or six hundred of the mutineers were killed. One of the rebellious lieutenants was slain; the other surrendered. A boat put off from the islands loaded with civilian revolutionist leaders trying to escape, but it was sunk by the rapid-fire guns of the loyal Nicolai fortress. By midnight the Sveaborg mutiny was over. In the meantime all attempts to extend the revolt on the mainland had failed. On the morning of July 31st a party of revolutionary agitators from the city raised the red flag over the marine barracks at Skatudden and were supported by all the marines. They opened fire with machine guns from the third story on the torpedo boats and destroyers lying close to the shore and drove them out into the harbor, but from a safe distance they bombarded the



Map of Helsingfors, Finland, showing the barracks of Sveaborg and Skatudden, which were held by the mutineers.

barracks of Skatudden, which at the same time were attacked by Cossacks from the shore. They were captured before night, and 110 marines and 11 civilians taken prisoners. The Red Guard, the revolutionary organization of workingmen of Helsingfors, which took some part in the agitation resulting in the restoration of the liberties of Finland, called a general strike, but the order was not commonly obeyed. Captain Kock, the commander of the Red Guard, seized the Fredriksberg station, blew up the bridge and tore up the track leading to St. Petersburg for some distance in order to prevent the troops which were being hurried to Helsingfors from reaching that city. This precipitate action is said to have frustrated the plans of the revolutionary leaders in St. Petersburg, which was to draw away as many troops as possible from the capital by means of the demonstration at Sveaborg, so as to clear the way for a rising at St. Petersburg. But it is to be questioned whether there was any such deep-laid strategy. All the risings seem to have been local and ill advised, and the Social Democratic and the Social Revolutionary parties are not at all in harmony on tactics. The Finnish Diet, afraid to countenance any revolutionary movements for fear of losing their dearly bought liberties, passed a resolution calling upon the people to maintain a strict neutrality and to preserve order. Captain Kock and other leaders of the Red Guard were arrested and the organization disbanded. The Government reports its loss during the Sveaborg affair as 1 officer, 10 soldiers and 3 civilians killed and 75 persons wounded.

The Mutiny at Kronstadt

Following immediately upon the Sveaborg outbreak a mutiny likewise premature and unsuccessful broke out among the sailors in the fortress of Kronstadt. Notified by a cipher telegram that the fleet at Sveaborg had mutinied and was sailing for Kronstadt, "where we hope to find friends, not foes," the plan devised by the revolutionary committee was at once put into action under the leadership of agitators, among whom were Socialist members of the Duma. Just before midnight, August 1st, the signal was given and the sailors, sappers and pioneers left their barracks with purpose of capturing Fort Constantine. The telegraph and telephone wires were cut and a squad was detailed to kill the officers. A train was seized and run on to the bridge connecting the mainland with Fort Constantine, the nearest of the islands. Here they seized the arsenal, expecting to be able to hold it for an indefinite time and make it the center of the revolution, but they found that the ammunition for the guns which bore upon the mainland had been removed, probably in anticipation of this event. The artillerymen of Fort Constantine remained neutral, and made no opposition to the occupation of the fort by the sailors and other mutineers, who now numbered about 2,900. The red flag of the revolution, bearing the words "Land and Liberty," was hoisted from the ramparts. But a storming party was formed, composed of three grenadier regiments, which cleared the streets of Kronstadt of mutineers and mob, and then attacked the fort with two field guns and three machine guns, whereupon the mutineers raised the white flag about five o'clock in the morning. The civilian revolutionary leaders escaped in a boat to a steamer in the port. Drumhead court martials were immediately held, and before noon several squads of the rebellious marines had been shot. Six officers had been killed and nine wounded in the outbreak.——The Revolutionary Committee of St. Petersburg ordered a universal strike in support of a demand for a "Constituent Assembly with full powers elected by universal, direct, secret and equal suffrage"; but the workmen showed great reluctance in obeying the order. About 70,000 did stop work for a time, but the railroads continued running.——M. Hergenstein, a wealthy leader of the Constitutional Democrats in the Duma, of Jewish descent, was shot at his country home in Finland while walking with his wife and daughter. This is said to be the beginning of a policy of reprisals by the "Black Hundreds," or "Counter Terrorists," who threaten to assassinate a liberal leader for every Government official killed by the revolutionists.

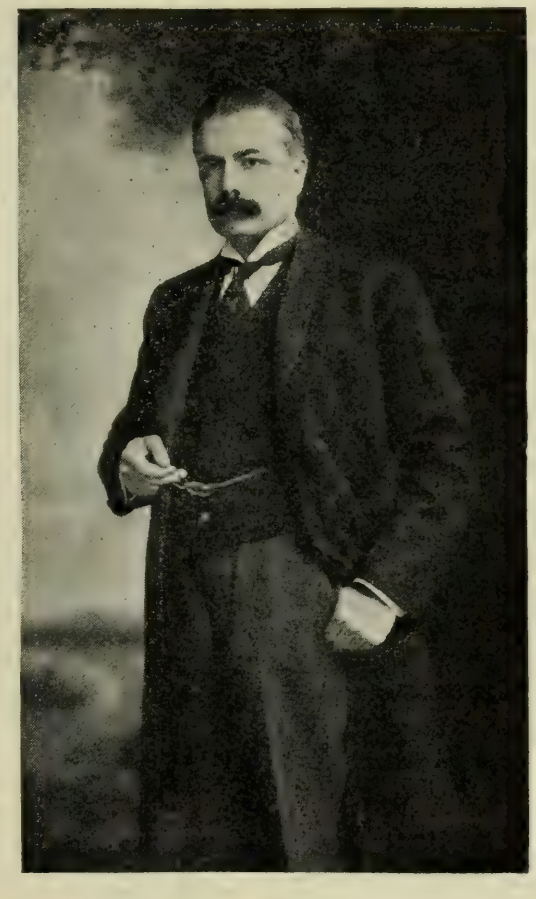
The Rural Delivery Service

BY GEORGE B. CORTELYOU

POSTMASTER GENERAL.

FROM time to time publications appear asserting that ever since the rural free delivery service was inaugurated certain named States have been discriminated against, and that it is now proposed to carry this discrimination further by discontinuing routes or changing the service from daily to tri-weekly as the result of some new policy adopted by the Post Office Department.

These statements have been repeated and enlarged upon during the debates in Congress. The misconception appears to be widespread and should not be allowed to go uncorrected. That it is a misapprehension, pure and simple, I think can be clearly shown by facts of record. There has been no unjust discrimination against any State or any section. Still less has there been any disposition to permit political considerations to control in the establishment of the service. Whatever disparity may exist in the number of rural routes established in one section, as compared with other sections, arises from varying conditions, some of which are explained in the extracts from reports of agents of the Department that are given in this article.



George Bruce Cortelyou.

It is proper to bear in mind that for the first few years after its initiation as an experiment in 1897 the rural service was established without any fixed rules or regulations. The first formulated instructions were approved March 28th, 1901, requiring a patronage of one hundred families on a full route, the maintenance of roads passable at all seasons of the year, and the erection of boxes approved by the Department for the reception of the mails. With the rapid increase of the annual expenditures for rural delivery from $49,999.71 in 1898, to $20,819,944.69 in 1905, and the acceptance by Congress of the rural service as a permanent branch of the postal administration, no longer experimental, the necessity for the adoption of more precise methods of administration became obvious and imperative. The annual appropriation for rural service now exceeds that provided for city free delivery; the number of carriers employed is greater. Compliance with stringent requirements is exacted before free delivery can be extended to cities. Sidewalks must be paved, streets named, houses numbered; yet even when all these conditions are complied with, cities with less population than 10,000 or less than $10,000 annual gross receipts are denied the service.

Advocates of unlimited and unrestricted rural delivery say: "Put in the service first and wait for results; trust to time to educate the people up to its appreciation." The injustice to the taxpayer who pays for both services—city and rural—of such a discrimination be-

tween the two services does not need demonstration. The Department has not sought to curtail or withdraw service from any community which has shown within reasonable time an approach to appreciation of its benefits. A supposititious case was put before Congress in the discussion of the Post Office Appropriation Bill somewhat to this effect: A community in a territory in which were three small post offices, supplied by star route from a railway post office, had applied for and received rural delivery. Consequent thereon the subsidiary post offices and star route were discontinued. A number of persons living near the small post offices had been in the habit of sending for and receiving their letters and papers daily. When the rural delivery was established they had a better service than they had been used to, but when it was discovered that the rural routes did not handle the requisite number of pieces of mail per month they were changed from a daily service to a tri-weekly service. Intelligent people living on these routes were thus deprived of their daily papers and daily mail. They could not now turn to their neighborhood post offices, because they had been discontinued, and not being willing to give up their daily mail service they were forced to send to the railroad post office many miles from their homes.

The answer to this proposition is that no such curtailment has occurred or could occur under any ruling established by the Department. No community where any considerable portion of the people had enjoyed daily service by star routes and post offices has been deprived of rural service after it had once been established, without restoration of previously existing facilities, or has had that service cut down from daily to tri-weekly, nor is it likely that any such abridgement of service will be ordered under any regulations that may hereafter be adopted. It is the routes where people do not take daily newspapers and do not receive or dispatch daily mail, where, in fact, the petition for service has originated not with the farmers, but with the man desiring the position of rural carrier, that are mainly affected by the adverse inspection reports which are criticised as an attempt to deprive the farmers of the benefit of rural free delivery.

Tri-weekly service was established in South Dakota and other Western States where the farms are large and the houses far apart, in the very earliest days of rural free delivery, and that method of service is not confined to any particular section of the country.

It is claimed that there are more adverse reports on rural free delivery petitions from certain sections in proportion to population than from other sections of the country. The following extracts, taken almost at random, from the adverse reports of rural agents detailed to investigate petitions, are quoted as samples upon which departmental action has been based, and as giving the reasons for the action recommended:

(October 12th, 1905.)

The prospective patrons on this route, taken as a whole, are a class of people who care little for the benefits of rural free delivery. This territory is more than twenty miles from a railroad in any direction. Many of the inhabitants, I was informed by the man who drove me over the territory petitioning, have never seen a train of cars. The people, with few exceptions are both poor and illiterate.

This petition was gotten up by the postmaster with a view to increasing his cancellations. The petition was circulated by a man whose object was to get the position of carrier, should the department establish the route.

The roads are wood roads and neighborhood paths about one-half the distance. The people, in many instances, had to have it explained to them just what rural free delivery is. The applicant for carrier said, after he assured them that it would cost them nothing and that there would be no "box tax," as they called it, they were willing to sign the petition.

(January 20th, 1906.)

This route was planned and the petition circulated by a man who keeps a store and lives at the proposed distributing point, and whose only interest, as he told me himself, was the possibility of getting the position of carrier if the route were established. I am of the opinion that the names appearing on this petition were put there more thru his solicitation than from any desire on the part of the families designated for the benefits of the rural service.

The majority of the families to whom this route would extend service are of the poor tenant class. It is a conservative estimate to say that not more than fifteen per cent. are land owners. One-half the houses counted during the drive over the territory have but one room. Some of the houses did not even have a window. Most of the country is boggy and swampy. Only a small tract here and there is dry enough for cultivation. Seventy-five per cent. of these people have not the money with which to purchase the necessities of life, let alone money for approved mail boxes, subscriptions for newspapers and postage stamps.

(November 20th, 1905.)

This route as petitioned for is 25.3 miles in length. More than half of the 144 families named were not in sight from the road. The majority of the houses in sight are nothing more than single room cabins made of logs and chinked with mud. A number of them do not even have a window. The man driving me remarked in casual conversation that he supposed one-half of these people had never owned a lamp. In explanation, he stated that they either went to bed by dark or used the open fireplaces for what light they needed.

(October 1, 1905.)

Many of the people in this section are not in favor of rural free delivery, and say the petition was signed to oblige the man who carried it around, and some of the signers were just as quick to sign the remonstance against the route only a few days after. There are few schools in this section. It is stated by the most intelligent persons and verified by information received from postmasters and other officials, that a fair estimate of the people on this route who cannot read and write is between 50 and 60 per cent.

The people are satisfied with their present mail service, and most of them agree that a rural free delivery route would simply give some man a job with a good salary, and this is about my size-up of the situation. The amount of mail handled at the proposed distributing point on the day of my investigation was five letters, four newspapers and one registered letter, and this the postmaster informed me will fully cover the average. The amount of mail handled daily at all the post offices on the route will not amount to 25 pieces, and the cancellations of the four offices will hardly amount to $100.00 per annum.

The roads over which this route is proposed are blocked in two places by gates to a pasture, and the owner of the land refuses to take down the gates or to make them automatic. On the box delivery star route running over a portion of this territory there are no boxes erected by the patrons, and on inquiry as to the reason of this the information was elicited that "we get our mail at the post office, what little we get."

(December 8th, 1902.)

The proposed route is 27 miles in length. It traverses a very poor section of the country with not a single good farm on the entire line of the route. I found only sixty families altogether on the route and in the territory that could be covered by it. Thirty of these families are owners of the land and reside upon it, and thirty others are plantation employees. I found upon investigation that not more than fifteen families would agree to erect boxes on the route. The petitioners whom I met informed me that they did not know what the requisite conditions for the service were and that they were indifferent about the establishment of it, and signed the petition because they were requested to do so by the applicant for the position of carrier.

(April 15th, 1905.)

Four days in advance of my arrival the postmaster sent notice to the parties who wanted the route to meet me and show me around, but not one of these came. Failing to get any one else I prevailed on the postmaster, who knew the roads to accompany me, and together we went over the proposed route, the distance being 21.1 miles. Notwithstanding the fact that all of the roads are county public roads, eight gates were found and these gates are kept closed all the year round.

The country is very sparsely settled and the land is of the poorest. Five fairly good sized farms were found. In all fifty-nine houses were noted, of which the great majority were little one-room dirt chimney affairs and are occupied by the poorest of white and colored citizens. There was no interest manifested in the proposed service, outside of about one dozen families and two or three young men who would like to secure a job. Even the postmaster admitted that there was no excuse for it.

(February 1st, 1906.)

The party who took me over the route claimed that he missed his way and got on the wrong road, and after driving me until his horse was nearly exhausted trying to get himself on the right road, I had to return to the post office without making a satisfactory investigation. Having received notice from the Congressman that some persons better acquainted with the territory would take me over the proposed route if I would return to the office again, after giving the postmaster notice I went back but found no one to show me over any other territory than I had heretofore traversed. I was also told that the parties who owned the gates upon the roads I went over positively refused to remove them, and after losing all day trying to get some person to show me over the route I was compelled to leave without making further investigation.

(April 5th, 1906.)

The petition for this route was circulated by a gentleman who had in view the taking of the position of carrier and allowing some one else to do the work. After he learned that it would require his personal attention he lost interest in the route, and in fact did not want me to go to the trouble of examining the territory. The postmaster informed me that he did not know any one of the proposed patrons who was anxious for the service. It seems that the petition was gotten up wholly for the benefit of the person who wanted the contract.

One of the difficulties which those entrusted with the administration of rural free delivery have to encounter is the divergence of conditions in different sections of the country in regard to the pay of carriers. In the New England States and in the West, where forage is expensive and horseflesh dear, men with horses and vehicles can earn much more than the pay of a rural carrier. Much delay is experienced in finding competent persons willing to enter the service, and resigna-

tions because of insufficiency of compensation are numerous. In many States where horses are plentiful and forage abundant, $720 per annum—the maximum pay of a rural carrier—is regarded as fair compensation, and there are sometimes as many as twenty or thirty applications for one route. Hence the desire for the establishment of service sometimes proceeds more from the prospective carrier than from those who are presumed to be the expectant beneficiaries, namely, the farmers, and the outcry against discontinuance or curtailment of service emanates quite as often from the one source as from the other.

High-water mark in the demand for rural delivery service appears to have been passed, the number of cases covering applications for the service being nearly 50 per cent. less during the past fiscal year than during the preceding fiscal year, and on July 2, 1906, there were only 2,087 petitions for additional service awaiting action.

On July 2, 1906, the service was in operation on 35,874 routes, involving the employment of 35,768 carriers. Daily delivery and collection is given on all of these routes, except on 253, on which, because of sparse population, the service is given only every other day.

Estimating the actual average patronage per route at 90 families, the benefits of the rural delivery service are now enjoyed by 3,228,660 families, or 13,667,994 persons.

The most important fature of the work of the past fiscal year has been the institution of an inspection of the rural delivery service, particularly that upon routes where the amount of mail handled has shown an apparent lack of patronage, with a view to ascertaining the cause for adverse conditions, and the possibility of removing them so as to bring the service up to a reasonable standard of efficiency. This inspection involves the discontinuance, whenever possible, of all post offices where the patrons are adequately served by rural delivery; the discontinuance of anv route upon which it is found that, because of lack of appreciation of the service, the expenditure involved is unwarranted, and the substitution of every-other-day service for daily service where the patronage is sufficient to warrant continuance of the service, but insufficient to justify daily delivery. But before adopting either of the last two expedients, every effort is made to stimulate interest in the service or to rearrange the route so as to increase its patronage.

Rural carriers are required to deliver to the box of a patron all mail addressed to his family and collect all mail deposited in the box for dispatch. Registered matter and pension letters, which must be delivered in person to the addressee, and special delivery letters, the carrier is required to deliver in person at the patron's door, if within one mile of the route.

They are required to carry a sufficient supply of stamps, stamped envelopes, postal cards and newspaper wrappers. They are empowered to receive matter for registration, giving proper receipt for same. Also to accept money for the purchase of money orders, for which receipt must be given to the patron.

Rural carriers may carry packages of merchandise for hire from a patron, on request of the patron, provided the same are not mailable. They are not permitted to receive orders or solicit business for any person, firm or corporation.

The carriers employed in the rural delivery service are for the most part residents of the rural districts, and the character of the service rendered and the reliability of the carriers are at a high standard.

Persons desiring the benefits of service on a rural delivery route are required to furnish at their own expense boxes for the reception of mail to be delivered or collected by the carrier.

More than one family may use the same box, provided written notice of such agreement is filed with the postmaster at the initial post office.

Each box must be erected by the roadside, so that the carrier can easily have access to it without dismounting from his vehicle.

All boxes must comply with certain specifications fixed by the Postmaster-General as to size, shape and workmanship, and be made of galvanized sheet iron or sheet steel and be approved by the Department.

Each box must be equipped with some kind of signal by which the carrier may know there is mail in the box for collec-

tion and the patron may know that mail has been delivered by the carrier.

Patrons may have their boxes made to order by submitting the plan of the box and a sample of the material of which it is to be made, or the box itself, for approval to the postmaster at a post office located at the county seat, or to postmasters at first or second class post offices located in the county where rural delivery is in operation, and if it conform to the specifications of the Department it will be approved for use on a rural route.

The establishment of rural delivery at any post office does not change in any particular the rate of postage on any class of mail matter received or delivered from that office, except that the one-cent rate on drop letters does not apply when such letters are collected or delivered by rural carriers. Drop letters so collected or delivered must be prepaid at the rate of two cents for each ounce or fraction thereof.

The approximate cost of the service during the past fiscal year was $24,306,000, and the appropriation for the current fiscal year is $28,350,000. This includes what is necessary for the establishment of new service and the supplies necessary in maintaining service, and also the allowance to carriers who have been in the service twelve months fifteen days leave with pay, which, in the absence of authority of law therefor, has not been granted heretofore.

The question as to whether the rural delivery service pays is a subject for considerable discussion. In the light of actual revenue on mail matter dispatched by patrons of the service, the revenue is about eighteen per cent. of the cost. Considering the mail now delivered to rural districts in the aggregate, which has undoubtedly been greatly increased by the establishment of rural delivery, and a very large percentage of which yields the Department revenue, the rural service undoubtedly brings to the Department increased revenue, tho the total revenue from all mail handled by rural delivery carriers does not equal their pay. In this connection, however, the reduction of the drain upon the revenues by the discontinuance of fourth-class post offices, where the cancellations, in whole or in a large part, went to the postmasters, and the discontinuance of star routes, superseded by the rural delivery, should be considered.

There is absolutely no just foundation for the impression that political considerations in any way influence the distribution of the rural free delivery service. Prior to February 1st, 1902, when by Executive order rural carriers were placed under modified civil service regulations, the recommendations of the Representative in Congress for the district in which the rural free delivery was to be established as to the appointment of carriers were almost invariably asked and taken, irrespective of his political affiliations.

In the administration of so large a fund as is required to maintain the rural delivery service, it is essential, in justice to the taxpayers and in proper compliance with the obligations of those placed in charge of the service, that there should be some rules of construction which should not be deviated from in favor of one section or another, but should apply with equal justice to all. This it is the endeavor of the Department to accomplish to the best of its ability.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



Mastodonsaurus

BY HENRY AUSTIN

A MONSTER's head adorns my doorstep granite,
A fleshless Caliban, exceeding tame;
Keen snows attack it; kindly breezes fan it;
Still it abides the same.

Not the most blinding blizzard of Dakota
Could break its iron slumber; could affect
That irony of silence an iota
Whereby it wrings respect.

My friend, the man of science, hints that action
Once found a purpose in this passive stone;
And eke, in this odd lump of petrifaction,
Thought had a towering throne.

Altho that thought, like many a well-throned tyrant
(My socialistic scientist affirms),
Was ne'er to any higher food aspirant
Than fruit, instead of worms:

Which fruit this elephantine iguana
Plucked from strange trees; and then, with steaming breath,
Lay glutted, on the reeking-rank savannah,
An easy mark for death!

Ay, myriad foes besieged this lazy fellow,
This huge, mammiferous, pachydermatous fool,
Who only cared for fruitage moist and mellow,
Soft grasses, waters cool:

And who, like man, too often, half in shadow
And half in sunshine lolling, felt the lure
Of naught but sex, nor sought an Eldorado
Of Thought or Beauty pure.

"But still," my friend, the scientist, continues,
Tapping with fine French toe the stony head,
"Thru this dull oaf we men of balanced sinews
And soaring minds were bred.

"Odd, is it not? And I, for my part, wonder
Just when, behalf the evolute called Man,
The curious claim—vain flash 'mid priestly thunder—
Of special soul began."

"Why, as to that, dear dogmatist of science,
Factor of facts, which are but transient things,
You've proven, so you say, that scaly giants
Took to evolving wings;

"And reptile rose to bird; tho notes of sweetness
Were hardly hinted in the rattling scale
With which the hideous, hissing Incompleteness
Grooved out a slimy trail.

"Now, if these facts of yours be true—and truly,
Why should I doubt, when they are comforting,
Since they imply that out of shapes unruly
Must rise a ruling thing:

"A regal Power, with purpose on his forehead
And heart so large it needs for its embrace
(Altho its ancestors were saurians horrid)
Eternal time and space?

"And if, my friend, this onward, upward movement
Has held since earth from blazing gas began,
Explain me why this miracle of improvement
Must halt, when reaching man.

"For if 'tis easy in the opening portals
Of science thus man's climb from slime to solve,
'Tis quite as easy to suppose from mortals
That angels may evolve."

Then smiles my friend and answers: "Think how vital
Was once this head of stone: it owned a brain
Which to a loving mate could make recital
Of pleasure and of pain!

"But Soul you think is yours, the poet's lever;
Altho your ancestors, that reptile crew,
Had none. You pride yourself on mind, tho' fever
Your reason can undo.

"You claim that when the shadows grow to legions
And out goes life, like this benign cigar,
Your soul will rise, like smoke, to mystic regions
Where joys eternal are."

"Nay, friend, I push no claims; but, like an humble
Scholar, I wait until my Teacher moves;
In hope, because I note, altho men stumble,
Man rises; Man improves.

"And, as this poor stone head of saurian order
Perchance had some vague dream of man to be,
So I, who stand on Faith's dim, sunset border,
A grander dawn, a nobler shape, foresee."

PASSAIC, N. J.

Victory for the American Plan

BY HAYNE DAVIS

Secretary of the American Delegation of the Interparliamentary Union and Special Commissioner of The Independent to the Congress.

THE Interparliamentary Conference held the most important session of its history today in the Royal Galley of Westminster Palace.

This gallery is a grand room (about 50x150 feet), thru which the Kings of England pass into the Hall of the House of Lords when they visit the Parliament in person.

There were more than 500 members of the Interparliamentary Union present at this Conference, representing twenty-three National Parliaments, and during the morning session action was finally taken on the two propositions put forward at Brussels last year by Hon. Richard Bartholdt. In order to understand the situation it is necessary to recall the fact that this Union is composed of the most progressive men in the various National Parliaments. It has now over 2,000 members, organized into what are called Arbitration Groups in the several Parliaments in which the members have taken the trouble to combine in order to promote arbitration. These groups exist in every Parliament of Europe.

This is the fourteenth session of this Union, the thirteenth being held last year at Brussels and the twelfth the year previous at St. Louis.

Hon. Richard Bartholdt induced the Union to hold the Conference at St. Louis two years ago and to adopt the now famous Resolution of St. Louis, in accordance with which the second Hague Conference was called by President Roosevelt.

At the following session of the Union, held at Brussels in 1905, Mr. Bartholdt proposed that the Union declare in favor of converting this second Conference at the Hague into a permanent body, with power to assemble periodically and on its own initiative, thus constituting it a permanent council or congress of eminent statesmen, charged with the duty of devoting themselves to the task of finding out the best and most practical ways of improving the law of nations and the methods of its administration. He proposed also that the Union declare for a treaty of arbitration granting jurisdiction to the Hague Court over the classes of controversies specified in the treaty. Commissions composed of some of the most eminent men of Europe were appointed to consider these propositions and, of course, Mr. Bartholdt was placed on both these commissions, as he made the motions they were appointed to consider. After careful consideration both commissions reported in favor of most of the essential ideas contained in Mr. Bartholdt's plan. Several ideas were objected to, however, as being too progressive for Europe. Mr. John S. Williams, leader of the Democrats in Congress, came to this Conference of the Union. He had not participated in any of its former meetings, and the Republicans had largely outnumbered the Democrats at former Conferences.

At the first meeting of the American Group held here on the eve of the Conference Mr. Williams took naturally a leading part in the discussion, not only because his position as leader of the Democrats entitled him to do so, but because his individual strength made this inevitable. He not only endorsed all the points advocated by Mr. Bartholdt, but proposed going one step further, and the group unanimously voted to cast a solid vote for sustaining all of Mr. Bartholdt's resolutions and for the new one introduced by Mr. Williams.

Mr. Bartholdt had proposed that pecuniary claims be included in the list of questions which must be arbitrated. The Commission had eliminated this class of questions in making its report, and Mr. Williams moved to amend the report by inserting questions of debt. There may be some technical difference between questions of debt and pecuniary claims, but in any case Mr. Williams's

motion, which was carried, effectuates one part of the original plan proposed by Mr. Bartholdt.

The new proposition made by Mr. Williams was for each nation to pay each of its judges on the Hague Court the sum of $15,000 a year, and to instruct them to begin work at once upon the codification of the law of nations, so that there can be a definite body of international law capable of being applied to international disputes by the Hague Court.

As Mr. Bartholdt had proposed granting to the Hague Court the right to try certain specific classes of controversies, and constituting a permanent International Congress, first to codify the law of nations, and then to keep it up to date by due development, it is clear that Mr. Williams's motion indicates one method of executing the Bartholdt plan, and simply adds the idea of strengthening the position of the international judges by paying them all a fixed salary, instead of merely paying those who happen to be chosen for the trial of current controversies. Mr. W. J. Bryan was not at the meeting of the American Delegation which adopted these propositions, not being a member of the American Group, but as he has been a member of Congress he was entitled to a seat in this Conference, provided the Conference cared to tender him such an honor. The Conference did tender him this honor during its opening session, and he thus became a member of the American Delegation. And, for the first time, Mr. Bartholdt found himself at the head of a delegation composed of Democrats and Republicans in about equal numbers. Upon reading over the resolutions suggested by the two commissions Mr. Bryan proposed an amendment to this effect—that, in those questions which are reserved for settlement upon the battlefield, force shall not be resorted to until after an investigation by an International Court.

The adoption of this idea would divide international disputes into two classes. Those which the nation are bound to arbitrate and to accept the decision of the arbitrators; those which they are bound to arbitrate in the *first instance,* but over which they can go to war, if they find themselves unable to reconcile their consciences to the decision of the Court.

This was one of the ideas advocated by Mr. Bartholdt at Brussels, and it constituted the second paragraph of the treaty proposed by him. This also is one of those ideas which the Commission had stricken out as too progressive.

At the session held this morning Mr. Bryan made a very strong argument in favor of this idea, slightly modified in the Executive Council, from the form in which he first proposed it. And the motion made by him was unanimously carried by the Union in full session. Mr. Williams's motion to pay the members of the Hague Court a regular salary and to forbid them engaging in the practice of international law will come up later; so will another resolution introduced by Mr. Bartholdt at this present session. But at this moment the great work of this Conference is already done. It has gone on record unanimously: first, in favor of converting the second Hague Conference into a permanent body in the best form that may be found practicable, so as to codify the law of nations and keep it up to date; and, second, in favor of granting jurisdiction to the International Courts to try and *finally to end certain classes of controversies, and to try the question of fact in all sorts of controversies before resort may lawfully be had to violence.*

In assisting at this great victory Mr. Bryan paid a high tribute to the great work done by Mr. Bartholdt, in bringing the movement for peace founded on justice into so happy a condition as now, and he made special allusion to the fact that the particular idea which he advanced was already on the American plan proposed at Brussels by Mr. Bartholdt, tho he was not aware of this fact when he moved to amend the report of the Commission by the addition of this idea.

If there ever was any thought of this movement being turned into one of personal or party considerations, so far as the United States is concerned, that thought is now proved to be without any foundation in fact.

The leader of the Democratic party in Congress and the leader of the Dem-

ocratic party in the country have voluntarily turned up at this memorable session of the Union to save the day, just at the critical moment, for two important ideas which Mr. Bartholdt, the leader of the arbitration movement in our Congress, who is a Republican, had put forward at Brussels, and thus to unite all parties in carrying, far on the forward way, the movement which Roosevelt aided so substantially by convening a second Conference at the Hague.

LONDON, ENGLAND

The Closing Session in London

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE House of Commons has just had its attention turned away from the reorganization of schools to the reconstruction of the army. The Education bill has not yet run its course, and cannot indeed accomplish that feat during the present session of Parliament, but will have to stand over until the autumn session. In the meantime the Secretary of State for War, Mr. Haldane, has just been introducing to the House of Commons his new scheme for the construction of England's military force. Mr. Haldane delivered a speech which lasted for nearly three hours, and he appears to have been completely successful in holding the attention of the House during this prolonged exposition. This result is all the more surprising, because Mr. Haldane's previous personal history would not have led us to look to him as a proficient in the business of war. He is a barrister by profession, and is the author of "Essays in Philosophical Criticism," a "Life of Adam Smith," and translator of some of the works of Schopenhaeur, and from the two universities in which he studied, that of Edinburgh and that of Göttingen, we do not expect much special training for the business of war. Mr. Haldane, however, seems to have found time from his professional occupations to study the whole subject of army construction, and he certainly made a strong impression on the House by his statement delivered there last evening. The object of his new scheme appears to be that a small reduction should be made in the actual numbers of the army, but the military force is to be rendered much more efficient in every sense and more readily adaptable to its actual purposes. The English military force is at present formed of three constituent parts—the actual army itself, the militia and the volunteers. The business of the militia is somewhat undefined, and it certainly cannot be described as in any sense constituting a part of England's fighting power. Its effect seems to me to be mainly the providing of a certain number of military titles for some local magnates everywhere who like to be called "colonel" or "captain," but do not care about the rough duties and the perils of actual military service; and also to find a sort of employment for humbler subjects of the empire. Mr. Haldane's scheme proposes to convert the militia force into a distinct and working part of the army and to leave to it and the British navy the task of securing the kingdom itself against invasion. The volunteer force he proposes to convert into a supplementary part of the army, which is to be called upon to undertake actual service in the field whenever the occasion may require and be sent to supply any sudden wants in the standing army itself.

These seem to me reasonable and acceptable propositions, but I need perhaps hardly say that I do not profess to be an authority on military arrangements, and we have not yet had any opportunity of knowing what arguments are to be urged against the measure by some who claim to have such authority. We all know that Lord Roberts and Lord Milner have been at work for some



Looking out into the House of Commons thru the iron grille which encloses the Ladies' Gallery.

time in an agitation to increase the strength of the army to an immense extent, but then I do not think that the recent career of these noblemen in South Africa is likely to make the British public very confident in their authority. Lord Roberts and Lord Milner are both impassioned advocates of what is commonly called imperialism, while the object of Mr. Haldane and his Government is to make the British army with the navy the means of defending England and all her possessions against invasion and not of effecting new conquests abroad and acquiring for England new foreign possessions to be maintained for the glory of imperialism at the expense and to the discredit of England and her people. We may expect some vigorous and exciting debates.

The death of Sir Wilfrid Lawson has removed from the House of Commons one of its most distinguished and most honored members. Sir Wilfrid was a great and genuine philanthropist, and he was known all over the world as a most resolute advocate of the teetotal principle. But he had qualities which we certainly do not associate in general with the stern and uncompromising advocacy of the teetotal cause. He was gifted with a marvelous sense of humor, which proved itself in verse as well as in prose, and he was one of the most amusing debaters who ever sat in our representative chamber. He never seems to have prepared his good things — they came to him by inspiration at the moment when he wanted them. It was his peculiarity to champion every great cause which he advocated by the weapons of wit and humor and to make his opponents seem for the moment at least absolutely ridiculous. I had the honor of his acquaintanceship, and I believe I may say his friendship, during many years. I sat with him, and usually sat near him for a great part of my working lifetime in the House of Commons, and even when I did not agree with him in his advocacy of some particular cause, an event which did not often happen, I could not but be delighted by his noble spirit and enlivened by his inexhaustible resources of wit and humor. He was a devoted friend to Ireland and a most earnest and consistent supporter of Ireland's demand for home rule. In his advocacy of the cause of temperance he went farther than some of his friends could follow him, and he sometimes gave offense to his opponents by his unsparing ridicule of themselves and their arguments. His sarcastic conversion of the familiar phrase "moderate drinker" into "moderate drunkard" is always likely to be remembered. But he had, none the less, a most genial and sympathetic nature, and even the moderate drinker was ready to forgive him for the perversion of the phrase, because of the great and good qualities of the man who invented it. The debates of the House of Commons must suffer sadly by the loss of Sir Wilfrid Lawson. For myself I do not think that House could seem anything like the same assembly as it was when I knew it, since it no longer displays the sparkling drolleries of Sir Wilfrid Lawson and of Henry Labouchere. Labouchere indeed lives yet, but he has withdrawn from Parliamentary life altogether, and makes his home in historic and artistic Florence. I am reminded of Labouchere just now, if any reminder were necessary, by the fact that he has been paying his public tribute thru his

newspaper to the noble character and career of Sir Wilfrid Lawson.

The House of Commons has, I am glad to say, some witty and humorous debaters coming up among its present members. One of the most promising and gifted among these is Herbert Paul, historian, essayist and journalist, who has lately often displayed in the House of Commons that bright humor and pungent sarcasm which we who are his friends have long known him to possess. Herbert Paul is, however, like Sir Wilfrid Lawson and Henry Labouchere, something much more than a mere humorist in Parliamentary debate; he is a man of strong political convictions, of high purpose and of most enlightened views. He remained out of Parliament for some time, because he could not stoop to propitiate the imperialism which was then displaying itself ostentatiously amongst some even of the Liberal constituencies. Now that he has returned to the House and that we have a Liberal Government which may be counted on to give no manner of encouragement to imperialism, I think it might be taken for granted that Herbert Paul will find an important political career opening up before him. The House of Commons has of late been so continuously and closely occupied with the details of the Education bill that it has not given much chance to its new members for distinguishing themselves on any other field of debate, and the House in Committee on many an important clause has been a strictly business assembly occupying itself with practical details quite unintelligible to the ordinary listener in one of the galleries who has not followed closely the new arrangements proposed by the measure. The House on such occasions has been but thinly attended by even its members, most of whom are content to wait until the bill comes back from Committee, and do not in the meantime care to sacrifice their amusements to such practical but not enlivening occupation.

Most of my American readers, I feel quite sure, have been interested or amused, or both interested and amused, by the sudden political storm which has broken out in England on the subject of women's suffrage. A considerable number of energetic ladies have made themselves prominent by initiating and conducting an entirely new system of campaign on behalf of the movement for giving the vote to women qualified on the same terms as those which give the vote to men. These ladies appear to have become convinced that the only sure way by which to hasten the accomplishment of their desired reform is to make life as nearly as possible intolerable to their leading opponents. With this object in view they have occasionally made demonstrations in the Ladies' Gallery, have endeavored to shout or scream down the Parliamentary opponents of woman's suffrage, and have actually thrust the banners of the movement thru the railings of the Ladies' Gallery and flourished them in the face of the astonished House. The Speaker has, I believe no official control over the Ladies' Gallery, for the reason that it is not technically within the domain of the House, and does not therefore come under his jurisdiction. Only the ordinary police rules for preserving order in any assembly could therefore deal with the Ladies' Gallery for the purpose of preventing disturbance there. Some of the ladies, however, have taken other and



Richard Burdon Haldane

more direct measures to impress their claims on the minds of their leading opponents.

American readers have, of course, long before this been made acquainted with the manner in which a certain number of these ladies attacked the house of Mr. Asquith, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, in Cavendish Square, with the object of terrorizing him into an acceptance of their demands. Mr. Asquith very prudently, I make no doubt, preferred to escape thru a back door rather than come into a personal argument of any kind with these devoted champions of woman's suffrage, the Suffragettes, as they are now commonly called in the newspapers. Now I should say at once that I am myself a strong advocate of the suffrage for qualified women, and have been so since and even before the days of my acquaintanceship with the late John Stuart Mill, one of England's great philosophical thinkers. I cannot see any reason why a woman who is qualified like a man by the payment of rates to hold citizenship in the community should be denied the right to give her vote for the election of members to the House of Commons. Women are now allowed to take a part in the management of much of our public business and to have seats on various boards and in many municipal chambers. I cannot see, for instance, why an educated woman should not be allowed to have a Parliamentary vote, while her coachman or her gardener is held qualified to exercise the suffrage. But my convictions on this point do not incline me to admire the recent demonstrations made by women on behalf of the proposed reform. On the contrary, my very sympathy with the cause of woman's suffrage only makes me the less disposed to feel any admiration for these recent demonstrations on the part of the Suffragettes. I do not think that slapping policemen in the face is the most likely method for convincing the British public of woman's capacity for conducting the business of the State. There seems to me no reason to doubt that the suffrage will before very long be conceded to woman on the same terms as those which qualify a man for its exercise, and I even think that the time will come when women may be elected to sit in our representative assembly, as they are already held to be thus qualified in some of our colonies. Even the recent somewhat violent proceedings of the Suffragettes can hardly be given as a conclusive argument against women's right to vote when we read the accounts just published of the riot which took place in Manchester when a great open-air public meeting was held to advocate the cause of woman's suffrage. There the riot was entirely started and carried on by the men opposed to the scheme, and the women were hustled and jostled and thrown to the ground in a manner which called for the forcible interposition of a great body of police in order to prevent more serious acts of violence on the part of those who desired to show that only men are qualified to be the makers of laws for civilized countries. In one sense, at all events, I think the riot at this Manchester open-air meeting is likely to prove propitious to the cause of woman's suffrage. It will show at least that woman is the lesser man only when she sets about to enforce her political opinions by slaps and blows and that if man can use that same kind of argument and yet be held qualified for the vote there is no reason why the suffrage accorded to the wearer of pantaloons should be denied to the wearer of petticoats.

London, England.



Some Celebrated and Historic Trees

BY GENERAL JAMES GRANT WILSON, LL.D.

Author of "The Presidents of the United States," Etc.



AMERICA is fortunate in the possession of the largest, and also the oldest, living things on the face of the earth. Scattered along the extent of the Sierra Nevadas from north to south are several groups, or groves, of *Sequoia gigantea* and *Sequoia sempervirens.* Some of the former variety are believed to be seven thousand years old, and are more than four hundred feet high. These gigantic trees are only exceeded in hight by the eucalypti of Australia. They were named after Sequoiah, a Cherokee chief, who invented the alphabet of eighty-five letters still used by his tribe in the Indian Territory. The author of a recent article on the subject of the sequoias of California forests says:

"They stood unnamed before man came into the world. Weigh well this stupendous fact, and let reverence temper curiosity when you visit these living temples; so far as the knowledge of man goes they are the greatest and grandest, as well as the oldest organisms to which in all the ages God has given life."

Until within less than a decade, two sequoias were growing in the New York Central Park. They stood on a grassy slope west of the Bethesda Fountain, near the Terrace and Mall. I happened to see them planted soon after the close of the Civil War, and altho they seemed strong and healthy, they certainly did not thrive in the same degree as many trees of other varieties on the same eastern slope, north of the Drive. The two sequoias had attained a hight of about forty feet before their death, a few years ago. One, sent from California by a friend of the second Duke of Wellington and planted in 1857 by the late Duchess at Strathfieldsaye, England, which I saw in September, 1905, is not less than one hundred feet in hight, with a trunk four times as large as the New York trees at the time of their removal.

The final steps in the recession to the Federal Government of the Mariposa and Yosemite Valley groups of sequoias, as far as California is concerned, was



The Celebrated Rubber Tree, Hamilton, Bermuda.

taken in March, 1905, when the Governor of the State signed the bill providing for the re-grant. In his last annual message the President commends the Pacific State's action.

Second only to the sequoia in age come the cypress and yew. One of the former has been proved during the past year by Mexican scientists to be above six thousand years old. It is a huge tree, standing in Chepultepec, with a trunk one hundred and eighteen feet in circumference. Sixty centuries ago this cypress, which attracted the attention of General Scott during the Mexican War, was an object of veneration among the natives, as the olive was among the Athenians, the plane tree among the Lydians and the banyan among the inhabitants of Ceylon. Yew trees are growing in Great Britain that are more than three thousand years old. One is to be seen at Fortingall in Perthshire, and another in an adjoining Scottish county, are both about the age just mentioned. In the churchyard at Darley Dale, England, is believed to be the oldest yew tree in the world. Second only to this one in age is the famous Twyford yew, and those that surround the churchyard of Caerhun, are claimed to surpass all others in England. The largest yew in circumference in Great Britain, many of its huge branches having died, is believed to be the one that stands near the entrance to Copped Hall, a former residence of the novelist Bulwer, where Cardinal Manning was born in the year 1809. But more interesting even than those already mentioned is the ancient yew, under which, in October, 1750, Thomas Gray completed his immortal Elegy. For seven centuries it has stood like a sentinel guarding the venerable church, with its monuments to Crusaders, and the beautiful churchyard of Stoke Pogis, perhaps the most attractive and interesting in England. The writer may be permitted to mention that he saw in September last some superb yew tree hedges at Graythwaite Hall, near Lake Windermere, the seat of Colonel T. Myles Sandys, M. P. Like most other trees the yew adds one line, about the tenth of an inch, to its circumference each year. Various reasons are assigned for the planting of the yew in churchyards. It is said to be sacred; the Druids sacrificed in groves of yews, and



The Duke of Athol's Famous Oak at Dunkeld, Scotland.

when Christianity superseded Druidism the character of the tree was preserved. Evelyn maintains that branches of the yew being used in processions, it was well to have the tree convenient to the church. Another writer affirms that the tree, being an evergreen, it was considered typical of the immortality of the soul. Be this as it may, the yew is an appropriate emblem of eternity owing to its longevity, and has always been a symbol of immortality.

Next to the sequoia, cypress and yew in longevity, comes the oak. This tree surpasses the three just named, and all others, in delightful associations, and especially in England, where they have been celebrated by Shakespeare, Milton and Dryden. Indeed, it may be said that almost all educated Englishmen are admirers of these kings of their most famous forests, which, in earlier days, were associated with the "wooden walls of old England," several hundred oaks being required to construct a ship of the line, of the style in which Nelson delighted. Many of the most interesting British relics of ancient days are the oaks, the annals of which take us back to Saxon times. Some that are still living were centuries old in the days of Harold and his Norman conqueror, and may have been growing and gazed upon by Roman Cæsar. Herne's oak, which the writer saw in Windsor Park before its fall in 1863; the Newland oak, mentioned in Domesday Book, and the still more gigantic oak at Lowthorpe, with a circumference of 55 feet. Then there is the Major oak, in Sherwood Forest, said to be fifteen hundred years old, under whose broad branches Robin Hood and his merry band held their revels, and the Winfarthing and Bentley oaks, believed to be equally ancient. There was a celebrated tree by Kentish Town, known as the Gospel oak, and another at Addlestone, beneath which Wicliffe preached and Queen Elizabeth dined. The Cowthorpe oak, near Wetherby, it is claimed is more than sixteen hundred years old, and the largest in England, measuring 78 feet in circumference. But this was exceeded in age by Domaray's oak, in Devonshire, destroyed by a severe storm in 1703, which enjoyed the distinction of having lived thru twenty centuries! A famous tree,



Oak and Sycamore Supposed to be a Thousand Years Old, Near Dunkeld, Scotland.



The Stuyvesant Pear Tree, New York.

mentioned in the Waverley Abbey charter, is the King's oak, at Tilford, among the largest in the south of England. It stands on the village green, between two ancient bridges over the River Wye.

In the Duke of Portland's Park of vast extent at Welbeck Abbey may be seen many grand old oaks, including the Glendale, eight centuries old and 50 feet in circumference. The Duke of Marlborough's magnificent estate of Blenheim contains many ancient cedars and oaks, and at Stoneleigh Abbey, the ancient Warwickshire home of Lord Leigh, whose wife is an American, there are many trees that are more than a thousand years old. Kimberley House, the ancestral residence of the fighting and pugnacious peer who is fond of putting in practice the motto of his family, *Frappez fort*, stands in the heart of an immense park justly celebrated for the great age and enormous size of its noble oaks and elms. The oaks and elms of Windsor Park are among the most ancient and interesting of England. In the adjacent Richmond Park are also to be seen trees dating back to the days of the Saxons. One of these, known as the "Schrew ash," attracts much attention. Under its wide-spreading branches Queen Elizabeth frequently sat. Early in the past century, poor women from adjacent parishes used to bring their babies, carry them 'round the ash a certain number of times, and repeating some kind of doggerel rhyme which was believed to preserve the child from blindness.

The great oak in Yardley Chase which inspired Cowper's beautiful lines, the "Yardley Oak," is still thrifty and strong, tho believed to be as old as the Norman Conquest. The Lords Northampton, from respect to the poet's memory and by request, as well as by legal threat, have preserved this monarch of the forest from depredation, to which it was formerly exposed, and which, unless stringent measures had been taken, would have been dispersed in relics over both the Old and New World. The oak is as gloriously green today as when Cowper wrote:

"Thou wast a bauble once—a cup and ball—
Which babes might play with; and the thievish jay
Seeking her food, with ease might have purloined
The auburn nut that held thee, swallowing down
Thy yet close-folded latitude of boughs.
Time was, when settling on thy leaf, a fly
Could shake thee to the root—and time has been
When tempests could not."

In the forest of Fontainebleau may be seen many fine oaks more than a thousand years old, and near Rouen is Rollo's oak, the tree on which the first Duke of Normandy hung his gold chain as a token of the good order he had brought the province. To save it, an arboricultural genius ten years ago fitted the oak with a solid new inside, and it is earnestly expected that the veteran of so many centuries will not discover the difference, but will continue to flourish for another thousand years! Some of our readers will doubtless remember Tasso's celebrated oak adjoining the convent of Saint Onofrio, Rome, which almost all pilgrims to the Eternal City visited before it was blown down by a violent gale in 1891. The writer was so fortunate as to see the historic tree in company with the poet-sculptor Story, a few years before its destruction. The trunk is still preserved as a precious relic in the convent. Macaulay visited and admired Tasso's oak, but strange to say he made a curious mistake in his fine essay on Addison, when he speaks of "The stately

oaks of Magdalen." The English historian's oaks of Magdalen College happen to be elms!

At Dunkeld House, one of the residences of the Duke of Athol, I saw what is claimed to be perhaps the finest oak in Scotland, and in the adjoining abbey the first larches planted in Scotland, in 1737, by the Duke of that day, were pointed out to the present writer. Several feet from the ground they were 16 feet in circumference, and a hundred feet high. A few weeks earlier I had seen, at Bishopthorpe, the residence of the Archbishop of York, larger and older larches, believed to be among the first introduced into England, as recorded by John Evelyn, in his earliest edition of "Silva," issued in 1662. Near Dunkeld are to be seen the last two survivors of Birnam Wood, mentioned in "Macbeth."* One is an ancient and noble oak, the other a still larger and superb sycamore, without an equal in all Scotland, and, as nearly as I could estimate, not less than 50 feet in circumference. Possibly it is surpassed by the great sycamore standing in front of Christopher North's cottage of Elleray, on Lake Windermere, of which Wilson said that

"Not even in the days of the Druids could there have been another such a tree. It would have been easier to suppose two Shakespeares."

A wide-spreading and well-shaped oak is to be seen in Ayrshire, and near it a stone monument, on which a crack-brained laird has left, on one side of it, a record of his eccentricity in the following exceedingly curious inscription:

"There is an oak tree a little from this, planted in the year 1741; it has twenty feet of ground round it for to grow upon, and all within that ground reserved from all succeeding proprietors for the space of 400 years from the above date by me, Andrew Smith, who is the offspring of many Andrew Smiths, who lived in Auchengree for unknown generations."

In April, 1906, the grand old oak at New Rochelle, under which Lord Pell stood when he signed a treaty with the Indians early in the eighteenth century, for the property now comprising the northeastern section of the Bronx, was destroyed by fire, leaving no other trace than a blackened stump. A few years ago a fence was placed around the historic tree to protect it, and within the fence a quantity of brush and leaves accumulated. These accidentally taking fire, the oak was entirely destroyed.

Of the cedars of Lebanon a recent writer remarks:

"There are only about 400 left. High up on the rock slopes Hadrian sculptured the imperial anathema against all who should cut these sacred trees. The Maronite peasants almost worship them, and call them the 'Cedars of the Lord'; and a recent Governor of Lebanon has surrounded them with a great wall, so that the young shoots may not be injured by roving animals. Yet, century by century, their number grows less."

In many of England's beautiful country estates may be seen Lebanon cedars, which their owners delight to say were introduced into their island by the Crusaders, as the writer was assured by the possessor of an ancient English castle, that the stone steps had been worn and scratched by their spurs! The same thing is to be seen on the deeply worn stone steps of Glamis Castle, celebrated by Shakespeare.

Precisely three hundred years ago Shakespeare purchased New Place, in Stratford-on-Avon. Some of the foundations of the house he built on the



Burnham Beeches. From a Painting Made By Lord Beaconsfield.

* MESSENGER:
"As I did stand my watch upon the hill,
I looked toward Birnam, and anon, methought,
The wood began to move."
—*Shakespeare.*

property may still be seen, also the party wall, and the grandson of the mulberry he planted. That was cut down in 1765, by the much execrated clergyman, Francis Gastrell. Malone's statement is that Gastrell destroyed the tree to save himself the trouble of showing it, and pulled down the house, because he objected to paying a monthly tax when he was awarded to Holmes and Whittier. The poets were much pleased and sent me charming acknowledgments, which are now included in the autograph collection of the Cambridge professor.

Perhaps the most interesting group of trees to be seen in England is the ancient wood called "Burnham Beeches," which were thrown open to the public as a park



A Group in Sequoia Park, California.

sent, having purchased New Place for an occasional residence. In 1742, Garrick and Malone partook of an entertainment under the shade of the Shakespeare mulberry tree. In the gardens of Christ Church, Cambridge, is a mulberry planted by Milton when he was a student at the university. One of the professors, whose guest I was a score of years ago, presented me with three leaves plucked from the ancient tree. One I still possess, the others were for- in October, 1883, when the Duke of Buckingham, as Lord Lieutenant of Bucks, dedicated it to the public to be kept "as an open space forever." The trees are the finest of their kind known. Disraeli delighted in this fragment of the primeval forest, and it was also appreciated by the poet Gray, who alludes to the giant trees in the closing verses of his matchless Elegy. He used to ramble among them from his home in Stoke-Pogis and there compose his po-

etic lines. Gray says, in a letter to Horace Walpole:

"Both hill and vale are covered with most venerable beeches. At the foot of one of these I sit (il penseroso), and there grow to a trunk for a whole morning. The timorous hare and sportive squirrel gambol around me like Adam in Paradise before he had an Eve; but I think he did not use to read Virgil, as I commonly do there."

The weeping willow came to this country thru the medium of Alexander Pope, who planted a twig on the banks of the Thames at his Twickenham villa, for many recent years owned and occupied by Henry Labouchere. The twig came to him in a box of figs sent from Smyrna by a friend. A young British officer who came to Boston with the army to crush the rebellion of the American colonies brought with him a twig from Pope's beautiful willow tree, intending to plant it in America when he should settle on lands confiscated from the conquered Americans. Disappointed in these expectations, he presented his willow tree to John Parke Custis, Mr. Washington's son, who planted it on the Virginia estate of Abingdon, where it became the progenitor of all our willow trees. At Pope's villa may be seen a son of the Smyrna willow sent to the poet.

On the island of Ceylon—that beautiful spot in the Orient, which has been likened to a pearl-drop on the brow of India—there stands the Bo-tree that is enshrined in the hearts of four hundred millions of people. It is among the oldest historical trees in the world, and has been dropping its consecrated leaves into the hands of pious pilgrims for more than two thousand years.

New York City.

Southern Manners

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

THIS is a delicate subject to discuss—more delicate than if the scene was laid elsewhere. For, in the South, we must reckon not only with what people are, but with the profounder self-consciousness of what they have been. This greatly increases their capacity for manners, which consist of so many polite and impolite genuflections that it is as difficult to interpret as it is dangerous to misinterpret them. And it may be well to say in this connection that the writer entertains no hope of satisfying certain monocle-minded critics of the North, nor the few choleric old gentlemen who still survive in the South with what she has to say upon the subject. The former are afflicted with an intellectual pharisaism which renders it impossible for them to understand or appreciate anything so different from themselves as the people of the South are in every particular, and the latter are the quarrelsome victims of an ante-bellum illusion which no reality can justify.

Southerners are naturally proud of everything, but they are especially proud of three things—their pedigrees, morals and manners—not that they have better ones than other people, but different. And, of course, the difference in pedigree accounts for the other differences. When a man is descended from a Puritan he may forget it, and lose the puritanical hall-mark from his morals and manners; but if he is descended from a cavalier he remembers the distinction down to the thirty-third and forty-fourth generation, and the memory affects his conscience and consciousness more than all the modern training he gets. He merely confesses the present, but tries to remain faithful to the *rôle* of his ancestor. This is the first thing which mystifies the Northern critic already mentioned, who regards the somewhat bizarre personality of Southerners with a kind of inquisitive sun smile. We are obliged to keep our light turned high and to show off some because we each have two characters to fulfill—one which condemns us, more or less downtrodden by facts to the days of

our own years, and one in which we tread a perpetual minuet of past glories. Such people are not to be interpreted in a narrow-minded, logical manner, but any way and every way thru the imagination. They still insist upon belonging to the realm of fancy. This is where the intellectual pharisees miss their cue. They lack imagination.

I have stated that we are proud of our morals, but little should be said upon this subject, and that little must be put in glittering generalities. For whoever goes into particulars about Southern morals goes into trouble. This supersensitiveness comes from the annoyance and persecution we have endured from the North, which has been more than presumptuous in its efforts to thrust upon us morals that are alien to our nature and unbecoming to our station in life. But those we have are so near being our manners that it is impossible to discuss the one without reference to the other. That is to say, we employ the grand manner when we are good and the romantic manner when we are bad. We have always been eclectics in everything, choosing even those virtues which we can practice sincerely in the place we find ourselves and making no pretentions to others. Our modesty consists in this diffidence, and it has not been appreciated in some quarters as it deserves to be. There is no such thing as ethical snobbery among us, and nobody would presume to hold a purely academic relation to God, as is so much the fashion in some other sections. In spite of all our frailties our manners toward Heaven are the best we have, and personally I have no doubt that the humility of eloquence in which Southern sinners excel is more pleasing there than the weaned righteousness of some other saints who are too intelligent to pray.

But we make up for this prismatic simplicity in morals with the complexity of manners we have toward one another.

The well-bred Southerner is always a social enigma, because he is himself and his favorite forefather at the same time. And if any one thinks he understands him, it is because he does not. His very frankness is his subtlety, his pose. Behind it he sits and watches the effect of his own mannerisms with all the shrewdness of a dramatic critic. Thus when a Southern gentleman, of "the old school," struts, pulls his goatee and storms at his goggle-eyed visitor with the details of his best war story, he feels the part, sees himself in the eyes of the other and enjoys the performance as much as if he were himself observing a good actor. And he is always a good actor; every Southern man and woman must be that. The duality of their personal consciousness begets a remarkable facility of expression.

We are born with or without manners in the South. We do not learn them, but they are a gift which we exercise, like having a genius for poetry. This renders them more various than they are, say in the East, where I am told that manners are the result more particularly of proper or improper training. And there, of course, one person could not have both kinds, but here it is not only possible, but natural, for what we call a well-born person to have both good and bad manners, according to the inspiration or provocation of the moment. Recently a Northern doctor of many sciences and philosophies, who is now teaching in a Southern university, was being pranced and lorded thru the Capitol of the State by a host who happened to be feeling that day like the distinguished cotemporary of Ben Hill and Alexander Hamilton Stephens. The doctor told me that he had never been borne along, uplifted by so many grand manners in his life. The awakening, therefore, was all the more shocking. Unfortunately, as they passed the State flag, he squinted at it instead of gazing reverently, and asked what flag it was.

"Sir!" exclaimed his erstwhile genial host, in a tone of deep indignation, "is it possible that you presume to teach in a Southern State and do not recognize the emblem of her glory when you see it?"

"But," protested the astonished victim, who is a native of Wisconsin, "would you recognize the flag of Wisconsin at sight?"

"No, sir! I would not. There is nothing remarkable about Wisconsin that her flag should be so well known!" With that he turned upon his heels, transformed in a moment from a gentleman into a boor, and left his guest a sadder but no wiser man.

"What did I do to merit such discourtesy?" he asked.

"Nothing is more offensive to a Southerner than for an educated man to show ignorance of the South. The inference he draws is that you failed to study her history, because, as a Northern man, you underestimate the importance of it."

This variety, uncertainty, insecurity of manner is not true, as I have already intimated, of the same class of people where I have been in the North and East. There is a uniformity, a solemn righteousness, about their courtesy, which is as lasting as their self-respect, because they keep their manners as much to demonstrate that as we keep ours to show our feelings. And so there is a safety in their politeness which may be counted upon. Thus the Southern visitor may unwittingly offend, or he may deliberately fan his prejudices around as if they were the peacock tail of his character, and still count upon the good humor of his host, because he never shows his likes or dislikes in his manners. For one, I have been at a loss to know how he does show them, unless it is by absolute exclusiveness. I have never been able to make out whether he is more tolerant than we are, or if he is so much more intolerant that we never see him in social relations to people whom he dislikes. Certainly his social equanimity is disturbing to the peace of mind in a person who has been accustomed to know when she was going right or wrong with people by their manners. I have even had the painful impression that he does not even care. In the South we do care. We have that kind of intolerance which often leads us to seek the society of those whom we dislike in order to show it.

Another thing impressed me even more than the reserve of their good manners—that not so many people in the North attempt what we call manners at all. I met some remarkable men and women there in this particular. They were rudely sincere, shockingly sensible, incontestably intelligent, but they had no mere politeness in their relation to others. They cared more for the positive expression of their convictions than they did for what any one thought of them. I have never seen such egotism. They said what they really thought, even if they trod the feelings of half the company under foot. We do not do this in the South except to our enemies. As near as I could make out, they have an awful intellectual head-hardiness toward life in general, which renders them insensible to mere emotion and feeling in others. And even when Northern people have manners, they do not always use them. In the South, we would no more miss an occasion for "showing our manners" than we would an opportunity to show our grandfather's sword. Once I heard two editors in New York say such things to one another about the use of the word "sort" as would have made them enemies for at least two generations in the South. One was old, the other young, but they simply came out and met one another mentally with grammatical battle axes, so to speak, and struck at one another with no regard for the delicacies of personality. They were nothing to one another, merely the spurred, sparring legs of opposing opinions, and so they had no feelings wounded. But in the South, we are always something to one another, friend or foe, really or prospectively, and must therefore cultivate the courtesies and discourtesies of personal intercourse more than other people.

For this reason also, we carry our sword next to our manners, not literally, but figuratively—we have been compelled to substitute much that is figurative for what was once literal in our conduct. Thus the Southern man continues to resent an insult with a challenge or the threat of one. But he never really fights a duel. It would be a scandal and an outrage for the friends of the prospective belligerents to allow them to go this far. Every one is concerned to prevent the tragedy—that is, every one except the women in the immediate families of the heroes. I doubt if there is a woman in the South who is not maliciously curious to know what would happen if friends did *not* interpose. But women have been indifferent peace-makers from the foundations of the world, and it is possible that their cynicism is not justified. Every Southern man at least believes that every other Southern man will "fight." Recently the writer had occasion to comment upon the meekness of a mutual acquaintance.

"Yes," said my companion, "but that

man is not really meek. He won't stand much. He will fight!"

"How do you know?" I asked; "did you ever see or hear of his fighting?"

"Certainly not!" as if my imagination demanded too much. "But I know he will by his manner. He shows that he is not afraid of any one."

"But is there any one to be afraid of?" I insinuated so provokingly that he lifted his hat and withdrew haughtily from the interview. Nothing is more offensive to Southern men than to intimate that every man-jack of them is not as dangerous to-day as when his favorite ancestor wore ruffles, knee buckles and a sword tied in his sash. And they are almost hectoringly courageous, but their absurdity consists in holding to the sword-point manner of preserving their honor when it is no longer the fashion to preserve it in this way.

The casual observer of Southern society does not always recognize these very great differences between their manners and those of other people, either because they lack insight, or because they see us only in commonplace situations. Our manners, more than those of any other society, prepare us for the grandeur of occasions. They are fashioned for heroic emergencies, and only look stilted and absurd because we are so often obliged to employ them in small affairs. For one thing, they enable us to keep a perpetual memorial day in honor of our traditions and our dead. The dead are the very greatest, most influential people in the South; and the names of some men are never mentioned here that words do not fall like flowers of praise upon their memories. This loyalty gives a startling sting to our manners. Not long ago two New Englanders were seated behind a Southern girl on a trolley car in New Orleans. They were manifesting their superiority, after the manner of their kind, by commenting adversely upon everything they saw. At last they passed the statue of General Robert E. Lee. "I wonder why Lee's statue faces North?" one remarked.

"Because, sir, you never saw his back!" exclaimed the girl, turning upon them a face like a little white helmet of war as she left the car.

And she believed it. The writer has never heard a Southern man tell of a battle between the Northern and Southern armies in such a way as to admit defeat. It cannot be done in our language. We have the words, but not that use of them. And it does not comport with our victorious manners.

On the other hand, when the superior elegance of our ways are recognized they are often misinterpreted. This is why the gallantry of the men and the coquetry of the women are vulgarized by some critics. The fault is in their mind, not in our manners. I have seen people renowned for their righteousness who were not nearly so pure-minded as the average Southern coquet. We believe in making all the distinctions possible between the sexes, and this has beautified our manners more than anything else except on those rare occasions when we have the opportunity to extol or imitate our illustrious dead. With us women sustain a poetic, romantic relation to men before they are married, and naturally their manners correspond to this *rôle,* their coquetry is simply the hexameter of prettified femininity. After marriage they sustain a sanctified relation to men, but never at any time are they intellectually or any other way antagonistic to them as they are in some other sections. This is why it is right and proper for men to kiss women's hands in the South, and it is immoral and improper to do so in the North, because there they have the wrong consciousness about such an act. It is either spectacular or offensive; with us it is a natural, masculine expression of homage, not for that particular woman, but for women. In the same way Southern men "make love" to women, not that they are "in love" with that particular one, but she is symbolic of her sex and receives his adoration in that spirit. It is because they do not and never can be made to understand this very beautiful distinction that some Northern girls make themselves ridiculous in the South.

"Oh! Mrs. So and So," one exclaimed to her Southern hostess, "Mr. B. said such things to me last night, and he looked at me as if his heart would break. I fear his feelings are involved, and I would not cause him such pain for anything! What must I do, for I do not reciprocate?"

"Do not worry, my dear, Mr. B.'s feelings are always involved. He is used to it. And he has been looking at women as if his heart would break since he was a baby."

"Then he is not in earnest?"

"Oh, yes, in a general way, but not in particular!"

"But he is flirting with me!" her indignation rising.

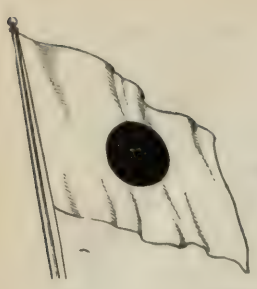
"No, he is just trying in the only natural way to make himself agreeable, and you should be grateful. It is not every man in this town who knows how to make love so gallantly."

But while we are discussing women I am reminded of another important distinction. It is considered "bad manners" here to gossip about one another, but we all talk about one another's ancestors, and in this way we have made some curious discoveries. For example, it is possible for a man to get on without a conspicuous pedigree. From this class, indeed, we select most of our public men. But ancestors are almost indispensable to Southern women. This is one reason why they all try to be Daughters of the Revolution or Daughters of something historical. Not one of them can go into society with the right kind of consciousness or preside over her household or train her children unless she has an ornamental forefather haloed somewhere in the background of history whom she may mention, or at least feel. He may be the worst of them all morally, but when it comes, say, to teaching her children to take the hurdles in life's long race spiritedly he counts for more than all the better ones. There is a funny-looking, high-nosed little boy hoeing cotton in Georgia these warm days who will be a great man as soon as he can, because his great uncle was a famous jurist and a colonel in the Confederate army. He has almost contracted a limp, because the uncle had his leg shot off at Chancellorsville and because of his mighty determination to imitate him in all things.

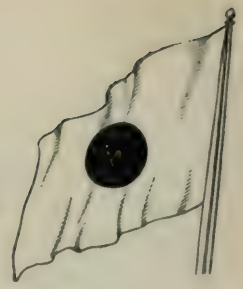
I do not know of any other section, indeed, where so many children thru the teaching their mothers have entered consciously into the best inheritance of the past. All children, North or South, bred in the cities are damaged and alike, but in the smaller towns and country places of the South the children are remarkable —little "greenhorns" with the most extraordinary manners and tempers. It will be very difficult to make a proletariat of them, and they lack the opportunity or substance to become "brutal bourgeoisie." My own impression is that they will remain aristocrats. And so the manners and memories of the South will save it for at least one more generation from any vulgarized form of socialism, even if it should prevail everywhere else.

In conclusion, it is my duty to correct a current error to the effect that the aristocratic class is decreasing in the South. As a matter of fact, it is increasing phenomenally. Formerly we had two classes—those who descended from a fine ancestry and those who descended from nobody in particular. But now we all "used to be aristocrats." The poorest of us can afford to trace our lineage back to some royal Virginia family. The war did it. And only a few witty observers like Owen Wister can tell the difference now between the fictitious sons and daughters of cavalier and those who have the real hall-mark of birth and breeding upon their manners and features. This is as it should be. When the cavalier and peasant stock have faced a common enemy, slept by the same camp-fire, mingled their blood upon the same battlefield, they become brothers, entitled to the same coat of arms and to the same manners and features as soon as they can get them. Thus it will be seen that more people are practicing manners in the South than ever before, because now nearly everybody has a pedigree which calls for them in particular.

NASHVILLE, TENN.



The Single Track in China



BY COURTNEY HUGHES FENN

[Mr. Fenn is missionary of the Presbyterian Board at Peking, and was in the British Legation during the famous siege of the Boxers. He is thoroly qualified to write on Chinese affairs and we hope from time to time to give our readers the benefit of his views on the momentous changes now taking place in the Celestial Empire, which make it with the possible exception of Russia, the most interesting nation in the world today.—EDITOR.]

A HOST of physicians are gathered about China today, and each one is trying to feel her pulse, to observe her symptoms, to diagnose her condition, to prognose the outcome. And it is just about as difficult to do so with the Dragon Empire as it always has been with other dragons, real and imaginary. The symptoms are here, plenty of them; but the pulse is so utterly erratic that the diagnoses are as various as the physicians, and the prognoses as divergent as life and death. The whole matter having been reduced almost entirely to guesswork is my sole excuse for venturing to write upon conditions and prospects at this time, which every one says is critical but as to what will happen, whichever way the crisis turns, no one knows, because no foreigner can ever be said to thoroly know the Chinese, and the Chinese are a long way from knowing themselves.

A considerable portion of my years in China has been occupied with evangelistic itineration; and a not inconsiderable portion of my days of itineration has been spent waiting for carts to pass. One day, within the distance of a mile, on a country road, I spent nearly half an hour extra time parleying and backing and catching hubs and learning patience; and all because the road was only wide enough for one cart, whereas numerous carts were passing in both directions all the time. As most of these roads lie at the bottom of more or less deep ravines, and the places where the roads are wide enough for two carts are exceedingly few, the situation may be imagined; yet not perfectly until you add the personal equation. The way the Chinese usually solves the problem is this: Each carrier starts into the ravine road unconcernedly. If he sees another cart coming in the opposite direction, he whips up his beast, at the same time yelling to the other man to stop, and makes his best speed, not to find a turning out place, but to get first into the narrowest spot in the ravine, so that the man coming to meet him will be compelled to do whatever backing or climbing of the sides of the ravine is to be done. When the two animals have about touched noses, neither carter is disposed to yield one inch. They begin discussing the "right of way" in no very mild tones, which wax more and more vehement, until both are yelling incoherently, at the top of their lungs, in language in comparison with which the proverbial Billingsgate would seem sweet. A crowd gathers, if people are within hearing. The carters perhaps beat each other's beasts, perhaps grab each other's queues, occasionally pulling them out by the roots in zeal for the right of way; and finally, the meeker man, or the weaker man, or the man whose passenger is anxious to get to his journey's end before dark, will back his cart to some slightly broader spot, or drag it half way up the precipitous bank, and the two carts will pass, the carters continuing to revile each other until out of hearing. With the exception of Peking, China's city streets are all laid out on the same plan: they are not thorofares to facilitate communication, but labyrinthine passages to impede business. The railroads so recently introduced follow suit, and are all laid single track. The explanation of the country roads is an easy one: very few of them are public roads, and the owners on each side are always on the lookout for an opportunity to push the road a little farther over to the other man's side. During the winter the carters make paths for themselves across the fields, constantly making fresh ones as the dust of our dry winters becomes too heavy in the old

tracks. But in the spring each farmer cuts lateral ditches across these tracks to force the carters back into the old road, or, rather, a little beyond it. The result is often that there is not room left for a cart to pass between two opposite ditches, and the consequent bumping is something awful, while the tortuosity finally resulting, in a long series of years, robs carters and their passengers of a very considerable fraction of their lifetime.

These phenomena, ludicrous as they seem to the Westerner, are thoroly characteristic of every department of Chinese life. Everywhere one goes one finds only a single track—in other words, what has been rather too euphemistically called the Chinese "individualism." The national conservatism, which is only now beginning to give way, has been the most prominent expression of the spirit, and the most extreme expression of it, because it is the nationalization of it. The old way is China's way; China's way is the only way with which a Chinaman may rightly concern himself, to modify this way is to shorten the axles of the carts, or to double the track, that others may pass freely on their way; it is to yield a fraction of China's right to the whole road; it is to make concessions without previous reviling and queue pulling.

Even that great system of ancestor worship, which is at the basis alike of her conservatism and of her entire ethical philosophy, is an expression of the same spirit, the spirit of self-interest, so crudely but clearly expressed in the "Me and my wife, my son John and his wife, us four and no more" idea. The chief reason why this reverence for ancestors is so much better as a theory than in practice is that it breaks down under the weight of the selfish element in it. It is somewhat as it is with hazing or initiation or fagging. A boy forces himself to obey his father so as to be entitled to the privilege of making his sons do what he wants them to when he has a family; a girl submits to the whims and the cruelties of her mother-in-law, because she is looking forward to the time when she herself shall have daughters-in-law to abuse; and, theories to the contrary notwithstanding, the actual filial relations in the Chinese home will not bear comparison for an instant with those in the homes of our own land, great as the degeneration there is often declared to be.

As a result of their theory of the family the Chinese are clannish; but the effective united working of these clans is distinctly limited by the very spirit which led to their organization, namely, the desire of each man to combine the strength of others with his own to further his own ends primarily, the ends of the other members of the clan incidentally. It was right here that the Boxers broke down; the almost unlimited opportunity for the gratification of individual lust and greed overcame every other ambition; they drew upon themselves the maledictions of their despoiled peaceful neighbors, and the organization was rapidly committing suicide by gluttony when the prey was dragged from its teeth. The anti-American boycott failed in similar fashion. Patriotism was its war cry; but that patriotism vanished in thin air when some of its chief advocates happened to feel the pinch on their purses thru the stifling of trade in their own commodities. So it is with the threatened anti-dynastic movements. They cry "Turn the rascals out" not because they are any the less rascals themselves, but because they want their innings, their chance at the spoils, with which the Manchus have been gorging themselves for so many decades. Closely associated with the anti-dynastic movement is the present strong anti-foreign sentiment, with its cry of "China for the Chinese." It is not the sentiment of a few years ago, that is, "We want nothing to do with the foreigner, neither him, nor his learning, nor his methods, nor his wares, for we are the people and wisdom shall die with us"; but rather this, "We realize our past shortcomings, and are moderately grateful to foreign nations for opening our eyes, even if they have been rather brutal and selfish about it; but now that our eyes are wide open we are quite capable of looking out for ourselves, without the officious and mercenary assistance of outsiders, unless it be for a time, that of our neighbors and brothers, the Japanese, who have just demonstrated their superiority to the West, and who come cheaper, at the same time. Therefore we

would serve notice on all concerned, that, while we will not get ourselves into trouble by actually violating any contract already made, we will make no more of any kind which will involve the committing of the authority and wealth of China to the hands of aliens." It is practically the position taken by Japan twenty years ago; but with China the declaration of independence, to the surprise of almost every one—perhaps of herself most of all—has followed much more quickly her awakening than in the case of Japan. Being more of an overgrown baby than Japan was, the proclamation of maturity sounds all the more funny, but carries some weight thru force of avoirdupois, if it does not command moral conviction. China still insists that there shall be but a single track; but she is willing that it should be of foreign gauge, and that some foreign cars should run over it, provided that they are hauled by her power, and that her trains shall always have the right of way. There is no probability that a Chinese dynasty, if it should succeed in overthrowing the Manchu dynasty, would "double track" any of the way of China; and it is more than doubtful if there are enough Chinese leaders, either trained or capable of being trained, to run the locomotives even on the present single track lines. Among those high in influence there seems to be but one man, at the present time, who thoroly appreciates the advantages of the double track, and that is Yuan Shih Kai. That in him there is really great hope for the future has recently been emphasized in the downfall of his chief rival and Russia's crafty and unscrupulous friend, the Chief Eunuch. This gives Yuan a still more powerful influence in the palace, where he had already succeeded in doing wonders. The appointment of Dr. Tenney to the charge of Chinese students of high rank proceeding to America disproves the anti-foreign interpretation of his withdrawal from his late position. It is largely thru him that the great step of altering the gauge has been taken, and truly the change has been revolutionary. Some think too much so, for more than one class has been so ruthlessly thrust aside or trodden upon that many an enemy has been made. There are hundreds of scholars who have devoted ten, twenty, thirty, even forty, years to the pursuit of a high literary degree and official position, and now have suddenly been told, without warning, when the prize was almost within their grasp, that all these decades of study will count for nothing.

"That the wisdom of the sages,
Once the glory of the ages,
Is now nothing but a relic, when compared with Western arts;
That to speak a bit of English,
And right clearly to distinguish
That the earth is round and moving, is now all that counts for 'parts'."

It is a trifle disappointing and disconcerting, to say the least, and while it is not likely that the old régime will ever again be resumed, yet the way of the reformers will not be made easier by these "stickit" officials. It is by no means impossible, among the many conjectures as to the exact facts in the case of the bomb throwing at the Peking station, that it was an expression of disappointed reactionism, using the new to fight the new in a blindly, spiteful fashion, rather than an expression of anarchism.

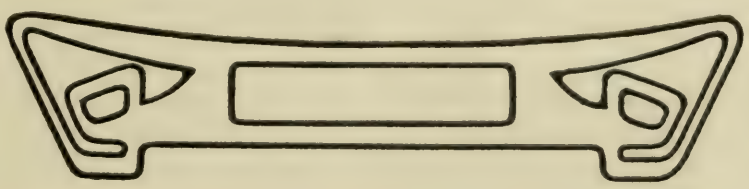
Yet anarchism is abroad. There came into my hands the other day the translation of a foreign book, setting forth the purposes of the Anarchists, who are hand in glove with the anti-dynastic party. The translator, a Peking man, declares his purpose in translating the book to be: First, the extermination of the Manchus, that the Chinese may enjoy their rights; second, the extermination of all hereditary monarchs in Asia; third, the extermination of all rulers and officials, that there may be no interference with the right of every man to do as he pleases; fourth, the extermination of all wealthy men and their families, that all men may have an equal share; fifth, the extermination of all disciples of Confucius, that no man may be bound by the teachings of the sage; sixth, the extermination of all married persons, that free love may reign. Here is the single track idea with a vengeance! While it is not likely that such ideas will find a very numerous following, yet they are a decidedly nasty sort of yeast to be fermenting in the rather chaotic dough of present Chinese thought. In a less extreme form they are, with the somewhat menacing addition of anti-foreign sentiment, the propa-

ganda of the hundreds of half baked students who have returned, within the past few months, from Japan, disgruntled at the compulsory submission to the discipline of her schools, and having imbibed just enough of her modern spirit to distort it into an impatience of all authority and an exaggeration of the single track idea. Imagine the shock to all the sensibilities of the officials of Paotingfu, on having some of the students of the city march boldly, uninvited and unushered, into their banqueting hall, to enter an insolent complaint as to some dissatisfaction with food or lodgings! This is indeed "Young China" gone mad!

One of the most mooted questions of the time is as to the relation of the numerous recent anti-missionary outrages to the general situation. How far are they symptomatic? Of this but a few words, important as it is. To the mind of the present writer while there was, in all of these affairs, an element of the anti-foreign and another element of the anti-missionary (the latter largely because the missionary is a foreigner), yet each case was distinctly sporadic, and all together are quite insufficient as an indication of a widespread movement. The Lienchou massacre would probably never have taken place had it not been for the boycott; the Nanch'ang outrage would never have been perpetrated but for the extraordinarily high-handed proceedings of a French priest, who totally misrepresented the missionary spirit and attitude in China; and the fact that these untoward events fell so near together is probably little more than a coincidence. A series of such events, distorted as they are in the now numerous, independent and abnormally influential native daily papers, is quite likely to produce some general movement, or at least other local outbreaks; and it is symptomatic of a prevailing unrest, from which almost anything might grow; but is not indicative of an already organized movement, such as that of 1900, or of any special dislike for missionaries as a class, or of any resurgence of the purpose to drive the foreigner from China. It is extremely desirable that both missionaries and all other foreigners should do all they can to cultivate a true *amour propre* among the Chinese, as well as to refrain from insulting that which they already possess; and in this regard one need have no hesitation in saying that Protestant missionaries, almost without exception, are exercising the utmost discretion. Having refused the proffered official rank, which the Roman Catholics had demanded, they have no intention of exercising any of the prerogatives of the native magistrate.

Are foreigners in China in danger? Yes, we are always in a measure of danger, such as few of us appreciated before 1900. The present, being a time of especial excitement and ferment, is, in some respects, a time of special danger; most crises are. But here in the north the only really menacing dangers would seem to be two, namely, first, the longer or shorter period of anarchy almost inevitably attending a revolutionary movement; and, second, the violent renewal of anti-American demonstrations, in case our uncertain Congress refuses to make reasonable modifications of the Chinese Exclusion Law. In the latter case it is to be feared that the Chinese will not even leave us a "single track" on which to get out. China is in the throes of an evolution violent enough to be a revolution; and the very violence of this development may avert the threatened overthrow. She never needed help more than at the present moment, and really was never more ready to appropriate and assimilate it, when given in the right spirit. A little kindly consideration may make her a valuable friend; a little unkindly indignity may make her, some day, indeed a "yellow peril."

PEKING, CHINA.



Magdalen

BY ANNIE CAMPBELL HUESTIS

"Where are you going, weary feet,
Feet that have failed in storm and flood?"
"I go to find a flower sweet
I left, fresh growing, near a wood.
The winds blow pure from many a hill,
And hush to tender stillness there.
Shall not this restless heart be still,
And grow more innocent and fair?"
"Not so; for sin and bitter pain
Can never find Youth's flower again!"

"Where are you going, wistful face,
Face with the mark of shame and tears?"
"I go to find a quiet place
Where no one sees and no one hears.
The beauty and the silence there
Shall thrill me thru and still my pain,
Shall touch my hardness into prayer,
And give me back my dreams again."
"Not so; for Sin has closed the door
On Youth's fair dreams forevermore."

"Where are you going, heart of woe,
Pitiful heart of fear and shame?"
"A strange and lonely way I go,
Where none shall pity, none shall blame.
Far with my sin and misery
I creep on doubtful feet, alone;
No human heart can follow me
To mark my tears or hear my moan."
"Nay; but the never-ceasing sting,
The clearness of remembering!"

"What do you see, O changing face,
Alight with strange and tender gleams?"
"I near the hushed and holy place
Of One who gives me back my dreams."
"Where are you daring, eager feet,
Feet that so wild a way have trod?"
"O bitter world, no scorn I meet.
Sinful and hurt, I go to God!
On my dark sin, forevermore,
A sinless Hand has closed the door."

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.

The Idle Boy

BY WILLIAM NOYES

[Mr. Noyes has charge of the instruction in manual training in Teachers' College, Columbia University, and is President of the Eastern Manual Training Association. As appears from this article he is an earnest advocate of productive industry by young people instead of the system of pretending to work now prevailing in many of our schools.—EDITOR.]

SHALL a boy in his early teens learn to work? Once there was no question about this. Within a generation or two a large part of a boy's education consisted in the work he had to do. When only one-eighth of the population lived in cities of 8,000 or more, which was as late as 1850, almost every boy either lived in the country or had access to it. Here he learned how animals were born and how to care for them and how to get work out of them; he learned about the crops, their variety, their rotation, their seasons and their diseases. He could observe how things were done, both on the farm and in the neighboring shops, all of which were wide open to view. He had chances to try his hand at various sorts of activity, and thus could find his own bent for a calling. Nor was he only watching; he was also working. His own constructive powers were called into play, whether in making toys and traps for himself or in helping in the multitudinous operations on the farm, in the shop and in the home. One could easily make out a list of two score or more distinct occupations in which boys took part on the farm. In addition to this there was the definite system of apprenticeship in the trades, so that boys were educated by learning to work at some particular trade. Work was a means of education in the large sense of the word. It was also an important object of such formal education or "schooling" as was provided. The "learning" of the school was intended to supplement the labor of the farm, the home and the shop in making labor more intelligent and efficient. And, on the whole, the result was good. Industrial efficiency was actually attained by the educational methods pursued.

In great contrast with these conditions of all around training which prepared the child for industrial life, stand present conditions. For a growing proportion of the children the place of the fields and woods is largely taken by the dirty, barren street, and the workshop constantly open to view is converted into the factory into which the child may go only to be exploited and degraded. The child has been robbed of all of those out-of-school educative influences which centered in the domestic industries. To take their place the only educative institution which we have developed is the school. Whereas once there were two sides to the child's education, balancing and reinforcing each other, there has come to be but one which absorbs all the serious thought and effort of the child. As the city has been overgrowing the country and the apprentice system has died and the home has surrendered its employments, the school has grown in importance. But the functions which the farm and the little shop and the home have been obliged to abandon, the school has not assumed. To be sure, the number and variety of subjects in its curriculum has increased, school attendance has been made compulsory for longer terms and to a greater age, but in one respect it has utterly failed. No provision has been made to furnish that valuable industrial experience to the child which the earlier forms of industry did provide. Children are crammed with information and "trained" in various ways, but they have neither the opportunity nor the necessity for work. Not only is it true, as Superintendent Seaver, of Boston, has said, that "The traditional balance between learning and labor has been upset, and learning taken the whole time"; it is one particular kind of learning that has taken the whole time. Familiarity with industrial processes, which once constituted a large part of the "conventionalities of intelligence," has been relegated into obscurity. Literacy has become a sort of a fetich which we confidently believe will cure all our ills, while a large and important factor in education, learning by work, has been left to the horrible dens of exploitation in which many of our children are sooner or later caught as unskilled child laborers.

This horrible problem of child labor is, after all, but a part of a larger problem, another phase of which is child idleness. To a majority of city children after leaving school, either for the day or for life, there is but one alternative open, either to be exploited as child laborers or to be idlers on the street thru much or all of their waking hours. We have taken away the time-honored employments of children and have left to them only the choice between overwork and idleness. As any intelligent city parent can testify, it costs more to keep a boy at some worthy and educative employment than to keep him idle. What was once a matter of easy domestic adjustment has become a great social problem.

That problem, at least from the educator's point of view, is to unite labor and learning.

The only serious attempt to solve this problem has been by the introduction of the so-called manual training into the schools. The movement started naturally enough in the making of simple kitchen and other household utensils, at a time and place when industry was largely domestic. But in modern city life the center of gravity of the home has moved from the kitchen to the sitting room, if, indeed, there can be said to be any center of gravity in a modern city home, which is a little squeezed-in flat, where the principal functions are eating and resting. Its functions have become so restricted that there is very little that the child can contribute, especially in the way of hand-made utensils, that is of any real value. The demand for his work is an artificial demand, created for his good, and he is generally astute enough to perceive that fact. So far as he is concerned, the process of making these utensils is fictitiously interesting and factitiously important. The work that is given him to do has no vital and evident relation to the great world of industry about him. Production is no longer domestic, but has become social. Hence, to keep the boy still in the personal craftsman stage, when almost everything is being produced mechanically and socially, is to deny him one of his greatest inheritances. Yet all that the constructive hand-work commonly done in the schools does for him is to take him to

the town or craft stage of society, and there leave him outside of the threshold of modern industry. To modern industry proper he is not introduced under the guidance of wise teachers. He sees it with no perspective. He is plunged into it when he leaves school—I cannot say when he is educated—under the compulsion of learning to do one minute act. He is not educated by the industrial system as his grandfather was; he is simply fed into its maw.

Even if our manual training methods were well planned with reference to modern industry, how much of it would a boy be likely to learn who spent only one-one-hundredth of his waking hours at work? Yet that is all that a boy in our best equipped schools gets in "manual training." Such dabbling as this cannot be dignified by the name of work.

My plea that children be taught to work does not mean a lack of recognition of the importance of play. Play is important because it is the spontaneous outflow of energy. By it child nature is kept plastic and mobile, and thus able to develop individually and not be at once crystallized into a fixed character. Animals have only a short childhood, for their play days are soon over. But it is one of the glories of humanity that the period of childhood is prolonged. The play days of the best men and women are never over. This prolongation of infancy, when energy is spontaneously expressed, when the individual is still adaptable, contains the hope of racial improvement. On it depends the possibility of education at all. In pleading for work as part of the education of the boy, I do not forget the need of a proper balance between play and study and work as the ideal. He needs to play in order that he may continue to grow. He needs to study in order that he may learn to think. He also needs to work in order that he may gain the habits of a social being.

But very unequally do we provide for the needs of the boy. The school is organized to teach him to acquire information and to some extent to think. We leave him alone to devise his own plays, and only recently have we begun to appreciate that he must have opportunities to play other than those of the asphalted street between two rows of buildings. That the boy also needs to work we have hardly recognized at all.

The public school to which I look forward is an institution which will grow out of modern life and be an integral part of it. Among its objects will be the elimination of illiteracy. But not only will it teach the child to read and to write; it will also train his senses, so that he can see straight and recognize facts; it will cultivate his reasoning powers, so that he can draw proper inferences from facts; it will develop his self control and his courage, so that he can make use of facts for his own and others' advantage; it will implant in him the scientific habit, so that thruout his life he will be a student; it will keep him supple, plastic and adaptable by providing full and varied opportunity for play, so that he may long keep young; it will develop his æsthetic sense, so that he can translate all his experiences into forms of beauty; and, not least, it will teach him how to work, so that he will be master of the most fundamental and unifying of social functions, namely, industry. To enable the child to see straight and to reason well, to play hard, to appreciate beauty and to make good things—these will be the essentials of education.

New York City.

Literature

New Histories of England

THE pen of the historian was never busier than it is now in England; but there is not a living writer who has reared a great monument comparable to that of Freeman, Stubbs or Gardiner. Indeed no one seems ambitious or daring enough to attempt an account of a long and difficult period such as these famous historians have encompassed. The present workers, however, are by no means of mediocre character; they are applying a finer analysis and a sharper criticism of their materials than did many of the older writers; and now and then there is a faint sign of an attempt at a new synthesis or at least a restlessness and impatience at the eternal rehashing of old stories with new embellishments.

Meanwhile the special searchers are pouring forth their results in such quantities that no single worker can hope to write an accurate, well-balanced and complete story of England. So Professor Oman thinks; and the new *History of England,*[1] planned by him, is being written by six students, each well qualified to do the portion assigned to him. The second volume of this series, covering the period from the Norman Conquest to the accession of Edward I, is by Mr. Davis, a Fellow of Balliol College, who has already shown originality and capacity in several stray studies, especially in the field of medieval history. The age which he has now undertaken to cover, is, as every one knows, of first-rate importance in the history of English institutions. Mr. Davis has a great theme and he has done it justice; thoroly as it has been covered by many historians before him, he adds touches of freshness and vigor to an old narrative. He writes in a straightforward, connected and concrete fashion; what he says has a meaning; there is little or no stale and *jejune* moralizing or "historical philosophizing." Once in a while he writes a doubtful sentence like this: "The masses are divided between their ancestral love of liberty and their gratitude for the orderly despotism of their alien rulers," which is not only a misconception of ancestral conditions, but also of the political consciousness of "the masses."

Professor Oman's series closes with 1815, probably owing to the almost insuperable difficulties connected with writing satisfactory modern history. However, for the first part of the nineteenth century we have our Walpole, Molesworth and Martineau, to say nothing of special studies. For the latter half of the century we have two rather extensive histories by Mr. Paul and Mr. McCarthy. The fourth volume of the former's work,[2] which is now before us, opens with the Turkish troubles of 1876 and closes with the defeat of the Gladstone Government in 1885. Mr. Paul's views of the function of the historian have been frankly announced in his "Life of Froude" and other places and they are exemplified in his own historical writings. He has never trained his mind by research and exposition in some period of the distant past into which our feelings are not strongly projected; indeed he has contempt for the very discipline which such a training gives and for the spirit of fairness which it engenders. Now the passion for judging everything and everybody may be a useful one, but it is apt to take on the form of the pamphlet rather than the serious work designed for instruction. Mr. Paul makes short work, for example, of Beaconsfield's triumph at Berlin—"it was all play-acting and theatrical heroics." This is not quarrelling with Mr. Paul's entire book, for it is a most readable political history, and will be used with pleasure by those who want to know about recent British imperialism, the Irish question, the Franchise bill of 1884-85 and the ecclesiastical politics. It is entertaining even where most exasperating; its sharpness and color will not allow the interest to flag; in fact, there

[1] OMAN'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND. Vol. II. England under the Normans and Angevins, 1066-1272. *By H. W. C. Davis.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.00.

[2] HISTORY OF MODERN ENGLAND. Vol. IV. 1876-1885. *By Herbert W. Paul.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.50.

is nothing on modern history comparable to it unless it be Hanotaux's recent work on "Contemporary France."

Mr. McCarthy's last two volumes of the *History of our Own Times*[3] cover a period even more recent than that covered by Mr. Paul, and are by no means so completely political in their character. They contain a very full and satisfactory account of the public events of the last few years of Queen Victoria's reign. Here is a record of the fortunes of political parties, the important legislation, the multitudinous doing in imperial affairs and of the passing of great figures from English history. But this is not all. Mr. McCarthy broadens his scope so as to include a brief but readable retrospect of the important changes which the reign of Queen Victoria saw in the public life, the literature, art and science —more especially the applied science— of the period under consideration. To this he adds striking pen pictures of recent celebrities who have helped to make the literature and politics of this hour.

The new volume of *The Political History of England*[4] is the only one for which two authors are responsible; and in dividing the work the late Dr. Brodrick took upon himself the domestic history of England between 1801 and 1837 and assigned foreign affairs to Mr. Fotheringham. Dr. Brodrick was liberal in the apportionment of pages to his colleague, with the result that the work is uneven in value. Mr. Fotheringham's part is exceedingly well done, and especially is this so of his treatment of the Napoleanic wars, while much of the late Dr. Brodrick's narrative suffers from too great condensation. The years between 1801 and 1837 were the period of reform. Slavery was abolished and the penal code was softened. The House of Commons, the municipalities, the poor law, the law courts, and to some degree the civil service, were all reformed in these thirty-seven years. Adequate treatment of these reforms and of the restoration of rights to Roman Catholics and Non-conformists, which was also accomplished in this period, would demand a volume of as many pages as are here devoted to home and foreign politics and to the Continental wars and American war of 1812. The consequence was that Dr. Brodrick was unable to go into these domestic subjects at the length they demand. He was unable to tell what these reforms meant or to describe with any detail the corruption in English political life for which Parliament found remedies in the period between the death of Pitt and the beginning of the reign of Queen Victoria. It is mainly in this respect that the new volume, serviceable as it is, falls short of meeting the need that has long existed for a history of the last twenty years of the reign of George III and the short reigns of George IV and William IV, which shall be based on the wealth of new material embodied in the political memoirs and biographies which have been published within the last forty years. Working within his limitations Dr. Brodrick achieved success. He was for many years an editorial writer on the *Times*. His journalistic training undoubtedly aided him in his condensation; but in places the narrative is so condensed as to suggest a comparison with the summaries of the year which since 1851 have been regularly published by the *Times*. Dr. Brodrick was twice or three times a Liberal candidate for the House of Commons. But his Liberalism could not have been very robust, judging from the tender fashion in which he handles the Tory measures, the ineptitude of the Tory party, and the leaders of Toryism who were in control in Parliament between the peace after Waterloo and the end of the Tory *régime* in 1830.

[3] History of Our Own Times. Vols. IV and V. *By Justin McCarthy*. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.40 each.

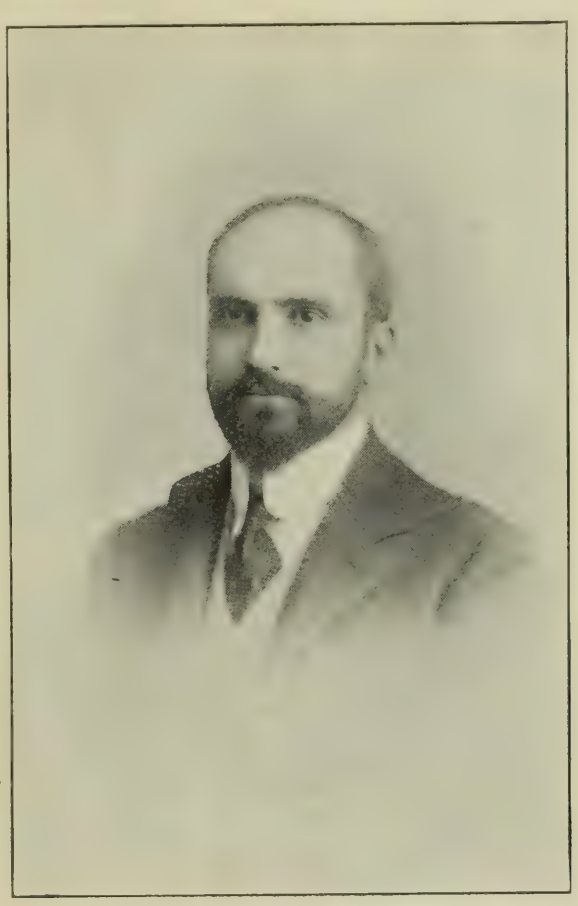
[4] The Political History of England. Vol. XI. From Addington's Administration to the Close of William IV's Reign. 1801-1837. *By George C. Brodrick* and *J. K. Fotheringham*. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $2.60.

The Life of Reason

In these days of vaudeville thinking, when most writers do not even attempt to "see life clearly and see it whole," but are satisfied if they can turn a flashlight on a single facet of truth and so bring it momentarily into unnatural prominence, it is a pleasure to find a man who can follow thru five volumes and seven years a consistent, unifying line of

thought. Professor Santayana has surveyed the various fields of human knowledge and experience from a single standpoint, and this gives an especial value to his *Life of Reason*,* but most readers will appreciate more his incidental remarks and apt illustrations than his philosophic framework. This framework, in fact, he never permits to obtrude. His style flows so pleasantly, altho rich laden with metaphor, that one has to read it more than once to get the full significance of the deeper thought.

Disraeli, when he was asked what was his religion, replied, "All sensible men have the same religion." "What is that religion?" was the next inquiry. "Sensible men never tell," he answered. Professor Santayana has tried to tell what is the religion as well as the general philosophy of all sensible men. Exposed clearly and definitely to criticism as it is in these volumes, it must be admitted that it does not quite satisfy the ordinary ideal of what a system of philosophy should be. It is too reasonable, too sane and practical, and we are used to thinking that ethics and metaphysics and science can be true only when they lead us logically into unreasonable extremes, and can be consistent only when they point to impracticable conduct. Professor Santayana's method, therefore, strikes one as being suspiciously convenient. He holds logic in leash. He allows Reason to gambol gracefully about, but always kept close to himself and not allowed to run into dangerous by-paths. It is philosophic opportunism. This always tends toward a justification of the existent. Whatever is, is right, in art, morals and society. Also, whatever has been. It is the theory of the survival of the fittest applied to ideas, and this is apt to lead one to believe that whatever survives is fittest.



George Santayana, Author of "The Life of Reason." Scribners.

Gibbon said of the state of thought in the later Roman empire that to the populace all religions were equally true, to the philosopher they all were equally false, and to the statesman they all were equally useful. Professor Santayana combines in his pragmatic philosophy the points of view of the people, the philosopher and the statesman. All the ideas that prevail now or have been current in the past are partially true and partially false and more or less useful. No doubt he is right in this, and we should say that, in general, he is correct in pointing out what is true and false in them and wherein they have been useful, but his system appears at a disadvantage compared with those of more dogmatic philosophers. In the twilight of his toleration, all cats look gray, while to Ruskin, Carlyle and Nietzsche all cats are either white or black — mostly the latter. But these he calls the "philosophies that are mere vents for cerebral humors."

As we have recently explained in editorial discussions of the new discoveries in physics, modern science tests its theories solely by their utility, not by their beauty, as did the Greeks, or by their logical simplicity, as did the schoolmen. In applying the same method to other fields, the pragmatic philosophers are working along the most profitable lines of modern thought, but their task is a more difficult one. The question is, how many people are there who can recognize the

fact that their ideals are partial, temporary and essentially unrealizable, and yet appreciate their practical value and retain enough faith in them to be stimulated to effective work? As our author puts it:

"Civilization has to work algebraically, with symbols for known and unknown quantities, which only in the end resume their concrete values."

But such ethical and political algebra is beyond the capacity of most people, and they will not be content to have philosophers do their higher mathematics for them.

Professor Santayana thus defines "the religion of all sensible men:

"Rational religion has these two phases: piety, or loyalty to necessary conditions, and spirituality, or devotion to ideal ends. . . . Piety drinks at the deep elemental sources of power and order: it studies nature, honors the past, appropriates and continues its mission. Spirituality uses the strength thus acquired, remodeling all it receives, and looking to the future and the ideal. True religion is entirely human and political as was that of the ancient Hebrews, Romans and Greeks. Supernatural machinery is either symbolic of natural conditions and moral aims or it is worthless."

The volume on *Reason in Art* contains some sharp and witty criticism of popular fallacies; for example, this on historic consistency in architecture:

"Nothing is more pitiable than the attempts people make, who think they have an exquisite sensibility, to live in a house all of one period. The connoisseur, like an uncritical philosopher, boasts of having patched his dwelling perfectly together, but he has forgotten himself, its egregious inhabitant. . . . Ridiculous himself in such a setting, he makes it ridiculous, too, by his esthetic pose and appreciations; for the objects he has collected or reproduced were once used and prized in all honesty, when life and inevitable tradition had brought them forth, while now they are studied and exhibited, relics of a dead past and evidence of a dead present. . . . An artist may visit a museum, but only a pedant can live there."

Strange to say, the volume devoted to science, which should be the crown of the whole *Life of Reason,** is the least satisfactory of the five; not so much from fault of what it contains as from the sense of missed opportunities. In the history of science, in showing the way the false or imperfect theories of the past have led to the discovery of new truth and their own overthrow, Professor Santayana's theory of the method of human progress would have found its finest examples and best verification. Yet he scarcely touches on this, and not at all on the interesting and revolutionary conceptions of physical science, such as Ostwald, Poincaré and Langevin are now developing. In fact, his discussion here lacks the concreteness and abundance of pertinent illustration which forms the chief charm of the style of the earlier work. It is perhaps from a feeling of this that he devotes most of the volume to history and ethics, in which he is most at home. Science is just now greatly in need of a philosopher. It has suddenly outgrown all its old clothes and does not know how to make new ones. Art, ethics and religion are getting along very well in their old, patched and made-over vesture, but in the new fields that science is rapidly opening up there is need for Professor Santayana's power of clear thought and expression.

* THE LIFE OF REASON ON THE PHASES OF HUMAN PROGRESS. Vol. I, Introduction and Reason in Commonsense. Vol. II, Reason in Society. Vol. III, Reason in Religion. Vol. IV, Reason in Art. Vol. V, Reason in Science. *By George Santayana.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25 each.

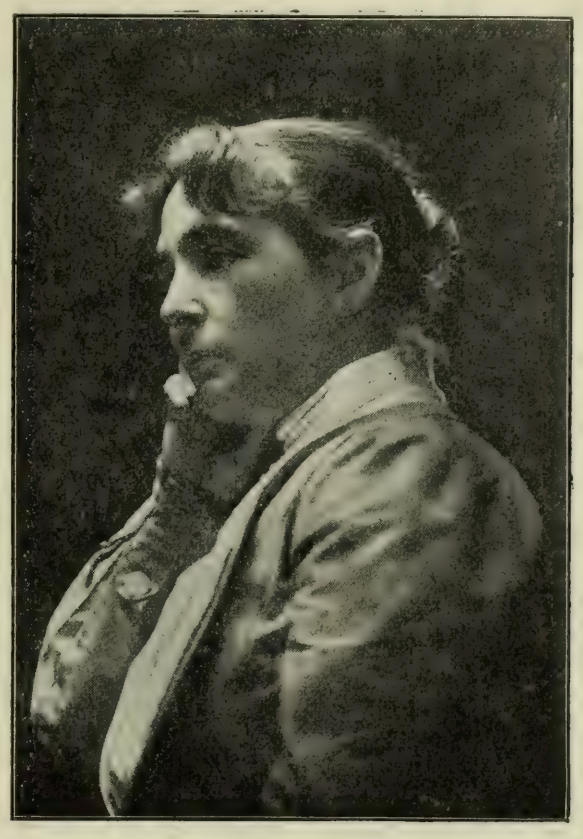
The Awakening of Helena Richie*

WHERE is Old Chester anyhow? Many of Margaret Deland's readers would like to live there and have Willy King for their family physician and Dr. Lavender for a pastor. We all need "awakening" for one reason or another. Out here in the world it is so easy to get dead in trespasses and sins when they are so glibly ascribed to heredity or environment. We want to go back for a spell where people are held morally responsible even when they are tempted, where it is a short sight up from our knees to God, and where it is thrillingly dangerous to look when we have done wrong lest we should see the eyebrows of Heaven knit in a frown. One man can make a place like this, and in Old Chester it is Dr. Lavender. Just as Phillips Brooks was a great preacher who knew how to spread the glory of God in mighty winged sentences, so Dr. Lavender is a great pastor, who has an immortal wisdom in dealing with little

* THE AWAKENING OF HELENA RICHIE. *By Margaret Deland.* New York: Harper Brothers. $1.50.

children, barbed-tongued saints, and common sinners. He has a witty piety which guides him next to every man's heart. And his name deserves to go down with the other great preachers in history.

Meanwhile, since we cannot all come to Old Chester, it would be a grand thing if Margaret Deland could be induced to let the "Stuffed Animal House" to a few of the more notably bad heroines in fiction. These prettily painted sinners who realize so little of their lost condition would fare better than they do along the way of life after an experience like Helena Richie's. Mrs. King, for example, is "not perfect"; she speaks her mind too frankly and flatly, and she enjoys doing her homely duties painfully, but the judgmental eye of such a neighbor would be very stimulating morally to Mrs. Wharton's Lily Bart. That poor girl would not have been obliged to commit suicide in order to escape the devil if she had had Mrs. King to aggravate her and criticise her worldliness. As for Mrs. "Folly," whom Miss Rickert recently pinched up into the patron saint of a baby-farm, one chastening hour in Dr. Lavender's study would have awakened her to the consciousness of being a thrice-fallen woman, unfit to care for any kind of a baby. There is too much honey-juggling of sinners these days in fiction and out of it. Authors and preachers alike are content to get their reprobates into academic relations to God and into a sort of polytechnic practice of virtue. That is why this is a remarkable story. The author has chosen a character and a situation which usually tempts the novelists into that common literary deathtrap of scandal, hysterical remorse and some kind of subtle compromise with righteousness, and she has made it a story of indescribably moral beauty.



Margaret Deland, author of "The Awakening of Helena Richie." Harpers.

Helena Richie is a sort of female Tito, clinging to the idea of happiness with cowardly persistence and to the exclusion of every nobler duty. She marries not for love, but because the man promises her happiness. When he wronged her and failed her at this point she left him for a lover, because, as she told Dr. Lavender long afterwards, she thought that she would be happy with one whom she really loved. Then the long death of the moral sense began, not as it is so often described in neurasthenic fiction, with lively pain and remorse, but easily, unconsciously, numbly as death always comes. So that when this story begins she is a shallow, pretty woman thirty-three years of age, who has taken the "Stuffed Animal House" in Old Chester for the sake of privacy. Some of the best work Margaret Deland has ever done is in the development of Mrs. Richie's character during this period. She goes to church occasionally, but keeps away from Old Chester folk, feeling subconscious that association with them would be a betrayal of their confidence. Yet she looked forward to the visits of her lover without a qualm. She had to see Mrs. King often and hate her hard, incontestable respectability, before she began to long to be married and "like other women."

If she had lived in a crowded city the opportunity for self-comparison would have been less, because people in cities are so close together they must keep shut tight against each other's psycho-

logically marauding instincts, but in Old Chester they live far enough apart to be open books, read aloud in the neighborhood. So Mrs. Richie could not escape translation. The old man, Benjamin Wright, who lived on the top of the hill, left his canaries and temper and poetry, came down, peeped into her eyes and was the first to discover that she was a "bird." Then Sam's Sam found it out and went to his death like a bright-winged moth into the flame. Next Willy King, who had been half-smitten with her loveliness, in the goodness of his heart, innocently wrung the confession from her, and went home to his Martha reconciled to many of her complaining ways. It is impossible to say how much Dr. Lavender suspected when he gave her the little boy David to keep. He is a heavenly-minded strategist, capable of luring a lonely Magdeleine home with the promise of a child to love and it is certain that he did say to Willy King very shrewdly about this time: "I am not trusting David to her, but I am trusting her to him."

And so the child's presence compelled her to choose over again between good and evil. He followed her about like a light in her darkness, pierced her with a thousand questions of God and of the world as new as his own head. He bound her with love, and took away her peace. She yearned over him and longed more and more to be "like other women." At last she is willing to sacrifice every other chance of happiness for this chance of a child's love. But now comes the author's master stroke as an artist. There is a scene in Dr. Lavender's study where the woman is driven back and back, past every sin. and made to tag it by the right name, and to confess herself unworthy of the dear task of caring for David. All this is done by her own awakened conscience. There is no loss of power. It is a great drama of the soul finished with becoming dignity.

The reason why so many novelists leave God out of their stories is because they cannot achieve so much. It is not agnosticism, it is spiritual intuition, often most apparent in those books where there is the most talk about heaven. But readers of this story will see that in Old Chester at least it is still possible to touch the hem of His garment and be healed.

The Oxford English Dictionary. Edited by James A. H. Murray. Vol. VII. Section Ph to Piper. London: Henry Froude. $1.25.

Each new section of Dr. Murray's stupendous undertaking has its own special interest. On account of the complete history of every word and its numerous quotations from each century that it has been in use, the *Oxford* is the most readable of all dictionaries. This section is largely taken up with the Ph words, nearly all derived from Greek words in , which by an ancient blunder became represented in English by Ph as well as F. It is amusing to see how completely this work cuts the ground from under those who are now opposing the rationalizing of English spelling on the ground that the present usage preserves the original form, and to change it would destroy its historic continuity. But Dr. Murray shows that many of these words were originally spelt with an F. For example, in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries *pheasant, philosophy, physic,* and *physician* were spelt "feasant," "filosofie," "fisike" and "fisicien." What is still better, *phthisic,* which has been the *coup de grace* in spelling matches for years, was spelled "tysyk" in the fifteenth century. Most of the *phantom* family have gone over to F, as *fantasy, fantastic, fancy,* but a proposal to put *phantom* with them, where it belongs by all the laws of philology, analogy, etymology and common sense, strikes the minds of pious pedants with horror.

The Woman in the Alcove. By Anna Katherine Green. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.50

As long as people in general love mystery and a plot that puzzles, so long will the novels of Anna Katherine Green be read avidly. *The Woman in the Alcove* is not equal to "The Leavenworth Case," but it is sufficiently interesting to keep the reader up after his usual bedtime. The murder of a beautiful woman occurs in the first chapter at a very unusual time and place, and the rest of the book is devoted to arous-

ing and unraveling suspicions as to the identity of the murderer. One does not look for character drawing or social analysis in such books, but it requires no small skill to write them as acceptably as does Mrs. Green, who pleases her large constituency well.

Literary Notes

GROVER CLEVELAND'S *Fishing and Sporting Sketches*, which have been a feature of our Vacation Number for several years, are to be issued in book form by the Outing Publishing Company next week.

....The best popular introduction to Fichte's philosophy of pure idealism is found in his *Vocabulary of Man*, and the Open Court Publishing Company, Chicago, has done us a service in publishing a translation of it for 25 cents.

....After being in a state of suspended animation for a period of fifty years, *Putnam's Monthly* will be revived in October. The new *Putnam* will incorporate the *Critic* and will be an American literary magazine of the highest grade.

....The daintily printed and bound edition of *La Tulipe Noire*, by Alexander Dumas, published by Putnams in their Classiques Française series has an introduction by M. Emile Faguet. M. Paul Souday prefaces La Rochefoucauld's *Maximes* in the same series. ($1.00 each in flexible leather.)

....The admirers of "The Dodge Club" have had another of James De Mille's novels resurrected for their benefit, *Cord and Creese*, a story of adventure written in the days when authors were not chary of material and were not afraid of a little blood-letting. More things happen in connection with the Thuggee cord and the Malay creese than a modern author would need for a dozen stories. (Harpers, $1.00.)

....We have received just too late for inclusion in our Educational Number a new series of school physiologies, published by Silver, Burdett & Co., New York. The series consists of three volumes, *A Primer of Health* (30 cents) for the primary and lower grammar grades, *A Healthy Body* (50 cents) for intermediate, and *The Essentials of Health* (84 cents) for higher grades. They are attractively written and reliable. A large amount of space is devoted to alcohol and narcotics.

....The committee of European and American writers who are trying to raise money for the purchase of the house on the Piazza di Spagna where Keats died, and for the care of the graves of Keats and Shelley in Rome, have secured subscriptions of about half of the $21,000 necessary to carry out their project. As the option on the property will expire next January, it is necessary to raise the balance of the money promptly. Subscriptions may be sent to the American secretary, R. U. Johnson, 33 East Seventeenth street, New York.

....John M. Robertson's *Short History of Free Thought, Ancient and Modern*, appears in a second edition in considerably enlarged form. (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Two volumes.) Additions are made especially to the chapter on "Free Thought in the Nineteenth Century," even Mr. Henry James, Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson and Maxim Gorky coming in for mention. The work is valuable for reference because of its fullness of bibliographical references, but it is marred by the author's extreme bias against all forms of religious faith.

Pebbles

WOE!

OH, Mister Ibsen, fairest bloom
Of Norway's garden (oof!), and pet
Of soulful (bilious) folk, drop gloom
And crack a smile, lest you forget.
—*Princeton Tiger.*

HER WATERLOO.

SHE could play on the piano,
Nothing left her in the lurch,
Anything from "Maiden's Prayer"
Down to "Waitin' at the Church."

Waltz or ragtime, march, sonata,
She could rattle in a streak;
She had Paderewski beaten
With her marvelous technique.

Yet there was this fly embedded
In her ointment of renown:
She could play an octave sideways
But she couldn't up and down.

Thus her wondrous finger movement
Useless proved, alas, alack,
When she tried to don a shirtwaist
That was buttoned up the back.
—*New York Sun.*

THE VOICE THAT WAS MUTE.

WHEN Charles P. Norcross, now a well-known Washington correspondent, began his newspaper career he was sent to "cover" one of the courts. His business was to look at the docket and find the facts about any case that seemed to him to warrant him in writing about.

One afternoon he discovered an entry that said one William Burns had been arrested and fined ten dollars for stealing a martingale from James Jones, a neighbor.

He recited these facts in an introductory paragraph, and then went on: "This criminal was justly punished, for the pretty little martingale he stole was the joy and comfort of the wife of James Jones. She kept it in a cage in her parlor, and when, tired with the work of the day, the martingale began to pour forth those strains of melody for which our Pittsburg martingales are famous, she found great pleasure. Such miscreants as this man Burns should not be allowed at large, especially when they descend so low as to steal harmless and melodious martingales."—*Saturday Evening Post.*

Editorials

Politics in New York

NEW YORK contains one-tenth of the population of the United States and casts about one-eighth of the entire popular vote at a national election. On this account, and for other reasons, the political condition of New York at the beginning of a campaign excites much interest beyond the State's boundaries. New York is the home of the great life insurance companies, and the domicile, so to speak, of the powerful financial interests by which those companies were controlled. Here was made that memorable investigation which smirched so many prominent men, among them the State's two Senators and the executive leader of its dominant party. Many things have taken place since New York last elected a Governor. Exposures and prosecutions elsewhere—as well as those at home—have disclosed the offenses of great corporations and of millionaires whose homes are in the State's chief city. It is not surprising that at the beginning of a campaign which is to end with the election of a full list of executive, legislative and judicial candidates, the political situation should be of an unusual and extraordinary character.

Governor Higgins was elected by a plurality of 80,000, while President Roosevelt's plurality on the same day was 175,000. With great difficulty and after much delay, the Governor was induced to move for an investigation of the life insurance companies. His solicitude for the welfare of the Insurance Superintendent did not commend him to the public. Owing to his opposition, there was no investigation of the Banking Department. For this reason he has many foes in Buffalo, where the circumstances attending the failure of the German Bank seemed to demand inquiry. Politicians associated with him have, in that city, been indicted for their connection with municipal frauds that excited much indignation. The Governor's integrity is not questioned by any one, so far as we know, but it is plain that as a candidate for re-election he would not have all the strength that could be desired.

It is to his credit, however, that he does not have the support of the smirched party bosses who, apparently ignorant of the fact that they are politically dead, are striving to take their old positions. One of these is Senator Platt; another is ex-Governor Odell. Both seem to think that their testimony before the insurance committee has been forgotten. Unfortunately for his party, Mr. Odell has been permitted to retain the office of chairman of the Republican State Committee. Mr. Depew remains in seclusion. Mr. Platt and Mr. Odell should also have withdrawn from public view. But they have come into the open, laid aside the enmity that for a time separated them, and joined hands, apparently to oppose such reform influences as the President has approved in his own State. If they have a candidate to succeed Governor Higgins he has not been named.

On the other side of the political fence there is a very curious situation. The Democratic organization is a wreck. Nominally it is in the hands of those who represented Judge Parker in 1904, but there is abundant evidence that it amounts to nothing or is in a state of flux. Altho the condition of the Republican party offers an exceptional opportunity for the attack of a compact and well commanded Opposition, there has been no selection of a leader, no marshaling of forces.

Of this situation Mr. Hearst has taken advantage. The organization of his party, the Independence League, has been pushed thruout the State. Incidentally, he has gathered in a considerable number of delegates for the Democratic convention, which is to be held on September 25th. Altho his supporters were in a minority at the recent meeting of the State Committee, it was decided that the convention should be held in Buffalo, which is admitted to be one of his strongholds. Afterward, the League's committee made arrangements to nominate him for Governor at a convention to be held on September 11th. The most interesting question in New York politics now is this: Will the regular Democratic convention make Mr. Hearst its candidate? If the Democrats should reject

him, the Republicans might nominate a weak candidate, and rely upon a divided Democracy. For it is understood that Mr. Hearst will seek the office as the nominee of his League if he fails to be nominated also by the Democratic party.

Expert investigators who have gone thru the State agree in saying that there is a very noticeable desire on the part of Democrats and of independents—of whom there are always many in New York—to punish the smirched bosses who have been exposed, together with all public officers who have protected them or sought to do so; also, that many of these angry men, while preferring a candidate like District-Attorney Jerome or Mr. Adam, the reform Mayor of Buffalo, would accept Mr. Hearst, if it should appear that with him they could accomplish their purpose. Mr. Hearst's strength at present is found mainly among the workingmen.

It is predicted that Mr. Hearst will be nominated by the Democrats if the Tammany delegates vote for him. These delegates, it is expected, will follow Mr. Murphy, who succeeded Boss Croker in the control of the Tammany organization, and is not in sympathy with Mayor McClellan. There are some indications that Mr. Murphy will give Mr. Hearst his support.

If Mr. Hearst should be nominated by the Democratic party he would be an opponent whom the Republicans could not afford to despise. Some Democrats would decline to vote for him; in certain contingencies he might have the votes of a considerable number of Republicans. Obviously, it should be the policy of the Republicans to drive into the background the Platts and Odells and other discredited leaders of their kind, and to nominate a man who enjoys the confidence of the people as an advocate of those reforms for which recent investigations have sharpened the public appetite. At the present time the desired qualifications can be seen most clearly in the character and achievements of Mr. Hughes, who conducted the insurance investigation as counsel for the Armstrong Committee. It will be very dangerous to nominate any one who does not represent distinctly a protest against that kind of government at Albany which made the insurance offenses possible, and against the participation of Senators and other public officers in those offenses. Mr. Hughes would bring to the polls with Republican ballots in their hands thousands who would never vote for Governor Higgins. Mr. Hearst, to a good many, represents a protest even broader than that for which, up to the present time, Mr. Hughes stands before the public, but the latter would appeal more forcibly to a large class of independent voters.

This campaign and this election in New York may indicate in some measure the course of politics in the following two years and even the result of the election in 1908. Issues that are local and at the same time national will be involved. By neither of the two great parties can the management of the campaign safely be intrusted to old hacks and bosses who only excite disgust.

Secretary Root's Errand

THERE are two main reasons for a certain suspicion of the United States by the South American republics. One is the mere fact of our pre-eminence and the other is our difference in language. There might be another reason in the case of the other North American republics, for this country has been at war with weaker Mexico, and has taken possession of a very large part of its territory. We have also taken possession of the line of the proposed Isthmian Canal, and have taken Porto Rico and dickered for Santo Domingo and the Danish Islands. It is perfectly understood that we would not refuse an opportunity to incorporate the whole of North America in one republic. And yet Mexico does not fear us any longer. Mexico knows perfectly well that we would not seek any excuse to weaken her further. It is our good will that drove out the invaders who set up a European throne. We are on the best of terms with our nearest Southern neighbor.

But we are the strongest of the American nations, and have used the eldest and biggest brother's right and duty to protect the younger and weaker with our Monroe Doctrine. That arouses some

jealousy and some fear. People do not always like to be patronized. In countries of many revolutions, where violence has ruled over constitutional law, there is suspicion of the purposes of one whose easy pre-eminent protection rankles in the breast of pride.

But it is chiefly the difference of language that separates us, usually called difference of race. They are of "Latin," "Spanish," "Portuguese" races; but all that is nothing in fact. We have a plenty of English-speaking people whose physiognomy could not be distinguished from that of these "Latins," who are good enough Americans. Nothing separates people like language. Those who do not talk our language are "barbarians," if they are not "dagoes." The very word barbarian means first one who does not talk Greek. That separated him, made him less than human, deprived him of rights, made him fit to be a slave. Very much so do people nowadays feel toward those with whom they cannot converse any more than they can with wild beasts.

It has been the business of Secretary Root's visit to South America to overcome this prejudice, to dispel this suspicion. His mission has apparently been a great success. He has assured his hearers that the United States has no selfish ambition, none of the predatory purpose of the rapacious eagle. We are peaceful; we want peace and peace only. We wish to meddle in no other country's business, except for its advantage and in accord with its desire. This is the utterest commonplace, but it has seemed surprising and new, so that it has made Mr. Root's visit memorable and most useful.

What the world demands is peace. The great result of this visit and of the Pan-American Congress is to assure peace over half the world. Why should we mix up in the jealousies of the Old World? We have no vast standing armies that stand sullen and threatening, facing each other across invisible boundaries. With absolute unanimity this Pan-American Congress asks that all American nations shall agree to refer all their differences to arbitration, and urges the coming Hague Conference to approve the same agreement. To be sure it is too much to be accomplished at present. Certain strong nations of Europe want to retain the privilege to kill each other's citizens. But let us of the New World take the new and better path of peace. We trust that our Senate may be willing to hear this invitation and the voice of the peoples of the two Americas. What a noble example that will be to the rest of the world!

The Persistence of Occultism

One who turns the pages of the popular magazines or dabbles in the popular novels, can find abundant evidence that multitudes of people, intelligent enough to be interested in live questions of the day, are still wholly unemancipated from belief in things occult and magical. Some of the best story writers seem themselves to be under this bondage. It is indeed a question whether, in any age, the poetic and artistic temperaments ever wholly get free from it. Here, for example, comes Jack London, apostle of radical socialism, with a tale in which the ghost of a departed father, thru the planchette board, warns a young man who courts the spook's daughter, that by unseen influence he will be removed to the realm of shades before he can marry the girl of his choice. And, behold, everything comes true, as the planchette spook predicts; and there the story ends, without a hint of satirical intent and apparently as a chapter of life, to be taken quite seriously. This concession of London's to those that sit in intellectual darkness is by no means an exceptional instance.

That very intelligent anthropologist and historian, Mr. John Payne, in his "History of the New World Called America," defines barbarism as a stage of human culture wherein a people that has so far mastered the arts of industry that on the economic side of life it is at the threshold of civilization, nevertheless continues to cherish the ideas and the sentiments of savagery. This definition would describe equally well a stratum in the population of all the so called enlightened nations. For these nations include representatives of all the grades of culture, from the lowest savagery to the most refined rationality. It is a mistake to suppose that survivals of primitive

man are to be found only in the wilds of Australia and in darkest Africa. We have him with us in the shadow of our universities, and even in the editorial sanctums of our newspapers. Indeed, we sometimes suspect that these latter places are now his favorite haunts.

The men that make the great discoveries and generalizations in science commonly overestimate the eagerness of their fellows to become acquainted with the ripest knowledge. Copernicus, Galileo, Descartes and Laplace have been dead a long time, and it is safe to say that not 1 per cent. of mankind could make the briefest intelligible statement of the chief contributions that those men made to our knowledge of the universe. To a majority of men who own private libraries the name of Charles Darwin stands for nothing but the contentions that man's ancestor was a monkey. A somewhat larger proportion of the "educated classes" possibly are aware that, according to Max Nordau and Professor Lombroso, some human beings besides them that dine at Newport, are now evolving backward into monkeyism. As for the rest, they have no interest whatever in the results of scientific research. If they have broken away from the orthodox religious faiths, in the cheerful belief that they are "advanced thinkers," they eagerly embrace theosophy, Christian Science, East Indian mysticism and "vibro-nebulizing" therapeutics. Let us not imagine that, because modern science has revealed the universe as an intelligible thing to those who have the mental energy to master scientific methods and results, science is therefore to become the creed of the multitude. The last infirmity of irreligious minds is not science but that same old occultism that satisfied the groping spirit of the troglodyte.

Animism and magic are the mental equipment of the savage, in which he lives and moves and has his being; and to this day they are the mental equipment of probably a good deal more than half of so-called civilized men. Some of them glory in it, a few are ashamed of it, more do not know that their minds have really not advanced beyond the culture of the North American Indian or the Fijian. They hang up a horseshoe; they carry a horse-chestnut in their pocket; they avoid thirteen; they take no journey on Friday. The really appalling educational problem of the time is how to reach these multitudes, and to awaken them to some small conception of the meaning of scientific knowledge. It is plain that our schools, with all their apparatus for nature study and laboratory experiment, are not doing this work. On this point the testimony of the advertising spaces in the yellow newspapers, and in the elevated and subway trains, is much more eloquent and convincing than the stately annual reports of the Commissioners of Education. No people which was really educated would be "pay dirt" for such prospectors as some of our most familiar advertisers are, to "work."

Probably, however, we should not be pessimistic. The superstitious and the wonder-workers we shall always have with us, even when, in the good time coming, the poor are no more. But, happily, scientific knowledge, tho it is still the possession of the few, is a more influential factor in human life than it was once. And, while we shall not banish belief in the occult, it is possible that the day will come when the open and shameless confession and pursuit of it will have become "bad form."

More "Comstockery"

Every little while there appears in the daily press, sometimes of New York, and sometimes flowing over the country, a wave of ridicule of Anthony Comstock. He is an officer of the United States Government, whose business it is to prevent the use of the mails to carry indecent matter, tons of pictures unquestionably intended to corrupt youth. He does his work with great energy and general intelligence and usually with the approval of the courts. The most of the objects which he tries to suppress and destroy are so unquestionably and filthily bad that no decent person can complain. Indeed he is one of those scavengers who are necessary in cleansing our morals, just as other scavengers remove other offensive matter. Most of his work is never obtruded upon the public eye, just as nightsoil is carted away when people

are asleep. Equally not a little of the matter that comes before those other moral scavengers who preside over our courts, especially in divorce cases, is too disgusting to be printed. Mr. Comstock thus belongs to that needful class of public officials, including judges, prosecuting attorneys, jurymen, detectives, policemen and street sweepers, whom we require to do much disagreeable work, all for the purification of society. It is all absolutely essential, and some of it is very unpleasant, but all honorable, and somebody must do it. It is a law in some States, written or unwritten that no buzzard shall be killed, because he does this disagreeable work.

Now, all this good work that Mr. Comstock does one never hears him praised for, any more than you hear praise for the vultures that settle on a Parsee House of Silence. But there is a class of people who would not dare to say that no restraint should be put on the circulation of indecency, but who never fail to slur this work, as if it were prurient prudery. And if this officer makes a mistake, or a doubtful arrest, they delight in the chance to attack and ridicule him, and George Bernard Shaw, as the angel of liberty, talks about "Comstockery."

Just now there is a great cry against him because he has seized the June number of *The American Student of Art,* published by the Art Students' League. This League is an excellent school of art, taught by most reputable artists, and it has done much for American art. It does not neglect studies in the nude, and it is some of these undisguisedly frank studies of naked men and women which are the chief attraction of the numbers which have been seized by Mr. Comstock. We had received a copy, and were not pleased to have such studies selected for publication, for we should not like to see them publicly distributed. While it is doubtless necessary to make studies in the nude, a certain degree of fig-leaf decency is even here to be desired, and does not in the least interfere with study of the play of limbs and muscles. There was a time in Greece when in the gymnasium men were naked and were not ashamed, and when art followed custom; but we would arrest such people nowadays; and even children are required to be clothed, as well as older people when they walk from the bathing booths to the beach.

In this case Mr. Comstock was on the edge of his duty. He is attacked because these pictures are no worse than those in medical books. True, except that they are more life-like. But those are in books belonging to specialists, necessary for them, and not open to the public. This defense may, in a measure, apply to these pictures. They are for and by artists, in their work; and the magazine is intended mainly to attract young men and young women who wish to study art. To be sure they are distributed freely, at a small price, to anybody who wants them, and circulars are sent out soliciting miscellaneous subscriptions, yet so much must be said in their favor. The purpose is not lubricity, as in most of Mr. Comstock's seizures; and this is a real defense, altho the pictures are not at all such as would be decent to examine and discuss in a mixt company, nor would they be exposed even in a picture gallery. They are mere immature studies, with no idealism, just realistic pictures. of nakedness and not works of art. They might not offend a student of art, scarce any more than a naked corpse offends a student of anatomy, taken from the brine in a medical school; but they would be evil if given to one who evil thinks; and no ordinary decent person would like to have them about.

We presume Mr. Comstock will fail in his attempt to prevent the distribution of this number of the magazine. The popular voice of the press is against him, and the press influences judge and jury more than we wish. It condemned Dreyfus, just as public favor has many a time acquitted those who ought to be condemned. The admirers of Whitman are numerous, who are more appreciative of his grossness than of his "My Captain." It is literary form to ridicule Puritanism; and "society plays" and "society novels" illustrate and exploit pornography; and art comes down to repulsive, coarse nakedness, level to the walls of a barroom. If in this act of his Mr. Comstock is judged to have played the prude, it is an error that leans to virtue's side.

In a Hammock

A COUNTRY home should have abundant provision for hammocks. These not only for the use of the family, but for wayfarers and travelers. Near the street swing up, in shady nooks, a few old-fashioned hemp-woven hammocks, that will outlast several years of rain—only storing them during the winters. It is in this sort of sociability and neighborliness that we fall behind the Orientals. But the change is coming over us. It will soon get about that a tired pedestrian will find these wayside couches, or may sit down in a stone arbor, or may eat his lunch in a rustic wayside caravansery. The trolleys are bringing the people out of the cities nowadays and scattering them all over the country. A new beneficence is in order—to welcome these outcomers to a fresh, free life. The new suburbanism should have for its symbol not the hoe alone, but also the hammock.

We are overworked folk — unnecessarily—because we do not know how to take things naturally. Nature never entirely stops working, yet she never gets tired. She has her Sunday, more or less of it, every day. Her Sabbath begins when she is tired, and that is every night and every noontide. If we would live naturally—that is, lie down with the kine and close our eyes with the birds, we should recreate ourselves as fast as we wear out. A hearty meal also, taken at noon, demands at least a half-hour's nap. In fact, our whole method of doing business, in city and in country, indoors and out of doors, should be readjusted. Hurry is a blunder; it is almost never needed, and it is surely hurtful.

Our friends in a hammock multiply rapidly. A chipmunk has a nest in a rockery near by our favorite resting place, and has learned our harmlessness; while we always have crackers and peanuts for his exploitation. He is a likely little fellow, living on weed seeds and the crumbs that are thrown about his doorway. So far as we have discovered, he never imitates the red squirrel, by destroying birds' eggs and young birds. A catbird has her nest in the density of the evergreen foliage overhead. The nest seems to be without occupants, but it evidently still seems homelike to her. She drops down occasionally to talk with us, preening her feathers almost within reach of our hands. She will eat an apple stuck on a spike or laid on the table near by the hammock. These birds love conversation, and can express sentiment nearly as well as human beings. Our collie lies on the spruce needles, making short excursions about the lawn. Quite as interesting is a nest of white-faced hornets, the paper makers—a marvelous little folk. Professor Kellogg, in his new book on insects, says that if this were not the age of human beings it would be the age of insects. They are our close rivals in architecture and in general occupancy and use of the world. It would be difficult to prove that they would not use the world as wisely as it is now used.

But the vegetable world about us is quite as varied and stimulating as the animal. These needle-bearing trees, that rise over our head forty or fifty feet into the sky, have spread a most luxurious carpet of discarded needles, and if the hammock should break loose it would drop us in perfect safety. At one corner of the living arbor clumps of mushrooms have pushed their way thru, just around the roots of a Norway spruce. We shall pull them for dinner, seething them finely in the cream of those Jerseys, whom we see thru the vista of the parting limbs. The shade is just right for these vegetable beefsteaks, and they certainly cost less than those from the butchers' cart. They were probably sown here by the birds, or possibly blown in by the wind. There is no mushroom superior to those old-fashioned puff-balls, as we used to call them. Pepperidge bushes, currants, dogwoods, barberries, raspberries and bush honeysuckles, with high bush cranberries, and miniature trees of mountain ash are crowded together, under the borders and the outreaching limbs of our nook. It is a curious study, these garden and forests planted ahead of time. They are waiting for the axe of some blunderer to cut down the trees, under which they are sheltered, when they will rush up and elbow each other for sunlight and room.

Sometimes we get out of our hammock, lie on the dry needles and count the varieties of plants within reach. They

go well up into the hundreds. Some of them we call weeds, but modern science is gradually discovering the value of every one of them.

There is a fine literature, both old and new, that specifically belongs to the hammock. It fits in with thoughts of rest, recuperation and sunshine. A good deal of modern science is made up of delightfully readable books. "Wasps, Social and Solitary," by Mr. and Mrs. Peckham, is deliciously restful, a sort of halfway house between work and play. But we do not know another book quite so adjusted to hammock life as Professor Hodges's "Nature Study and Life." You can lie on your back and enjoy such books, at the same time getting an inspiration for a richer activity. Another of our hammock books has been "Jörn Uhl"—one of the most perfect novels since "Lorna Doone,' and we shall soon read it over again. Cicero's "Amicitia" and "Senectute" should be in a handy translation for everybody's everyday use; and along with it the "Thoughts of Marcus Antoninus." We are not sure that Thoreau, notwithstanding his love of nature, is a good hammock friend. It is a curious fact that we have in American literature few writers so strenuous and stimulating as Thoreau. Perhaps his "Maine Woods" might do. Among our writers of excursions and describers of Nature we place Frank Bolles decidedly at the head. He does not content himself with a lingo of what he happened to feel, but, with descriptions equal to John Muir, he gives us the real wine of what he has seen and heard. Where have we anything finer than "The Land of the Lingering Snow" or "Chocoruas Tenants"?

Reading we readily drop off into sleep —the real sincere, recreative sleep of boyhood. This is a luxury that too many people lose before they reach mid age, and do not discover how to regain. The hammock will teach you how to sleep. If it is a good summer day there is no need of covering. Pure air was not intended to damage the human body. Let it fold us in, while the slight breeze swings the hammock. All this is an incentive to health; trees, bees, birds, butterflies and books. Yet the hammock is not the whole of it. The recreation that it gives is good for something, only that it is preparative for work. Grand is the sensation with which one shakes himself after one of these legitimate sleeps, and feels driven to go forth to hearty and honest achievements. Let the hammock become an American institution.

The Attack on Governor Ide

It looks as if Archbishop Harty, of Manila, were aching for a fight with the Philippine Commission. That letter which he has written to Governor Ide is discourteous, if not truculent. He begins by excusing and accusing the military authorities who, at first, in their ignorance, had "acted precipitately" and seized valuable ecclesiastical property under the patronage of the Spanish Government, "knowing nothing and apparently caring as little about" the real ownership, because "neither properly informed nor advised as to the rights of the United States and the real owners." Thus he "exonerates" the military officers, but not the Commission when it brings suit to determine in the courts the true ownership of certain estates. "Do you wish," says he, "to enrich the Government at the expense of the Church?" He says he has been "exercising marked forbearance"; that he was silent when the "Aglipay party and the petty municipal governments" "robbed us of church property"; when the Bureau of Education introduced school books "which taught the Filipinos that their ancestors were monkeys"; but when this property is brought to court he will endure it no more. He will defend his right in the court when summoned; but before going he will denounce the outrage in 225 pulpits of the Islands as an attempt by the Government at confiscation. That protest, he says, will go thru the Islands, will go to the White House and to the American people. He has, he says, hitherto supported the American Government, but now "I must bow my head in shame" before an act which "has no parallel in the annals of the United States"; and he concludes his threatening letter with these words:

"This step has not yet been taken. Time yet remains to recall the order. It is wisdom sometimes to change our minds."

It is easy to imagine that Governor Ide was astonished to receive such an imperious communication. He replied, expressing his extreme surprise, calling attention to the plain threat, and reminded the Archbishop that the action taken in this case was of the formal character, necessary and long agreed upon, that the ownership of all disputed property should be settled in the courts, and that this was a case just like the others. He then gave the Archbishop the opportunity to withdraw his letter, so that it might not go on the records, but Archbishop Harty refused, and the correspondence is now published in the Philippine papers, and not at all to the credit of the Archbishop. It was an amazing piece of impertinent dictation. He ought not to have objected to the decision of the courts. We cannot believe that he thinks he can take this high-handed attitude because Governor Ide is to be succeeded so soon by a Catholic, General Smith, for he has been on no very friendly terms with the latter; and the Church has generally got better treatment from Protestants than from its own communicants. The Archbishop has simply made a spectacle of himself to the people.

Bubbles

One of the chief comforts of this summer season is carbonic acid gas. This gas has an especial antipathy to heat. We take advantage of this idiosyncrasy and use it for refrigeration so intense as to freeze quicksilver. We put out flames by deluging them with soda-water, and alleviate our own internal heat by deluging our stomachs with the same liquid. American men, women and children, especially the latter, drink gallons of it every summer, and other nations are catching the habit from us, very much to the detriment of the revenue they derive from the tax on alcoholic liquors. This expansion of carbonic acid gas threatens to burst the budgets of all Europe. It is the chief enemy of that very fiery article, alcohol. But, fearing defeat, King Alcohol has recently allied himself with his foe, and, in the high-ball, whiskey has gained a new popularity.

Curiously enough, the rival beverages, beer and soda-water, have the same source—the brewery. The carbonic acid gas which used to be allowed to escape from the fermentation vats as a useless by-product is now caught and compressed to a liquid, and forms the chief supply of the soda fountain. The starch in grain is split by the yeast plant into two parts—alcohol and carbonic acid gas. The brewer has two hands and serves one product to the hard drinker and the other to the soft drinker. Thus the teetotaler and the tippler support the same industry. Both animals are parasites of the *Saccharomycetes cerevisiae*. Let us hope that in time the carbonic acid will become the main product and alcohol the by-product of the brewery to be thrown away; or, better, used to run automobiles. In the meantime the temperance orator will have to stop talking about the harmfulness of all "products of decomposition" or else eschew soda-water and likewise yeast bread.

Soda-water does not contain soda any more than lead pencils contain lead. It consists essentially of carbon dioxid dissolved in water, where it forms in part carbonic acid, as is shown by the weakly sour taste of "plain soda." With various salts and the flavoring substances it makes mineral waters and all other aërated beverages. The first soda-water was a natural product. It comes bubbling from the ground in many places—in Vichy and Karlsbad, in Saratoga and Manitou, which consequently became health resorts. In order to extend the use of the waters, it became customary to bottle them. The escaping spirit that troubled the waters of the spring was caught and again imprisoned. But it was found cheaper to make any given mineral water artificially where it was used by dissolving in distilled water the salts which chemical analysis showed it contained and "charging" it with carbonic acid gas; that is, forcing the gas in by pressure. The greater the pressure the more gas would be dissolved in a given quantity of water. Under ordinary conditions a pint of water will hold about a pint of the gas. Making the pressure four times as great, it will dissolve four pints. If you will call this fact "Henry's Law" you will have a

higher appreciation of the value of the information. The reason why soda-water is so nice is because you get more for your money than you think you are getting. You pay a nickel for a pint and you get five pints of fluid—only a cent a pint. It is consequently very filling and satisfying to the thirsty soul, who, like all human beings, wants so much more than he can hold.

The imprisoned gas, when the pressure is removed by the pulling of a cork or the running from the fountain, tries to escape and it is very interesting to watch its struggles in your glass as it stands on the table. The gas that is dissolved in the water at the surface can go right off into the air, but that which is down deeper has a harder time. The little individual bubbles clinging to the side and bottom are too weak individually to push their way thru the water to the top. Then the era of merger begins. Several little bubbles join together and form a syndicate. This draws to it all the little bubbles near it and absorbs them. Some of the bubbles you will see trying to preserve a quasi-independence as they cling together, but the filmy partition finally breaks. The trust is formed and soars upward, growing as it goes. There are two reasons why it gets bigger as it rises thru the water; one is that the pressure gets less, as with a balloon in the air, and the other is that the gas in the water thru which it passes can escape into it as easily as from the surface above.

"Unto him that hath shall be given" is also a physical law. As the bubble gets bigger the pressure holding it in gets weaker, just as when you blow up a circus balloon or one of those inflating squawkers that the children have. You have to blow hard at first, but as the rubber film expands it becomes weaker and you have to look out or you will burst it with your breath. Now the bubble of gas in the water is held together by just such an elastic film. You used to call this force "capillary attraction," but you must say surface tension nowadays or your children will laugh at you.

As the bubble gets bigger then the surface tension gets weaker, because it is less arched. It is a poor rule that will not work both ways. All scientific laws should be good rules. Conversely, then, let us say, that the smaller the bubble the greater the force necessary to expand it. That is all right for a ways, but if you work it back mathematically to its extreme limit you will reach the absurd conclusion that no bubble can have ever begin. Or to put it in another way, if the bubble is next to nothing in size it will be next to impossible to start it. The scientists, however, are not at all embarrassed by such a *reductio ad absurdum*. If a law does not go their way they part company with it without a pang. In this case they simply say the rule does not apply to very infinitesimal bubbles, which is obviously true.

But you can see for yourself that, even if it is not impossible, it is very difficult for a bubble to get a start in life. The bubbles begin on the sides and bottom of the glass where there is some little irregularity in the surface to give them a chance. If there is a little scratch made by careless scouring of the glass you will find them lined up along that. A glass with a perfectly smooth, even surface will retain the gas much longer. Champagne glasses have a deep, hollow stem from which the bubbles stream up for a long time, so the liquor will keep "alive" longer.

If you don't want the big trust bubbles to rise to the top and escape, say to Europe, with their accumulations, thicken the water with some sugar syrup from the other faucet of the fountain, and then the bubbles will accumulate on top in a rosy mass of foam and froth, very pretty, but not good for anything.

But this philosophizing makes one thirsty. Our soda water is getting stale from standing. All the life is going into the foam. Blow it off and drink.

Panics

The mad panic which seizes a crowd of Latin passengers in an accident was illustrated in the horrible catastrophe that befell the immigrant steamer "Sirio" last Saturday afternoon in plain daylight and in a calm sea, thru the error of the captain in venturing too near the coast. The vessel sank, and over three hundred were killed, but fewer by being drowned than by the murderous terror of the Italian passengers. They trod on each other; they slashed each other with knives to reach

the boats; they threw people out of the boats to take their places; and one of the passengers seized the life-belt from the Bishop of Sao Paulo, who was returning from the visit to the Pope to his Brazilian see, and the good bishop died giving his blessing to the wounded and drowning victims. In this case the passengers utterly overpowered the crew, who seem to have failed of their duty. Even in this country, in the case of a theater fire, we have had scenes nearly as bad, men rushing wildly over men and women crowded on the stairs. Yet on other occasions, with a class of passengers accustomed to self-control, there has been absolute quiet and discipline, such as we teach children in the fire-drill at school. In such an accident the safest way is to keep one's nerve, to care for others, and to remain as far away as possible from the congested crush of wildly struggling people. One can almost excuse the desire of the captain to drown, for it was not the "fatal and perfidious bark, built in the eclipse" that cost so many lives, but the captain's reckless desire to make speed and cut corners.

A Saving of Thought

There is a certain convenience in having one's thinking done for him. It saves the exhaustion of nerve fiber. Two men, acting officially for a commission, and under full authority, have just published, in Latin, a decision as to what men may think on certain questions purely literary; that is, as to the authorship and composition of certain books. To be sure, those books are the so-called Books of Moses, but no religious question is involved, any more than in the authorship of Æsop's Fables. These two gentlemen, Fulcranus Vigouroux, P. S. S., and P. Laurentius Janssens, O. S. B., decide for us first, that the arguments against the Mosaic authorship of the Pentateuch are not conclusive. Next, they decide for us that Moses, as principal and inspired author, might have used and incorporated previously existing material, or he might have used amanuenses who added and omitted nothing; and even certain inspired additions or glosses might have been added after his death, or old words translated; also that it is allowable to investigate and correct the blunders of later copyists. For this last privilege all thanks. But we can assure these two learned gentlemen and the whole kindly commission behind them, that thought-saving is not to our liking; that scholars will toss their doddering permission and restrictions alike into the Rhine, the Seine, the Thames and the Mississippi, and, we think, into the Tiber, and will go on studying evidence, and flout all their authority.

Patent Office Delays

If there is not much loss in the sale, distribution by gift or destruction of thousands of the earlier models which lumber the Patent Office, yet it seems a pity that they could not be somewhere preserved under lock and key. But the delay in issuing new patents is a much more serious matter, and is explained in an interview by Assistant Commissioner Edward B. Moore. It seems that out of 210 examiners at the beginning of the year, 51 have resigned because they can get better pay outside as soon as they have learned their duties. One big electric company employs in its law branch 15 men, every one of whom it has taken from the examining force of the Patent Office. So rapidly do they go that the Civil Service Commission cannot keep the ranks filled with competent men. It is clear, as Mr. Moore says, that Congress ought to provide better remuneration for this specially skilled work, which is months behind hand, to the injury of inventors and manufacturers.

Republicans of Alabama

There is a little sign that the Republicans are waking up in Alabama. They have called not a convention, but a primary election for all State officers to be held in September, and a weekly paper, *The Southern American*, has been started in Alexander City to represent them. We are interested to see who are invited to take part in this primary, for we recall that Democratic primaries in Texas have been declared within their legitimate rights in excluding negroes and Mexicans. We read in the call that "all persons who are qualified electors," without regard to past political affiliations, who

believe in the principles of the Republican Party as administered and maintained by President Roosevelt," are invited to take part. Yet when we observe that the Chairman of the Republican Committee is the son of a Confederate soldier, one might suspect that the call was meant only for "lily whites," until he reads further in this new paper that rich and poor, great and humble, have equal rights as citizens; and a long article by Joseph C. Manning is devoted to showing that giving the ballot to the negro only carried out the principles of the Declaration of Independence, and that "the bold assaults upon the suffrage rights of the blacks" has had a double result, for the result is that "the right of suffrage is being subterfuged away from thousands of whites, as well as from practically all the blacks." A strong and honest Republican movement in the South ought to invite and expect the equal support of all men without respect to race.

Chedorlaomer

There is a curious history attached to the attempt to find a record in the Babylonian inscriptions of the "Chedorlaomer, king of Elam; Tidal, king of Goiim; Amraphel, king of Shinar, and Arioch, king of Ellasar," whose raid in Palestine in the time of Abraham is told in the fourteenth chapter of Genesis. For many years the name of Eriaku has been identified with that of Arioch, and it has been believed that Amraphel is the famous Hammurabi. But altho Kudur-mabug and Kudur-nakhunti, kings of Elam, were known, and altho it was known that the name *Chedorlaomer* was properly formed and in Elamite would be *Kudur-Lagamar,* Worshiper of the god Lagamar, it was not until eleven years ago that Dr. Pinches announced that he had discovered this king's name on a late Persian tablet. But the reading was much doubted. A few years ago Père Scheil, who first translated the code of Hammurabi, announced another discovery of the names of Chedorlaomer and Tidal, but this was also opposed and discredited, so that when Père Scheil was nominated by the scholars as Professor of Assyriology in the University of Paris he was turned down by the Minister of Education, really because he is a Catholic priest, but ostensibly because of his blunder about Hammurabi. Now Professor Sayce, in a late paper, opens the subject, and declares that recent discovery proves that Dr. Pinches was right in his reading of the name of this king of Elam. He says the text, which is of the period following the destruction of Babylon by Cyrus, and so quite late, is a poetic trilogy in which the first part ascribes the conquest of Babylon and the destruction of its temples to the unrepented sins of the people and the anger of Bel-Merodach. In the second part a Messiah is promised, who had been predestined from the "days everlasting," and who should "destroy the wicked ones." It is the third which recalls the destruction which fell on Chedorlaomer and his allies, and concludes that "the sinner shall be rooted out." The poems, says Professor Sayce, are unique in Babylonian literature in mentioning "the Accuser," who plays the part of Satan in Job, and in using the plural "gods" as singular, as in Hebrew. It seems that Tidal, king of Goiim, or Nations, was king of the people called the Randa, and it was by his help that Chedorlaomer conquered Babylonia. This conquest took place when Hammurabi (Amraphel) was still a boy, and it lasted for thirty years, when Hammurabi drove out the invaders. The mother of Eriaku (Arioch) was the sister of the Elamite king.

Interdenominational Colleges

In China the various denominational missions are uniting in founding Christian colleges in which all denominations will have part and right; and why not in this country? As it is the West that takes the lead in progressive movements nowadays, it is not strange that Southern California, which is nearest to China, should be the first in this country to attempt to imitate the Chinese example. Pomona College is at Claremont, Cal., and Dr. George A. Gates is its president. He is known for his great success in developing Iowa College before the social escapade of Professor Herron and President Gates's

fight against the school publishers' trust made a revolution there. The college has an endowment of nearly $300,000 and good buildings, all secured by the Congregationalists, who are in its control. It is now proposed that the Baptists and Disciples, who have no college in Southern California, shall unite with the Congregationalists in the support and control of Pomona College, with any other denominations that will join, thus making it an interdenominational, or, better still, an undenominational college, which will be strong enough to command the situation in all the Californian Southland. It is a noble plan, and has so great favor with the three bodies that it is likely to be accomplished. It offers a suggestion to other States in which there are too many rival denominational institutions. They may well consider the matter before they are too firmly settled in a permanent weakness. President Gates and his associates may have got hold of a great idea. It is well for a State to have a strong Christian college by the side of its State University, that each may be a spur to the other.

Gradually, by the example of those near them, all our States are coming to enact laws to limit child labor in factories. Such a bill has just been passed in Georgia, which provides that under no circumstances shall any child under ten years of age work in factories—certainly a low enough limit. If under twelve he may so work if an orphan or with one or more parents dependent on his labor. No child under fourteen shall work at night between 7 p. m. and 6 a. m.; and no child under fourteen unless able to read simple sentences and write his name, and shall have been in school three months of the year. There is nothing very drastic about these provisions, but they are a good beginning.

The Army and Navy Journal tells us that we need not ask if a Dreyfus case is possible in the United States, for we had two cases in our Civil War—one of Gen. Fitz-John Porter, and the other of Gen. Charles P. Stone. Of the latter officer, who was imprisoned by order of Mr. Stanton, and afterward released without explanation, Mr. Blaine says that a popular mania demanded a victim to atone for a catastrophe. General Porter was found guilty by a court martial, and after deep disgrace, was vindicated by a second court and restored to his position in the army. Of course, these cases were not so tragic as that of Dreyfus, but they were of the same order.

Six negroes, one a woman, charged with murder, taken by a mob from the jail at Salisbury, N. C., tortured with knives, hanged and riddled with bullets, the officials "overpowered"; the militia called out and did nothing, the sheriff "pleaded" with the mob, but did not shoot—they were given only blank cartridges. It is pitiful, it is disgraceful, it is cowardly. The other day, when a mob threatened to take a prisoner in another Southern State, the sheriff lifted his gun and declared that he would shoot the first man who attacked the jail, and the mob melted away. Here the mayor, the sheriff and the militia could not protect the prison.

We all know people who are cross because they are ill; and it is not incredible that a lesion in the throat or the nose or the eye may give occasion to a strabismus in the character. Accordingly it is not beyond hope that, as in the Philadelphia experiments, some unruly boys brought before the children's court may really be morally benefited by surgical care. At any rate, it is a kind of government interference that ought to be extended. No child should be allowed to grow up to be an imperfect man if science can help it.

We need not think that the action of the Leland Stanford (we may drop the "Jr.") University in withdrawing the authority of President Jordan to remove a teacher was meant as any affront to him; doubtless it had his approval. It seems to mean simply that the personal rule of Mrs. Stanford is over with her death; that the orderly course of control has begun, and that there will be no more Ross troubles.

Insurance

Untermeyer vs. Peabody

UNDER date of July 25th, Mr. Samuel Untermeyer, of counsel of the International Policyholders' Committee, addressed a note to the Board of Trustees of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, in which it was alleged that unsuccessful attempts on the part of the writer to secure the coöperation of the Mutual looking towards getting into communication with the Mutual's policy-holders, which began on March 20th of this year have continued until the present time. It was claimed that lists of policy-holders prepared under provision of law were defective and that the streets and street addresses in certain cited instances as filed were lacking; that secret stenciled lists were in the company's hands from which campaign literature was being mailed; that the mailing of letters and circulars as well as the stenciling of the mailing lists was done at the expense of the policy-holders and that while the solvency of the company was not now and had not previously been questioned, yet persistent attempts were being made to circumvent the law and prevent the expression of the will of the policy-holders at the coming election. To this Untermeyer letter a scarifying reply was sent by Charles A. Peabody, President of the Mutual, who wrote in part as follows:

NEW YORK, July 27th, 1906.

Samuel Untermeyer, Esq., New York City:

DEAR SIR—The lists of policy-holders of this company that have been filed at Albany contain all the information with respect to the addresses of the policy-holders that was in the possession of the company, and that was furnished the home office by the agents, who made affidavit as to its correctness. Those lists are identical with those filed under the statute in the home office, and are not substantially defective, and you have been misinformed by the statement that a large or any appreciable proportion of the policy-holders will be disfranchised.

I have not denied that the policy-holders' lists, as filed, are being stenciled. I have denied, and it is not true, that a new and different list of policy-holders is being prepared. Stencils are now being made from the list of policy-holders as filed at Albany, with necessary corrections, as changes of address since the filing of the lists have been brought to our attention, but no other or different work is being done with respect to the policy-holders' lists.

No campaign literature has been or will be sent out from these lists at the company's expense.

As the executive officer of the company, I have given and will continue to give them from time to time all the necessary information, and will lay before them the true state of the company.

I see no reason why you should be disturbed by the circumstance that the policy-holders receive correct and accurate information from the home office with respect to the administration of their affairs.

You have voluntarily created a body which you have styled a "policy-holders' committee," of which less than one-third are members of this company. These gentlemen, for reasons which I presume are entirely satisfactory to themselves, permit you to use them for the purpose of giving weight to your reckless and untruthful statements about the officers and trustees of this company. Your efforts are injurious to the best interests of the policy-holders, and are not assisting them to form a correct judgment as to the manner in which the company has recently been conducted. While your right as a policy-holder, and the right of every policy-holder, to information as to the company's affairs is fully recognized, I protest against the position of the members of your committee, who, without committing themselves personally, over their signatures, to your untruthful statements, permit their respectable and undoubted standing to be used to further your attacks upon the prosperity of the company, of which you are a member.

Your letter of July 25th is full of statements that are not true, and of insinuations and innuendos that are not sustained by existing facts.

Your complaints, which you say you have made to the Superintendent of Insurance, of the printing and distributing at the policy-holders' expense, of literature paid for at advertising rates under the guise of news matter, raises an issue that absolutely does not exist. No such literature has been published under the guise of news matter. No advertisements extolling the management, and intended to influence policy-holders to vote for the nominees of the administration at the forthcoming election (which you untruthfully state has been paid for out of the policy-holders' money) have been published. The advertising that has been done by the present management has been of the usual character, giving statistics of the company's business, both to inform the present policy-holders and attract new ones, and at an expense much less than similar advertising has cost in former years. Such advertising is not only desirable but absolutely necessary to the conduct of the business, and made more essential by your constant misrepresentations. If it has the indirect

result of informing the public that the present management has achieved satisfactory results, you, as a policy-holder of the company, should rejoice at this and should sustain the officers and trustees of the company, in place of injuring yourself and your fellow policy-holders by persistent misrepresentation of the existing facts.

On the administration ticket twenty-one out of thirty-six names are those of men who were not on the board of trustees under the past and displaced management. Such change, in itself, is a radical one, and ordinary and conservative business principles require the preservation on the ticket of enough of the old men to give the company the benefit of their experience and knowledge of the business. Such a course is absolutely essential to the prosperity of the company.

The insinuation that "an attempt is being made to circumvent the law and prevent the expression of the will of the policy-holders at the coming election" is absolutely untrue as regards this company, its officers and trustees. You alone are endeavoring to "prevent the expression of the will of the policy-holders at the coming election." This you are endeavoring to bring about by deceiving them thru continued misstatements to the effect that the officers and trustees of this company are using the money of the company to circulate campaign literature, and that there has not been a complete change of management of this company since January 1.

In your statements about this company you ignore and conceal the fact that every one of the present principal officers of the company has come into office since that day, and that twenty-one out of the thirty-six names on the administration ticket are those of new men.

In many of your misleading statements you seem to be unsupported by your committee, and I consider that were its members correctly informed of the facts, as honest men they would repudiate you and censure your conduct. The absurd requests that you make of the board, founded upon misstatements and unfounded assertions, require no detailed treatment. Your cool assurance that you are qualified to speak for the policy-holders of this company to a greater extent than its legal representatives, and your untruthful statement that it is the policy-holders' "declared purpose of securing a radical change in the management," are thoroly characteristic and, I am confident, will finally deceive nobody.

You are seeking to manufacture public opinion against the present management of this company by raising false issues and by accusing the officers and trustees of the company untruthfully of acts which have not been committed. I am confident that you will fail in this design.

Eventually, if the time has not already arrived, I am sure that the public and the policy-holders will give to the officers and trustees of the Mutual Life Insurance Company that confidence and support to which they feel they are entitled. Very truly yours,

CHARLES A. PEABODY, President.

Mr. Untermeyer in reply reiterates his charges against the present management, and declares that under no circumstances will he accept office in the Mutual Company. He also sets forth that he will accept no reward, direct or indirect, for his services. A decision in the fight to compel the removal of the names of four members of the International Policyholders' Committee from the "administration ticket" has not been reached.

THE Continental Insurance Company of New York has issued under date of July 30th, a copy of its statement of losses incurred in the city of San Francisco, made in compliance with the demand of Hon. Henry R. Prewitt, Insurance Commissioner for the State of Kentucky. It appears from this document that the company's gross liability was $2,741,886.94, and its liability less reinsurance was $1,977,230.42. The salvage is estimated at $215,532.23. The claims adjusted and paid are set forth in the statement as being in total, $994,409.95. The company's remaining liability is estimated at $767,288.24. Liability has not been denied upon any claim up to this date, and no amounts have been paid into the company for the purpose of increasing its capital or surplus.

THE North German Fire Insurance Company of Hamburg, one of the "earthquake companies," has decided to withdraw from the Coast. Claims against the North German amount in the aggregate to about $3,000,000. These have not yet been adjusted, altho fully 60 per cent. of them are covered by reinsurance. Under agreements made with the reinsuring companies the policies of the North German will be construed according to the strict letter of their contracts. All the policies involved contain a clause relating to earthquake damage.

THE American Tobacco Company has issued a formal notice to all of its many employees thruout the United States that a death benefit will be paid to the beneficiary of any person in its service whose weekly wage is not more than $50. The maximum benefit derivable under the American Tobacco Company's plan is $500. About 150,000 persons are interested in the scheme.

Financial

Continuing Prosperity

PROOF of the great material prosperity of the country is to be seen in all the current reports and statistics of trade and industry. Grain crops are surpassing even the large yields indicated by the Government's figures at the beginning of July. The safety of spring wheat is assured, and the harvest in Minnesota and the Dakotas is the largest ever known there. Across the boundary, cars enough to carry the great crop in Canada's new wheat fields cannot be obtained. In our own Northwest, the record for the smaller crops of cereals, as well as for wheat, will be broken. More than 600,000,000 bushels of all kinds of grain will be harvested in the three States named above. The latest cotton report points to a crop exceeding last year's by 10 to 15 per cent. At the convention of the International Apple Growers' Association, on the 3d, Mr. Williamson, chairman of the executive committee, declared that the coming crop of apples in this country and Canada promised to be twice as large as last year's and of exceptionally good quality.

We recently spoke of the remarkable increase of railway earnings. The *Financial Chronicle* has since published its returns for the first six months of the calendar year. These (for 182,611 out of a total of about 210,000 miles) show an increase of 14¼ per cent. in gross earnings over those of the corresponding months in 1905, or about $130,000,000. Increase in net earnings has not yet been computed, but the returns for a part of the period indicate a very large advance. Connecticut's Railroad Commission says that the year ending with June was "one of unexampled prosperity" for the railways of that State. These enlarged profits have been accompanied by a reduction of passenger rates, and a considerable reduction is soon to be made on the Eastern lines of the Pennsylvania system.

In the first half of 1906 the output of pig iron rose to 12,602,901 tons, against 11,829,205 in the last half of 1905. Last year's total was a little less than 23,000,000; this year's, in all probability, will exceed 25,000,000. In half a year now we make more than was produced here in any whole year prior to 1899. Net earnings of the Steel Corporation for the quarter ending with June exceeded $40,000,000, against $36,500,000 in the preceding quarter, and only $30,000,000 in the June quarter of last year. Unfilled orders on hand, June 30th, were for 6,809,589 tons. Last year at the corresponding date they were for less than 5,000,000. Because of this prosperity, and of the great crops which promise that it will be continued, this great company announced last week that it had resumed the payment of dividends on its $508,000,000 of common stock, assigning ½ of 1 per cent. to each of the last two quarters. For some time after the beginning of its existence the Corporation paid 4 per cent. on this stock, but until this year nothing has been paid since the end of 1903. Steel, said Mr. Carnegie, is either a prince or a pauper. In these days it is a prince.

....In 1905 about 84,000,000 ties were placed on the railways of the United States. Nearly half of these were of oak.

....The Mohawk Valley Company, the corporation which operates the trolley lines of the Vanderbilt system in the State of New York, has increased its capital stock from $10,000,000 to $20,000,000.

....It is now expected that the substitution of electric force for steam on the New York Central's lines for thirty-five miles beginning at the station in this city will be accomplished by October 15th.

....Our imports of diamonds in the fiscal year 1906 were $34,862,551, against $27,419,000 in 1905, and $18,804,000 in 1904. Uncut stones brought in to be cut here were valued at $10,579,000. For other precious stones (in 1906) there should be added $5,384,459, making a total of $40,247,010.

....Dividends announced:

Niles-Bement-Pond Co., (Preferred; quarterly), 1½%, payable August 15th.

Niles-Bement-Pond Co. (Common; semi-annual), 3%, one-half payable September 20th, one-half payable December 20th.

Pratt & Whitney Co. (preferred; quarterly), 1½%, payable August 15th.

International Salt Co., (quarterly), 1%, payable September 1st.

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Survey of the World

The Standard Oil Company Indicted

After taking testimony for only three hours and a half, in Chicago, on the 8th, a special Federal Grand Jury indicted the Standard Oil Company for accepting rebates from the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad Company between August, 1903, and February, 1905. In the indictment there are nineteen counts. If the company should be found guilty on all of them, the court could impose a fine of $380,000. It is understood that the rebates were a remission of the ordinary charges for storage at the railroad warehouses in Chicago. This case was one transferred from Cleveland, where a part of the evidence was recently laid before a Grand Jury, and where it was ascertained that the court for that district had no jurisdiction over the offenses in question. No officer of either the oil company or the railroad company was indicted at Chicago. The Grand Jury, however, has not finished its investigation. It is said that there will be additional indictments. These may relate to conspiracy (under the statute for a violation of which two rebate brokers were sent to prison in Kansas City) and to violations of the Anti-Trust law.——At Jamestown, N. Y., on the 10th, another Federal Grand Jury indicted the Standard Oil Company, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and the Vacuum Oil Company, of Rochester, for similar violations of law. In the indictment against the Standard there are twenty-four counts, and in each of the other two indictments there are twenty-three. If the defendants should be found guilty upon all of these charges, the law would permit the imposition of fines amounting to $1,400,000. In this case the offenses alleged to have been committed were the granting, and the acceptance, of unlawful concessions in freight rates in the year 1904, the concession in one instance reducing the published rate of 19 cents per hundred pounds, from Olean, N. Y., to Rutland, Vt., to about 16 cents. The Vacuum Company is said to be one of the Standard's subsidiary corporations.——Six additional indictments (making sixteen in all) were found last week by the Federal Grand Jury that has been investigating the Sugar Trust's rebate transactions with several railroad companies. It is reported that persons, as well as corporations, are accused, but particulars have not yet been given to the public.——It is said, apparently upon the authority of the Government's prosecuting officers, that John D. Rockefeller is not to be indicted in connection with the transactions which grand juries are now considering. Mr. Rockefeller is now in Cleveland. In that city, last week, addressing the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church Sunday school, of which he is superintendent, he said:

"This is a great and good country to live in. It is a powerful country. It has grown to its present strength from the strength of a few Puritan fathers who first settled here. It was this spirit of the Pilgrims, this love of truth, respect for it, the desire for right living, which laid the massive foundation of the United States. The Puritans made the beginning what it was. We should keep it as it was intended. That is why we should love this country of ours; love her people, her business and her institutions. We should sink the smaller annoyances in the greater things; we should remember that the events which seem overwhelming now will be forgotten in a decade. Thru it all we must show our love for our fellowman. We are free in this country. We can

study the Bible, live in the truth and accomplish great ends by our freedom. Over in Europe they do not have the advantages we have. I was surprised to find so few Sunday schools on the Continent. I think they are great institutions. Our country is much better for its Sunday schools. After I have seen what the Continent has in the way of Sunday schools there, I have decided that this is a country of Sunday schools. In living in the United States you have a heritage which is most valuable."

Other Rebate and Trust Questions

Owing to the publication of reports that the railway companies were preparing to attack the new Rate law, and that the Pennsylvania company would lead the movement, that company has published a disclaimer, saying that it is not seeking to contest the validity of the statute either on its own behalf or in association with others. The company asserts that it is making an exhaustive study of the new law, striving to understand clearly the requirements of the statute in order that it may intelligently comply with them. Pointing out that it has for many years opposed rebating, it adds that so far as it understands the purpose of the law it intends to co-operate with the Commission in enforcing this legislation.——Some weeks ago, the rebate case against the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad Company and the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company was tried in New Mexico, and each defendant was fined $15,000. The Commission now publishes a statement, of which the following is a part:

"Too much praise cannot be accorded to Attorney General Moody for carrying this case thru to a successful termination, and that, too, after the adverse criticism, in many journals, of the refusal of the Administration to undertake the prosecution of Paul Morton, then Secretary of the Navy, and formerly head of the traffic department of the Santa Fé system. The Attorney General, in disagreeing with Messrs. Harmon and Judson, who had been employed by the Government to make a preliminary investigation, acted plainly with foreknowledge of the legal difficulties that attended every step in the attempted prosecution of Mr. Morton and other officials in this particular case, which really grew out of a long-standing practice intended primarily to develop the coal industry in Colorado and New Mexico, which really did have that effect, and which only became conspicuously unlawful after the passage of the Elkins law in 1903."

"That there was criminal intent on the part of Mr. Morton," the Commission says, "has always been denied, and the avowed purpose of the practice tends to support that view." That the competitors of the defendant coal company were injured, however, appears in the Commission's remark that "a civil case brought against the Santa Fé by coal-mining companies discriminated against in favor of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company was settled by the payment of something like a half-million dollars."——The fourteen officers of ice companies who were recently arrested in Philadelphia have been indicted for criminal conspiracy under the common law. In New York, a grand jury, in response to a sharp charge from Judge Rosalsky, has been considering evidence as to the ice business in that city. The Department of Charities and Correction will erect an ice factory, and it expects to supply its needs at a cost of $1.35 per ton.——Secretary Hitchcock, to protect the Indian owners and to prevent monopoly, made a rule that not more than 4,800 acres of oil land in Indian Territory should be leased to one person or corporation, and that bonds must be given to require each lessee to use his lease and not to transfer it to others. These regulations are not liked by some lessees, who ask that they be revoked. Ex-Senator Jones (chairman of the Democratic Committee in the Bryan campaigns) called upon the President in company with his client, T. N. Barnsdale, of Pittsburg, to complain about the Secretary's ruling. Several newspapers say Mr. Barnsdale represents Standard Oil interests; Mr. Jones says that his client denies this. Governor Higgins, of New York, wrote a letter to the President in behalf of Mr. Barnsdale; it was sent to the Secretary, who remarked that Mr. Barnsdale had violated the regulations. There is said to be an attempt to consolidate the lease interests in the Territory, where enormous deposits of oil have been found.

Chinese Labor for the Canal

Announcement was made on the 10th that Chinese labor would be thoroly tested in the Canal Zone, and

that contracts for the employment of 2,500 Chinese had been prepared. Advertisements will soon be published calling for proposals from the agencies that supply Chinese workmen under contract. A decision concerning the use of Chinese was deferred by the President, Secretary Taft and Chairman Shonts until there was conclusive evidence that other available labor would be insufficient. The work is said to be too hard for the West Indian negroes, and only a small number of Spaniards can be obtained. Negroes from Jamaica receive 80 cents a day, and the Spaniards $1.60, for doing more than twice as much work. Immediately after the announcement, a statement was published by Mr. Gompers, president of the Federation of Labor. Those in charge of the canal work, he said, had regard for neither law nor principle; they had annulled the Eight-hour Law on the Isthmus and had ignored the Chinese Exclusion Law. The latter law, he continued, excluded Chinese laborers from possessions of the United States, and the Zone was such a possession. He had been told by Chairman Shonts, he added, that it was not his (the chairman's) intention to employ Chinese labor. Mr. Shonts arrived at New York from the Isthmus on the 11th. The employment of Chinese, he said, would be an experiment. From Spain the Commission was trying to obtain 500 laborers per month. The Eight-hour Law was not applicable to unskilled labor in the Zone; all the laborers of that class were foreigners, for it was impossible to procure a supply from the United States. He denied that the Chinese Exclusion Law was applicable to the Zone; it excluded Chinese laborers from territory subject to the authority of the United States at the time of its enactment, in 1903, but the Zone was acquired afterward. Newspapers discussing the political aspect of the matter assert that the Government has been urged to employ Chinese by ex-Senator Jones, who was chairman of the Democratic National Committee in the two Bryan campaigns, and who is now said to be counsel for Chinese labor agents. ——On the 10th the police of Panama arrested thirteen foreigners, charged with plotting the assassination of President Amador and the overthrow of the republic. Eleven of the prisoners are Colombians, and several of these were prominent as commanders during the revolution of six years ago.

Georgia's Bitter Campaign

This is the last week of the long and bitter campaign in Georgia for the nomination for the office of Governor. On the 22d the primaries will be held, and these will be followed by the Democratic State Convention in September. So far as the leading aspirants are concerned, the campaign has been in progress for more than a year. These candidates are Hoke Smith, ex-Secretary of the Interior and formerly the owner of the Atlanta *Journal,* and Clark Howell, editor of the Atlanta *Constitution* and member of the Democratic National Committee. Other candidates are Colonel Estill, owner and editor of the Savannah *News;* R. B. Russell, formerly a judge of the Superior Court, and Col. James H. Smith, a wealthy farmer. From the beginning the campaign has been one of bitter personalities, and these become very sharp as the end approaches. On the 10th, Albert Howell, a brother of Clark Howell and counsel for the Southern Railroad Company, published a card asserting that Hoke Smith had robbed a client named Dempsey of $1,000 by deceiving him as to the amount recovered in a suit against one of the railroads. Whereupon Mr. Smith said that the assertion was false and invited Howell to swear to the accusation. If Howell would do this, he continued, "I will indict him for false swearing and I will put stripes on his back and shackles around his legs as a common felon in the State penitentiary." In response, Howell's law firm, acting for Dempsey, sued Smith to recover the $1,000 alleged to have been taken fraudulently, and Howell published another card, in which, after saying that the first time he ever heard of Smith "his name was reeking with the slime of so foul a scandal that fond mothers stopped their daughters' ears when his name was uttered," he continued as follows:

"From that to this his name has been the synonym of selfishness, duplicity, hypocrisy, and cowardice. Today he stands branded in the columns of the public press and in private letters by eminent citizens of Georgia, who

have exhausted the range of English adjectives, from razorback to hypocrite and from character assassin to common liar, in their efforts to correctly characterize this swaggering swashbuckler with whom no man's reputation is considered sacred. No pen can paint the pitiful picture of this captious charlatan, who has never in his life been consistent save in the discord he has sown and the ruin he as wrought."

Some think all this must lead to shooting. Smith's platform calls for the disfranchisement of the negro by such laws as have been enacted in several other Southern States. It also demands a revision and a reduction of railway rates by a commission elected by the people.

Conviction of a Lyncher

In North Carolina, the leader of a lynching mob has been convicted and sent to the penitentiary for a term of fifteen years. The lynch law murders were committed at Salisbury, on the 6th. Six negroes were in the jail there, held for murdering Isaac Lyerly (a farmer), his wife and three of their children. These five persons while in bed had been killed with axes, and then their house had been set afire. Two older children escaped. For one day three of the prisoners had been on trial at a special term of court, held in order that there might be no delay. On the night of the 6th, a mob of 2,000 persons broke into the jail, took these three from their cells, and hanged them. Senator Overman and Judge Long, standing at the jail entrance, pleaded with the lynchers in vain. The local company of militia was on guard, but did not interfere, having only blank cartridges and receiving no orders to shoot. Governor Glenn denounced the lynching as a blot on the history of the State and sent two companies of militia to Salisbury. Judge Long charged the grand jury that any man who had taken part in the lynching, or who had encouraged the lynchers "by word or presence," was guilty of murder in the first degree. Five of the lynchers were arrested. One of these, George B. Hall, having been indicted, was placed on trial for conspiracy. After deliberating only thirty-five minutes the jury found him guilty, and he was promptly sentenced to be imprisoned for fifteen years, this being the greatest penalty provided by the law. On the following day (the 11th) F. M. Cress was arraigned for trial. His attorneys produced two physicians who testified that he was insane when he joined the mob. Therefore he escaped trial and was released on a small bond. Hall (an ex-convict) is the first man to be convicted in North Carolina for taking part in a lynch-law murder.

Japanese Poachers Killed

It became known in Washington on the 8th that on July 16th and 17th a raid upon the seal rookeries on St. Paul Island, off the coast of Alaska, was repulsed by agents of the Department of Commerce and Labor. The raiders were Japanese. Five of them were killed and twelve captured. These prisoners will be tried by the United States court at Valdez. It is said that for some time eight or ten foreign schooners had been near the island. On the first day of the raid, six Japanese who had landed were caught; on the second, in the morning, two members of a landing party were killed and one was wounded and detained; in the evening, favored by a dense fog, the crews of three schooners came ashore and were not discovered until they had taken 200 seals. Three poachers were killed and five captured, but a majority of this party got away. The official report has been sent to Ambassador Wright, at Tokio, for the information of the Japanese Government. Our Government may express regret, but will offer no apology. There is no indication that our harmonious relations with Japan will be disturbed by the incident.

The Philippine Islands

The Pulajanes of Leyte appear to be more formidable than those of Samar. On the 5th they attacked Abuygo, twenty miles south of Buraen, killed an ex-mayor, three policemen and two other residents, and burned the town hall with all its records. On the 9th, at Julita, a suburb of Buraen, a small detachment of troops was ambushed by them, and a fierce hand-to-hand fight ensued. Lieutenant John F. James, of Virginia; Privates Gilleck and Zeck, of

Company F, Eighth Infantry; Contract Surgeon Calvin D. Snyder, of Baltimore, and Internal Revenue Collector Williams, of Illinois, were killed. Governor Ide and General Wood have gone to the island to make an investigation.—— Since General Wood took command at Manila, an official inquiry covering a period of several years has disclosed some irregularities relating to furniture supplied to officers from the Government shops. Quartermaster-General Humphrey says that there is no evidence of dishonesty, but that something is due from several persons on what may be called open accounts.—— About 300 lepers are now living in the leper colony on the island of Culion, and all the Philippine lepers will be placed there. It is the purpose of the Government to make this colony or settlement a model of its kind. Already it has a fine public water supply and sewerage system, a large central mess hall and kitchen, and a hall for public amusements. The inhabitants will organize a municipality and in large measure will govern themselves. They have adopted resolutions thanking the Government for what it has done for them.——An attempt to exterminate the mosquitoes in Hawaii will be made by the Hawaiian Government. Goldfish that eat mosquito larvæ will be imported, probably from Mexico. An expert recommended by President Jordan, of Stanford University, has been employed to procure the fish and place them in Hawaiian waters.

The Agreement with Santo Domingo

Some light is thrown upon the origin of the fiscal agreement with Santo Domingo by the official publication of a dispatch, dated December 30th, 1904, from Secretary Hay to Minister Dawson. It appears that the initiative was not taken by the Government of Santo Domingo, but that the agreement was suggested to President Morales by our Government, owing to complaints of other Governments that, under the arbitral award, American claimants were getting a lion's share of the revenue. The dispatch was as follows:

"Confidential. You will sound the President of San Domingo, discreetly but earnestly, and in a perfectly friendly spirit, touching the disquieting situation which is developing owing to the pressure of other governments having arbitral awards in their favor and who regard our award as conflicting with their rights. Already one European government strongly intimates that it may resort to occupation of some Dominican customs ports to secure its own payment. There appears to be a concert among them. You will ascertain whether the Government of San Domingo would be disposed to request the United States to take charge of the collection of duties and effect an equitable distribution of the assigned quotas among the Dominican Government and the several claimants. We have grounds to think that such arrangement would satisfy the other powers, besides serving as a practical guaranty of the peace of San Domingo from external influence or internal disturbance."

Later communications indicate that at first Morales was restrained by dissent in his Cabinet from responding favorably to the suggestion.——A reduction of the foreign claims having recently been discussed, the secretary of the Council of Foreign Bondholders (in London) says that British holders of Santo Domingo bonds will not entertain such a proposition. It has been suggested by Santo Domingo's Minister of Finance at recent conferences in Washington that a commission be appointed to examine all the foreign claims and reduce some of them, in order that the entire foreign debt may be consolidated by a new loan of about $20,000,000.

Canada's Sunday Law

The Dominion Parliament has placed on the statutes the first federal legislation in relation to Sunday observance. On the first day of the coming March Sunday will be a national institution and a legalized day of rest in all Canada. The measure was an extremely difficult one to handle, in view of industrial differences in communities and the various religionists in the Dominion. Very wisely, therefore, did the government base the legislation on the humanitarian ground—the need of Sunday as a day of rest. The persistent efforts to exclude the Jews and others, who do not observe Sunday, were emphatically rejected on the ground that unfair advantages would come to them in many industries, while those serving in their employ would be at corresponding

disadvantages with regard to observing Sunday. It was, therefore, agreed to hold to the one day for all classes and creeds. The Act will, of course, permit all works of "necessity and mercy." Trading, all work for remuneration, theaters, games, sports and amusements for gain are prohibited. Excursions will not be allowed, nor can freight trains be made up or started at a Canadian point. Newspapers cannot be published, imported, nor given out for sale and distribution. No employee engaged in telegraph, telephone or transportation lines, or any industries calling for Sunday labor will be required to do his usual work unless he be allowed during the other six days twenty-four consecutive hours without toil. The penalties for violation are graduated. The fine for a workman is from one to forty dollars, for an employer from twenty to one hundred dollars, and for a corporated employer from fifty to five hundred dollars. In certain sections opposition has been developed against the Act, but on the whole it is well received. It was made a government measure, and to the personality and influence of Sir Wilfrid Laurier is ascribed its successful enactment.

British Educational Act Overthrown

The political situation in England has been thrown into confusion in a somewhat amusing manner by the decision of the Court of Appeals, that the present Education Act does not authorize the appropriation of money out of the public rates for religious teaching, and that the local authorities are not obliged to raise funds for those purposes. It was this feature of the existing law which has raised such a disturbance in England for the past four years. The Non-Conformists held that the Government had no right to impose taxes upon them for teaching their children religious doctrines which they did not believe, and many of them refused to pay the rates and suffered imprisonment and allowed their goods to be seized and sold at public auction, rather than voluntarily pay the tax they considered unjust. This was one of the main issues of the election, and the first action of the new Liberal Government was to introduce an Education Bill which differed from the old chiefly in not permitting sectarian religious instruction to be paid from the rates or be given by the public school teachers. This bill, after having been bitterly fought, passed the House of Commons and is now in the hand of the Lords. According to the decision of the two justices of the Court of Appeals the "passive resisters" were legally right, and Mr. Balfour's bill did not provide for the denominational instruction any more than the new bill of Mr. Birrell's, against which he has been so strenuously fighting. It is uncertain just what effect this will have upon the pending bill. The Anglican party of the House of Lords will not have so strong a motive to oppose it nor the Liberal Government to force it thru now that the most objectionable feature of the former act is eliminated. The Law Lords have the power to reverse the decision of the Court of Appeals, which would again make the conflict intense between the House of Commons and the House of Lords.——The Royal Commission which was appointed to investigate the scandal about the war stores in South Africa has reported that the charges of wholesale corruption made by General Butler were unfounded, but the commission severely criticises the officers and public servants for incapacity, stupidity and neglect, which resulted in losses of about $5,000,000. A number of non-commissioned officers are charged with receiving bribes, and the Army Service Corps is declared to be utterly wanting in business training and experience.——Alfred Mosely, who has brought over excursions to America to investigate our industrial and educational conditions, has now arranged for a more extensive series of excursions. About five hundred school teachers of every grade, from the university to the kindergarten, will be brought over here in weekly parties of about thirty each, beginning November 30th. Dr. Maxwell Superintendent of the New York Public Schools, and President Butler, of Columbia University, are arranging the reception and tours of the parties.

The Russian Crisis

So far the Government has been successful in preventing any widespread or systematic disorder by the use of the sternest weapons of repression. There are, however, many indications of Ter-

rorists' plots. One of the most startling attacks was that made upon Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaievitch, president of the Council of National Defense, while reviewing the maneuvers in the Grand Camp at Krasnoye-Selo. As the sharpshooters advanced across the field, firing volleys by squads, bullets began to whistle about the Grand Duke and his staff, who were on top of an entrenchment. No one was hit and the Grand Duke remarked: "It would be more realistic if the troop always fired ball during maneuvers, but this is an unpardonable negligence." An investigation proved that a large number of Guards had been supplied by civilians with ball cartridges to be used in place of the blank cartridges, with the intion of killing the Grand Duke. It will be remembered that a year and a half ago a saluting battery fired grape-shot at the Czar's party when he was blessing the waters of the Neva. An attempt was made to assassinate General Kaulbars, the Governor - General of Odessa, by a young and well - dressed girl who carried a bomb in her handbag. A short distance from the palace she accidentally dropped the bag, which exploded without injuring any one. The girl ran back to the hotel and shot herself with a revolver. She was the daughter of Lieutenant-General Printz and had been educated with the daughters of General Kaulbars. ——The general strike which was ordered to support the demand for a Constitutional Assembly resulted in a fiasco, owing to the disagreement among the leaders and the unwillingness of the workingmen to drop their work. The Black Hundreds, as the anti-revolutionist rioters are called, have been semi-officially organized under the name of the "League of the Russian People," and in some places have been given arms by the police authorities and recognized as special constables. An attempt was made to assassinate the peasant leader Annikin, near the same spot in Finland where the Dumaist Herzenstein was killed, in accordance with the system of reprisals by assassination adopted by the reactionaries. Russia has never been under a more stringent régime of repression than now. Hundreds have been arrested and imprisoned or sent to Siberia by administrative process within the last few weeks. The censorship is strict and no radical papers are allowed to appear. The two hundred and fifty members of the Duma who signed the Viborg Manifesto are to be prosecuted. The leaders of the mutinists of Sveaborg and Kronstadt are being shot in squads. The notorious prison fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul is again in use. Count Heyden states that his refusal to enter the Cabinet of Premier Stolypin is due to the fact that he would not allow his party two places in the Cabinet, and he demanded five in order to control the Government. Count Heyden, Prince Nicholas Lvoff and Michael Strakovitch have organized the "Party of Pacific Regeneration" for the purpose of advocating a constitutional monarchy, with popular representation and freedom based on the equality of all before the law.



Premier Stolypin, who has promised reforms, and is pursuing a policy of repression in Russia.

Spanish Politics

Spanish cabinet changes succeed each other with perplexing rapidity, and the difference between them is not distinguishable at this distance. Since the calling of the Algeciras conference there have been three premiers, all of the same party—Señor Montero Rios, Señor Moret y Prendergast

and now Field Marshal Lopez Dominguez, and many shufflings of cabinet positions in the meantime. The last cabinet formed by Señor Moret lasted less than a month, when he gave up trying to secure a majority by combining the various factions of the Cortes, and asked for its dissolution. This the King was unwilling to do, and General Lopez Dominguez has assumed the task. This last change restores to the cabinet one of the strongest of its former members, Count Ramonones, who, as Minister of Justice, has inaugurated an anti-clerical policy which may lead Spain far in the direction that France has gone. The first conflict has come over the question of civil marriages, which are authorized by law, but which the Church declined to recognize as valid. The clergy refused to permit the burial in consecrated ground of those who were married by the civil form without the religious ceremony. The Minister of Justice issued a decree forbidding them to discriminate in this way against civil marriages. The Papal Nuncio protested against this action, and Count Ramonones offered his resignation to his colleagues, who declined to accept it and will sustain his action. The Government will introduce a bill into the Cortes, when it reassembles, to bring the religious associations under the same laws as industrial corporations. When the friars were expelled from France many of them established in Spain, and this has brought the question of their restriction and control to the front in this country, as in France. The Pope has insisted upon the resignation of the Spanish Minister to the Vatican. If the Government is supported in its policy by the Cortes, it is likely to lead to a revision of the Concordat regulating the relations of Church and State.

Persia Has a Parliament

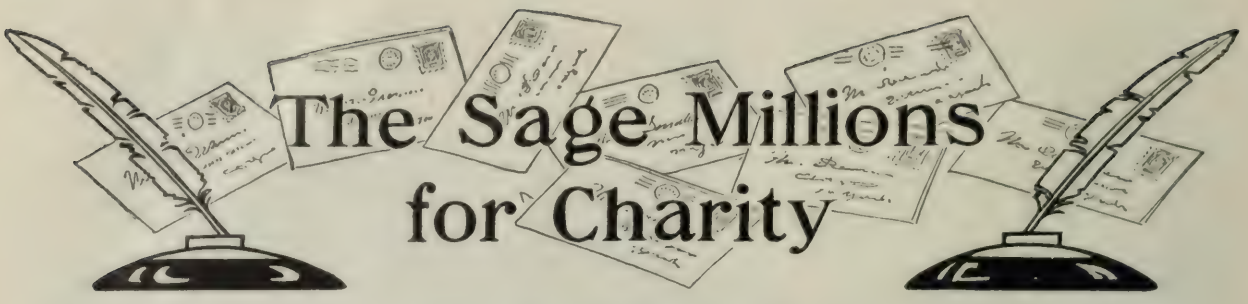
Uncertain rumors of revolutionary movements in Persia have been reaching the outside world for many months, but the first definite and positive information that we have is the announcement that the Shah has granted a Parliament to his people. The causes of the popular movement resulting in this reform were not so much the oppression of the people and the maladministration of justice, for such conditions have prevailed in this country from time immemorial, but very curiously it was the mullahs, or priests, usually reactionary in their tendencies, who became leaders of the movement, and it was the example of Japan which aroused them to the need of reform to preserve their national independence from the encroachments of Russia on one side and Great Britain on the other. A celebrated Mohammedan preacher gave the keynote of the sentiment in these words:

> "We would be blind if we failed to recognize that it is by means of European science that Japan has vanquished Russia. It is by means of this and this alone that we also shall be able some day to defend our nationality and independence. Let us work."

The theological students in the Mohammedan schools have accordingly devoted themselves recently to physics, chemistry, history and foreign languages, instead of confining their attention exclusively to the Koran as formerly. This year a history of Japan in Persian became very popular. The Grand Vizier was a strong reactionary, and altho the Shah was prevailed upon last January to appoint a commission to consider Governmental reforms, the efforts of the commission were nullified by the Conservative Court party. On July 17th there was a strike of the clergy. The mullahs, despairing to gain their ends in any other way, held a great reform meeting in the chief mosque of Teheran and then departed in a body, ostensibly on a pious pilgrimage to Kum, a Shiah shrine eighty miles from the capital. The people, deprived of the benefit of clergy, besieged the Government to grant a national assembly. When the Grand Vizier attempted to use force, about five thousand of them took refuge in the British Legation. The Shah finally dismissed the Grand Vizier and ordered the convocation of a national assembly and the codification of the laws in accordance with the recommendation of The Hague Tribunal. The assembly will be composed of princes of the blood, priests, high dignitaries, merchants and representatives of corporations. No peasants will be included. All civil and constitutional laws will originate in the assembly and be presented by the Grand Vizier to the Shah for his signature.



August Fishermen



The Sage Millions for Charity

[The Independent has received the following brief letters in reply to our request for suggestions as to how the large wealth left by the late Russell Sage to his wife for distribution in philanthropy could be best expended for the public good.—Editor.]

Millions for Investigation and Research

By David Starr Jordan, Ph.D., LL.D.,
President of Leland Stanford, Junior, University.

Philanthropy, love of men, is practically interpreted as action, or a desire to act, in the direction of contributing toward the happiness or force of individual men, or toward the aggregate well-being or effectiveness of society.

This is wrought into action by the use of one's own powers to this end, or by the use of money, which is stored power. In individual self-spending one cannot go far amiss, but in the use of money in philanthropy wise direction is all-essential. Money loosely given always does more harm than good.

The acts of philanthropy divide at once into those intended to increase happiness or comfort or safety, and those intended to give greater effectiveness or a greater degree of self-activity. The first class is of lowest importance, because its effects are largely spent on the individual. The other makes possible, in succeeding years, better individuals and higher social growth. For the same reason that "a dollar in a university is worth more than a dollar in a jail," a dollar in a university is worth more than a dollar in an asylum or even in a hospital, unless the hospital is a part of a university, with a staff of research workers, so that the lessons it teaches will not be lost to the community.

The best forms of philanthropy are those which make men wiser and better fitted for the conduct of life. These bear compound interest, their effect on the individual life being multiplied in the lives of others. "There is always room for the man of force, and he makes room for many." The greatest need of America today is material and opportunity for the highest intellectual pursuits, for scientific research and humanistic investigation. Therefore, of many good uses, the best opening in philanthropy today in America is in making it possible for men of the highest intellectual and moral type to realize their best possibilities. This can be done in the strengthening of research departments of real universities, in providing means for investigation to individuals of promise, and in pushing forward every great enterprise which promises to forward the political, moral or intellectual well-being of individual men and thru them the higher social well-being and a greater degree of individual happiness.

Stanford University.

For University Research

By James McKeen Cattell, Ph.D.,
Professor of Psychology in Columbia University, and Editor of "Science."

It is my opinion that no one knows how some $60,000,000 can be best expended for the public good, or whether it is possible to use such a sum for the public good. I have no great faith in charity or in endowments. My own interests lead me to believe that the largest returns—moral, intellectual and material—come from the investment of money, time and ability in scientific research. As the material results of scientific investigations accrue to the whole people rather than to the individual who makes them, some means must be found by which the

investigator shall be paid for his work. The most satisfactory solution would be for the municipality, State or nation to pay the cost of scientific research. Whether this end is advanced or retarded by private subsidies and endowments is an open question. If I were responsible for the expenditure of $60,000,000, I should probably establish a research university at Washington or divide the money among the universities that now carry on research; but I should not have complete confidence in the wisdom of such a course. Mr. Beit seems to have acted sensibly in bequeathing $6,000,000 for improving the means of communication in South Africa. Semi-rural communities established in the neighborhood of large cities would be a good use for money, but they would probably prove to be profitable investments rather than charitable institutions. It may be that Mr. Sage did the best possible thing by demonstrating the futility of large accretions of wealth instead of paying tribute for the stupefaction of the public conscience.

GARRISON, N. Y.

For a Graduate College of Agriculture

BY E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS, D.D., LL.D.,

Chancellor of the University of Nebraska.

IF I thought that Mrs. Sage had the strength to undertake an out-and-out new measure of philanthropy I should for my part recommend her to erect a graduate College of Agriculture or a graduate College of Veterinary Medicine and Surgery. Among the philanthropies already established, the one I deem most certain to work vast and unqualified good to America and to humanity is the General Education Board. It has a United States charter and a nearly perfect organization. Its benefits are applied regardless of creed, race, section or politics. With the income of fifty million dollars added to its present yearly resources it could rapidly and in a healthy manner extend the blessings of thoro higher education to our neediest States and communities.

For Increased Salaries of College Teachers

BY FRANKLIN H. GIDDINGS, LL.D.,

Professor of the History of Civilization in Columbia University.

IT is understood that Mr. Sage left his fortune to Mrs. Sage to use according to her own judgment, and this she undoubtedly will do.

If I were myself responsible for the disposition of a great property I should apply it to the most urgent educational need of the time, namely, to increasing the salaries of college and university professors. No college or university in America today is able to command the entire time and strength of the ablest scholars unless they happen to be men of independent means or choose to remain unmarried. A large percentage of the best educational energy is being expended in miscellaneous avocations—newspaper, magazine and text-book writing, occasional lecturing, expert scientific work, legal or medical practice and similar pot-boiling. The cost of living in America has increased fully one-third in the last ten years. Unless salaries are materially increased, and very soon, many of the ablest young men that now should naturally be looking forward to the academic career, will turn to other occupations, and the quality of our university activities will distinctly suffer for at least an entire generation.

NEW YORK CITY.

For Homes for Retired School Teachers

BY MARION HARLAND.

WERE I in the place of the good woman who is put in trust with a more than princely fortune, and had my antecedents been the same as hers, my mind would turn, instinctively, to the honorable guild to which I once belonged, and busy itself with plans for the substantial welfare of disabled teachers of my own sex.

The labor that falls to the teacher's lot wears heavily upon nervous forces. And to be old in years and to be superannuated are identical in the opinion of the

board of education. There are no vacancies in public or in private schools for elderly women. In some States the toilers — to whom the country is indebted for the mental training that is to lift the rising generation above the illiterate immigrant whose own one-half the pupils are—are pensioned after twenty years' service. In other commonwealths they must live out the rest of their days upon the savings they have pinched out of their salaries.

Had I the wealth of a multi-millionaire I would endow homes—not asylums—for wornout teachers in pleasant suburbs of our large cities and in country towns. Each should have its library and chapel, and each of the gentlewomen gathered within the hospitable walls should occupy a small, convenient and well-appointed suite of rooms as long as she desired to hold it.

The home should not be a "charity," but part of the payment of a debt the community owes to its benefactors.

This is no chimera of an unpractical fancy. Homes for wornout brain workers are conducted in New York and in New Jersey upon a scale adapted to the means of those who have the pious enterprise in hand. At least one-half of the honored guests in these are retired.

When one ponders upon all that is wrapped up in that little word, "Retired," is it strange that the heart should burn and the eyes glisten in the imagination of what might be wrought by the outlay of a tithe of the wealth at the command of the woman who, in her youth, was one of these "benefactors"?

For Endowment of Independent Newspapers

By Edward A. Ross, Ph.D.,

Professor of Sociology in the University of Nebraska.

I will not presume to designate the disposition of the Sage millions "most beneficial to the public." But one opportunity of splendid service is the endowment of public newspapers. Colossal as are the services of the press they are yet far below what they might be. Venal, subsidized, special interest, partisan and yellow newspapers scream us deaf, lie us blind, and force the self-respecting journals to compromise with their methods. If only there existed some agency for disseminating truth about the present as trustworthy as is the university for disseminating truth about the past! What irony that more pains are taken to find just what took place in Shay's rebellion than what is taking place in the Colorado labor war! Suppose Mrs. Sage became the patron saint of public journals, as Mr. Carnegie is of public libraries. Imagine in every commonwealth an endowed daily newspaper, heedless of the shekels, in charge of a board of trustees nominated by the leading organizations of the community. The boards of trades, the granges, the labor unions, the professional associations, the civic leagues, the benevolent societies, the churches and the colleges would each have a representative. Such a paper would print the significant news without fear, favor, bias or comment. When the wires were choked with lies it would hurry its experienced fact collectors to the spot. The Sage papers would support one another and might develop a news service of their own. Those of unkempt brain who crave their daily dram of murders and suicides could resort to *The Shocker,* but those who now have to sift a handful of truth out of a bushel of chaff would welcome a press emancipated from the commercial motive. The daily press is now where the higher education would be if Church and State had founded no colleges, but left the dissemination of learning to profit-seeking institutions. It is where the training of teachers was in the era of cheap, circus lemonade "normal schools" of twenty years ago. The Sage papers would emancipate journalism, now just on the verge of becoming a learned profession, from the thraldom of the counting room. They would lift the ethics of newspapers, double their civic value, quadruple their educative services and decuple their civilizational importance.

Lincoln, Neb.

For the Socialist Party

By W. J. Ghent.

Author of "Our Benevolent Feudalism."

Doubtless the agents of all the various charities in the United States will eagerly look for a slice of Mr. Russell

Sage's money. Each will be quite sure that his charity is the one best adapted for lessening the ills of this confessedly very ill world.

And yet there are few things of which we Socialists are quite so sure as that virtually all the money so expended is wasted. Despite the enormous benefactions of recent years, the amount and degree of privation in the world show no signs of lessening. Evolution has brought about social production—that is, production by great aggregates of men and women working at common tasks in huge workshops. But the ownership of the tools of production is vested in a comparatively small class of the people. This disharmony between the mode of production and the character of ownership dooms an ever-increasing number of persons to disemployment and privation. The paying out of even millions of dollars to relieve the necessities of the worst victims of this chaotic *régime* is merely dealing with effects, regardless of causes.

If Mrs. Sage and her advisers want to make their money count to the utmost in permanently relieving distress, let them send it to the national secretary of the Socialist party of the United States. I cannot say whether it would be accepted. The matter would have to be decided by a vote of the National Committee. Personally, I should be in favor of accepting any gift of this sort. For the crux of the "tainted money" question is the condonation by the recipient of the means by which the money was gained. Most of the money gained under the present *régime* is tainted, and it requires a supernormally shrewd smell and touch to determine what is unafflicted with pathogenic microbes. We cannot therefore be choosers. But we can refuse to sell our moral standards or permit a gift to alter our attitudes.

In this case both the donors and the public might rest assured that no possible change in the attitude of the Socialist party would result from such a gift; and that every cent of it would be expended for the bringing about of a complete overthrow of the present *régime* of fraud, grafting, lying, robbery and slaughter, and the instituting in its place of a *régime* wherein charity would be unnecessary.

But then there is not the remotest possibility that one cent of this enormous fund will be so devoted. It will all go to patching up the weak spots of the present order, and so make for its continuance a while longer.

New York City.



For Broad Education

By James W. Cooper, DD.,

Secretary of American Missionary Association.

The whole world contributes toward the making of a great fortune, and the whole world may well share in its distribution. It should be devoted to humanity. At home, abroad, in the city, in the country, it should be given for the enlightenment of the people. Far more may be accomplished with the coming than with the departing generation. Let the money, therefore, be devoted broadly to education: Christian education, because men need to have high and true ideals and be able to attain them; scientific education, because men need to know themselves and the world they live in; industrial education, because all must work and should be trained to work effectively; artistic education, because of its refining influence in the home and in society and its contributions to the pleasures of life.

A hundred millions is not such a prodigious amount of money for this purpose, but it will do something. Let it be widely distributed. Twenty-five millions for the betterment of the social conditions of the city of New York—settlements, trade schools, schools of music and art, model tenements, parks, playgrounds. Twenty-five millions to be added to the general funds of the best of our great universities in the North and West, and to be devoted to research and instruction. Twenty-five millions for education in the South, where illiteracy is greatest, to be funded and administered by trustees, the income to be divided equally between the two races and used for the enlargement and perfection of schools already established, industrial, normal and collegiate. Twenty-five millions to go to other countries

for Christian schools, hospitals and Y. M. C. A.'s, to be administered by our great missionary boards and the international committee.

Such a use of a hundred millions would be neither sensational nor spectacular, but it would be safe and sure, and would add immensely and for a long time to the sum of human happiness.

NEW YORK CITY.

For Anti-Vivisection

BY ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS WARD.

IF I could influence the disposer of a fortune, I should devote it to humane work, especially in checking what is called scientific research, in the dissection of live animals—a barbarous and unjustifiable practice.

NEWTON CENTRE, MASS.

Food Standards

BY HARVEY W. WILEY, Ph.D., LL.D.

[Dr. Wiley is Chief of the Bureau of Chemistry in the United States Department of Agriculture, and has written much on Agricultural Chemistry.—EDITOR.]

THE question of standards of purity for food products is one which interests all classes of our people. The manufacturers of food products, first of all, are affected by the establishment of standards, because the products which they make necessarily conform thereto. Dealers in food products are equally interested, since if they dispose of products which are not of standard quality under the name of the standard article, they are likely to come into conflict with the local State laws. The consumer, most of all, is interested in food standards, because if they are the proper kind they assure him in his foods articles of diet which have qualities which have been approved by competent authorities.

From the executive point of view the person who is called upon to execute the Food Law needs perhaps most of all the help of standards in order that he may determine in any given case whether a sample of food submitted to him for examination conforms to the provisions of the law. It is self-evident that any one called upon to institute proceedings for the violation of the Food Law must have some basis of action. This basis, of course, is furnished by the law itself, but the law cannot possibly go into the minute definitions and distinctions of what would constitute offenses against its provisions. The law can say that foods shall be pure, wholesome, made of sound materials, free of disease and decay, and that they shall have no valuable constituent abstracted from them, nor any inferior constituent added thereto, and that they shall be free of deceptive colors and of all substances of an injurious nature. The opinion of the executive officer in respect of the violation of the law should be based upon such regulations and standards so as to secure some uniformity of action thruout the area where the law applies. For instance, it may be assumed that in the execution of a food law 500 officials are actively employed, each of whom may be independent in respect of the judicial circuit to which his activities are confined. We may assume further that the same article of food is examined independently by the 500 agents of the law. It is highly important that some guide should be provided for these agents which would enable them to come to a uniform decision. It would seem rather unjust that in the examination of the same substance 250 of these agents should deem the law to have been violated and bring an action against the culprit, while in the other 250 instances no action would be taken. This, of course, is an extreme case, but in

point of fact the execution of the English food law during the quarter of a century in which it has been enforced shows many instances illustrating the principle above mentioned. For this reason in England there has lately arisen a demand for the fixing of food standards, and Parliament has authorized the Board of Agriculture to establish such standards for dairy products. It does not need any chain of reasoning to show that if standards be needed for dairy products they are also needed for all forms of food products. The food laws of the various States and municipalities in the United States often fix standards for the guidance of the officials, and theoretically it is undoubtedly a principle which remains undisputed that it is advisable that such standards should be fixed by legislative action. For instance, the Congress of the United States has enacted certain food standards which are in force in the District of Columbia. Milk must contain at least 3.5 per cent. of fat, cream 20 per cent. of fat, butter not more than 12 per cent. of water nor more than 5 per cent. of salt. Bread shall not contain more than 31 per cent. of moisture nor more than 2 per cent. of ash nor less than 6.25 per cent. of protein.

The State of Maryland requires by statute that milk shall not have more than 87.5 per cent. of water, not less than 12.5 per cent. of milk solids, of which at least 3.5 per cent. shall be butter fat. A great many of the States have standards for dairy products, but very few have anything like complete standards established for general food products. There is a very insistent demand from the food officials of the different States for some uniform standards for their guidance wherever their legislatures have not fixed specific standards in the law. To this end the National Association of State Dairy and Food Commissioners has for some time had a committee on food standards appointed for the purpose of recommending uniform standards for adoption by the various States. While no definite conclusions have been reached, as a result of these efforts great progress has been made toward a practical unification of standards in all cases where the laws are silent.

A great deal has also been done in the same direction by the Association of Official Agricultural Chemists, a body representing the chemists connected with the agricultural colleges and experiment stations of the various States and Territories, and of State and municipal authorities charged in any way with the inspection and control of fertilizers or of food materials. This is a very large and influential body of men, representing every part of the country, and the action which they approve has the force and authority of the organization. For almost ten years this association has had a committee actively engaged in the study of standards of purity of food products and a great deal has been accomplished in that line. In many cases the action of the Association of Official Agricultural Chemists has been approved by the State dairy officials. A large majority of the standards thus established have been at least provisionally accepted by the State authorities pending further action on their part and on the part of the various legislatures of the States.

It may seem rather strange that an attempt should be made to fix a standard for a natural product such as milk. A moment's reflection, however, will show the desirability of such a standard. The most valuable part of milk for market purposes is the fat which it contains. By partial milking a product is obtained which has a low content of butter-fat and by finishing the milking a product is obtained which has a very high content of butter-fat. Thus, in drawing milk from the same animal, two distinct kinds can be secured. It is universally held that milk must be the entire milk of the animal at the time of milking. If such were not the case the dairymen could milk two-thirds of the milk from each cow and sell as milk, and then milk the other third and sell as cream. To avoid such a condition of affairs the standard for fat in milk has been fixed by many State and municipal authorities and by the National Government. Again, there are some varieties of cows, for instance, the Holstein, which give great quantities of milk containing small quantities of fat. Often a complete milking of the Holstein cow will give a product which contains less than 3 per cent. of fat. If this milk be allowed to be sold without

standardization it would come into direct competition with standard milk containing about 3.25 or 3.5 per cent. of fat or with the whole milk of the ordinary herd, which contains almost 4 per cent. of fat.

A standard, therefore, does not always mean a guaranty of purity, as, for instance, the milk of a Holstein cow with only 3 per cent. or less of fat, as far as purity is concerned, is just as free from criticism as the milk of the Jersey cow containing 6 per cent. of fat. The object of a standard in this case is therefore to protect the consumer against receiving an adulterated article or a natural article of an inferior quality.

In 1903 Congress passed an act authorizing the Secretary of Agriculture to fix standards of purity for food products and to enable him to reach just decisions he was authorized to consult the committee of the Association of Official Agricultural Chemists and such other experts as he deemed necessary. Acting under that authority the Secretary of Agriculture has established standards of purity for nearly all of the common food products. These revised and perfected standards are published as Circular No. 19, Office of the Secretary, copies of which may be obtained by addressing the Secretary of Agriculture or the Superintendent of Documents. The food standards established refer to meats, manufactured meats, lard, milk, cream, butter, cheese, ice cream, whey, kumiss, cereal grains and flours and meals made therefrom, fruits, evaporated fruits, canned fruits, preserved fruits, jams, jellies, marmalades, fruit butters, vegetables, dried vegetables, canned vegetables, pickles, sauerkraut, ketchup, sugar, maple sugar, molasses, sirups, glucose and glucose products, candy, honey, spices, peppers, flavoring extracts, edible vegetable oils and fats, tea, coffee and cocoa products, fermented fruit juices, including wines, cider and vinegar, and salt.

All of these standards have been very carefully considered, the people who manufacture the goods have been consulted, and expert opinion of all kinds has been secured respecting them. It is believed, therefore, that they are just and equitable, and will meet the approval of practically all persons who are interested in the matter save those who desire to manufacture and sell adulterated articles and articles of inferior quality. These standards, as has already been intimated, have been approved by many of the States, and in a few instances have been enacted by the legislatures of the States as the legal standards therefor. Their general adoption will do much toward unifying the practices before the State and Federal courts in all matters relating to the adulteration or misbranding of food products.

There are many forcible objections to the adoption of standards other than those coming from the manufacturers and dealers in adulterated, misbranded and inferior food products. If, for instance, a minimum standard of purity be established, as in the case of milk, where the national standard established by the Secretary of Agriculture requires that there shall not be less than 3.25 per cent. of butter fat, it is claimed by many that this will be an inducement to the degradation of the average milk to the basis of the standard. It is well known that the average milk furnished by the dairy herds thruout the United States contains in round numbers almost 4 per cent. of butter fat. It would be possible, therefore, to so debase the average milk of the United States as to abstract from it in round numbers three-fourths of 1 per cent. of fat and still have it comply with the standard in this particular. But it must be remembered that the standard does not permit of debasement, and its chief object is to prevent inferior articles from being sold as standard foods. If, therefore, the standard for milk were fixed at 4 per cent., which is the average of the milks of the United States, it would exclude from the markets fully half of all the milk produced, for it may be assumed that the standard being an indeterminate point, one-half of all the milks produced in the United States would fall below this standard and one-half would be above it.

Thus to fix a standard to represent the average quality would be unreasonable and impracticable. It must be remembered too that any debasement of a

product, no difference whether it is above or below the standard, is itself an adulteration and is punishable as such under all State and Federal laws. It has been proposed in England to fix the standard of water in butter at 16 per cent. An argument was recently presented to the Society of Public Analysts in London against the changing of the standard, because the average content of water in English butter is only 12 per cent., and if the maximum standard were made 16 per cent. there would be an effort made on the part of all butter makers to incorporate as much additional water in the butter as would be possible without transgressing the maximum standard. To this it may be replied that to fix the standard of water in butter at 12 per cent., which is about the average, would exclude perhaps half of the pure butters on the market, which contain slightly above 12 per cent. of water. If it were shown that butter which naturally has 12 per cent. of water were purposely so manipulated as to increase its content to 16 per cent., that butter would be adulterated anyway, whether it transgress the standard for water or not.

The purposes, therefore, for which standards of foods are fixed must not be lost sight of if those standards are to be used as a basis of protection to the public. If standards are fixed solely as an inducement to producers to improve the quality of their goods, then they should be made in all cases high, representing the very best qualities of the articles produced.

Considering all the arguments which have been advanced for and against food standards, I think it is undoubtedly true that they are beneficial and, as a basis for the enforcement of food laws, necessary.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

To Honor

BY LOUISE IMOGEN GUINEY

THAT I have tracked you from afar, my crown I call it, and my hight:
All hail, O dear and difficult star! All hail, O heart of light!
No pleasure born of time for me,
Who in you touch eternity.
If I have found you where you are, I win my mortal fight.

You flee the vale: I therefore choose summit and solitude for mine,
The high air, where I cannot lose our comradeship divine.
More lovely here, to wakened blood,
Sparse leaf and hesitating bud,
Than rosaries under valley dews for which the dryads pine.

Spirit austere! lend aid: I walk along inclement ridges too.
Disowning toys of sense, to balk my soul of ends untrue.
Because man's cry, by night and day,
Cried not for God, I broke away.
On, at your ruthless pace! I'll stalk, a hilltop ghost with you.

OXFORD, ENGLAND.

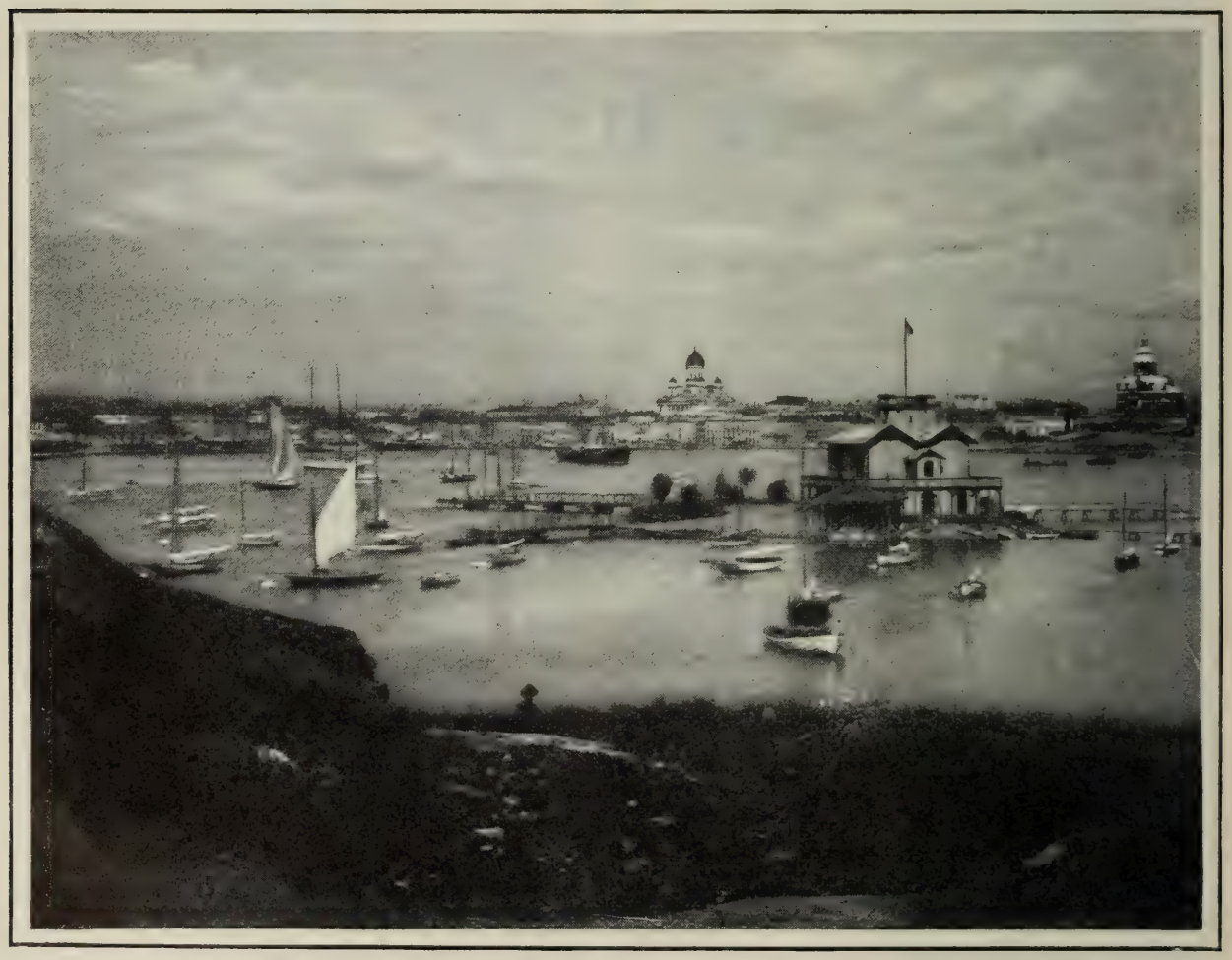
Sveaborg and the Red Guard

BY HERMAN MONTAGUE DONNER

[It is generally felt that Finland is the key to the Russian problem, and many have thought that the liberty-loving Finns, who have suffered so much from Russian tyranny, should openly take the side of the revolutionists and give them the territorial center which seems indispensable to their cause. Consequently there was some surprise at the attitude of the Finnish Government on the occasion of the mutiny at Sveaborg and Skatudden, and especially at their action in arresting Captain Kock and disbanding the Red Guard. Mr. Donner, who is a native of Finland, and in close touch with the Constitutionalist leaders, here explains the political situation at Helsingfors.—EDITOR.]

IN order to explain the reasons for the division of sentiment of the Finnish people in regard to the revolutionary movement it will be necessary to retrace in outline some phases of the political struggle in Finland since the famous ukase of last October, restoring to the inhabitants of the Grand Duchy the constitutional liberties of which they had been robbed by the Russian Government in 1899.

I may state at the outset that from the moment in October last when the Czar accepted the list of Senators for the new native government drawn up by Leo Mechelin mainly from the ranks of the Constitutionalist party, the Finnish Ministry (as the heads of the new Senate practically became) was made the object of incessant attack by the Social Democrats, an organization new in the party politics of Finland, and as aggressive and pretentious as it was new. Purporting to speak in the name of the great Fin-



The Harbor of Helsingfors, Finland. On the right is the Russian church on Skatudden, which was held by one party of the mutineers. The shells from the fortress of Sveaborg, where the principal mutiny occurred, reached the Yacht Club building shown in the picture and killed one of the spectators on the porch.



The Market Place of Helsingfors, from which the Cossacks drove the people who were watching the conflict between the mutineers of Skatudden and the loyal troops. At the right is seen the Russian church on the island of Skatudden, which is connected with the mainland by a small stone bridge. The central building overlooking the square is the Imperial Palace, from the windows of which can be clearly seen the fortress of Sveaborg at a distance of three miles. The Nyland Regiment of the Finnish army is passing in front on its last parade before its disbandment, 1901.

nish proletariat, hitherto unrepresented in the Diet which met triennially in Helsingfors, it formulated various demands, many of them reasonable, not a few unreasonable, among the latter being the insistence on an immediate National Assembly elected on a basis of universal suffrage, to take the place of the extraordinary Diet, convoked by the Czar in accordance with the Finnish constitution, which Diet was to be elected in the regular orderly procedure guaranteed by that constitution, for the purpose of considering and adopting wide-reaching changes in conformity with modern requirements in the organs of government. In case the Senate declined to fall in with their views, they resorted to menaces of a general strike, and even of violence. In this, however, they over-reached themselves, and arousing the mistrust of the law-abiding elements thruout the country, found themselves instrumental by indirection in the return of an overwhelming majority of Constitutionalists in the Diet, which, thereupon, aided by a special committee of the Senate, proceeded to elaborate, after exhaustive discussion, a series of reforms which included the extension of the franchise to all classes and both sexes above the age of twenty-four, with certain exceptions, such as criminals and paupers dependent upon the community. Some of these restrictions were fought by the Social Democrats, whose declared policy it had become to oppose the Constitutional Government, and identify themselves with the Labor party and the extremists in general, who, while denouncing class privileges and capital in the fashion long prevalent in other countries, did their best to stimulate class hatred and social animosities.

In this connection the rise of the Red Guard is significant. Originally formed under the leadership of a Finnish ex-army officer at the time of the great na-

tional strike of October for the ostensible purpose of safeguarding the property and lives of the citizens, and particularly the artisan and laboring classes, of the capital during the days of transition from the old Bobrikoff *régime* to the new order of constitutionalism, this body, drilled in regimental tactics and in part armed, refused to disband after the immediate need for its services was over; and, by virtue of the inclusion in its ranks of many men of anarchistic tendencies, its parrot-like diatribes against the iniquities of capital (from which, be it said, the Finns have really suffered less than any other people), and the reputed close affiliation of its leaders with the Socialists and revolutionaries of Russia, to whom it was suspected of smuggling arms by the vessel-load thru the small seacoast villages of Finland, and scandals connected with its management, it so fell into disfavor with the bulk of the law-abiding citizens of the better classes that the latter were impelled to organize for protection against their would-be protectors, and the Communal Guards were thus called into existence as a counterpoise to the Red Guard.

It is undeniable that the Red Guard has now an extensive membership thruout Finland, due largely to the fact that Captain Kock and others of its leaders saw early the danger of allowing adventurers and men of loose character or violent opinions to hold office in its ranks. On the occasion of a big meeting of the organization in Helsingfors, toward the end of April, there were present 250 delegates, from all parts of the land, which, on the official basis of one delegate to every thousand members, would give a membership of no less than 250,000 out of a total population of 2,750,000. On that occasion the leader's address was admirable in many respects, advocating honesty, devotion to duty, higher acquirements, and a greater degree of intelligence as always needed, and absolutely indispensable in those who aspired to leadership. He strongly urged against the use of violence or hasty and inconsiderate action, even in case the weapon should be drawn on which the workingmen placed so much reliance, the "general strike," and toward which they had made such extensive preparation.

It cannot be said that this laudable advice has been entirely adhered to in the case of Captain Kock's followers, and in so far as it was departed from dissension was inevitably bred, and defections in large numbers were recorded, even among those very working classes for whose especial behoof the whole movement had its inception. This, however, was but a natural consequence of a clause in the articles of membership, decided on at the April meeting, to the effect that every member should belong to some Social Democratic organization. Thousands of sober-minded workingmen whose views inclined to the tenets of the predominant Constitutionalist party were thus driven into forming a rival association, which put moderation into practice as well as words, and who strongly antagonized the pet scheme of the Socialists and the Red Guard—the great national strike.

During all this time, it must be remembered, active intrigues were being carried on in St. Petersburg to overthrow Finnish autonomy once more and re-introduce the loathsome tyranny of the days of Bobrikoff. Indeed, so near success were these intrigues at one time that Governor-General Gerhardt actually tendered his resignation to the Czar in case the latter should decide to give ear to his reactionary advisers, of whom the notorious General Trepoff was the most envenomed, and establish over Finland the military dictatorship under General Serubayeff for which the latter clamored, under the plea of an imaginary revolutionary plot, to which the activity of the Red Guard and the discovery of a mysterious shipload of arms in a stranded vessel off a Finnish fishing village gave some color. Luckily, however, those familiar with the true state of affairs in Finland succeeded in dissuading the Czar from a return to the iniquitous policy of persecution and despotism, the consequences of which could not fail to be disastrous in the extreme.

The foregoing will, I trust, make clear the situation in the Finnish capital when the flame of revolt suddenly broke out at its very gate. The intimate connection of the Socialist Red Guard with the Russian revolutionary movement at once became apparent in various ways: in the access which some of their members ob-

tained to the fortress of Sveaborg, so jealously guarded from foreign eyes; in the call of its leaders for the general strike, for which they had so long been preparing, as a means of supporting the (then) successful mutineers; and in the cutting of the railway to St. Petersburg to prevent the expected reinforcements from joining the loyalist troops at Sveaborg and Skatudden.

There is no doubt of the sympathy of the whole Finnish people, on principle, with the reformers in Russia, but as the Moderates had triumphed in the dark November days, so here again the Constitutionalists, and with them the bulk of the population, grateful for the restoration of their liberties, and believing in their orderly and peaceable development, were unwilling to do aught that would jeopardize their present good relations with the Russian Government or give ground for fresh attacks from the reactionaries that might then sway the Czar. Hence, when the Red Guard and the workingmen proceeded to set at naught their leader's wise April maxims, and resorted to violence to compel the big strike, the Communal Guards, of whom I have spoken above, recognized with promptitude their opportunity for service, and the plan of action of the extremists failed, since force was there to meet force.

New York City.

Our Great American Game

BY DR. J. P. CASEY

Captain of the Brooklyn Baseball Club, National League.

AMERICAN baseball as compared with English cricket is as the express train to the stage coach. There is indeed no fair comparison, and they would never have been compared save for the extraordinary complacency of some Englishmen who, without knowing anything about the matter, concluded that cricket must be superior because it *was* English.

Cricket may be played by two hundred pound valetudinarians, who need Mr. Pickwick's wheelbarrow to trundle them about the field. A game may last for a week, and there are white tents on the lawn and leisurely lunches. It is all dignified and gentle, and the individual in long, flapping white pantaloons who can back up a few feet and succeed in catching a high fly is the hero of the occasion.

But baseball, when a man plays that, well, he must be an athlete from head to toe; he must be able to jump like a kangaroo, run like the wind, throw like a cannon and launch himself thru the air like a bombshell. He must be all daring, he must know the game in every pore of his skin and meet a problem in a fraction of a second.

There's no delay in a game of baseball. Its march is inevitable. A man's stay at the bat is limited. He can only receive five balls from the pitcher (not counting fouls) before the arrival of his batting crisis. If the sixth ball comes straight and he misses it, off goes his head; he's out and another reigns in his stead.

So a game of baseball is concluded within a limited time, and spectators can watch it from beginning to end without any weariness or breaking off.

And what a game it is to watch! There's work for two or three pairs of the sharpest eyes to see all that is going on. There's the man that is trying to steal from first base to second, lying far out from first base, with a spring in his body like a hickory bow, ready to dart for second base and hurtle himself thru dust to immortal glory if he sees the smallest sign of weakening in catcher or pitcher. He is brave, but not rash; he is far out, but not too far; for the pitcher is watching him with half an eye and stands ready to launch a Jovian thunderbolt that will dash him to pieces if he is off base.

Tense thousands watch. The fate of empires hangs on Kelly's slide.

But this is only one little detail. At the same time there is to be seen the great battle between pitcher and batter and also the runner trying to steal home from third base. A good game is a three-ringed circus with a tingle of excitement for every moment. When a base hit is made, with two men on bases in a close game, lightning looks slow and poky in comparison with the way things happen out on the diamond; the ball sizzles about, burning the air, the men on the field dart like streaks, while on the stands twenty thousand madmen worship their gods with a great outcry.

Such is baseball, our baseball! A game that clutches spectators and squeezes them till they yell; a game that makes centenarians dance and howl and throw peanut shells at the umpire. There's nothing like it in the way of games. Maybe the Spanish bull-fight comes next — when you get the real thing. But even in that there's only one thing to watch—the bull—and he isn't working all the time. We'd have to go back to Nero's times, when Rome flowed into the Coliseum, sixty thousand strong, to watch the gladiators and the beasts, in order to match the excitement of a first-class game of ball.

Take that triple play made by our boys in Cincinnati recently. It was the sixth innings and the score was a tie. Cincinnati was at the bat, with nobody out, a man on first base and another on second. Kelly, the batsman, hits the ball to Alperman, who throws to Lewis, on second base, Lewis returns the ball to first base, Hummell, who throws it to Bergen, the catcher, just in time to catch Huggins, at the end of a desperate slide. There was action—three men out—in an eye-winking—a perfect triple play by our boys, a thing only seen once in five years or more. Cincinnati's soulless cohorts were mute because their champions were the victims. Yet that play is not lost or forgotten. The glory of the men who made it will thunder down the resounding ages long after the forest is growing again on the spot where Cincinnati now stands.

When American baseball was first played in England—thirty years ago—the only extraordinary thing the Englishmen saw in it was the sliding. They were willing to admit that that was wonderful; the Prince of Wales, who is now King, was especially interested, tho I doubt that he ever tried it.

Baseball has invaded England now in good earnest, and the people there are going by thousands to see the matches. Cricket wanes week by week and baseball waxes. It is bound to win.

The cricketers' last defense is that cricket is a more scientific game than baseball, but that is quite untenable. The batsman in cricket can exercise a good deal of science and diversify his play considerably, but he handles an implement with a larger striking surface than the baseball batter and deals with a much slower ball. In pitching, as compared with bowling and in fielding, baseball is immeasurably ahead.

Sometimes an outfielder chasing a high fly that is going over his head runs forty yards and reaching out his hands catches the ball with his back turned to the direction from which it came. It is not uncommon to see a fielder run a hundred feet, launch himself like a spear along the ground with one hand far outstretched and seize the ball, that has come a hundred and fifty yards, before it can touch the earth.

There is great science in throwing in from the outfield, because of the force and accuracy necessary; there is science in base-running and sliding. The "hook slide," for instance, where a man comes to the home plate on his hip, presenting only his foot for the possible touch of the ball in the catcher's hands—that is a work of thought and erudition.

But baseball science reaches its climax in the pitching. There's nothing in any other game comparable with the wonders accomplished there. The pitcher takes a sphere, makes it travel in a right line for fifty feet and then make a violent curve outward or inward, according to the twist he puts upon it. This is the thing that the scientists declared to be impossible, because of the nature of the sphere and the constitution of air. Yet the pitchers are doing it every day, with every ball they deliver, and the scientists have to guess again.

From the pitcher's box to the batter's stand is sixty feet; the pitcher can send the ball so that it travels fifty-seven feet

straight, then shoots aside or drops at so sharp an angle that in the remaining three feet it drops or turns aside two feet.

As to batting, that's an art and a great art; a man needs swiftness, strength, cool head, good eyes, daring and some indescribable qualities that have not yet been analyzed. The true batsman is born; we can't make him. Training may produce the others, but not the batsman.

The Duke of Wellington once said that the battle of Waterloo was won on the English cricket-fields. He knew, and if his saying was true what must baseball be doing for this country? The players number millions when all the schoolboys, little and big, are counted in, and even if all except the professional and semi-professional are excluded from the reckoning there is still a great army left. At the top are the players of the National League and the American League, the stars, the great men, the best that the country has been able to produce with all its toiling at baseball.

Immediately under these come a host of minor leagues: The American Association, the California League, Western League, New York State League, Southern League, South Atlantic League, Texas League, Northwestern League, Central League, Three I's League, Connecticut State League, Missouri Valley League and a lot of others. All the clubs in these leagues have regular salary lists and their men play every day. Their salaries are regulated by the standing of the league, for all the subordinate leagues are classified from A down.

Under these professional leagues is a host of semi-professional, whose men play perhaps twice a week and receive five or ten dollars a game, according to their ability. The players are frequently employed in offices and factories, and their employers allow them to go when their presence is necessary on the ball field. Between the two occupations they make a good living.

Then there are the amateurs, including the college players.

Players come into the big leagues after a long, hard apprenticeship. All the way from the schoolboy at the bottom to the expert at the top the process of elimination is going on — the struggle for the survival of the fittest. It is probable that 500,000 boys today have the ambition to rise to the top in professional baseball and blaze upon the world another Rusie or Roger Conner, "Buck" Ewing or Pop Anson. Some lose the notion at sight of higher prizes, some weaken and are found wanting; only a few get thru and they are the pick of the pick.

The big leagues control the minor leagues for baseball purposes. That is, they classify the minor leagues and make rules to govern their relations; and the league, club or man that doesn't obey is excommunicated with bell, book and candle—banished to outer darkness, to the company of dogs and sorcerers—and the dogs bark at them.

Before a young man wins up to Class D in the minor leagues he must have shown great ability as a baseball player; and above that climbing requires tooth and nail. It's like winning promotion in the army during peace time. Below Class A the hopes of the baseball aspirants are moderate, but once in the upper class of the minor league the player tingles with anticipation. He is so near the top now.

The two big leagues keep their eyes on the minor leagues, especially on Class A, their great recruiting ground. If one of the big league clubs sees a likely man in Class A all it has to do is to lift a finger; he must come—and he comes jumping. The club that calls him pays the minor league $1,000 for a Class A man, or a smaller sum if he happens to be purchased from a lower class league.

Even when a man has won thru all the classes up to the top he is not absolutely incorporated into the big team, but is trained and tried and put on probation. If he suits he is fitted in; if he fails to suit he is passed on to some other club that is willing to take him, or else is returned to the league from which he came.

As to the question "Is it worth while?" looked at from the business standpoint, the answer ought to be "yes." Baseball is good business if a man is successful. The salaries range from $2,500 to $6,000, some higher. Willie Keeler, who is a grand batsman and a great man in all departments of the game, receives $8,000, so they say, and Lajoie, of Cleveland,

who for the last four years has led the American League in batting, $9,000—this for six months' work. Most of the players save money.

There's nothing in baseball that wears men out and kills them. Of course if they dissipate they don't last long; but few dissipate. The penalties are heavy. If a man turns up at the grounds unfit to play he may be fined $50 and suspended without pay for ten days; and hardy as baseball players are in other respects their pockets are very sensitive and loss of salary causes extreme anguish. So as a general rule they keep straight.

As to injuries the worst happen among amateurs; the few deaths that are caused are mostly from a pitched ball striking a man in the head. Deaths among the professionals are sometimes caused by two outfielders colliding while trying to catch a ball, but that is rare. About the worst thing that happens to us is the sprained ankle. We get that sometimes from the corks of our shoes catching while we are sliding or from a stumble or twist in running or from a wrench given by getting ready to slide and then pulling up. Such a sprain lays a man up for from four to six weeks; a split hand, tho painful, is not so serious, and a man gets back on the game again in two weeks. Stiffness of the muscles in any limb—"Charley horses," we call them—are not so serious, but rheumatism takes its toll of us full measure.

Coming up from the South in the springtime we run into all sorts of rough, raw weather; and, violent exertion opening our pores, we are made very susceptible to colds. I got cold in the "crazy-bone," as it is called, and treated it by soaking the elbow in hot water. Then without putting the arm in cold water to close the pores, I went out and sat on the player's bench, and the result was a beautiful case of rheumatism that lasted ten weeks.

But so far as the players' salaries go these injuries are not misfortunes. The salaries run on while the man is laid up so long as his injury or his illness are the result of his service.

Some men like Pop Anson, of the Chicago, can stay at the top in baseball for twenty years. I've been a professional ball player for fifteen years, tho I'm a doctor of dentistry. Daly has been a long time in the big leagues; Pat Donovan has been at the top for fifteen years; Clark Griffith, the pitcher, twelve or fourteen years, and many others from ten to twenty years.

But when the old ball player has done with the game that does not mean that he has done with the world. When I have fielded my last ball I will practice dentistry.

The old players who have long retired are in all sorts of business. Some are lawyers, like Johnny Ward and Dave Fultz; some physicians, like Dr. Gunning; Amos Rusie is working in a lumber yard in Vincennes, Indiana; Mike Sullivan was on the Governor's staff in Boston till he died; Charley Ganzell, the Boston's old catcher, is a traveling salesman; Jim O'Rourke, formerly of the New Yorks, is playing ball today. He owns his own club and grounds, and has a son playing on the same team with him—Connecticut State League. Roger O'Conner, the New York's old catcher, is a large property owner in Cincinnati; "Buck" Ewing is in business in Cincinnati. People who remember Arlie Latham will be glad to learn his fate. Arlie was one of the greatest kickers ever seen, the leader of riots and plague of umpires. So they've made him an umpire, and crowds now daily heap contumely upon him.

I think interest in baseball is going up. We get crowds of 25,000 on great occasions, tho the crowds are limited by the fact that all the seats must be back of the foul lines, while the Romans circled them all the way round the Hippodrome.

And it is a good thing for the country that baseball has such a grip. Its influence is all for good. A ball player must be an athlete and an athlete must be temperate.

The Conservative Bryan

BY ALBERT WATKINS

[Mr. Watkins, living in Lincoln, Neb., was one of the Democrats who refused to follow Mr. Bryan in 1896, and he took a prominent part in the Democratic revolt which supported Palmer and Buckner. He is editor of the Lincoln *Democrat*, and wrote for THE INDEPENDENT a study of Bryan during the campaign of 1900. He is one of the conservative Democrats who are now returning to Mr. Bryan.—EDITOR.]

WHY are so many conservative Democrats—some of them reactionists—who violently opposed Mr. Bryan's candidacy for President in 1896, and mildly, at least, in 1900, now putting him forward for 1908? Is it because he is relatively more conservative than some probable or possible alternative Democratic candidate, Mr. Hearst, for example, or some probable or possible Republican candidate, Mr. Roosevelt, for example? Or is it because these whilom opponents, now proponents, have discovered in Mr. Bryan a conservative vein hitherto unsuspected?

Both of these suggestions go toward accounting for the change in question, but they have the co-operative stimulus and motive of the excitant, natural hope of again winning victory under the old party flag, thru Bryan's apparent availability and of furthering the fortunes of some still surviving old Democratic issues, such as tariff reform.

The proposition that the radical of yesterday is the conservative of today is not only a truism, but a very trite one. It is merely a statement of the eternal rule of social progress. To recognize the principle or fact of constantly accelerated progress, due to facilitating intelligence and popular self-confidence, we should rather say that whereas the radicalism of the last century is conservatism in this, radicalism of the last decade is conservatism in this.

But I have to do with the vein of conservatism, heretofore neglected by conservative, but suspected and feared by radical estimates of Mr. Bryan.

If I am at all apt at discernment, few are as well fitted as I to answer my question. I witnessed Mr. Bryan's political unfolding at close range; at first in cordial co-operation and then, after he forced the silver issue upon the Democrats of Nebraska, in 1891, in no less cordial hostility, until its ghost was laid by the logic of economic events. In those elder days—but very youthful as touching Mr. Bryan—Nebraska Democracy was simon-pure. Perennially destitute of perquisite it perforce subsisted solely on principle. No hope of local success tempted it to temporize with tenets, and its platforms were diamond-cut. It did not stand for inarticulate and uncertain "tariff reform," but for unmistakable free trade or clean-cut tariff for revenue only. (My own Nebraska hand inserted that drastic dogma in the Indianapolis platform of 1896.) One of its factions was the first to declare for a single gold standard, and the other first *and* last and unremittingly demanded 16 to 1 free silver. It was of no earthly consequence in the eyes of the outside Democratic world except over in each Olympiad, when its votes would count for 16 in national conventions. Its most materialistic regimen was hope, long deferred, for the honors and emoluments of national success. In Nebraska, therefore:

An important method of interpreting the meaning of laws is to ascertain the circumstances in which they were made and particularly the intent of their makers. Mr. Bryan was cradled in democratic environment, when Jeffersonian democracy, originally the radical party—the party of the day—had become the conservative party—the party of yesterday. Politically, Mr. Bryan was raised on yesterday's milk. As he is thoroly human, subject to social laws, notwithstanding the contrary belief of his many devotees, the virtue of this pabulum is part of his political tissue. This basic democratic sentiment or instinct abides in him because he has reverent regard for precedent and the past. He holds

fast to this regard for democratic tradition thru the same promptings which, spite of the "seven devils of secularity," the wreck of rituals and the crush of creeds, bind him with measurable orthodoxy to the Presbyterian Church, in which his early religious bias was shaped.

Naturally and emphatically democratic in spirit, Mr. Bryan has always been sensitive to social inequality, inequity and injustice; and so, thru the force of his oratorical temperament, he has become the prophet and mouthpiece of reform. But perceiving that in present complex social conditions Jeffersonian ends, which at the outset he made his own, cannot be reached by the Jeffersonian means of hands off, or under the Jefferson theory that the government is best which governs least, but only by the opposite method of hands on, of complex interference and control, he anticipated Mr. Roosevelt in espousing the anti-Jeffersonian method or reform. In Jefferson's day, when there was ample room for everybody to move on and away from the attempted tyranny of capitalism, Jefferson's system was ideal. Under the crowded, congested system of today it would create an ideal paradise for capitalism. With characteristic boldness Mr. Bryan appealed to anti-Jeffersonian complex machinery to restore and protect Jeffersonian equity.

There was a good deal of prescience behind Jefferson's desire that agriculture should be the all-important industry in this country, because he feared the tyranny and immorality of "business." The radicalism of Bryan and Roosevelt and their greatly preponderant following consists of the principle of governmental control of monopolistic industries which Jefferson dreaded. But since radicalism is a relative term, a principle which all leading governments are forwarding should scarcely be called radical. From the beginning of his new departure, Mr. Bryan has insisted that his primary motive in advocating governmental control of monopolistic industries has been to secure the freest play practicable for competition and individual acquisition of property. He is essentially and instinctively an individualist. He stands rigidly for all the individualism that it is practicable to conserve. He is one of the leaders of the world movement toward that measure or degree of socialism which is necessary to defend and preserve in an increasingly complex society, the largest practical degree of individualism. This is not a change of principle, but of procedure. Socialism is a proper and convenient name for the progressive control of monopolistic institutions, and the prejudice against it might be advantageously dropped. Socialism in its present manifestation does not generally include communistic control of property and production, and in that sense it is neither an issue nor a menace. One of the professed aims of the socialistic movement—led by Roosevelt and Bryan—is to avoid general communistic socialism.

The continuity of this radical or socialistic movement seems certain, and the practical question involved is one of degree and not of kind—How rapidly and how far? This leads to the suggestion that those Democrats who think that they are more conservative than Mr. Bryan are supporting him by virtue of an unexpressed feeling that the inevitable advance into the field of socialism would be more safely led by an instinctively individualistic, Jeffersonian Democrat than by a Republican unrestrained by such traditions and principles and more apt to be pushed to much greater lengths by the excitant opportunism which characterizes his party.

In brief, Mr. Bryan takes his radicalism too seriously. He is not as radical as he himself has been led to think he is, or as the public has come to think he is, under the excitation of the present electrical progressiveness.

It is insisted that Mr. Bryan's radical championship of free silver stamped him as an absolute, all-round radical. But that incident was an episode of the most impressionable period of his life. Moreover, not only was the man crass, but the time was crass; and the man and the hour met. I doubt that the man would take a like course under like temptation in his present ripe stage or state.

LINCOLN, NEB.

One Team and a Cow

BY INEZ A. GODMAN

[This article may well be included among our Life Stories of Undistinguished Americans. It shows how a woman can break out a new path for herself.—EDITOR.]



WE were returning to our summer home after an absence of three years. As the train drew into the station I sighed within myself to think of our dependence upon the only livery stable of the little village. We lived more than a mile from the post office and stores and kept no horse. This meant much hiring of teams, and liverymen are so prone to vulgarity and profanity. I wonder why it is that the company of horses seems to degrade mankind; surely it ought not so to be.

As I stepped from the train a tidy little woman accosted me with a bright smile.

"Shall I drive you down?"

I looked at her amazed. She flushed and stepped back. "I have a team and thought perhaps——"

"Of course," I hastened to reply, while the liveryman scowled. "Will you take the checks also?"

She assented gladly, and a moment later I was scanning her trim profile as we sped along behind her big sleek horse.

"Please," I said, "have you really opened a livery?"

"I have."

"Well, well, how good that is! Do you like it? How did you begin? Is it profitable? Please tell me all about it."

"Well, at first I just accommodated my neighbors by bringing them to the depot. I had a team, and it was not easy to get word to the livery from our part of town. Of course, my lord of the livery did not like it, and he was not slow in showing his displeasure; but his opposition only aroused my determination, and I became more obliging to my neighbors than before. They offered then to pay me and I accepted, thereby getting a little spending money and seeing a bit of light on my problem."

"What problem?" I demanded.

"Oh, I beg your pardon. It is with me so constantly that I think every one must see it. Simply this: How to increase my income in this little country village. You see, my father and mother live with us, and my husband's business does not pay well enough to support us comfortably, and our son wants to go to college. Even if my husband's business had increased and brought in an adequate income, I doubt if I would have been satisfied. I wanted to bring in some money myself; it is *my* father and mother; not *his*.

"As things are now, my mother looks after the housekeeping, my father makes us a good garden, and I bring in money enough to run the household; and this fall our son is going to college. Yes, it has been a success, but I am sure I never would have found courage to really open a livery except for a little incident that roused my ire and urged me on.

"Once upon a time, when I went to the depot for a friend, one of the livery teams drove into my buggy and smashed a wheel. The driver might have been sober and he might not; one cannot always tell as to a liveryman. However, I did not wait to ascertain, but loosened my horse from the shattered buggy, trotted him to the livery stable, hitched him to the first carriage I found, and returned to the depot just in time for the train."

"That was plucky!" I said.

She laughed.

"So my friends say, but neither my lord of the livery nor his men offered any apology for wrecking my buggy, did not even come to my assistance, tho witnessing the catastrophe. Neither made he any remark at my appropriating his carriage without leave or license. The chief result of this little incident was such an amazing increase of my courage that I sold a cow, bought another carriage, and

opened a livery. There are many summer cottages near me, and I soon absorbed their business and some also from other parts of the town."

"That must have been a serious matter to the regular livery."

"It would have been, but you know we have blossomed forth into a summer resort lately, so that there is business enough for both of us."

"Don't your friends object?"

"Yes, somewhat. One good friend of mine frowned at me over his glasses: 'My dear Mrs. Francis, how can a *woman* run a livery? It is a—well—rough, low business; and the men are so profane.'

"But that is just the beauty of my livery. My dear old horses are never sworn at, and the boys who serve in my stable do not drink liquor. My own son, who is my right hand in the business, does not smoke at all, and neither he nor I understand why the companionship of good horses should lead men to profanity and vulgarity.

"I feel proud of the atmosphere about my stable, and proud that mothers who are careful of their sons seem anxious to entrust them to me when they would not dream of allowing them in an ordinary livery. Boys are generally fond of horses, the out-of-door life is healthful, and I see no reason why the livery business should be considered a degrading occupation.

"Of course, there are unpleasantnesses. I am sometimes discouraged and disgusted and threaten to quit, but I need the money and know no other way in which I could make it more easily. Despite all the trials the business is a good one. I am out of doors twelve hours a day in summer and at least four in winter. As a result of this I have not been sick since I began, and I never feel shut in as I used to during the long winter. I am always meeting new people.

"As to the profits I cannot give you a detailed statement of expenditures and savings, but I can tell you what I have done these five years: I have with my earnings paid all of the household expenses, including the board of five boys during the summer season."

"Your mother does the housekeeping?"

"Yes, and this year I have hired a maid to help her."

"Well, to pay all one's daily living expenses is considered a success in this world."

"But I have done more than that. I had no capital to begin with but one team and a cow, and I have now eight horses and carriages beside an omnibus."

"All bought from your profits?"

"All bought from my profits, and I have saved a tidy sum every year besides. Last year I had enough to enlarge our house so as to make room for the boys in summer, but it was absorbed by a lawsuit.

"Of course, a lawsuit is an expensive luxury, and I have endeavored to keep free from such entanglements, but this one burst right out of a clear sky upon my head.

"A woman who had hired one of my outfits drove into another team, overturned it, and got herself badly bruised. Instead of offering to pay damages for my wrcked carriage she repudiated her whole summer's bill and sued me for damages, alleging that I had given her an unsafe horse. The horse was not unsafe and did not run away, but it cost me some dollars to prove it, and we must endure being squeezed for another summer. However, the lawsuit did me good in a way; it brought my business before the public, and I have bought four new horses and carriages this season."

"Do you lose much on horses and vehicles?"

"I have as yet lost nothing on horses. I buy young, sound animals and take good care of them. They are never fed when heated or allowed to stand uncovered on a cool day. I watch every day for symptoms of trouble and hire the best veterinary when they are sick. I never go to bed until every horse is in for the night and I have looked him over.

"With teams it is different. I am always paying something out for repairs. The boys drive roughly, and hardly a week passes during the busy season without broken shafts or wrenched wheels. Last summer I had a surrey smashed by a train at a crossing on a dark night and my son's arm was broken at the same time. I was so thankful for his life that I did not grieve over the surrey, but I am often vexed at my repair bills."

"There are other expenses?"

"Oh, yes. The hire of the boys, feed-

ing and shoeing the horses, and other supplies such as blankets, robes and harnesses—I have bought six new harnesses this season."

"Can you tell me just how much it costs to keep a horse?"

"No, I cannot. We have eight acres of hay land, beside two meadows—one salt and one fresh. I have so far had to buy very little hay or bedding. We raise some corn, and in winter I feed both the ear and stalks. I buy oats at wholesale at about one dollar a sack (two and one-half bushels) and feed twelve quarts a day to each horse during the summer. In winter, when the horses are idle, I feed very little oats. I have been fortunate in finding good homes for several of my horses in winter where their services pay for their keep. This is a great help, as feeding so many idle horses during the long winter keeps down my profits."

"Are your horses entirely idle in winter?"

"Well, there is really nothing to do, but I meet every train, because it is a part of the business and the exercise is good for the horses."

"Would you advise other women to try the livery business?"

"Certainly, if opportunity offered and they loved horses. Every one of my big, sleek horses is a delight to me, and to hold the lines over their backs is always a pleasure. To be sure it hurts me to let every Tom, Dick and Harry drive them, but I will say, to the credit of my fellow beings, that I seldom find unkind people among my patrons. I have sometimes to give my horses into the hands of those who know less than the horses themselves, but I try to be patient.

"At first I grew nervous over the business and slept with my watch in my hand for fear that I should miss the early train. Now I take things more calmly. Only twice in these five years has any one missed the train thru failure in my service, and then it was the fault of green, careless boys whom I had pressed into service in an emergency."



"I Have Eight Teams Now and an Omnibus."

"But, Mrs. Francis, what about your husband?"

"Oh, my husband! Why, he don't like my venture very well. He wants me to take boarders. However, I prefer doing this, there is more money in it, I think, and he does not object very strenuously."

"Does he help you any?"

"Sometimes, but he is a house painter, not a liveryman, and he don't like horses."

I did not wonder at her preferring the driving along the surf-bordered road to the stuffy heat of a boarding house kitchen, and as we drew up to our own steps I commended her choice.

"And may I have your trade?" she asked.

"You certainly may. I shall be delighted to be rid of tipsy drivers and lame horses."

Her face sobered. "It does not seem necessary to me," she said, "that a livery should be vulgar. I think that if women took up the business it would soon become as respectable and wholesome as a candy shop, and it certainly is more healthful."

I have watched our little livery woman all summer. She is as busy as a whole hive full of bees, and her face is as cheery as the sunlight. I have to catch her at the depot and corner her to get my questions answered.

"Are you having a good season?" was the last one.

"Fine. I have bought four new horses and carriages and they are going all the time. If nothing happens the boy shall enter college this fall, and perhaps I'll get my house enlarged, too."

The train whistled and she sped down the platform.

I entered one of her carriages, and gazing at the long line of her teams thought, "All this from one team and a cow."

Tunk: a Lecture on Education

BY JAMES W. JOHNSON

Look heah, Tunk!—Now, ain't dis awful! T'ought I sont you off to school.
Don't you know dat you is growin' up to be a reg'lah fool?

Whah's dem books dat I's done bought you? Look heah, boy, you tell me quick,
Whah's dat Webster blue-back spellah an' dat bran new 'rifmatic?

W'ile I'm t'inkin' you is lahnin' in de school, why bless ma soul!
You off in de woods a-playin. 'Can't you do like you is tole?

Boy, I tell you, it's jes scan'lous d'way dat you is goin' on.
An' you sholy go'n be sorry, jes as true as you is bo'n.

Heah I'm tryin' hard to raise you as a credit to dis race,
An' you tryin' heap much harder fo' to grow up in disgrace.

Dese de days w'en men don't git up to de top by hooks an' crooks;
Tell you now, dey's got to git der standin' on a pile o' books.

W'en you sees a dahky goin' to de fiel' as soon as light,
Followin' a mule across it f'om de mawnin' tel de night,

Woikin all his life fo' vittles, hoein' 'tween de cott'n rows,
W'en he knocks off ole an' tiah'd, ownin' nut'n but his clo'es,

You kin put it down to ignunce, aftah all what's done an' said;
You kin bet dat dat same dahky ain't got nut'n in his head.

Ain't you seed dem w'ite men set'n in der awfice? Don't you know
Dey goes der 'bout nine each mawnin? Bless yo' soul, dey's out by fo'.

Dey jes does a little writin'; does dat by some easy means;
Gals jes set an' play pianah on dem printin'-press muchines.

Chile, dem men knows how to figgah, how to use dat little pen,
An' dey knows dat blue-back spellah f'om beginnin' to de en'.

Dat's de 'fect of education; dat's de t'ing what's gwine to rule;
Git dem books, you lazy rascal! Git back to yo' place in school!

New York City.

The Last Days of the Duma

BY OUR REPRESENTATIVE IN RUSSIA

JULY 22d, the day on which the Emperor Nicholas II closed the Duma, is a date that Russia will long have cause to remember. "The closing of the Duma," says the *Ryech,* the organ of the Kadets, "is a stupendous fact whose importance it would be difficult to overestimate, whose consequences it would be difficult to foresee." This paper, always so cautious, almost conservative, despairs of the salvation of the country by constitutional means. "The Duma," it says in conclusion, "was always able to restrain the people. Who will restrain the people now?"

The *Twentieth Century* says that the Government has, by its action, suddenly and enormously accelerated the march of events. All the papers in the capital are pessimistic, all save the bureaucratic *Novoe Vremya.*

No wonder the most far-sighted observers fail to see a ray of hope. Some foreigners may see hope in the Tsar himself, but nobody in Russia does, and the wonder is that this weak and vacillating young man, who sheds tears for his people today and shoots them down tomorrow, whose advisers are alternately ecclesiastical anachronisms, like Pobiedonostsef and quack spiritualists like Philippe, should ever have inspired anybody with confidence. As a matter of fact, he deserves as little credit for the manifesto of October 17th as King John of England deserves for Magna Charta. That manifesto was wrung from him by the discontent of his people and by his failure in the war with Japan. Then he summoned a Parliament. His bureaucrats did all they could to have only "safe" persons elected to that Parliament, which the Tsar himself formally opened and addressed as "Russia's best." When, however, these representatives of the nation respectfully advised their sovereign to do things which were personally distasteful to him, but which were necessary to save the people from ruin, that obstinate young man got peevish and manifested his peevishness in a way that one might expect of a spoilt child, but could hardly expect of an Emperor. He summoned the President of the Duma to his birthday celebrations in order to elaborately insult him by ordering his carriage long before that of any other guest. He tried to make the Duma send its communications to him thru some flunkey or other by the tradesman's entrance, and when the Duma insisted on doing solid work for the peasants, instead of confining itself to drawing its salary, the Tsar dissolved it.

The Emperor of Russia and the Tchinovniks of which he is the chief have therefore put themselves in deliberate opposition to the almost unanimous voice of the people. With a famine coming on in nine governments, with the troops discontented, with the peasants in open revolt, with towns and manor houses blazing from the Volga to the Vistula, it is a bold step to take—no, the world "bold" is out of place here, for it is the act of a maniac.

That act has stripped from the Tsar his last rag of prestige. "Little Father!" "God's anointed!" The very *muzhiks* spit with contempt when they use these words. "But he'll give you another Duma in February next. He has promised to do so," said I to one old farmer, who interrupted me with a rather impolite expression of incredulity, adding: "Oh, Colly will change his mind about that, too." ("Colly" is a familiar contraction for Nicholas.)

The dissolution might not have come so soon had it not been for an appeal to the people on the agrarian question which the Duma passed on Thursday, July 19th. Strange to say, this appeal was suggested, not by some revolutionary Deputy, but by Mr. Kuzmin-Karavaeff, an officer and a Conservative, for he belongs to "the Party of Democratic Reform," a party which is less liberal than the Kadets. It was on the 9th of July that Mr. Kuzmin-Karavaeff proposed this appeal. He did so because the Government had first appealed directly

to the people over the heads of the people's representatives. In other words, the Government was not observing the laws which it had itself drawn up and which it had made as little favorable to the Duma as possible. It was playing a game of "heads I win, tails you lose" with the representatives of the nation.

Mr. Kuzmin-Karavaeff's suggestion was referred to a commission, but then the Labor party introduced an appeal of their own which was a trifle stronger than the Kadets' appeal. In fact, about the only difference between the two at the outset was that the Kadets advised the peasantry to refrain from violence and wait patiently, while the Labor group abstained from giving any such advice.

All day on the 19th and till 10 past 2 on the morning of the 20th the Kadets and Laborists discussed this question, the latter making their appeal stronger as they went along; the former making theirs milder until it was very mild indeed. Thilkin, the Labor leader, said he wanted to tell the people frankly that all was vain. The Duma was a sham, for the Government would not heed any of its suggestions, would not pay the slightest attention to it. It is treacherous of us, said he, to leave our constituents under the impression that we are working for them, when, as a matter of fact, we are only making ropes out of sea-sand. To this Mr. Petrunkevitch replied in an optimistic and eloquent speech, in which he insisted on the vitally important position which the Duma occupied. To issue your manifesto, said he, to the Labor men, would be a cowardly step, for it is equivalent to sending the nation against the bayonets and machine guns of the soldiers while we are sitting here in safety. Finally, the Kadets' version was passed by 124 votes to 53, 101 members refraining from voting. Oddly enough, however, the Duma did not decide on how they would publish their appeal. It was suggested that it be sent to the *Official Messenger,* altho everybody must have known that the *Official Messenger* would never print it. On Saturday the Kadets were bitterly blamed for having given way so much under the threats of the Government. For, on Thursday and Friday, troops were being hurried into St. Petersburg. From the camps in the neighborhood of the capital and from all the garrison towns within fifty miles of it, regiments were hastily dispatched until 22,000 men were concentrated. The Czar was, meanwhile, presiding at Peterhof over a council which was principally composed of police and army leaders, and in which the notorious Pobiedonostsef, late Procurator of the Holy Synod, and General Trepoff, the Military Governor of the capital, occupied prominent positions. Goremykin, the Prime Minister, was in constant telephonic communication with the Duma, and if that assembly had sent its "appeal" to the newspapers on Thursday night he would have surrounded every newspaper office in St. Petersburg with troops, and prevented any paper from appearing.

Altho, on Friday last, the Duma turned its attention to other things, the proceedings of the day before are the sole subject of discussion in the lobbies. Owing to the heavy rain clouds which covered the sky the electric lights had to be turned on at an early hour, and this extraordinary measure—I say "extraordinary," as this time of the year there is practically no night in Russia—combined with the excitement of the deputies to fill one with a feeling of vague apprehension. But none of us felt that it was the Duma's last day, and the last words uttered from the tribune, at half-past seven in the afternoon, were a brief reminder from Mr. Vinaver that the Bielostok massacres would have come up for discussion on Monday. But on Sunday, the presence of the Tsarskoe-Selo hussars and dragoons on the Nevsky and the strong guards on the streets and at the railway stations showed us that something extraordinary had happened. The blow had fallen.

ST. PETERSBURG.

The Fourteenth Interparliamentary Conference

BY HAYNE DAVIS

Secretary to the American Delegation.

THE Fourteenth Conference of the Interparliamentary Union, just closed, was the most important in the history of this unique organization. It was the largest in the number of Parliaments represented, in the number of persons present, in their weight of political influence at home, and it was the most progressive, both in the propositions put forward and the resolutions which were adopted.

The Union now contains over 2,000 members, all of whom have seats in some national Parliament. Ordinarily speaking, only about ten per cent. of these members attend the Conferences; as there were considerably more than 500 present at this session, the attendance was very unusual, and these parliamentarians came from twenty-three different nations. At the session held in the United States during the year 1904, only fifteen countries were represented, and the number of delegates did not exceed 200, or 250 at most. The large attendance at the present Conference was due in a great measure to the importance of the propositions which were to come up for consideration. Those who have followed carefully the events of the past two years in international politics will not need to be reminded that the Second Hague Conference was called as a result of the resolution adopted by this Union at its session at St. Louis in September, 1904, and that Mr. Bartholdt, as president of the American delegation, at the Brussels Conference proposed the founding of a permanent international deliberative body, having the right to assemble periodically and automatically, and the granting of jurisdiction to the Hague Court over such questions as the different nations can obtain their own consent to arbitrate, instead of resorting to trial by armed forces. The reports of the two Commissions in favor of these propositions excited great interest in this London session, among all the members of the Union in all the countries of Europe.

Not only does the membership of the Conference which has just closed here far exceed that of any former session, but the influence of the leading members in their own countries is greater than ever before. The French group was headed by Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, the eminent French Senator, who is now a member of the Hague Court for France, and who was a member for France at the first Hague Conference. Baron d'Estournelles is recognized all over Europe and America as one of the foremost statesmen of our times. He was a member of the Commission on the International Congress. Count Albert Apponyi, of Hungary, is also a member of the Hague Court, and is Minister of Education in the new Hungarian Cabinet, which is now engaged in the most difficult piece of constructive political work which is being done in Europe. The Commission on Arbitration Treaty was headed by His Excellency Ernst von Plener, ex-Minister of Finance in the Cabinet of Austria, and for many years the leader of the German—which is the predominant—party in the Austrian Imperial Parliament. At the head of the Belgian delegation was the ex-Prime Minister, Burnaert.

Turning from Europe to America, the personnel of the delegation is found to be relatively even more influential than at former Conferences. The United States Congress has been represented at only seven of the fourteen Conferences of the Interparliamentary Union, and at several others by only a single member.

American Congressmen became acquainted with the Interparliamentary Union thru its action in visiting America and in causing the second Hague Conference to be convened. The result

was seventeen members of the United States Congress appeared at its 1905 session held at Brussels. The importance of the propositions put forward at that time has resulted in bringing to this Conference at London as large and a considerably more influential delegation than that which represented the United States Congress at the St. Louis session. Heretofore the Democratic side of the delegation has been small and relatively less influential than the Republican. At this Conference the Democratic membership of the delegation is as large as the Republican, and comes nearer representing the head of the Democratic party than the Republican side does. For John S. Williams, the Democratic leader of the House, is a member of the delegation, and so is W. J. Bryan, who has twice been Democratic candidate for the Presidency. Mr. Williams being the leader of the Democratic party in the House of Representatives, and Mr. Bryan being the leader of the Democratic party in the country, the only thing needed to make the Democratic side of the delegation as strong and as representative as would be possible, was the presence of Joseph W. Bailey, of Texas, Democratic leader of the Senate. On the other hand, the leading Republicans at this Conference are Richard Bartholdt, of St. Louis, and Theodore E. Burton, of Ohio. But as both of them are very strong men, and as there was absolute unity between them and the Democratic leaders who were present at this great Conference, it is plain that the United States was never before so strongly represented at a session of the Interparliamentary Union.

The main points of the program at the opening session of this Conference were the report of the Commission in favor of converting the Second Hague Conference into a permanent body to convene periodically and upon its own motion; second, in favor of the codification of the law of nations, and, third, for the granting of jurisdiction to international courts of arbitration, for such classes of controversies as are included in treaties of arbitration. But immediately upon the opening of the Conference a large number of resolutions of considerable importance were introduced.

At the meeting of the American delegation, which was held the day before the conference was opened, it was unanimously decided, upon motion of Mr. Burton, that the American delegation should vote solidly in favor of both the reports advocating the adoption, with slight modifications, of the original proposition put forward by Mr. Bartholdt at the Brussels Conference. But Mr. John S. Williams proposed that one of these reports should be amended so as to include in the questions to be arbitrated "all questions of debt." Mr. Bartholdt's original proposition had included "pecuniary claims," which, of course, would cover questions of debt, and might possibly be even more comprehensive than the wording of Mr. Williams's resolution. The Commission had eliminated this clause in drawing up what they considered the best possible treaty, having good hope of general acceptance at this time. The American delegation voted unanimously in favor of sustaining Mr. Williams in standing for the insertion of questions of debt into the proposed Treaty of Arbitration, and this motion was carried in the Conference without opposition. Mr. Williams moved also that the Interparliamentary Conference should declare in favor of the payment of a salary to all the members of the Hague Court, and in favor of a graduated appropriation, proportionate to the population of each country, for enabling the Hague Court to codify the law of nations and to keep properly open and operative a clerical force at the Hague, for the transaction of such business as might come before the Hague Tribunal.

Satisfied that the reports of the Commission on his resolution introduced at Brussels would be adopted, Mr. Bartholdt presented a resolution in favor of a declaration by the Conference, that the several nations whose parliaments are represented in the Interparliamentary Union should make appropriations in aid of the work now being prosecuted by the Interparliamentary Union.

Mr. Burton proposed to introduce a resolution in favor of suggesting that the Second Hague Conference should consider, and, if possible, devise a means of effecting an arrest and then a decrease of armaments. All of these propositions

were unanimously approved by the American delegates, and the members of the delegation were instructed to vote as a unit for all of them.

It was found impossible, in the pressure of business during the three short sessions, to get all the matters brought up for consideration. Mr. Bartholdt's motion in favor of national appropriations in aid of international arbitration met with some opposition in the Executive Council, but was passed enthusiastically when it came before the Conference in full session. Mr. Williams's motion in favor of the payment of fixed salaries to the members of the Hague Court, coupled with a prohibition against their appearing as counsel in any case before this court, could not come up for consideration, but the fact that it was presented by a parliamentarian of such ability and of such a commanding position in the Congress of the United States was itself a fact of considerable importance. This resolution will doubtless be pressed by Mr. Williams at the next session of the Union, and it commends itself so forcibly to the intelligence of the leading members at this Conference that its adoption at an early session is practically assured.

For a couple of years Mr. Bryan has been giving consideration to the question of an international agreement binding the signatory powers to arbitrate all questions of fact, even tho the right is reserved by the arbitral agreement to appeal from the decision of the court to the battlefield in those questions which are considered as affecting the vital interest or the honor of the parties to the dispute. Upon several occasions Mr. Bryan had already expressed himself as favoring such an agreement. And when he received an invitation from the president and secretary of the British group to attend the present session of the Interparliamentary Conference, he decided to make a motion in favor of the endorsement of this idea by the Union. He was not aware of the fact that Mr. Bartholdt had proposed this idea as one clause of the treaty of arbitration which he submitted at the Brussels session. When Mr. Bryan was shown a copy of the report of the committee on arbitration treaty, he decided that he would introduce this idea in the form of a motion to amend the treaty proposed by the commission. During the discussion of Mr. Bryan's amendment, the fact was brought out that his motion was practically to reinsert into the proposed treaty of arbitration one clause which had been eliminated by the commission. In a very simple but powerful address Mr. Bryan crystallized the thought of the Conference in favor of the treaty of arbitration proposed by the commission with this idea reinstated. When he finished his speech the whole Conference was a unit on the question of converting the Second Hague Conference into a permanent body, and in favor of a treaty of arbitration granting the Hague Court the right to try and finally to determine all such questions as are specified in the treaty of arbitration, and the right to try in the first instance all questions of fact, the parties being at liberty to appeal from the decision of the court in the questions not specified as arbitrable to the ancient method of trial by a force of arms.

Any one of these things would have made this Conference not only worth while, but an important factor in the progress of the world. But, in addition to these important acts of the Conference, another resolution, which is considered by some as being of equal importance, was adopted upon the motion of Baron d'Estournelles, which is as follows:

"The Interparliamentary Conference believes that the increase of naval and military expenses which already weighs heavily upon the world is universally recognized as intolerable, and therefore expresses the wish that the question of limitation of armaments be placed on the program of the forthcoming Conference at The Hague.

"The Conference decides, further, that each country taking part in the Interparliamentary Union will seize the earliest possible opportunity to bring this resolution to the attention of its Government, and to press upon the Parliament to which it belongs the idea of instituting immediately the national investigation of this question, which seems necessary to the success of an international discussion of it."

Personally, I have very much greater confidence in the success and in the value of the plan for constructing an international deliberative body, and perfecting the power and authority of the international judicial body which already exists

than I have in the results of either national or international consideration of the question of limiting or decreasing naval and military expenditures. I agree with Mr. Bartholdt that these expenses are a symptom, and that when we remove the cause the symptom will disappear, and that the cause of these armaments will be removed by the organization and proper development of an international deliberative body, supplemental to the international judiciary which we already have.

But whether the advocates of immediately proceeding to a discussion of limitation of war appropriations will be disappointed at the result obtained or not, the very passage of the resolution with such unanimity proves that the parliamentarians of the world are fully aware of the fact that the size of the world's military establishments constitutes a grave malady, and that some remedy must be found without delay. If it be found, upon examination, that the nations will refuse to limit their naval and military expenditures without some guarantees that their rights will be respected, it is very likely that this very fact will lead to an early agreement between all the nations of Europe that they will hereafter respect all those rights which it would be right to defend by force. When this is done, certainly the people of the various nations will decline to spend vast sums of money unnecessarily to preserve rights which are already safeguarded against loss by the attack of powerfully armed neighbors.

I have thus far spoken only of the acts of the Conference itself, but it would be a serious omission not to lay great emphasis upon the remarkable address of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the British Premier, in welcoming the delegates to this Conference. No Prime Minister of any country has ever gone further in advocating international arbitration than was done by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman in this historic address. When it is recalled that he is the Premier of not only the greatest, but of the most powerfully armed, nation in the world, it is easy to see that his declaration in favor of arbitration without restriction, and in favor of an arrest of armaments, is itself a fact of the greatest importance. In his address Mr. Bryan stated that there were a number of statements in this memorable address by the British Premier, any one of which would have made this assembly not only worth while, but very important to the progress of the world.

Count Albert Apponyi was appointed by the council to reply to the address of the British Premier, and in doing so he pointed out that this address was historic and important, not only in the sentiment which it expressed, but in the fact that it brought from the King of the country in which the Interparliamentary Union was holding this session, a message of sympathy for its aims, prior to any request by the Conference that he would take note of and give effect to these aims. Said Count Apponyi:

"Heretofore the Rulers of those countries in which our Conference has held sessions have taken no notice of our assembly until we advised them of our presence and our purposes. Now, for the first time, the Ruler of the greatest country in the world has not permitted us to have time to advise him of our presence; he has immediately assured us of his active and profound sympathy with the object which has called us together."

London, England.

Sex Morality and the Taboo of Direct Reference

BY ELSIE CLEWS PARSONS

[Mrs. Parsons, as our readers will remember, has been recently a lecturer at Barnard College in Sociology, and has always taken a deep interest in theoretical and practical social questions.—EDITOR.]

IN the onward rush of modern life we find innumerable back-eddies and whirlpools, contradictions and dubieties of thought and conduct. Contemporary morals, particularly sex morals, are especially marked with these characters of rapid transition. These more or less inevitable characters are furthermore intensified by widespread taboos of discussion, taboos precluding any popular instruction about the origin and growth of our sex morality and any intelligent consideration of the probable or desirable goals of contemporary tendencies. Not that discussion of the subject does not abound. Perhaps there is too much of it in fact; but it is so superficial, so circumvented by traditional silences, that it is inevitably fallacious or unenlightening.

As a result of these circumstances our sex morality looks and is, in many cases, insincere. Having passed out of ancestral stages of woman purchase and polygamy, for example, we condemn prostitution, and yet we refer to it, when we refer to it at all, as a "necessary evil." Why condemn it if it is necessary, or, if it is an evil, why is it necessary? If prostitution is necessary, is it not because in a very large number of individuals the monogamous instinct is undeveloped? This being the case three lines of conduct seem to be in order: (1) Systematic effort to develop the monogamous instinct in all young people, involving direct instruction about sex. (2) Provision that the monogamously inclined shall never by force of economic or other circumstance join the anti-monogamous. (3) Such supervision of the anti-monogamous, male and female, especially in the matter of infectious disease, that their ability to harm the monogamous is reduced to a minimum. If, on the other hand, prostitution is not merely to be viewed as the outcome of a lack of development on the part of a large number, but as characterizing a small number of vicious persons, then should not attempts be made to suppress it as in the case of murder or assault or pocketpicking? At least the offenders, *male* and female, should be easily recognized by the public by some special sign as were the female prostitutes of the Middle Ages. Now are any of these points ever frankly discussed? A few years ago municipal inspection of the health of female prostitutes was discussed in an organization of some of the philanthropic people of New York. The Continental system was, however, rejected on the ground that it sanctioned vice; and yet nothing further was done about the suppression of the vice in question. Recently we had a chance to consider a serious and decent dramatic presentation of the question of a resort to prostitution from starvation wages. The play was suppressed. The comment of its author on its suppression contained biting irony on the action of the New York police, police known world over for their blackmailing proclivities toward disorderly houses. An-

other form of our hypocrisy and one which is even more demoralizing perhaps, for it affects a larger number, was referred to. "Prostitution is a permissible subject on the stage only when it is made agreeable." Endless instances of the truth of this assertion will occur to any playgoer in New York. To mention a recent and particularly flagrant case, what was the whole theme of "The Girl from Kay's" but the buying of women? And yet this coarse and even vicious farce had a long, uninterrupted run.

In our rampant discussions of divorce insincerity again crops out. We arraign the symptom without considering the disease. Our sex relations in marriage are also in transition. Failure to recognize this fact, failure to realize that adjustments of marriage to modern industrial and democratic ideas are inevitable, is more than anything the source of divorce. Does not the incompatibility between the over-cultivated, leisure-class wife, self-cultivated because she has nothing else to do, and the under-cultivated and overworked husband, unresponsive to anything but "business," largely because of the elaborate scale of expenditure set by the non-productive wife, does not this incompatibility express itself in the varied forms of friction that lead to divorce?

In our no less rampant discussions of race-suicide, our failure really to get at the facts of the case has been again almost ludicrously demonstrated. The ignorance of girls about sex and maternity, the relation of race-suicide to prostitution, or to the unproductive activities of women, are rarely even referred to.

There are many other points of conduct whose popular treatment is open to the imputation of either blind morality or moral blindness. He, for example, who will some day write the history of prohibition, particularly Sunday closing and anti-canteen law and practice, with the view of distinguishing between the elements of idealism and hypocrisy, will have a hugely entertaining and enlightening task. In no other class of subjects, however, is taboo on clear and direct thinking so onerous, and perhaps in none of our moralities is failure to "think thru" so practically disastrous, as in our sex morality. There is an ethical, as well as an intellectual, obligation in seeing things as they were and are before concluding what they ought to be. The history of sex relations ought to enter in some way into the curriculum of every high school. A simple form of the study ought also to form part of the program for the compulsory "continuation classes" in physical development and home-making for grammar school graduates which were recently recommended by the English Interparliamentary Committee on Physical Deterioration, and which I hope may some day be incorporated into our own public school system.

In primitive communities taboo is a far-reaching and most effectual instrument of government and preservative of group tradition. The property of a chief, the priest-chief or divine king himself, the name of a god, the kinsman or kinswoman with whom marriage is forbidden, may not without serious consequences be approached or referred to directly. In modern civilization there are not a few survivals of taboo in out of the way mental corners, but the taboo of direct reference is perhaps the sturdiest. Interesting as it is in the history of thought we might not care to disturb it in its historical position were it not for the fact that having outgrown its usefulness it has taken on an immoral nature. Does it not foster hypocrisy? Is it not antagonistic to true idealism? We are not slow to take this point of view in almost all matters except sex morality; but here we deliberately turn our back on it. As a rule our justification takes the form of the argument that open discussion of sex morals would promote morbid—*i. e.*, disproportionate or salacious — habits of thought. Is not the reiteration of this argument somewhat brazen in the face of the commonly acknowledged facts that the forbidden is more seductive and attention-commanding than the unforbidden, and that the innuendo, the misconstruction, the *double entendre,* are far oftener in the mouths of the corrupted than of the uncorrupted?

Lenox, Mass.

Literature

An Important American Geology

In the second and third volumes of Chamberlin and Salisbury's *Geology** the expectations of teachers and students have not been disappointed. One is safe in predicting that the work as a whole will, without displacing other leading texts, be generally accepted as authoritative for years to come. It will doubtless serve, too, as a mine of information for the compilation of elementary textbooks. As a class-room text its size will forbid its extensive use, since there are but few institutions which have a place in their curricula for so full and detailed a course in geology as this work will demand. For the graduate student and as a reference work for the teacher and general reader the work is, however, indispensable.



A Group of Concretions Weathered Out from the Dakota Sandstone in Kansas.
From Chamberlain's Geology. Henry Holt & Co.

The second and third volumes, of bulky size and richly illustrated, treat exhaustively of the earth's history, its origin, development, stratigraphy and life history. Not a few theories and unsettled problems are given due space, and very properly. Of chief interest in these two volumes, perhaps, is the senior author's Planetesimal Hypothesis, here almost for the first time clearly treated and made accessible to the general reader. In a few words this hypothesis assumes that the solar system was derived from a spiral nebula of the common type; that this nebula was not, as the generally accepted Laplacian hypothesis postulates, composed of gaseous matter, but of matter in a finely divided liquid or gaseous state; that the knots seen in such nebulæ are the nuclei of future planets, the nebulous haze is composed of particles of material to be gathered in and added to the knots in the growth of the planets; and that these knots and surrounding hazy material move about the central mass in regular elliptical orbits. As a probable origin of the nebulæ—tho not affecting the general hypothesis—an early close approach of the ancestral sun to some other large body is assumed, thru the attraction of which the nebula material was thrown off from the sun.

The Laplacian hypothesis assumes that the concentration of the gaseous nebulæ first into a liquid and then into a solid state produced the earth practically com-

* Geology. *By Thomas C. Chamberlin* and *Rollie D. Salisbury*. Vols. II, III. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

plete, so far as its mass is concerned; and that it began as an intensely heated body which has ever since been cooling off. On the other hand, the planetesimal hypothesis postulates that the earth began as a nebular knot, acting as a nucleus, which has since grown to its present size by the accession of finely divided solid particles—that is, planetesimals, with a continued increase in temperature developed in the internal parts and creeping outward.

Such an hypothesis, if it receive the approbation of geologists and physicists, as seems likely, must have a profound influence on all theories of the development of the earth and its history. Under the Laplacian hypothesis life began on the earth when it was cooled sufficiently; under the alternate hypothesis life did not begin until it had grown warm. Beginning as an atmosphereless body of relatively small size the earth gradually acquired an atmosphere and a hydrosphere, with constant increase in temperature. Life under this hypothesis may have been in existence for a vastly longer time than the older and more generally adopted views would permit, answering all the demands of the geologist and evolutionist — demands that have been very grudgingly admitted by geophysicists.

Without exception the most unsatisfactory and uninteresting parts of the texts of geology at present used in our schools and colleges are those treating of the past history of life upon the globe. The teacher finds them the most difficult to present adequately and interestingly to his pupils, and the pupil, the most difficult of comprehension. Perhaps the prevalent methods of teaching biology in our high schools and colleges are really at fault for the lack of interest or appreciation of the life development of the earth on the part of the average student; certain it is that complaints have been urgent for years from teachers of geology of the inadequate preparation in biology of those students attempting the study of geology. With teachers of geology, who themselves know but little of biology, and this is the rule rather than the exception, instruction in the life development of the earth is usually uninteresting, if not actually depressing.

The authors of these volumes are in no sense biologists, and it is perhaps for this reason largely that they have, in the opinion of the reviewer, made a decided improvement in the treatment of the earth's life history. The "familiar biological roll-calling" for each period has been abandoned, and from the great mass of biological and paleontological details they have culled out the more essential principles and parts of general interest. They have dwelt especially upon the evolution of life in its broader sense: the relations of organisms to their physiographic and climatic environments, their dispersion, phylogenic lines of descent, geographic distribution, etc. A good presentation of the development of life upon the earth, from the standpoint of the biologist, remains yet to be written, and there is need for such a work; but the authors have done well not to attempt such a task here. Many fresh illustrations have made more intelligible the chief types of extinct life, obviating the necessity of recourse to obscure details. The general accuracy of the biological side is assured by the criticisms of experts in the different branches of paleontology.

Stratigraphy, the distribution of sedimental rocks, earth movements and paleogeography are treated fully, often more fully than would be desired by the general reader; as is also glaciology, which one might expect from an acquaintance with the authors' work in the past. And especially welcome are the many and excellent illustrations.

Saintsbury's English Prosody*

A DOZEN pages of review would not suffice for a thoro study of this first volume of a most careful if not monumental work. The author is Professor of English Literature at Edinburgh University, and no man is more completely familiar with early English and contemporary poetry. The great collection of critical material thus far available has been Dr. Guest's "History of English Rhythms," admirable for the digestion of material, but, Professor

*A HISTORY OF ENGLISH PROSODY. From the Twelfth Century to the Present Day. *By George Saintsbury.* Vol. I. From Origins to Spencer. 8vo, pp. xvii, 428. Macmillan & Co. London. $2.50.

Saintsbury declares, almost worthless as to the conclusions drawn on every page. There is an abundance of special studies, as of Shakespeare's metrical art, and not a few books and theses which propound and elaborate theories of verse, but a really valuable and sane discussion of the mechanics of poetry, with full knowledge of its history, has awaited the work of which we have the first volume.

The method of the study is, as it has so seldom been, inductive and not deductive. Professor Saintsbury begins with the earliest dawn of English verse in its unrhymed alliterative form, and shows how it passed into the more regular measure and added the grace of rhyme. But it is meter that he is chiefly concerned with as he analyzes the type of each successive writer, giving especial attention to Chaucer, and learning much from the early balladists, who so much influenced English verse.

It is curious how much of the conclusions to be reached are gathered in a series of short excursuses at the end of this first volume. The author takes little interest in the quarrel between those who talk of quantity and those who will have only accent in verse. Indeed, while he says that every line of English poetry proves quantity, yet it is "the very simple truth that accent is one of the causes (and perhaps the main cause) that *make* quantity in English." With that admitted there is little left to fight about. Quantity becomes scarcely temporal when mainly accentual. It is a great pleasure to see that he will have no bewildering variety of feet in English poetry. There are two main feet to which almost everything else will yield, the iambus and the anapest. A line begins apparently trochaic, but really ends iambic with a final accented syllable, so that one has his choice which to call it, except that the feeling is usually iambic; and so the lines that begin dactylic prove only to have an extra accented first syllable and to be really anapestic. The irregularities of meter, which troubled Dr. Guest, do not offend Professor Saintsbury. He shows that from the earliest times an extra short syllable could be added to iambic measure, much to its ease and beauty, it being considered that the first lines should give the norm, and that the last feet are properly fixt. Thus in the lines:

"Bare is my basnet-top, my love,
Of rose or rose-marye—
Nor bough nor flower at any hour
On my crest might men see.

"But it's O on the day when I saw you first,
For a branch of the rowan-tree!
To have kept me safe from you, my love,
For a black witch as ye be!"

the feet in the first verse are regular iambic, while the second verse dances off into anapests; but still the measure is not anapestic, but iambic, under the principle of substitution. In this, as in other points, we observe that sound judicial spirit which is not led astray by pedantry. But what saves him from pedantry is his fund of humor, of a peculiarly literary quality, which is so closely allied, as all humor is, with common sense.

Picturesque Greece

The seventy-five paintings of John Fulleylove, and the description by the Rev. J. A. McClymont, make one of the finest of the many fine books written about Greece.* Woodsworth's old wood engravings, tho they furnished delight to several generations, showed great liberty in altitudes and spacings. But in recent years painters have come to Greece and found inspiration in the beauty of its landscapes and of its ruins. Mr. Fulleylove has here reproduced this beauty with discriminating judgment and exquisite taste. It is true that still more beautiful views might have been chosen in some instances. Akaruania and Ætolia are the most picturesque part of Greece. Thessaly, Bœotia and Eubœa come close after. There is nothing grander than Thermopylæ. Pylos (Navarino) is superbly picturesque; and yet all this is left out. So also is the wild part of Arcadia north of Mantineia and around the River Styx. Attica is favored. Of the seventy-five views thirty-four are of Athens and forty-two of all Attica. This is natural, considering the importance of Athens in the world's history. But Bœotia, with Thebes, Platæa, Leuktra, Chæroneia,

* GREECE. Painted by *John Fulleylove, R. I.*; described by *Rev. J. A. McClymont, M.A., D.D.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $6.00.

Orchomenos, should not be entirely left out. It seems as if the explanation is in part that the artist has to pay some regard to his own comfort. He is not only likely to go where his public goes, but he may also be forgiven the trials of a Bœotian visit. Among so many choice pictures, the best, perhaps, are pages 20, 74, 86, 92, 96, 114, 124, 128, 132, 140, 174, 178, 198. No. 174 may seem exaggerated, but it is not very much so. The golden glow on the buildings of the Akropolis is no exaggeration whatever. The colors on No. 178, the view on the road from Athens to Eleusis, tho wonderful, cannot be challenged.

The descriptive text is admirably written and follows the principle *μηδὲν ἀγ᾽αν* The writer has traveled with his eyes open, and has read the latest books. He knows Dörpfeld's views as to Leukas being the real Ithaka, and as to the absence of a stage in the Greek theater. He quotes Victor Berard on the location of Pheræ as farther to the north than Kalamata. But he does not follow the latest speaker without deliberation. He has also given very correct descriptions of late excavations, as in the case of Corinth. He describes well the Gospel riots in Athens in 1901, a great event in the capital, but not in the country. His comparison of the lately assassinated Prime Minister, Delyannis, to Aristides and Epaminondas, is premature. Once in a while his Greek fails him or his proof reader is careless. He gives Eurysthenus for Eurystheus, Scopas for Scopos, the knoll on which Epaminondas died; and obscures Meligala, "milk and honey," a good name for a town, with "Meligula." He mistakes the soft rock thru which the Corinth Canal is cut for "sandy or alluvial soil," and puts the older Heraion of Argos on a lower level than the new one, while it is really on the higher plateau. His brief description of the ruins of Tegea can hardly have been written with the completed excavation before his eyes. He is strangely ready to concede the origin of Mycenæan civilization to the Phœnicians. Of Nauplia he says, "Napoli de Romania (Naples of Greece) betokens the beauty of its situation," as if a comparison with Naples were implied. In placing the Homeric Sparta at Therapne, on the east bank of the Eurotas, he may be correct, but that prehistoric Ephyra, the precursor of Corinth, has left any remains we may doubt. There is something like chaos in the spelling of proper names, especially in the use of *c* and *k*. The captions to the illustrations incline to the endings in *os*, but *us* is still used. Jupiter is used for Zeus. Brass and brazen stand for bronze.

La Rebelle. Par Marcelle Tinayre. Paris: Calmann-Lévy. 3 fr. 50 cents.

The woman's movement takes very different forms in different countries. In America it is literary culture and a struggle for the suffrage. In Germany it is now in the dress reform and *Mutterschutz* stage. In Russia it runs to revolution and medical science. In France—well, to understand *la question féministe* one can do no better than to read this romance. It presents all phases of the rebellion of woman against the tyranny of man, not in an abstract and didactic way, but acted out by living characters. Madame Tinayre draws with deftness the varied types of more or less emancipated women that gather in the editorial office of *Le Monde Féminin*. She then introduces to us an author of the opposite sex, an enthusiastic advocate in his books of the fullest liberty for women in all respects, but when he is confronted with a condition and not a theory, he finds difficulty in living up to his principles. When it concerns the woman he loves, he shows the old Adam in him is not dead yet, and he behaves much like an ordinary Frenchman. Madame Tinayre, in spite of her originality, does not succeed in getting away from the conventional French motive for a novel.

Plays: Pleasant and Unpleasant. Volume I. Containing the Three Unpleasant Plays. "The Philanderer," "Widowers' Houses" and "Mrs. Warren's Profession." Volume II. Containing the Four Pleasant Plays, "Arms and the Man," "Candida," "The Man of Destiny" and "You Never Can Tell." By George Bernhard Shaw. New York: Brentano's. $2.50.

Of all plays published Shaw's read the best, for he has made the bare stage directions into witty little descriptive passages, and prefaced them with paradoxical prefaces explaining in the most amus-

ing manner what he does not mean by them. He shows in his title that he understands the public taste which he refuses to cater to. All four of the "pleasant plays" were immensely popular last winter in New York, while the only one of his "unpleasant plays" that was put on the stage was taken off the next night—by orders of the police. But as it has since been decided by the court that "Mrs. Warren's Profession" is not an immoral play the public is at liberty to read it at least — if anybody wants to. But we do not agree with Shaw's inference that the three plays are deemed unpleasant and tabooed because they attack the evils and follies of our social order. The comedies of the second volume are as sharp in the thrusts at conventional shams and wrongs, but they are accompanied with a laugh that alleviates the sting without destroying the effect. At any rate, we hope Brentano will sell the volumes separately. What the plays are our readers know from our theatrical criticism during the past two seasons.

Eve's Diary. By Mark Twain. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.00.

Mark Twain was apparently the first to recognize the humorous possibilities in our first parents. It was many years ago when he called attention to the fact that with all our statues of great men no one had raised a monument to Adam, altho, as Mark Twain said, the human race owes much to him. He is now endeavoring to remedy this remissness by his translations of the diaries of Adam and Eve "from the original manuscripts." The only fault to find with these books is that there is so little of them. Eve's early scientific reasoning is crude, but not unlike that of many of her descendants:

> "I have learned a number of things, and am educated now, but I wasn't at first. At first it used to vex me because, with all my watching I was never smart enough to be around when the water was running up-hill; but now I do not mind it. I have experimented and experimented until now I know that it never does run up-hill, except in the dark. I know it does in the dark, because the pool never goes dry, which it would, of course, if the water did not go back in the night . . . By experiment I know that wood swims, and dry leaves, and feathers, and plenty of other things; therefore by all that cumulative evidence you know that a rock will swim; but you have to put up with simply knowing it, for there isn't any way to prove it—up to now."

How Ferns Grow. By Margaret Slosson. With 46 plates by the Author. 8vo, pp. 156. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $4.00.

The author of this work is a competent botanist, and one fern variety bears her name as its discoverer. This is not a handbook for the use of the summer visitor to the mountains or seashore, as the title might seem to indicate, but a careful study of the venation and growth of nineteen mostly common ferns, showing the successive stages of their growth from the first little leaf that comes from a spore to the full-grown fruited frond. The plates—sometimes half a dozen stages on one plate—show how much the young ferns of various species sometimes resemble each other, and how the midveins control the development of the lobes in ferns as in other plants. The author suggests that the successive developments in form represent the stages thru which the fern has past in its evolution. These plates, which give the forms and venation in the earlier stages of growth, are of much value, but we are not quite convinced as to her doctrine of the dependence of the laminæ on the venation. We observe the influence of the New York School of Botany in the names, particularly of *Belvisia* for *Asplenium ruta-muraria*. While valuable particularly to technical botanists, the work will be helpful to others; and this the author must have had in mind when she put the English names on the plates, which are remarkable for the exact reproduction of the veinage. We are especially glad to see full figures of the so-called Massachusetts fern, *Dryopteris simulata*, a species lately separated from *D. Thelypteris*, and not easy to distinguish from it. We notice on page 114 two misprints, one in the synonomy, and the reference in the note, which should be to page 110 instead of 94.

The Crime of Sylvestre Bonnard. By Anatole France. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.25.

The French at their best are so charming that we resent all the more what they are at their worst. In *The Crime of Sylvestre Bonnard* we have the French

at their best. The dear old man who is his own biographer is charming — as a good child is, and the sweet childlikeness of his nature is its most lovable trait, not hidden from the reader, and patent to several detestable persons in the book who trade upon the gentle ignorance of the Wise Man. The story has had many translators, but of them all the translator of the present edition, Lafcadio Hearn, has been most happy in preserving the elusive fragrance of sentiment in this beautiful old rose-jar of a book. M. Bonnard commits a technical crime, in a just cause, and in aid of the helpless and innocent; the story is interesting as a story; but that is not the reason it will live; its appeal is to the nobler side of human nature; we read with delight and sympathy the author who has the skill to make goodness engaging, unselfishness attractive and gentle self-sacrifice lovable and to be desired. Such men deserve and win our gratitude.

Creatures That Once Were Men. By Maxim Gorky. Translated by J. K. M. Shiragi, with introductory by G. K. Chesterton. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. 75 cents.

This is a characteristic story of this prophet of the slums. Its very title has a bitterness of which no other author is capable, "the Ex-Man," to give a still more succinct translation. It is a description of a doss-house into which have drifted the refuse of humanity, the failures in the struggle for life, either thru fault of their own or fault of circumstance. Here are found the teacher, the priest, the journalist, the merchant and the officer, now rejected by these professions, but bearing the stamp of their training, boasting, drinking and fighting for companionship and seeing the world of the prosperous topsyturvy, for they look at it from beneath. The author's purpose is really to belie his title, for he shows that each of these degraded beings has traits and impulses like our own, and so he compels us to admit our relationship of a common humanity. A witty and paradoxical essay by Chesterton adds to the value of the little volume, and from it we must quote one paragraph:

"Gorky is pre-eminently Russian, in that he is a revolutionist; not because most Russians are revolutionists (for I imagine that they are not), but because most Russians—indeed, nearly all Russians—are in that attitude of mind which makes revolution possible and which makes religion possible, an attitude of primary and dogmatic assertion. To be a revolutionist it is first necessary to be a revelationist. It is necessary to believe in the sufficiency of some theory of the universe or the State. But in countries that have come under the influence of what is called the evolutionary idea, there has been no dramatic righting of wrongs, and (unless the evolutionary idea loses its hold) there never will be. These countries have no revolution, they have to put up with an inferior and largely fictitious thing which they call progress."

The Mystery of the Lost Dauphin. By Emilia Pardo Bazán. Translated by Annabel Hard Seeger. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. $1.50.

Here is another story of the Lost Dauphin. The novelists are the only people who have ever found him. And they find him too variously. In this particular book something is added to the general confusion by the author's assurance that the Empress Josephine twice rescued him from prison, with a view to hanging him like a sword over Napoleon's head in case he carried out his threat of getting a divorce. The story is interestingly told, and is based upon the lives and claims of the various impostors who teased Louis XVIII with pretensions to his throne, but in spite of the author's melodramatic manner, it falls far short in real dignity and tragic power of Charles Marriot's novel, "The Last Hope." But that which arrests attention is this curious fact, that while the incidents of these numerous stories differ so widely, there is a pathetic psychological likeness between all the lost Dauphins portrayed. He is always a poor creature with more heart than head, and showing a sort of inexpedient nobility of nature which made him the victim of his enemies. Señora Emilia Pardo Bazán is called the "creator and protagonist of Spanish Realism," but if she is, Spanish Realism is more incredible than Romanticism is anywhere else. Her literary style is remarkable for clarity and simplicity, but there is not enough horror-producing power in it, even when she writes of horrors to warrant her being classed with Turgénieff and Zola, where some of her admirers insist upon placing her.

The Bird Watcher in the Shetlands; with Some Notes on Seals, and Digressions. By Edmund Selous. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.50.

This is a Gilbert White sort of book, and fascinating from beginning to end. It is divided, about half and half, between the birds and the seals, and we like best the seals. We are not sure that the observations are always correct, but the romance and the poetry of the fish and bird life is perfect. The author hates gunpowder, and "deplores it above all the other inventions the world has ever made"—not because it kills men, but because it kills beasts; and there is something in a gun and its cartridges "that dries up all the poetry in a man's heart." He deplores railways, also, which take away all charm from the country, and kill the ballads and songs of the people. He thinks it is the absence of all reference to railways that makes the writings of our grandfathers and grandmothers such pleasant reading. The novels of Miss Austen are delightful because they belong to quaint little circles; and how could Sterne ever have made his Sentimental Journeys by rail? He gets out of all patience with these modern aristocrats whose only notion of the country is a place that they can fence in with barbed wire and keep for a game preserve. If these men had anything in them that responded to the real and only charms of the woods, and the lakes, and wild bird life and animal life, they would rejoice more at the flight of a single raven than in bagging a thousand brace of grouse. Thev turn the living wilderness into a dead one, and chase every smile away from the face of nature. They cry "kill, kill, kill, kill," and let the sole of the gamekeeper dominate the world. In all this we thoroly sympathize with the author. The whole book runs after this sort, and you will hardly skip a page to find some expression of tenderness for animal life or sympathy with simplicity. What may be thought of an occasional questionable conclusion, it is certain that the book will afford immense pleasure to the scientist as well as the less carefully trained reader. He thinks that the real naturalist should be a sort of Boswell, and every thing and every creature should be a sort of Dr. Johnson, to be studied with a passionate admiration. He would rather be the founder of "a school of naturalists of this sort" than to establish a triumphant religion or earn an epitaph in Westminster Abbey.

"Some men have strange ambitions. I have one;
To make a naturalist without a gun."

What we want is to find out the inner life of animals—not a few bald facts about their habits. The zoologist should go out with glasses and notebook. He should stalk the gorilla, follow the elephant, get to windward of the antelope; to biographise these animals, and not to shoot them. Well, we have a pretty strong faith that something of this kind is sure to come about. We are particularly interested in his discussion of the playfulness of the seal; but we are confident that his observations are incomplete. We are satisfied that play is a universal first step of animal life, toward reason. Puppies play before they reason, and reason they certainly do. However, it will never do in a book review to come into collision with our friend Burroughs. We need hardly add that this volume of Mr. Selous comes very close to our heart, and will be treasured for reading over again and again as we swing in our hammock under the big spruce trees. It deserves its place alongside with the investigations and vaticinations of Thoreau. In fact, it is one of the best books of its class that we have happened upon these many months.

Captain John Smith. By A. G. Bradley. New York: Macmillan & Co. 75 cents.

If it is a virtue to write an interesting book Mr. Bradley deserves the praise of all lovers of virtue. A subject of far less human interest would be given an adventitious charm by the grace and smoothness of the author's style. But such a master of the art of writing would hardly need to be so uncritical and credulous as Mr. Bradley has been in order to include certain episodes of great human interest but more than doubtful truth. Because John Fiske has accepted Smith's lady love, the charming Charatza Tragabigzanda, is no reason why an author who has had the benefit of more critical research should have accepted the story without a query. The heads of

the three Turks cut off in a single combat just to "please the ladies" might also have been relegated to the limbo of the absurd and unlikely, but when at last Mr. Bradley sneers at the criticism which throws a doubt upon the Pocahontas adventure we begin to doubt his scholarship, if not his honest desire, to state the truth. Aside from all the other facts pointing to the falsity of Smith's story, the author must admit it is peculiar that Smith forgot to tell the Pocahontas episode in the original account of his captivity, but waited until sixteen years later, when the Indian princess was a favorite in the court of King James, and then thrust the story into a revised edition, because apparently it would throw a new luster upon the fame of the redoubtable Captain John Smith. It may be that some of the best critical work of American students destructive of this Pocahontas yarn has never come before the eye of our English author, but the writer of "Sketches from Old Virginia," "The Fight with France for North America," and an admirable life of Wolfe, ought to be familiar with such critical literature in American history. With all the author's credulity, however, we have in this work one of the best accounts of Smith's life that has been written.

Brahms. By J. Lawrence Erb (The Master Musician Series). London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.25.

Mr. Erb divides his little book on Brahms into three parts, called respectively "Biographical—1833-1854" (why the latter date none may know, for this section of the book covers the composer's career to its end with his death in 1897), "Brahms: The Man" and "Brahms: The Musician." He says the work was conceived and carried out as a labor of love, and there can be no doubt of his worshipful attitude toward his hero, all of whose thoughts, words and deeds were altogether right in his eyes. Yet the little biography reads like a perfunctory recital of the incidents of an uneventful life, is almost as dull as the dullest of Brahms's music—and that master, despite his towering greatness at times, at other times could write music more deadly dull than any of his contemporaries. There is room for a good, complete biography of Johannes Brahms in English, for none exists. And, notwithstanding the composer's uneventful career, so far as outward conditions could indicate, such a work in competent hands might become the depiction of the growth of a noble soul. But Mr. Erb has not attempted that difficult task. He likens Brahms to Browning, yet it does not occur to him to complete the comparison and carry it to the point of applying to the musician what some one has aptly said of the poet, that tho "the subtlest of writers he was the simplest of men, and he learned in serenity what he taught in song." The author's style is commonplace, and we must again express regret that the editor of this series of most attractively made books on the master musicians cannot find contributors who are better qualified. Mr. Erb's book is not a bad book; he has gathered his materials conscientiously and he has not tortured truth in their presentation—only he has missed the opportunity to create a fine piece of work. However, until a better is produced his book will prove serviceable. The second section is the most interesting, for it contains some good anecdotes of the composer, loosely strung together, one of the best of which illustrates both his "thorny impenetrability" to strangers and his fondness for joking:

> It is related that at Baden-Baden he was approached by a "lion-hunter" as he lay under a tree in a garden. A little speech, evidently prepared beforehand and overloaded with flattery, was interrupted by Brahms, who said, "Stop, my dear sir. There must be some mistake here. I have no doubt you are looking for my brother, the composer. I'm sorry to say he has just gone out for a walk, but if you make haste and run along that path through the wood and up yonder hill, you may probably still catch him."

The Universal Kinship. By J. Howard Moore. Chicago: Chas. H. Kerr & Co.

This book by the Instructor in Zoology in the Crane Manual Training High School of Chicago is an interesting attempt to prove that man is not the "Lord of Creation" that he likes to imagine himself. The first three-quarters of the volume is devoted to showing, from the theory of evolution, man's physical and in-

tellectual kinship to all other living things, and the last part is an argument for vegetarianism and kindness to animals, and human humility. Much of what the author says is true, but in the attempt to prove his thesis he is inclined to ignore the evil side of the brute's nature and the noble side of human nature.

Literary Notes

....*The Financial and Economic Annual of Japan* for 1906, published by the Japanese Government, Tokyo, is far superior to anything of the kind issued by our Government in giving a clear and concise exposition of all the sources of revenue and items of expenditure. There is a large map and many colored diagrams showing at a glance just how the national income is raised, the earnings of railroads and electric lines, savings bank deposits, wages, interest, etc.

....*The Problems of Babyhood*, by Rachel Kent Fitz and George Wells Fitz (Holt, $1.25), is a good book to give to a young mother. It is prettily printed and illustrated and full of sensible advice on building the constitution and training the character of a baby, and differs from most of the books of the class in being free both from scientific terminology and from sentimental mysticism. Some of the measures advocated, such as the baby window-box, are novel, but quite in line with modern ideas of hygiene.

....It is very appropriate to issue a new edition of *Elizabeth and Her German Garden* with illustrations in colors, as has been done by Macmillans, but Elizabeth uses so many color-words that one hardly needs it unless he is afflicted with mental Daltonism. Besides some of the pictures do not look as we had imagined the scenes and persons and that introduces a foreign element into the familiar book, and we cannot appreciate them on that account. But those who are not troubled by such preconceived notions may like them, so this is a good chance to get acquainted with one of the most delightful of outdoor summer books.

....The separation between the American and the English branches of the Society for Psychical Research may perhaps be a matter for regret to some in this country whose sympathies are with the more cautious and non-committal attitude of the parent society, rather than with the votaries of Mrs. Piper. To such *The Occult Review*, which this month begins its fourth volume, and which is now published at 669 Sedgwick street, Chicago, may supply a need. It is not burdened with the technical nomenclature which makes "hard reading" of the *Proceedings S. P. R.* Its editor, Ralph Shirley, is well known in England as an accomplished scholar, and its contributors include many whose names are familiar in literature and science.

Pebbles

THAT new universal language, Esperanto, is getting a firm grip on humanity in all parts of the world. Some readers may not know what it looks like and sounds like. The following translation of the chorus of "Everybody Works But Father" may enlighten them:

"Cui labores sed patro
Li sidas cirkau vio tago
Kun lia piedoj sur des fijaro-loco.
Fumiant lia argila pipo,
Patrimo emprenas des lavo,
Tiel faras filino Anne.
Cio laboras en mia domo
Sed mia maljuma viro."

—*Chicago News.*

ANSWER TO A WEDDING INVITATION.

MR. BLACK regrets that he
Must impart the information
That he can't accept with glee
Mrs. White's kind invitation.
Candidly he must avow,
Risking being thought unpleasant,
That his means do not allow
Of the purchase of a present.

Mr. Black, too, would remind
Mrs. White, without evasion,
That they've met, through Fate unkind,
Only upon one occasion.
As for the prospective bride,
Her no doubt delightful daughter,
If her form he'd ever eyed
Something he perhaps had bought her.

Mr. Black must, therefore, state,
Taking all things in conjunction,
That he can't participate
In this fashionable function.
He is neither millionaire
Nor a dog inclined to mangers;
He's just one who cannot spare
Charities for perfect strangers.

—*London Tribune.*

CORRECTING THE STATEMENT.

A LOCAL paper received information that a certain doctor was engaged to be married to the bank manager's daughter, an elderly maiden who had long been vainly striving, by all the spells an artful woman can weave, to ensnare his heart.

Without troubling to verify the news, the editor published it, and the polite doctor, after giving his anger a little time to cool, wrote to contradict it.

"Gentlemen," he wrote, "I regret to say that you have blundered sadly with regard to me and Miss Fortie Fore. We are not engaged to be married, nor are we ever likely to be."

Yet this good-tempered reproof, which ought surely to have called forth an unqualified apology, was turned against the unfortunate doctor in a shameless manner in the next issue of the paper.

"We have received a courteous letter from our worthy townsman, Dr. Brown," it announced, "in which he states that the item of news we printed last week is untrue. He is not, he regrets to say, engaged to be married to the bank manager's daughter."—Sydney *Mail.*

Editorials

Great Beneficences

We have asked a number of wise men and women to answer the question how they would wish Mr. Sage's millions to be expended in philanthropy, not with any idea that Mrs. Sage would find in the answers what would help her decision, but because it is not a bad plan to consider once in a while what are the costly things that need to be done for the benefit of man. In these days, when certain men cannot well help becoming very rich, and when a certain number of them really want to do good with their money, and yet are too busy or too unskilled to know how best to distribute their beneficence, it is well to have the matter considered, so that the more important and useful objects may be in the public mind. It is, then, with no meddlesome impertinence that we have made Mrs. Sage's task and privilege the occasion for this discussion.

The large givers have usually made their gifts wisely. The last of them, Mr. Beit, has given a million dollars to each of two universities in South Africa, and five millions to extend the African railways. Mr. Carnegie's gifts in his lifetime, as also Mr. Rockefeller's, have been very large and very wise. Those of Cecil Rhodes had a wide outlook, and serve to bring the English-speaking world closer together. Indeed, the wants are so great and are so close at hand, and the common needs of education and hospitals and libraries are so obvious that one can hardly go astray.

Of those who have written in this number of The Independent, President Jordan only has attempted to lay down a principle philosophically. He says that gifts to be spent on individuals are of much less value than gifts whose use in training or developing character will make them felt long after the immediate recipients have passed away. For that reason several of the writers, who are teachers, advise gifts for research. Indeed, that seems now to be the most popular suggestion. We doubt if there are not other causes that are suffering quite as much for lack of funds. Money can thus be spent most profitably, but a multitude of men are now eager in that pursuit, and it will not be neglected. At present there is no such crying need for support to students of research as there is for the extension of the lower education in portions of our country and in other countries; for we would not have the money given only for this country.

Following the line of President Stanford's suggestion it occurred to us that we would draw up an analytical scheme of the objects for which gifts or bequests have been or profitably may be given. It is as follows:

Philanthropic Expenditure.

A.—Objects—

1. Educational—Schools, all grades and subjects; Libraries, Museums, Lecture Courses, Newspapers, Books, etc.
2. Research, Discovery of New Truths—Science, Medical, History, Invention, etc.
3. Religious—Churches, and their various departments; Missions, Evangelists, Bibles, Tracts, Periodicals and other literature; Masses, Monastic Institutions, etc.
4. Moral—Prizes for Heroism and Virtue, Anti-Vice Crusades, etc.
5. Esthetic—Art Galleries and Exhibitions, Concerts, Endowed Theater, Statuary in Public Places, Fountains, Parks, Purchase of Art Works, Prizes for Art Works, Flower Mission, etc.
6. Promotion of Industry—Good Roads, Railroads, Trade Schools and Technological Exhibitions, etc.
7. Relief—Hospitals and Dispensaries, Houses of Refuge, Homes and Asylums, Labor Colonies, Free Lodgings, Model Tenements, Dowries, Food, Clothing, Rent, Fuel, Ice, Pensions, Fresh Air Funds, Free Legal Services, Protection of Women and Children, etc.
8. Influencing Public Opinion, Endowment of Causes—Peace, Temperance, Spelling Reform, Vegetarianism, Zoophily, Zionism, Various Isms.
9. Eugenics, the Improvement of the Human Race.

B. Methods—Common to almost all the objects:

1. Buildings for societies, libraries, galleries, museums, offices, etc.
2. Salaries of secretaries and organizers.
3. Publication of papers, periodicals and books.
4. Training of the young.
5. Endowment of gifted individuals.
6. Expenses of conventions.
7. Expenses of achievement, personal support, apparatus, material, assistance.
8. Purchase of product, pictures, statuary.
9. Prizes for achievement, essays, works of art, discoveries.
10. Lectureships.

From such a scheme as this one can select for himself a multitude of direc-

tions in which the largest or the smallest benefactions can be properly bestowed, for we have no patience with the assertion that all gifts are worse than useless except to overthrow the present system of personal ownership of wealth as advocated by Mr. Ghent. We would have the reader study this analysis and consider in what way his fraction of benefaction can be best employed; that fraction, we mean, that looks beyond household and family to the wider reach of humanity.

For while one is worse than an infidel who does not care first for his own, larger wealth makes the obligations for a larger outlook, and that same large outlook is the privilege of even small possession. And it is this large outlook that is most likely to be forgotten. We have been struck by the fact that of those who have written these articles most seem to have thought simply of their own country. Humanity overflows our boundaries, and it is the praise of both Christianity and Socialism that they deal with humanity as well as patriotism. It is the danger of the political doctrine of protection that it is protection against others as well as for ourselves. Dr. Cooper's suggestion takes this larger view, but that was to be expected of one who occupies his position of service.

One recalls the times when for the lack of money great opportunities have been lost. Some thirty years ago the most interesting experiment in modern times of a nation rising out of utter barbarism into civilization and freedom perished for the lack of a few million dollars. While the world was looking on to see the people of the immense island of Madagascar coming rapidly into the family of enlightened nations, on a pretense which money would meet France seized the island and quenched one of the great hopes of the world. It looks as if money were now making a similar experiment in transferring the possession of Palestine to the descendants of those who once were its inhabitants. Mr. Carnegie's proposal several years ago to purchase the independence of the Philippines was of similar intent. We wonder what wealth like that left by Mr. Sage might do to secure the independence and union of Macedonia and the Balkan States, or even to cure the Turkish sore. Or why should not some man of wealth adopt the Philippines, and give them the roads, railways and schools that they need? No broader plan, tho on a small scale, has been conceived than that which gave unfortunate occasion to the discussion of tainted money, for it gave support to colleges where far more needed than here, in China, Ceylon and elsewhere. And this reminds us that the two present great world problems are concerned with the future of China and Russia. Not now, perhaps, but very soon, the hopes of Russia may be greatly encouraged by very large gifts of money. But now, in the awakening of China, there is the chance for many millions being most profitably expended for schools of modern learning in every province.

And that brings us nearer home. There are sections of this country whose school system is sadly inadequate. The lack covers towns, counties and whole States. What man or woman of wealth will adopt such a State, and see to it that, for a while, it is supplied with public schools after the best model, with high schools in the towns, and with colleges or universities, which taxation at present cannot supply? It is worth thinking of.

These are illustrations of the wider outlook. We have not spoken of the work of Christian missions, for that is in every eye, and represents the broadest altruism. We have thought rather of those objects which are usually the concern of States, depending on public funds, but which long delay such objects as popular liberty, public education, or the building of an Isthmian canal. The time is even now here when individuals have the wealth of a whole nation, and can assume national obligations. What might they not do in our cities to make the tenement districts decently habitable? That thought occurred to Mr. Peabody.

Mr. Bryan's Hoodoo.

THE most important factor in Mr. Bryan's Presidential candidature has not been much discussed. It is conceivable, tho not probable, that the capitalistic influence in its antagonism to Mr. Roose-

velt may paradoxically turn to Mr. Bryan as a savior of society. It is possible, tho most improbable, that one of those sub-conscious ground-swells of the political mind, which now and then reverse political majorities, may carry the Democrats into power in 1908, whether the capitalists vote that way or not. But even if all the objective factors should be favorable, it is hardly possible that Mr. Bryan himself will now, or ever, escape from the baleful fatalism of his own individual hoodoo. He is one of those men who can almost infallibly be counted on to pick up the wrong issue at a critical moment.

It was just when men of clearer vision saw that bimetalism was as "lost" a cause as slavery had been, and that it would overwhelm the Democracy in fresh defeat, that Mr. Bryan insisted on fighting out the question of 16 to 1. Today he is quite willing to drop his free-silver program, but his conversion has come too late. That does not prevent him, however, from following his hoodoo on a new track. The railroad problem now occupies his mind, and he has decided, if the newspapers know anything about it, that Mr. Roosevelt's rate regulation and the more radical proposition to turn the railroads over to the Federal Government are equally unsatisfactory. He has devised a scheme of his own which he proposes to offer as the novel plank of his platform.

In a crude way he offered it some months ago, for public consideration, describing it then as a plan for State ownership, in distinction from national ownership. Travel on the continent of Europe has convinced him that there is nothing impracticable in the plan. A continuous railroad service is maintained in every direction thruout Europe, altho the lines cross national boundaries. The passenger who takes his compartment at Berlin is not worried at all by the fact that before he gets to Rome his train will have been under the jurisdiction and management of the Prussian, the Swiss and the Italian Governments. All that is necessary, therefore, as Mr. Bryan sees it, is that continuity of trunk line travel shall be secured, and he therefore proposes that the Federal Government shall own a few important trunk lines, leaving all local railroad business to the several States.

This plan is so peculiar that, we may be very sure, Mr. Bryan has not proposed it just for the novelty of it; and we should like to believe that the ostensible reason which he advances is the real one. The creed of political decentralization is all very well, and now that the supremacy of the Federal Constitution is assured, it is quite proper that States should jealously guard their local authority. But there is, unhappily, more than a suspicion abroad that Mr. Bryan's desire for State-controlled railways reveals his interest in an aspect of State authority which can hardly be described as a constitutional issue.

The public may as well force Mr. Bryan to declare himself on this point immediately. No future time will be any more favorable, and the sooner all doubt is removed the better. The facts are bound to come out, and if they are what the politicians suspect and hint at they will finish Mr. Bryan as a Presidential candidate quite as remorselessly as 16 to 1 finished him in his previous campaigns.

Does Mr. Bryan advocate this queer plan of a State railroad system because a Federal railroad system would not provide a Jim Crow car service south of Mason and Dixon's line, and does Mr. Bryan imagine that by making this concession to Southern sentiment he can hold together the solid South while fighting along advanced radical lines for political success in the North? We do not raise this question for the sake of exploiting our own individual guess. It has been raised in other quarters, and we merely repeat it. We venture to say that Mr. Bryan cannot ignore it, and we venture to say further that unless he can answer it with the skill of an Oriental calif in dodging logical contradictories, one or the other of which must to the ordinary intelligence be true, he will wish that he had let the railroad problem alone. Whether the American people will presently turn their railroads over to national management we are not wise enough to predict, but even an American weather forecaster, with all his bad habits to guide him wrong, could confidently predict that we shall never turn our

great railroad systems over to forty-eight or nine State governments. And even if there were the possibility of dividing control between Federal and State governments, as Mr. Bryan now proposes, the mere suspicion that the Jim Crow car interest was to be conciliated would make the solid South as lonesome on the morning after election as it has been on various noteworthy occasions heretofore.

If Mr. Bryan really would like to be President of the United States, his best chance is to follow a bit of advice for which we shall present no bill. Let him drop all Southern questions, all Pacific Island questions, all railroad questions and all money questions, and ask the people of the United States what they propose to do about their beautiful and sacred tariff. We don't believe that he would be elected even then. But he might make an enviable reputation for himself as an "educator."

Three-Cent Fares

THE East has hardly waked up to the idea of three-cent street railroad fares; but it is a live question all thru the Middle West. And it is not merely a demand for cheaper fares, but a part of the movement to bring the street railroads into the possession of the municipalities. These cities have grasped the idea that it is better to make bargains in advance for extensions and renewals of franchises than to wait till the last franchise has expired.

The attempt to realize this idea has called into existence in each city new street railroad companies, which are in a more or less complete state of organization and all of which have two characteristics in common: They all propose to carry people for three-cent fares or under, giving transfers; and all propose to sell out to the municipality at times and upon terms and prices arranged for in their charters, the price to be on a basis of the actual cost of their plants.

In Detroit the old street railroad company has now offered to sell ten tickets for a quarter during the three busy hours of the morning and the two of the evening, and six for a quarter during the other hours of the day, a single fare to be five cents. At present the old company sells eight tickets for a quarter. The new proposition also includes an offer to sell out to the municipality on prearranged terms. Ten tickets for a quarter (workingmen's tickets, they are styled) looks good to the Mayor, and he is enthusiastically supporting acceptance of the proposition. Some of the City Council and a number of citizens are in favor of immediate municipal ownership and operation, or at least of acquiring the railroad eventually on more favorable terms than the old company at present offers. There are other citizens again who demand lower fares than the rate offered of six for a quarter during the nineteen hours of the day and the five-cent single fare. The joint opposition of these two classes of people has delayed acceptance of the proposition of the old company until now a new company, the People's Railway Company, composed of local and foreign capitalists, has appeared upon the scene. It proposes to sell ten tickets for a quarter during the five busy hours of the day, morning and evening, and eight for a quarter during the other nineteen hours of the day, and to sell the railroad itself to the municipality on more favorable terms than the old company has yet offered to take for its plant.

Columbus had its fight several years ago, but the contest was of about the same character as in other places, and the city is soon to reap the full benefit of its bargain. The old company in Columbus made propositions in advance for extensions and renewals of franchises, whereupon a new company made its appearance and submitted very much more favorable terms as to fares and eventual municipal purchase. The contest was ended by the city accepting the proposition of the old company, which was to sell seven tickets for a quarter until such time as the gross receipts of the road amounted to $1,750,000 per year. Thereafter the company was to sell eight tickets for a quarter. The gross receipts of the company have about reached the mark set.

Bloomington has its war. The old company is confronting an offer made by a new company, offering three-cent fares and to give the city seven per cent. of the

gross earnings, besides favorable provisions as to eventual municipal ownership.

Cleveland seems to be the storm center of the low-fare war. It certainly is the spot on which the street railroad magnates of other cities have their eyes. The attempt to reduce fares from five to three cents is led by the Mayor, Tom L. Johnson, whose vigor and ability, backed by his experience as a successful street railroad owner and operator in Brooklyn, St. Louis, Detroit, Indianapolis and other cities, as well as formerly in Cleveland, strengthens the three-cent fare people. The opposition on the part of the old company is made formidable from the character and personnel of its owners, who are Cleveland's leading citizens and are persons of the largest financial and political as well as social influence.

The old company, for some several years, has been attempting to get its franchises renewed and extended in advance of their expiration, and has been making propositions to the city from time to time looking to that end. Several new companies have meantime entered their appearance and submitted propositions. Some of the new companies have acquired rights in the streets, but in very limited sections—enough, however, to get the camel's nose in, so the old company evidently thinks, judging from the litigation and fusilade of injunctions in all the courts, State and Federal, on any and all occasions, with which the old company has greeted any move on the part of the new companies. No such litigation, in persistence and volume, has been attempted on the part of an old company in any other city. The old company now offers to sell seven tickets for a quarter and give transfers, and to give the municipality the right to purchase on prearranged terms. The old company points to the many long hauls which it makes for a single fare — one haul being nineteen miles — and to the numerous transfers which it gives, and lays great store by the complete facilities which it furnishes citizens to go to all parts of the city from any one point. The new company has succeeded in laying some few miles of track on several streets. It offers a single fare for three cents and to sell out to the city at any time on the basis of actual cost, claiming that while the capitalization of the old company is $150,000 per mile, two-thirds of which is water, the capitalization of the new company will be $50,000 per mile, which amount will fully duplicate everything that the old company has. The new company also offers to give the city all profits above six per cent. on its capitalization which it may make, its books to be open to the public at all times. This is almost municipal ownership, without municipal management.

The old company has retained the services of an expert editorial writer, lately writer for the railroads during the rate legislation agitation before Congress at Washington. He daily publishes in all but one of the newspapers editorials, set in large type, putting forth the old company's side of the story and the advantages offered by it and belittling what the new company can do, even if granted the franchises which it asks. The old company calls its newspaper advertisements "a campaign of publicity." Mayor Johnson publicly styles them as "a campaign of duplicity." The new company has lately put $750,000 par value of its stock upon the market at 90. This has been largely oversubscribed, in small amounts, by Cleveland people.

Meanwhile the cities of the East are quiet, perhaps asleep.

Morning in August.

Did you ever notice how the world wakes up in August? It had been a sweet calm night—almost drunk with sweet odors. It was one of those nights when wakefulness is restful. The full moon made a mild daylight, and it was not necessary to go to sleep in order to dream. The dew held a thousand perfumes, that it had caught from mints and geraniums and wild blackberries and ripening beech-leaves. By day these are localized, but at night they blend and flow all over the land, and even sink into the earth. Night has this democracy of Nature, and a fraternity of trees and plants. The sharp outlines of the oaks are softened into those of the ash, while in the orchard the great red apples, half hid in the leaves, swing low to your

cheek. Peaches and plums lose their scarlet and purple by moonlight, but their roundness is not quite confused in the foliage. An August night is the most perfect that the year can produce.

It is not until late in July that the hurry and bustle of growth exhausts itself. In May and June it flows over into the night, from the day, and one is conscious, if abroad, that every limb is lengthening, every leaf is broadening and all the fruits are coloring for the harvest. But in August there is a smell that comes from ripening grain, and from mellow pears, while there is a perceptible let-down of the activities of Nature. The sun does not rise so early by half an hour, and the temptation is strong to follow his example. The robins sing only half an hour at daybreak, while the catbird satisfies himself with a quiet monotone under your window, and the song sparrow tosses off only an occasional trill. Most of the song-birds have finished home-keeping for the season, and are perceptibly less musical and less excitable. The drone of the cicada is curiously lulling by day, as that of the cricket is by night.

It should not be later than five, if you would get the cream of an August morning. It must certainly be a half hour before the sun. Do not wake the other sleepers, but go out alone—bare-headed, and as full of individual freedom as Adam himself. The country editor has no fancy for barefootedness, however, because one is then all the time thinking of his feet, and looking out for all sorts of stubs and thorns. But go out, carefully shod, and with alert senses, into the garden, now, before the appetite is waked up, and while the ears and the eyes can wait on the soul. What fine ways the garden has! You look on your melons and your green corn, not as stuff to be eaten, but as an expression of the esthetic in Nature. The breeze belongs —that is, this kind of breeze—only to a morning in August—half awake, half asleep—stumbling against the leaves, and wandering around without a definite aim. It picks up odors from the scarlet tomatoes, and from the ripening melons, and the nasturtiums and lilies, and grows the more drowsy as it bears them about. Overhead a very small cloud, that has broken its leash somewhere, just touched with the first rays of the sun, laughingly sprinkles us and the garden, and then dissolves into thin mist, as it goes on over the valley. It has only doubled the dew on the grass and swung twice as many diamond drops on the leaves.

In vestal hollyhock still drowsy drones the bee;
And fades into the sky the morning star and moon.
At last from village belfry clangs the iron tongue
That cries, 'tis five. Golden waves roll thru the mist,
And 'round the vale; and sandal all the gladdened hills.

There is a poem in every old Saxon word, and one of these is daybreak. The day is breaking wide open. The sun is well up, and beginning to take control of affairs. We are always glad to see the sun come back in the morning. What would we do with a day ten times as long? We are sun-lovers. It is our natural lord. The dawn is not pale, as the poets are fond of calling it; its colors in August are intense and individualized. Each tree asserts itself. The apples are distinct on the trees; each rose is a special rose. All about the great valley the yellow harvest fields define their outlines, and the green knolls stand up with pride, with orchards nestling between.

The cows beside the creek rise up and stretch themselves,
And look thru twisted rails, at meadows fair and sweet;
Then homeward turn with soft remembrance of the pails.

The sun lays a broadside of light all over the wild grapevines and over the trumpet-creepers that hang down the rows of elm, and the butternuts show great harvests of nuts that they are ripening for the children. The ash trees have already got just a touch of autumn purple, and in the distance you see goldenrod bounding the creek before it reaches the mill. The farmer at his door looks weather-wise and shrewd as he counts up the signs and prophesies no coming storm. But it is still the presence of the trees that you most feel. It is with them that Nature is busying herself these August morns.

Who does not love a tree—a single, perfect tree? A beech, broad-bottomed, sweet-leaved and black-shadowed; or a

great Norway spruce sitting on the lawn, forever speechless, or, like the Buddha, in all seasons and at all hours muttering "Om!" These we love. Evergreens are the monks of the lawn; one should never clip their drapery. You cannot make them over into workaday trees, that stand up and swing their arms, and sigh at night or laugh in the morning. It is only when you have recognized the individuality of trees that you will know what to with them, and will stop misplacing them. Lifting themselves slowly aloft and working out each one his own desire, you find at last that the catalpa and the magnolia, the coffee tree and the maple, have touched hands and made for you a vast bower. Your visitors tell you that you have let your trees shut off the outlook. Coming but seldom, they would see the valley and the distant hills at every turn. They cannot know your friendships with your trees. They cannot feel how your life-thought has gone into their growth, nor do they know that you are largely made up of their shade and life-history. But you, with gladness, walk around these veils of the valley, to find your distant outlooks from other points. Growing with us, and we with them, the trees become our friends and brothers. They sing songs to us; they whisper good will; the birds nest in them; we are all one.

Yet on these dreamy August days there is much to be said in favor of a distant landscape. What ever can so spellbind us as one of these soft mornings, when the valley is full of a soft haze, not dense but dreamy, where the orchards and the yellow harvest stubble, and the corn-fields still green, with meadowed knolls, appear; and down at the foot of all there is the Oriskany, winding everywhere among the groves and gardens, but ever feeling its way millward—and all asleep, or but half awake. Along the high horizon, Crow Hill and Paris Hill and Beacon Hill lift high their curves, and, cosiest of all, are the red farmhouses, and the pastures where the cattle clip the crimson clover. But already we are sliding well down into the work-hours. The editor leaves his garden, now rapidly growing fervid, and loves his veranda, with his hammock and his books. Noon has no compensation for a lost morning. Nature paints no such pictures at any other hour. He who knows not the morning intimately does not know the country as home. He might as well abide in the city!

Those Patent Office Models.

THE appropriations of the last session of Congress amounted to nearly nine hundred millions; considerably more than the whole value of our corn crop. This is certainly very liberal on the part of our legislators. It would seem that such liberality might have found some way to have prevented the scattering of the models in our Patent Office. Here is the visible history of the American people. Yes, it is more than that; it illustrates the making of the people—evolution from a feeble colonial condition into and up to the strength and vigor of the world's greatest industrial nation. Jefferson held the Patent Office to be the most sacred trust held at the capital. For over a century the life of a people has been expressing itself in labor-saving machinery. Here in these models we see how the Yankee conquered a continent; and how he did it by the co-operation of brains and hands. These models show the cause of our present industrial age; our industrial schools, even our industrial creeds—for nowadays the Puritan is one who believes in salvation by doing. One hundred and fifty-seven thousand models fill two hundred and ninety-one exhibition cases, and cover three floors of the great building. Here is the first steam engine that ran the first cotton-gin. Here is worked out, in successive models, all the history of the cotton industry. Here also we have the visible history of the application of steam, both on river and land. The loom also and the sewing-machine are permitted to tell their story from beginning to end. The world holds nothing like it. To dismember this collection —growth, rather—would be like burning every published record in the national library.

Yet this is just what is proposed; just what is ordered. At the last session of Congress it was agreed that only a small part of this sacred trust should remain

intact; and a committee was appointed to determine the fate of the separate articles. No committee could possibly be constituted wise enough to comprehend the values here associated. Edison alone has seven hundred and eighty-four patents; and Silas Farmer, whose models include the first magnetic engine that ever drew a train, has a long list of patents covering half a century. These are the men future history will concern itself with. Nor can agriculture afford to lose a single link of the story that led to its depression from 1830 to 1890 and its expansion since that day. The united voice of the people should call a halt. Congress should be required to reverse the order that has gone forth. The nation will more gladly house this collection than it will pay for any other single enterprise for which its money is freely voted.

The Russian and the French Revolution.

"History repeats itself." Like all the good old maxims, this is reversible, and we can say with equal truth and falsity, "History never repeats itself." Neither statement has any value except as a rhetorical phrase to call attention to some marked similarity or dissimilarity in events. Ever since Plutarch showed us how easy and interesting it is, we have been using the fallacious method of historic parallels. It is very convenient to the student of history, but altogether misleading to the men who are actively engaged in making history. Like causes do not produce like effects in practical politics, because what we call "like causes" are generally casual resemblances between certain conspicuous but often insignificant factors.

None of us can altogether escape the temptation to use historic parallelism as a substitute for hard thinking and real investigation in the case of the revolution—or what we hope will prove to be the revolution—in Russia. But it is already clear that the analogy with the French revolution has been confusing rather than enlightening to us spectators, as apparently it has been also to the Russian actors in the drama. There was the Duma; was it not just like the States-General? And did it not meet in May, too (startling coincidence)? There were the Constitutional Democrats for the Girondists and the Group of Toil for the Mountain. When they found the doors closed against them by orders of the sovereign, they knew exactly what to do. As tho it were a play that they had rehearsed they made a tennis court out of the dining-room in the hotel at Viborg, and reassembling there, took the oath to stand by each other and the people, just as the Third Estate did 117 years before. And what next? A glance at the prompt-book showed them that the taking of the Bastille was next in order. On to Kronstadt, then!

But just here something went wrong. The Government had apparently turned over too many leaves and got the wrong cue. They had skipped six years; it was the 13th of Vendemaire instead of the 14th of July, and they dispersed the mob with Napoleon's whiff of grapeshot. The difficulty was that Nicholas II. had also read history and had a manifest unwillingness to play the *rôle* of Louis XVI. Here, then, our analogy breaks down, just when we need it most.

But before we take leave of it, there is one lesson which we may legitimately draw from it; that is, the lesson of patience. In spite of all our memorizing of dates, we really have the impression that the French Revolution was over in about six weeks, and that it moved smoothly, like some majestic river, to its "inevitable" end. How haphazard, baffling and uncertain it really appeared to those who were in it we can realize only by much reading of memoirs and letters. Our philosophical historians mislead us in this. It was four years before the French got rid of their king and fifty-nine years before a genuine republic was established. If, then, the Russians have done away with the Czar by 1910, and have a good popular government by 1965, we may congratulate them on doing as well as did their prototypes and allies, the French.

If we drop such superficial comparisons and take a broader view of history, we can derive encouragement in this crisis from the observation that a French Revolution is not the only or the best way to attain liberty. All other European

peoples, except the Turks and the Russians, have now substantially the same political rights as the French, and none of them has passed thru a crisis resembling the Reign of Terror and Napoleon's Epoch.

We can palliate these periods of blood and tyranny because we can see the good that resulted from them. The depressing thing about the present Russian situation is the apparent fruitlessness of the period of blood and tyranny thru which they have passed. For all their self-sacrifice and heroism the Russian people now seem further from liberty than they were six months ago. We are promised agrarian riots in the fall, but will these not be as fruitless as the French jacqueries of the fourteenth century? The revolutionists have proved that they can burn down haystacks and manors, seize battleships and fortresses, assassinate officials, print and distribute prohibited literature, paralyze industry, commerce and communication by strikes, barricade the streets and make and throw bombs, but to what good? And suppose they do all these things again in a few months, what reason is there for thinking that they will be any more successful? We used to hear that Russia was one vast powder magazine, and only wanted a spark to set it off. Well, there have been sparks enough of late.

Apparently, the bureaucracy has, from its short-sighted point of view, managed things very skillfully and obtained a tactical advantage. The Duma was allowed to meet and talk long enough to show the futility of meeting and talking, and then quietly dismissed, according to the forms of law. The radical members alienated the more conservative reformers in the Duma by their extreme measures and violent language, and now they have gone home they are being horsewhipped by their peasant constituents for not getting them land. The call for a general strike was not obeyed, and the revolutionary leaders are discredited. The mutinous sailors and soldiers were fired upon by their comrades. The bureaucracy has adopted the tactics of the enemy and is fighting fire with fire. The "Black Hundreds" meet the "Red Guards" in the streets, and assassination is followed by counter-assassination. We do not despair of Russia, but the path to an overthrow of the Government by a revolution of force seems blocked for the present. The political progress of such a race as the Russian cannot be long prevented by an anachronistic autocracy, but it is not safe to prophesy what direction its evolution will take.

Judge Olmsted's Decision.

It is to the credit of the Commissioner of Labor of the State of New York that his energetic enforcement of the law restricting the working hours of women in factories has led to a case before the courts for the purpose of testing its constitutionality. No predecessor of Mr. Sherman has ever exacted obedience to the law with vigor enough to make it worth while for an employer to raise this question.

For twenty years, since 1886, the law has prohibited employers from requiring women to work in factories after 9 p. m. or longer than ten hours in one day thruout the State of New York. If Judge Olmsted's decision is correct all those employers who have obeyed the law as it stood have been put to needless inconvenience, and the women prevented from working in their factories have been deprived of their rights. Such is the result of twenty years of faithlessness on the part of officials entrusted with duties of grave importance to the industries of the leading manufacturing State in the Union. If, on the other hand, the Court of Appeals or the Supreme Court at Washington shall, in due course, reverse this decision, it will follow that, for twenty years, all those women who have been required, on pain of dismissal, to work in violation of the statute more than ten hours, or after 9 p. m., have been illegally deprived (by the failure of the factory inspectors to enforce the law) of that leisure which the statute was intended to confer upon them.

Attorney-General Julius Mayer's announcement that he will carry the case, if necessary, to the Supreme Court at Washington, is as admirable as Mr. Sherman's action, and is in the same line. It is of the highest importance for all the interests concerned that the Supreme Court of the United States should be given the earliest possible opportunity to

resolve the existing disastrous conflict of decisions of State Supreme Courts. In Massachusetts, Nebraska, Oregon and Washington the Supreme Court of the State has held that the hours of labor of women may be restricted by act of the Legislature. In Illinois, on the contrary, the Supreme Court holds that such legislation is in conflict with the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States and therefore void. Judge Olmsted's decision follows the Illinois precedent, and until it is reversed women employed in factories in New York may, like their equally unfortunate sisters in Illinois, be required, on pain of losing their means of livelihood, to work all night, or an unlimited number of hours in the twenty-four.

England, France, Germany, Switzerland and the Australian colonies find it possible to regulate the working hours of women and to prohibit their working at night. The law which Judge Olmsted (Judge Deuel concurring) pronounces unconstitutional in New York has been in force for sixty-four years, since 1842, in England.

In the long run no civilization can survive which fails to protect the health and morals of its working class. If it is true that the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution, or any other part of the Constitution, deprives the States of the power to restrict the working hours of women, such provision will have to be changed. In reality, it is not merely this employer, or this statute, that is on trial, but the judges and the Constitution.

The whole nation will owe a debt of gratitude to Commissioner Sherman and Attorney-General Mayer whenever by their determined action they obtain a final settlement of the question whether or not the United States already stands among the enlightened nations or whether it is again necessary, as it was for the establishment of the civil rights of the negroes to change the Constitution.

Influence of the New Sanitary Laws

The beneficial effect of the enactment of such measures as the Meat Inspection and Pure Food laws is by no means confined to a direct application or enforcement of the statutes themselves. Owing to the Neill-Reynolds investigation and the legislation that followed it, official inquiry as to the cleanliness and honesty of slaughter-houses and packing-houses has been stimulated all over the world. It is admitted, for example, that a great many such places in England were in sore need of sanitary improvement. In other countries, also, the attention of public officers has been forcibly directed to unwholesome and unlawful practices that had been overlooked, and in all of them changes for the better are now taking place. In many of our own cities there are slaughter-houses that have been disgracefully unclean and a menace to the public health. Under the stimulating influence of the national inquiry and the national legislation, local sanitary authorities have been inspecting these places and compelling reform. In Philadelphia scores of such foul slaughter-houses have been found and either closed or made clean. In the same city (and elsewhere) there is new activity in detecting the use of harmful material in food and confectionery. Several prominent manufacturers of candy and more than thirty retail dealers in Philadelphia have been arrested and are to be prosecuted for selling candy containing glucose which carries sulphites in dangerous quantities. This is the work of the State's Dairy and Food Commission. While our new national laws are of great practical value, many consumers can be defended against unwholesome meats and the harmful adulteration of food only by local legislation and the action of local sanitary officers. This is realized in many places, and the perception of it is due to the general awakening caused by what has been said and done at Washington.

A City Purified

Kansas City, Kansas, with a population of ninety thousand, claims to be the fifth manufacturing city in the United States. Its meat-packing business is the largest in the world, and next to Minneapolis it is the largest flour-milling city; and it expects to have 200,000 inhabitants in ten years. But the most remarkable distinction which it claims is that it has not a saloon, nor a gambling den, nor a brothel within its limits. It

had them a year ago, all forbidden by law, but allowed by the police, if they would consent periodically to pay definite fines. But the people got tired of lawlessness, and determined to have the laws executed and risk the loss of the revenues from the joints, which were $48,198 last year. So Prosecuting Attorney C. W. Trickett and Judge J. G. Holt took the matter in hand of executing the laws honestly and energetically, and they found it no impossible task. The saloon men declared that it would be the ruin of the city, that it would become bankrupt, that prosperity and business would go, but their forecasts are not justified. Instead of that the city is putting up more buildings than ever; new people are coming in, and the moderate bonded debt of the city will be reduced this year, while the prices of property in the residence districts have advanced since the closing of the joints. The *Star,* the leading Kansas City daily, declares that the city "is awaking to an era of unusual prosperity and development." That is what we might expect. Drinking saloons, gambling dens and brothels carry prosperity nowhere and never. Here is an example to other cities which make bargains with vice.

The Growth of the Ethical Sense

Perhaps the Philippine Commission were too hasty in proposing instantly to suppress racetrack betting, something that has not been achieved in this country. We are not surprised to be told that five thousand Filipinos, with ten bands of music, and three hundred racehorses, paraded the streets of Manila and gathered at the Governor's palace to protest against the threatened enactment. Certain ethical improvements cannot well be embodied in law until the people are educated to them. Our Lord tells us that God himself winks at times of ignorance, and we have to do as much. There is no excuse for race-gambling in this country, for the needed moral education has been given; and commonly recognized evils, such as gambling dens and betting at horse-races, ought to be sternly suppressed. But it is a serious question for the Commission to consider whether, as public sentiment exists in the Philippines, it would be wise or right quite yet to suppress gambling and cock-fighting or polygamy in those islands. If we mistake not, the earliest address of a Pope of Rome, since Peter, that has come down to us, was a pronouncement against gambling, "De Aleatoribus," and the Jewish Mishnah disqualified a gambler from testifying before a court of law. But in this matter even we have not reached that standard, and most of our older colleges were founded with the help of lotteries. In the Philippines we will have to go a bit slower in legal reforms than we can here.

Secretary Hitchcock's rules for the leasing of the rich oil lands of the tribes in Indian Territory are reasonable ones. They will not be revoked at the demand or suggestion of ex-Senator James K. Jones or any speculator in oil leases who has violated them. This ought to be understood by Governor Higgins, who must see that the Secretary's policy is in accord with the views commonly reported to be held by the President concerning the withdrawal from public entry of all the unsold mineral lands in the public domain.

Mr. Shonts, who has the task of digging the canal, tells the President that conditions on the Isthmus have much improved. Certainly, for they needed it sadly, and the task was vigorously entered on after our correspondent told a fragrant story with pictures. The President will find Panama in very fair sanitary condition when he comes there; and we hope he will see the dust fly.

By an unfortunate mistake the names of Dr. P. H. Eykman and Paul Horrix were transposed under their portraits in connection with the article by the former on "Internationalism and the World's Capitol" in our issue of July 26th.

Both political parties in Arizona are opposing joint Statehood with Oklahoma. That was what we all knew they would do, and it was unnecessary to hold elections to find out. Let Oklahoma come in and let Arizona wait.

Insurance

Decision for the Mutual

A DECISION was handed down on Saturday last by Justice Howard, sitting in Troy, N. Y., that is favorable to the administration ticket of the Mutual Life Insurance Company and the State Superintendent of Insurance in the action brought by policy-holders to compel the State Superintendent to strike names from the administration ticket. As previously set forth in this department, the Mutual Life directors nominated an administration ticket and placed upon it names that included the following members of the International Policy-Holders' Committee, viz., Col. Alfred M. Shook, Judge George Gray, of Delaware; Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy and Harlow N. Higinbotham, all of whom, it is alleged, were well known to be opposed to the policy of the board of directors.

It will be recalled that Colonel Shook and the others named protested against the use of their names on the administration ticket, claiming that they were placed thereon without their knowledge or consent, and for the purpose of deceiving those inclined to be supporters of the policy-holders' ticket. The administration supporters, according to Colonel Shook and his associate plaintiffs, seek to impose upon the policy-holders in general by leading them to believe that the entire ticket made up by them is of the high character of the four gentlemen named, and that these gentlemen approved the policy and methods of the administration, which, in point of fact, was not the case.

Because of the alleged deception and of the protest of Colonel Shook and his associates, the court was asked for an order directing the State Superintendent of Insurance to strike from the administration ticket the names of Messrs. Shook, Judge Gray, General Tracy and Higinbotham. The application for a writ of mandamus was denied by Justice Howard on legal grounds, the Justice taking the position that the State Superintendent of Insurance is not required by law to do what the petitioners ask, and cannot be directed by a court to do a thing the law does not require him to do.

Justice Howard's decision, unless it is reversed, means that these four men will have to stand for election on the Mutual's administration ticket, altho they all refused to accept the nomination thru their counsel, Samuel Untermyer. In the event of the administration ticket being successful and Colonel Shook and his associates refusing to serve, their successors will, of course, be chosen by the board of trustees. Colonel Shook will take an appeal from the Howard decision at once, and it is expected that a decision will be had from the higher court by September 1. Incidentally the Howard decision discloses a serious flaw in the Armstrong committee laws, as members of the committee say that it was never intended that a man's name could be forced upon a ticket against his wish. The Howard decision is a victory for the Mutual lawyers.

The executive committee of the international committee met on Friday last and made quick work of the resignation of Seymour Eaton as secretary, which was offered on August 9th. Six of the committeemen were in attendance, as follows: Judge Alton B. Parker, Governor Henry Roberts, of Connecticut; Harlow N. Higinbotham, Governor Pennypacker, of Pennsylvania; J. C. Hemphill, and Edward E. Clark, of Ohio. This letter, signed by Judge Parker as chairman of the executive committee, was sent to Eaton, who is supposed to have gone to his home in Philadelphia:

> DEAR SIR—I am directed by the Executive Committee of the International Committee to say that, while surprised that you should make known your intended resignation to the public at midnight before sending to the committee a resignation which does not attempt even to give any reason for your action, and at your neglect to come before the committee today as requested—we are satisfied that your resignation, which we accept, comes none too soon.
>
> As to your clerk, Liebfried, he is not treasurer of the committee, and no one knows it better than you, who unsuccessfully urged upon the members of the committee his selection for that position.

THE Pawtucket Mutual Fire Insurance Company, of which Dr. A. A. Mann is president, and whose net surplus is $254,277 and the assets $452,151, has moved into their new building at Pawtucket, R. I. The Pawtucket Mutual was incorporated in 1848.

Financial

Great Crops of Grain.

In the Government's latest crop report the first official (preliminary) estimate of the yield of winter wheat is made. The quantity, 493,434,000 bushels, caused some surprise, because the trade estimate (based upon the condition percentages previously reported) had been only 429,534,000. It appears that the Government's figures are based upon reports of estimated average yield per acre in each of the eleven principal winter wheat States, the average for all of them being 16.7 bushels, against only 14.3 last year. So it comes about that we have 65,000,000 bushels more this year than were harvested last year on a larger area. This official estimate indicates the greatest wheat crop (772,264,000 bushels) ever known in the United States, exceeding the great crop of 1901 by 23,800,000 bushels, and last year's by 79,000,000. The same report points to an increase of last month's estimate of the corn crop, which will probably surpass last year's and break the record. Canada's wheat harvest is now at its hight. Last year's yield was 83,000,000 bushels; this year's will be about 100,000,000.

Chicago's Broken Bank.

An important purpose for which State Banking Departments are maintained and bank examiners employed is to prevent such robbery of depositors as has been disclosed by the collapse of the Milwaukee Avenue State Bank in Chicago. Here was a bank holding deposits of more than $4,000,000, of which $2,000,000 was in the savings department and was due to 22,000 persons, nearly all of them poor. The president—who, with his family, controlled the institution—was notoriously engaged in many speculative ventures and was a plunger at horse races. Since 1901 he had been robbing the bank by a series of bold forgeries, using fictitious names and also those of real depositors upon notes and other papers, a great mass of which he left in his strong box when he ran away. Thus he had stolen between $1,000,000 and $2,000,000. One ruined depositor fell dead; another committed suicide; the paying teller, who appears to have been innocent, killed himself because the reproaches of depositors became intolerable.

Bank examiners are sometimes blamed unjustly. It is impossible for the best of them to detect certain kinds of fraud that have been skillfully covered up. There seems to have been no sufficient excuse in this instance, however, for the failure of the Illinois examiners. Stensland's speculations and manner of living should have suggested careful inspection. The methods by which he stole the money were clumsy, but he used them successfully for five years. The fact that nearly all the depositors were poor persons who had placed their little savings in the bank should have caused the State to exercise much care for the protection of their interests. The Banking Department must have failed to do its duty. What is the use in having a State Banking Department if it cannot prevent such plundering of the poor continuously for five years by a speculator, gambler and race-track plunger?

Pittsburg is to have a day and night bank.

....July's output of pig iron was 2,013,402 tons, against 1,976,733 in June, and 1,741,935 in July of last year.

....At an early date the Lackawanna Railroad will dispense with the services of telegraphers on its lines and will control the movement of trains by an automatic block signal system and additional telephone facilities.

....A fourteen-foot vein of Lykens red ash coal was uncovered a few days ago at Taylorsville, Pa., by prospectors of the Reading Company. It contains millions of tons of anthracite of the highest quality and may be worth $20,000,000.

....For the site of the coming city of Gary, Ind., the United States Steel Corporation paid $1,926,065. This tract of 2,793 acres was assessed four years ago at $243,950. Within the next eight years the corporation will probably spend $75,000,000 on it.

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Survey of the World

Political Topics

There has been published a long letter addressed by President Roosevelt to Representative Watson, of Indiana, concerning the work of Congress at its recent session, and the issues of the Congressional campaign. The House, Mr. Roosevelt says, "has accomplished a literally phenomenal amount of good work," and has shown such courage, good sense and patriotism that a failure of the country to recognize these qualities would be a real and serious misfortune. To change the leadership and organization of the House at this time would "bring confusion upon those who have been successfully engaged in working out a great and comprehensive scheme for the betterment of our social, industrial and civic conditions." He hopes and believes that at the coming short session the bills prohibiting political contributions from corporations, reducing the duties on imports from the Philippines, and limiting the number of hours of labor for railway employees, will be enacted into laws. Pointing to the Railroad Rate, Pure Food and Meat Inspection acts, he says that Congress in this legislation "acted in the exact spirit of Abraham Lincoln." These laws, while arousing "the deepest anger of the reactionaries who make a fetich of wealth, have not satisfied the unwise extremists." Concerning the tariff, he says:

"We stand unequivocally for a protective tariff, and we feel that the phenomenal industrial prosperity which we are now enjoying is not lightly to be jeopardized; for it would be to the last degree foolish to secure here and there a small benefit at the cost of general business depression. But whenever a given rate or schedule becomes evidently disadvantageous to the nation, because of the changes which go on from year to year in our conditions, and where it is feasible to change this rate or schedule without too much dislocation of the system, it will be done. The question of revising the tariff stands wholly apart from the question of dealing with the so-called Trusts—that is, with the control of monopolies and with the supervision of great wealth in business, especially in corporate form. The only way in which it is possible to deal with those Trusts and monopolies, and this great corporate wealth, is by action along the line of the laws enacted by the present Congress and its predecessors."

——Speaker Cannon was nominated for the eighteenth time at Danville, on the 16th, and his Republican constituents also named him for the Presidency. In his address to the convention he argued at length in support of protection and of the present tariff law, which, he said, was the most perfect and just customs revenue statute ever enacted. Speaking of the anti-injunction legislation demanded by Mr. Gompers and the Federation of Labor, he said that he should oppose it at all times. As for the members of the labor unions, he was ready to take his chances with them in politics.——Senator Cullom, of Illinois, says that Mr. Cannon made an excellent speech, but was "a little too stiff" in support of the present tariff. A few of the schedules, the Senator thinks, could be reduced with benefit to our business interests.——In Massachusetts, the Democratic leaders have agreed to promote the nomination of Henry M. Whitney for Governor and of Congressman John A. Sullivan for Lieutenant-Governor. Mr. Whitney is a prominent advocate of tariff revision and of reciprocity with Canada. This agreement will prevent the nomination of Mr. Moran, Boston's active District Attorney,

who has the nomination of the Prohibitionists, and who has proposed (in vain) to Mr. Whitney that their respective claims to the Democratic nomination be referred to Mr. Bryan for a decision. On the Republican side it is expected that Governor Guild will be renominated. In a letter to President Roosevelt, last year, he said that a great majority of the people of Massachusetts wanted an immediate revision of the tariff, and that he himself would have been defeated if the Republican State platform had not called for such revision. The Home Market Club, a protectionist organization, is now circulating a petition which says that "immediate revision is inadvisable." This petition, with its signatures, is to be laid before the platform committee at the coming convention, and the club hopes that it will prevent a repetition of the tariff utterance, which was in accord with Governor Guild's views.

Railroad Rate Questions

By the appointment of James S. Harlan, of Chicago, the last vacancy in the Interstate Commerce Commission has been filled. The other new members are Franklin K. Lane and E. E. Clark. Mr. Harlan is a son of Justice Harlan, of the Supreme Court. He is a lawyer, and for a time was Attorney-General of Porto Rico.——The Lake Shore road gives notice in a circular recently issued that independent oil companies will hereafter be required to pay such freight charges as the Standard Oil Company has paid in the past. This concession to the independents is regarded by the Government as an admission of the correctness of the accusation made in the Garfield report.——The Pennsylvania road's reduction of passenger rates to 2½ cents a mile has not checked the movement in Pennsylvania for a reduction to 2 cents by legislation. We recently pointed out that all the political parties in the State were committed by their platforms to the support of such legislation. A demand for it has since been made in many county conventions, and all but three of the men nominated for the Legislature are pledged to vote for a 2-cent bill. The passage of such a bill appears to be assured. Virginia's 2-cent law was recently held to be unconstitutional, because it was not of general application, but related only to ticket books for 1,000 miles of transportation. ——At a meeting of the Ohio Bankers' Association, last week, Melville E. Ingalls, president of a national bank in Cincinnati and chairman of the board of the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis Railroad Company (of which he was formerly president), declared that the greatest menace to American business were the national trade laws, especially the Sherman Anti-Trust law and the new Railroad Rate law. In his opinion, they restrained the development of the United States. If they should be enforced the result would be financial disaster, and shippers and merchants would demand that they be changed. Moreover, the profitable management of railroads would be made so difficult by this legislation that eventually Government ownership would be forced upon the country.

Movements Against Trust Combinations

In Boston, six ice companies and seventeen persons (officers and members of the Massachusetts Ice Dealers' Association) have been indicted for conspiracy to fix and exact high prices. An official report of the Rhode Island Bureau of Industrial Statistics asserts, that for the last four years the output of ice in Maine has been systematically restricted and reduced by the American Ice Company, which controls the greater part of the facilities and privileges where ice is cut there. The output formerly was about 1,500,000 tons; in recent years it has been less than 500,000. It is asserted that the restriction has taken place since the formation of the combination or Trust. Colonel Webb, who wrote the report after making an investigation in Maine, has been asked to testify before the Grand Jury in New York, which is still pursuing its inquiries, apparently somewhat at variance with District Attorney Jerome, altho he admits that there has been in New York a technical violation of the law against conspiracy and combination. In Toledo, where several ice dealers were sent to jail, the Interstate Commerce Commission is now taking testimony as to freight rate discrimination in favor of

one of the ice companies by the Ann Arbor Railroad, the officers of which owned most of the ice company's stock.——Ex-Judge Gordon, as counsel for Oil Inspector Edwards, of Philadelphia, has complained to the Attorney General of Pennsylvania that the local branch of the Standard Oil Company obstructs Edwards in the performance of his duties. Asking that the Attorney General proceed against the company, he and the inspector assert that the company sells oil that is falsely branded, as to quality, that it refuses to pay the lawful inspection fees, and that inspection in the past has been a farce, Edwards's predecessor having accepted (it is alleged) $4,000 a year in lieu of fees, and having failed to attend to the duties of his office.——Prosecutions designed to prevent the use of adulterated glucose in candy sold in Philadelphia are regarded there as hostile to the Standard Oil Company, because it is said there that this company controls the manufacture of glucose. More than thirty persons, manufacturers of candy and sellers of it at retail, together with certain sellers of glucose, have been arrested upon the complaints of Dr. Warren, head of the State Dairy and Food Commission, for selling adulterated glucose or adulterated candy. The Commission's chemist asserts that excessive and probably harmful quantities of sulphites are found in both. It has since been announced by the Corn Products Refining Company (manufacturers of glucose) that because of these legal proceedings in Philadelphia, the use of sulfur dioxide in the process of manufacture will be discontinued. The company had been assured by chemists that the quantity contained in the product was harmless.

Recent Lynchings in the South

Robert Davis, a negro, was lynched in Greenwood, S. C., on the 16th, four days after the conviction at Salisbury, N. C., of George B. Hall, who was sent to prison for fifteen years for leading a mob that lynched three negroes at that place. Davis had committed an assault upon Miss Jennie Brooks, a young white woman, the daughter of a Greenwood merchant, and afterward had attacked a young negro girl. Those who captured him were preparing to burn him at the stake when Governor Heyward, who had come hurriedly from the capital, addressed them from an improvised platform, urging that the law be permitted to take its course and promising that the man should be tried within two weeks before a Greenwood jury. He was cheered by the lynchers, but at the same time they expressed their determination to kill Davis. Their only concession was the substitution of shooting for burning. In answer to her own request, the mother of the injured negro girl was permitted to fire the first shot. The negroes of Greenwood County have published an address denouncing Davis and expressing approval of the lynchers' action.——It appears that the Salisbury militia had ball cartridges when on guard at the jail from which the three negoes were taken, on the 6th, and that the sheriff gave orders that they should not be used. It is reported that Governor Glenn will issue an order instructing military officers to act upon their own responsibility in such cases, when a sheriff refuses to direct that force be used for the protection of prisoners. Hundreds of souvenir postal cards, bearing photographs of the lynched negroes as they were hanging from the trees, were held at the Salisbury post office until the Department at Washington should decide whether they could be forwarded in the mails. The decision was that they were not mailable. By the North Carolina press generally the lynching of the negroes at Salisbury is denounced and the prosecution and punishment of Hall are approved. On the other hand, the Atlanta *News,* owned by Governor Terrell's chief of staff, says that "nothing short of the stake would have meted proper punishment to" the negroes lynched at Salisbury, commends the Greenwood lynchers, and offers $1,000 reward for the lynching of any negro who assaults a white woman in Atlanta. On the 20th, three days after this offer was made, a mob, intent upon earning the reward, was hunting in Atlanta for a negro accused of assaulting two young white girls, Ethel and Mabel Lawrence, daughters of a well known citizen.

The Negro Soldiers at Brownsville

In response to the repeated requests of Senators Culberson and Bailey and the leading residents of Brownsville, Tex., the President, after making an investigation, has ordered the immediate removal of several companies of the Twenty-fifth Infantry, a negro regiment, from Fort Brown (which is near Brownsville) to Fort Ringgold. It was asserted by the Brownsville authorities that one of the negro soldiers assaulted the wife of a white citizen, and that several of them, a few days later, attacked the people of the place, killing a man named Frank Natus and wounding a policeman. The report made by Major Penrose, the commander of the post, says that negro soldiers were insulted in Brownsville a few weeks ago, soon after their arrival from Nebraska; that a respectable citizen did present evidence of an attack upon his wife by one of them; and that about ten of the negroes participated in the disturbance or race riot which resulted in the killing of Natus. About 100 shells of such cartridges as are used in the army rifles were picked up in the streets after this controversy. Major Penrose has been unable to discover who the offending soldiers were. It is indicated by the report that the race riot took place because the negro soldiers had been publicly insulted and abused in Brownsville by residents of the place.

An Alarming Revolt in Cuba

Several prominent Liberals were arrested and imprisoned on the 19th, the charge being that they were conspiring against the Government and plotting to assassinate President Palma. Those arrested at Havana were General Carlos Garcia, Velez Garcia and General Justo Garcia (sons of the late General Calixto Garcia); General Monteagudo, General Loynaz del Castillo, formerly a member of the House; Colonel Alberti and Colonel Pedro, chief of police in the House. Loynaz del Castillo escaped from the custody of the police as they were taking him to jail. Those arrested at Santiago were Demetrio Castillo, formerly Governor of the province, and Juan Gualberto Gomez, the well-known negro orator, who is one of the editors of *La Lucha*, in Havana. They are charged with inciting the people to revolution. Warrants are out for many others. Within the last few days the rural guards have encountered in the interior three or four small bands of outlaws or revolutionists. On the night of the 19th, General Quintin Bandera, formerly a noted insurgent leader, took command of a band of twenty insurrectionists at a point twelve miles west of Havana, and it is said that these were joined by a considerable number from the city. Carlos, one of the three Garcia brothers, was Minister to Mexico until eight months ago. Because he criticised the Government in letters to the press he was forced to resign. His brothers followed him into private life. One had been Consul at Hamburg and the other had been attached to the Legation at Rome. The three, with Gomez, are said to have been the leaders of the revolutionary movement, which has grown out of the disaffection of the Liberals during the campaign preceding last year's Presidential election. On the 20th the situation became more serious. President Palma ordered that the number of rural guards be doubled, making the entire force 4,000 men. In the afternoon twenty rural guards were attacked by Bandera's followers, twenty miles from Havana, and Lieutenant Roque, the commander of the guards, was killed. Governor Nunez happened to be present. At last reports (on the 20th) the center of the uprising appeared to be in Pinar del Rio, where, it was said, Pino Guerra was in command of 800 insurgents. A rumor that José Miguel Gomez, recently the Liberal candidate for the Presidency, had taken the field with 600 men was denied. The discovery of a conspiracy at Matanzas had been followed by several arrests there.——The claim of the Hormiguero Company for $769,000 has been rejected by the Spanish Treaty Claims Commission at Washington, which allows only $10,000. In December, 1895, the company's sugar plantations were destroyed by the Cuban insurgents. It was claimed by the company that this raid could have been prevented by the Spanish forces.——Five thousand Porto Rican workmen, members of the Federa-

tion of Labor, have sent to President Roosevelt a signed statement, asserting that the insular Government is unjust in its treatment of organized labor. The police, they say, are in league with capitalists and used their power in behalf of non-unionists during the recent strikes. The Federation asks both political parties in the island to permit it to name seven candidates for the House at the coming election.——Louisiana planters continue to import laborers from Porto Rico; one hundred sailed last week from Arecibo.

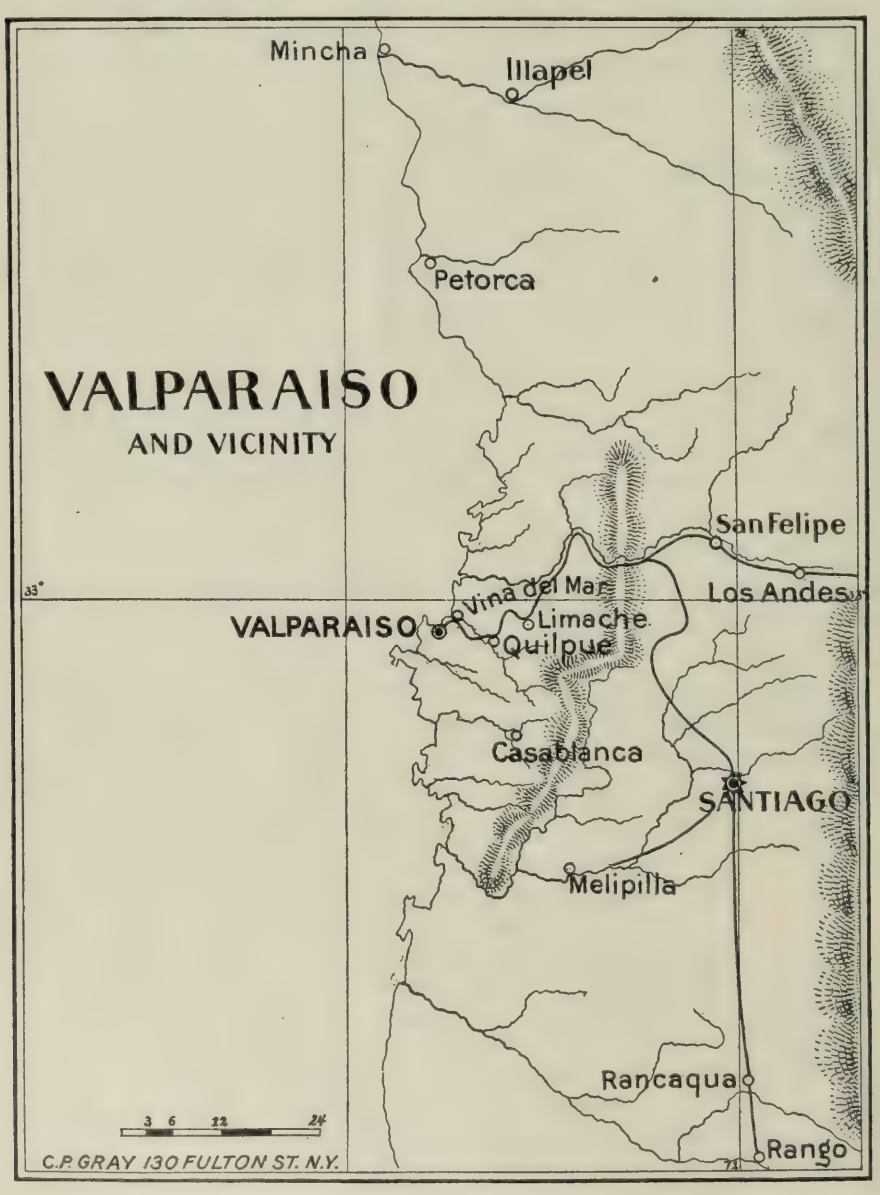
The Philippine Islands

During his recent visit to the island of Leyte, Governor Ide held a conference with the mayors of fifteen towns. They promised to assist the military authorities in exterminating the Pulajanes. It appears that there are not many of these fanatical outlaws, but they have compelled a considerable number of farmers to take part in their raids, threatening to kill them if they should refuse to do so. Governor Ide has appointed a commission—consisting of Governor De Veyra, Brigadier-General Lee, Colonel Tyler (of the constabulary) and three mayors—to visit certain districts, hold public meetings, and urge the people to co-operate with the authorities in their movement against the outlaws.——Two years ago the Lukban brothers, Vincente and Cayetano, were tried for conspiring against the Government and sentenced to be imprisoned for five years. They were associated with Ricarte. Vincente had been an insurgent leader in Samar some years earlier, and his brother was at one time secretary of the Filipino revolutionary Junta at Hong Kong. Upon appeal, both have now been acquitted by the Supreme Court of the islands, no judge dissenting.

Valparaiso Ruined by an Earthquake

On Thursday evening, August 15th, the Chilean coast was visited by an earthquake which nearly destroyed the city of Valparaiso and other cities in the vicinity. In extent and character the earthquake was similar to those of Alaska and San Francisco, and was perhaps due to the same general cause, as all three are on the same seismic zone, the western slope of the Pacific coast range. Judging by the seismograph records made in all parts of the world the last must have been the most deep-seated and severe of the three. Its center seems to have been at or near Valparaiso, for the towns most injured are within 100 miles of that city; but the damage extended as far south as Concepcion, as far east as Los Andes and Tucuman, on the other slope of the Andes in Argentina, and as far north as Arica, near the Peruvian boundary. The first shock occurred at 7.15 in the evening and was followed a few minutes later by a second still more severe and then by tremblings lasting for five hours. The gas and water mains were broken and the city plunged into complete darkness, as the night was cloudy and rainy, but the scene was soon illumined by the fires that broke out in many places and swept the city, as there were no means to quench them. As in San Francisco the business quarter of the city was built on made ground around the harbor and this suffered most, but many of the residences, which occupied terraces on the sides of the amphitheater of hills 1,700 feet high enclosing the bay, were destroyed by landslides. The older quarter, in which are the municipal buildings and custom house, was least injured, but it is reported that scarcely a block in the city escaped damage. The loss of life is not yet known, but the earlier reports, which estimated it at many thousand, are questioned. A more probable estimate is less than 200. The Government will be asked for $100,000,000 to rebuild the city. Valparaiso had a population of 142,000. The inhabitants, fleeing from the city, took refuge in the hills, where they suffered much from cold and hunger, for it is the dead of winter and the hills are covered with snow. Meat and bread could hardly be obtained at any price, and there was not even drinking water. The sailors from the Chilean fleet, which had assembled at Valparaiso to do honor to Secretary Root, were landed the next day, and took charge of the city, to guard the wrecked banks and warehouses. Many looters were caught and shot. Railway communication with Santiago and the south was broken, so

relief was slow in coming. Santiago, the capital of Chile, seventy-five miles southeast of Valparaiso, was also badly shaken. Many building were demolished and some thirty persons killed. The loss there is estimated at $1,500,000. Other towns reported destroyed or very much injured are: Casablanca, 15,000 inhabitants; Quillota, 50,000; San Felipe, 35,000; Quirihue, 45,000; Petorca, 30,000; and Limache, 25,000. Arica, a town of 3,000, which was wiped out, had a singular earthquake history. In 1868 a tidal wave forty feet high carried the United States warship "Watres" a half-mile on shore, and in 1877 the ship was borne by another wave two miles inland and left in the sand dunes. It was this earthquake that interested Professor Milne in the subject and led him to establish a recording station in Japan, where he then was, and later in the Isle of Wight. Hawaii was visited by a tidal wave five feet high, caused by the Valparaiso earthquake, which carried away a wharf and broke the mooring chain of a steamer.



The scene of the great Chilean earthquake of the night of August 16th. All of the towns named upon the map were injured by the shock and some of them were destroyed.

A Political Crisis in France

The conflict between Church and State in France has reached a critical point and the Pope's refusal to accept the legal regulations of the French Government for the organization of the Church after its separation from the State, has brought the opposing parties into a deadlock, which must have serious consequences for the country. M. Briand, Minister of Public Worship, declares that he will never go to Canossa, apparently forgetting that Prince Bismarck made the same boast at the beginning of a *Kulturkampf*, in which he was finally forced to compromise with the Church he challenged. If the present French Government should show any such disposition to compromise, it would undoubtedly be dismissed from office by the Chamber of Deputies, which is emphatically anti-clerical. On the other hand, the Pope declares that he cannot accept the provisions of the Separation Law without betraying his sacred charge and causing the ruin of the Church in France. The law providing for the separation of Church and State, which passed December 9th, 1905, provides that the churches and other buildings for religious worship shall be turned over to the local Cultural Associations, composed of laymen of the place, who will be responsible for

the property and required to see that it is used solely for religious worship and not for political or other purposes. A meeting of the Bishops and Archbishops of the French Church was held to consider the situation, and altho the proceedings were secret, it is believed that the majority of them favored the acceptance in general of the conditions imposed upon them, altho protesting against the law. The Pope in the encyclical just issued to the French hierarchy, declares that it is absolutely inconsistent with the constitution of the Church in that it deprives the bishops of the control of the church buildings.

"We deferred our decision owing to the importance of this grave question, and particularly thru a charitable feeling for the great services your nation has rendered to the Church. Having heretofore condemned this iniquitous law, we examined with the greatest care its articles to see of they permitted of the organization of religious life in France without jeopardizing the sacred principles of the Church."

The Pope decides that the Cultural Associations "cannot be formed without a violation of the sacred rights which are the very life of the Church." The Pope then considers at length other possible forms of association and declares:

"It is not permissible to try these other kinds of association so long as they do not establish in the most legal and most positive way that the divine constitution of the Church, the immutable rights of the Roman Pontiff and the Bishops, and their authority over the temporal affairs of the Church, particularly the sacred edifices, will be irrevocably protected by such associations. We cannot wish otherwise without betraying our sacred charge and producing the ruin of the Church in France."

"The makers of this law have not sought separation, but oppression. While affirming their desire for peace they have made atrocious war against religion. They hurl a brand of the most violent discord, thus arraying one citizen against another, to the great detriment of public welfare. We have supported patiently injustice after injustice thru love of the French nation, and are finally asked to overstep the last limits of our apostolic duty, and we declare our inability to overstep them. Let the responsibility rest with those whose hatred has gone to such extremes.

"In the hour of hard trial for France if all unite in defending the supreme interests of the country the salvation of the Church is far from desperate. On the contrary it is to be hoped that her dignity will be raised to its former prosperous hight."

The encyclical puts the French hierarchy in a very difficult position, as it makes it impossible for them to comply with the law as it stands. Their loyal acceptance of the decision, however, is expressed in the following words of the Archbishop of Paris: "The Pope has spoken and we bow with submission and joy to his instructions." The Pope's words suggest that some modifications might be made in it which could be accepted by the Church, but there is no evidence that the Government will consent to any compromise. The law goes into force on December 11th, and unless Cultural Associations are formed which take possession of the ecclesiastical property by that time it will revert automatically to the State.

Anti-Greek Riots in Rumelia

As reprisals for the depredations of the Greek bands on the Bulgarian cities in Macedonia, the anti-Greek movements in Bulgaria are acquiring great force. A mass meeting of 10,000 people was held in Sofia on August 5th at which the Government was asked to suspend diplomatic relations with Greece, to expel the Greek clergy from Bulgaria and to boycott Greek trade. In several cities of Eastern Rumelia, which since the revolution of 1885 belongs to Bulgaria, anti-Greek riots have broken out. At Philippopolis the Bulgarians seized three of the Greek churches and plundered the Greek shops. Several persons were killed in the street riots. The Greek appealed to General Ivanoff, commandant of the place, to protect their property, but the troops did not succeed in dispersing the mob, altho they fired some volleys of blank cartridges at them. The Bulgarian officials gave sanction to the action of the mob by attending mass in the churches which had been forcibly appropriated. At Ahiolu, a town on the Black Sea in Eastern Rumelia, forty-eight miles from Varna, the fighting between the races was prolonged and furious. It began by an anti-Greek procession by the Bulgarians which was fired upon by the Greeks. The Bulgarians then set fire to the town, which was in several places, and it was largely destroyed. The Bulgarian Minister of the Interior, who investigated the affair, reported that the Greek Metropolitan was chiefly responsibile for the outbreak. The Metropolitan

and forty other Greeks and Bulgarians were arrested for participating in the riots. The Bulgarian Government will rebuild the houses burned at Ahiolu. The Porte has sent a circular letter to the Powers stating that the Grand Vizier had remonstrated with the Bulgarian agent at Constantinople on account of the mistreatment of the Greek Christians whom Turkey is empowered to protect. In response the Bulgarian agent reproached the Porte for its failure to protect the Bulgarians in Macedonia.

Terrorism and Oppression in Russia

The closing of all avenues for legitimate political progress in Russia has given occasion for a reign of crime in which political and personal motives are indistinguishable. Robbery, murder and arson are rife in all parts of the empire. According to the last weekly official report fifty-eight officials were assassinated and forty-three were wounded in Russia proper. The police are resigning in large numbers because of the constant attacks of the revolutionists. According to the St. Petersburg *Gazette* 2,300 persons were banished from the capital last Saturday. Fifty bomb depots were discovered in the week. The authorities claim to have broken up the revolutionary organization in Moscow by the capture of its headquarters, in which eighty pounds of dynamite and 3,000 rifle cartridges were found, as well as plans for a national uprising. Warsaw is the center of the worst disorder, for there the revolutionists and the police hunt each other thru the streets and almost all business and traffic has ceased. On August 15th twenty-eight police officers and soldiers were killed in Warsaw and as many more wounded. In retaliation the soldiers fired upon the crowd, killing thirteen men and two women and wounding 165. It is reported that over 300 Jews in Warsaw have been massacred. Except in Poland, however, the general attitude of the people is apathetic. They manifestly want to be let alone, as they feel that they have suffered enough from political causes in the past year, and now they want to enjoy themselves. Social life in the great cities is gayer than ever and a general loosening of the bonds of moral restraint is noticeable. The Court festivities have been revived on a grander scale and the Imperial family attend the races and theaters. The Czar spent four days with the troops at the maneuvers at Krasnoye-Selo, and owing to the stringent precautions of the police there was no manifestation of revolutionary feeling.

Two Saharan Oases

The Porte, checkmated by Great Britain in its recent attempt to enforce its claim to the disputed territory of the peninsula of Sinai by the occupation of Taba, is now trying the same kind of a game on the southern frontier of the French possessions in Tripoli. The French Consul at Tripoli reported to his Government that an expedition of forty men under Adjutant-Major Abdul Kader Jami was to be dispatched to the oases of Janet and Bilma in the Sahara, and the French Ambassador at Constantinople filed a protest against such action. The Porte professed ignorance of the matter, but after three such notes of remonstrance had been presented it admitted that such an expedition was to be sent and justified the action on the ground that the inhabitants paid tribute to Turkey as part of the vilayet of Tripoli and that a holy flag was preserved at Janet. The Turkish Government has never agreed to the Anglo-French convention of 1898, by which two-thirds of the desert is recognized as being within the French "sphere of influence." France holds that Turkey has never had troops in that region, never collected taxes or exercised any authority there, and will defend the Tripolitan *Hinterland* against any aggressions. The oases are not important in themselves, as they lie aside from the caravan routes, but are regarded as of strategic value like islands in the ocean. Janet has only once been visited by a European, Captain Touchard, who passed thirty-six hours there in January, 1905. It comprises six villages of 1,200 inhabitants altogether, divided into two clans and possessing 20,000 palm trees. Bilma is better known. It is the most important of six little oases known as Kasuar, containing about 2,000 inhabitants.

"The Impending Conflict"

BY GOLDWIN SMITH, D. C. L. (OXON.)

"THE Impending Conflict" is the ominous title of an alarmist article, not the only one of its kind, in a leading periodical. In the industrial sphere a conflict may unhappily be said already to exist. It would become general if the appeals of certain speakers and writers to class-hatred and revolutionary sentiment could take effect. Extravagant misrepresentations of the attitude of the wealthier class toward the less wealthy, and of the condition of the less wealthy, are circulated in language which, by its splenetic violence almost reminds us of the declamations of Marat. The wage-earning artisan, living in a comfortable home of his own, with bread enough, and domestic happiness, master of his labor, and in the full enjoyment of his political franchise, is depicted as a slave robbed and trampled on by a tyrannical master, and is urged to rise and put a torch to the edifice of social injustice.

There is thunder, no doubt, in the social air, enough to make us wary, tho not to make us hysterical. There is a general ferment of opinion, with a strong element of discontent, thruout the civilized world, arising from the advance of democracy, the liberation of opinion and of the press, the extension of popular education, and the increase of international communication, which gives electrical circulation to all novel and revolutionary ideas. All institutions and beliefs are being emulously called in question. Plans for the reconstruction of the social edifice abound. The last offspring of revolutionary speculation is Anarchism, with its bomb, frankly embracing the work of universal destruction and leaving the work of reconstruction to the chances of the future. In the composition of anarchism, however, it is probable that the passion for conspiracy and the excitement of wielding a terrible and mysterious power bear as large a part as revolutionary speculation.

The inequalities of the human lot are shocking to our abstract sense of justice, and could not fail, when social speculation became very active, to provoke theoretic revolt. But the inequalities of wealth are not the only inequalities; they have themselves sprung in large measure from other inequalities with which no social revolution could do away; inequalities of bodily and mental powers, of character, of opportunity. In no sphere does equality seem to be the law of nature. Inequality, on the contrary, seems to be the universal law, and on it progress appears to be dependent.

This is no excuse for resting in social usurpation or injustice. But it seems to be a reason for limiting our expectations of universal bliss to be attained by leveling revolution.

Is not a main cause of the social disturbance to be found in the decay of religious faith, notably among the quick-witted artisans? Hitherto the belief has generally prevailed that the social system, with its classes and grades, was a dispensation of Providence, and that those who patiently accepted their parts and did their duty under it, if they were poor here, would be rich hereafter. This belief, if it has not departed, is apparently departing from active minds. The terrible inequalities of the human lot now glare upon the heart of the toiler without countervailing hopes. He thinks, not unnaturally, that if this world is all, he will try to get his full share of it, and resolves to use his political power, in some countries newly acquired, for the purpose of social rectification. There are some who deny the existence of this in-

fluence or hold that it has been greatly over-rated; that the belief in a Providential dispensation, with future rewards and punishments, has had little practical effect; and that we need not be alarmed by its departure. It may not have been distinct and vivid. It may not have been habitually present to common minds. But impregnated as all language has been with it, constantly as it has been presented to the mind and eye by religious institutions, it must surely have had great influence. Social science may hereafter take its place. But the social science which should convince manual labor that patient acquiescence in its lot is true wisdom has probably yet to be constructed; and it will be some time before anything scientific can take firm hold of the proletariat mind. As to the high ethical motives which, we are told, have enabled and will continue to enable choice spirits to soar above the self-interest to which the doctrine of future reward and punishment appeals they are native to choice spirits alone.

In the sphere in which the conflict may be said to have already begun—that of manual labor—there was a real and crying grievance; at least in countries where combination laws or anything equivalent to them prevailed. The employers were naturally combined, and to secure fair wages, and fair treatment in other respects, combination was necessary on the side of the employed. A workingman at the mercy of the employer, as he was under the British Combination Laws, might without flagrant exaggeration be called a slave. There can be no doubt as to the general effect of the trade unions in securing justice for the workingmen or as to their title to recognition and reasonable protection by the law. But the great power thus called into existence, righteous as its origin might be, was not likely to keep within the strict bounds of right, especially when the unions were combined into great leagues and fell under the sway of ambitious leaders whose field was industrial war. Suppression of the freedom of labor in the interest of self-instituted associations is plainly what the community cannot endure; and if it is to be sought by violent means, a conflict does really impend and will unquestionably come. But the unions may become in time sensible of the fact that their members are consumers as well as producers, and that in forcing up the rate of wages in all trades beyond a reasonable point they would be either ruining the trade or raising the price of all the articles against themselves. Meantime by the industrial conflict much class-bitterness is excited, and any revolutionary tendencies which may exist are apt to be drawn to a head. If there is immediate danger of a social conflict it is probably in the industrial quarter.

A feature of the age which helps to inflame class-discontent and jealousy is the growth of the millionaire. It seems that every great economical change, however beneficial in its ultimate results, must have its drawbacks at the time. The elision of the middle-man cheapens goods but kills retail stores. Machinery has vastly increased the wealth of the world, but brought with it the evils of factory life. The peculiar drawback of an age of great works and commercial enterprises, highly beneficial in themselves to every nation and to the world at large, has been the creation of the millionaire. Beyond question the growth of millionairism is an evil, inordinate wealth carrying with it, as it does, sinister influence, besides the gambling of the Stock Exchange and the frauds of the financial buccaneer. Some of the great fortunes have no doubt been made by means more or less immoral. These President Roosevelt would forfeit to the State. But he would find discrimination difficult, tho confiscation would be easy and in some quarters highly popular. Not a few of the millionaires have made a liberal and beneficent use of their wealth. One has avowed that it is shameful to die rich, and is largely backing his doctrine by example. The makers of the fortunes, at all events, are workers, and seldom expend in scandalous luxury what they have made by toil and thrift. Worse than the makers are the heirs, who are drones and whose social example and influence too often are scandalously bad. On this continent the millionaire has not even the slight amount of duty attached to land-ownership in England. He has nothing to do but to give himself up to selfish luxury, and in so

doing he is no small source of social danger. That men of independent means and leisure should be made to feel that they must justify their existence by doing something for the state is a necessity, and for the men themselves a most happy necessity, of the social situation.

It can hardly be denied that the feeling and bearing of the rich toward the poor have been growing better of late years; that philanthropic effort of all kinds has been increasing; or that the condition of the laboring class in highly civilized countries has been sensibly improved. But, after all, it must be borne in mind that society is not divided into two classes, one the ward and pensioner of the other. Responsibility for the general state of things is not limited to those who are vaguely called "the rich." The class which lives by manual labor must contribute by prudence and thrift to its own advancement; and this it has not everywhere or always done.

Does socialism threaten a conflict? It presents itself in different forms and aspects, some more and some less likely to breed violence, while the degree of its prevalence and progress in different countries, especially in the United States, is also very uncertain. The name is given to plans of change involving no new principle whatever, such as the ownership of what are called "public utilities" by governments, national or municipal, in which there is nothing new, tho there would be something new in seizing for the State works constructed with the funds of private companies. In Italy the socialism seems to be practically rebellion against the land system, and in Germany rebellion against compulsory service in the army. Nor, again, is there any novelty of principle in co-operation, either distributive or productive. There is something more of novelty, if not of socialism, in the use of the taxing power for the purpose of confiscation to which a certain class of reformers appears prone.

It is, in truth, hard, at least so the writer has found it, to get a perfectly clear notion either of the Socialist's ideal or of his plan for its realization. Is his ideal perfect equality? How does he propose to get rid of the inequalities which diversity of natural endowment has produced, or to prevent them from asserting their power anew and producing the inequalities once more? Without diversity of endowments and free choice of vocations, how is progress to continue? What is the form of government to be? Under a government controlling all the instruments of production and directly or indirectly dictating all vocations, how could liberty exist? What security could there be for the trustworthiness of a government entrusted with such powers? Again, in what way is the change from the present constitution of society to the Socialist's ideal to be effected? Can voluntary surrender on the part of the holders of property and what are now the upper classes be expected? Or is the revolution to be brought about by force? In the latter case, if socialism ever grows strong enough to make the attempt, a conflict unquestionably will impend.

Socialism, in any version of it, must apparently be the death of individual independence. To what extent heterogeneous immigration may have changed American character it might be difficult to say; but great the change must be if the love of independence has lost its power.

TORONTO, CANADA.

The French Woman.

BY ALVAN F. SANBORN.

[Mr. Sanborn has lived so long in Paris that he has become one of the American authorities on French affairs. Our readers will recollect many articles from his pen in our columns.—EDITOR.]

MARCEL PREVOST begins the second book of his novel, "Frédérique," as follows:

"But she [Frédérique] experienced the greatest difficulty in conquering the prejudices of her pupils against the 'French levity'—received as a dogma in England. Her 'French Junior Latinists' thought they were paying her the finest possible compliment when they said: 'Oh, you, Mademoiselle, you are exactly like an English woman. The other French women are not like you! They are not—they don't!—' And, in uttering these words which wounded cruelly a secret corner of the heart of Frédérique, who had grown exceedingly sensitive since she crossed the channel, the young girls of the blonde hair, the pale eyes, the slender, boyish forms, lavished attentions and caresses upon her."

The charm of the French woman has been proverbial for many centuries. It has been celebrated by the travelers of all nations as well as by her compatriots. But it has rarely been recognized by a foreigner without being coupled with an ungallant insinuation (corresponding to the naive reflections of the young English girls above) that she is as frivolous as she is charming; when, as a matter of fact, she is as capable as she is charming, charming because she is capable and, all things considered, the most practical woman in the world.

She was a business woman ages before it became the fashion to talk about the enlargement of woman's sphere. For generations she has engaged in trading of every sort, either in real partnership with her husband or independently—not to test a principle or vindicate a theory, but because this sort of activity comes naturally to her. The widow who used to seem so extraordinary to the English and American members of the artist colony at Barbizon because she ran successfully both a hotel and a blacksmith shop was in no sense an exception, but only a fair sample of the hundreds of thousands of business women in France.

The capacity of the woman cultivators and dairywomen also, from one end of France to the other, is the best possible illustration of the difference between true intelligence and the smattering of book knowledge that nowadays is too often made to pass for it. Thousands upon thousands of the mothers and grandmothers who grew up before the present *régime* of popular education became a vital fact are illiterate in the strict sense of the term, and yet they are as efficient and sagacious a body of women as the world has ever seen. They possess the special knowledge and skill essential to doing well the work they have to do in life. They are buxom, frugal, hard-working and successful in raising and marketing produce, and they have a wholesome, cheerful philosophy withal that speaks wonders for their intellectual and moral poise. The mother of President Loubet, who managed the home farm at Marsanne up to the time of her death at ninety or thereabouts, may have been able to read and write; but if she was able she was an exception to the run of French women farmers, of which she was in most other respects the perfect type.

The French woman almost invariably brings something (in household goods, if not in money) to the common stock at marriage, and she can be counted on doing her share toward adding to this common stock after marriage. She "marries the interests, the hatreds, the friendships" of her husband; "she acquires in a day the experienced subtleties of the man of affairs; she studies the code; she masters the mechanism of credit." In all the classes — peasant, laboring, trading and patrician—she is pretty sure to insist on running the family finances, and she justifies her insistence by her ability to run them as they should be run.

The peasant dares not return home from market with much less than the price of his produce in his pigskin pouch. The workingman does well if he can hold on to a two-franc piece for tobacco

and other personal luxuries when he turns in his pay to his wife on Saturday night. The middle-class husband is allowed by his wife for his private expenses whatever sum she considers proper for a man in his station. Among the noble and the wealthy, likewise, Monsieur is very apt to be put upon an allowance by Madame. Even if the Frenchman would consent to such a thing (which for reasons that may not be gone into here he certainly would not) the French woman would not think of leaving him to his own devices for six months or a year, while she went gadding up and down the earth — for fear she would never be able to restore the family exchequer to its normal state. It is not surprising that under these conditions the Frenchman's card-playing rarely strays beyond anything more desperate than a sober *manille* for petty stakes and that his playing of the races is not highly dangerous as a rule. Even his stock-gambling operations are likely to be relatively innocuous, because he devotes to them only so much of the family surplus as Madame permits.

As compared with the American woman the French woman has no rights to speak of under the law. In money matters, as in most other matters, she owes implicit obedience to her spouse, and yet by her sheer woman's wit and tact she rises superior to statute and contrives to make him obedient in money matters and in most other matters to her.

For preparing a delectable and palatable meal quickly, at small expense, the French woman has no peer on the planet —except the Frenchman who makes cooking his profession. Mistress or servant, she buys in the market with all the shrewdness of an expert. In the kitchen she juggles with herbs and conjures with condiments, and by lightning methods, which seem to be purely instinctive, but which are partly traditional, she builds you dishes such as are to be had in other countries only in millionaire's mansions and the most expensive hotels, if they are to be had at all. "They can dress you out five different dishes from a nettle top, seven from a dock-leaf and twice as many from a frog's haunches," said Oliver Goldsmith of the French in his "Citizen of the World," and this fantastic affirmation, tho obviously intended as raillery, is little if any more marvelous than the literal truth.

Altho the prices of nearly all foodstuffs are as high or higher in France than they are in the United States, the French working-people, thanks to the gastronomic sorcery of their wives, live on an average about twice as well (judged by purely epicurean standards) as our working-people, who earn twice as much.

In furnishing and caring for her house the French woman shows an analogous faculty for producing attractive results with a very little waste of time and at a minimum of cost.

This does not mean that the French woman is in any grade of life a household drudge, with no aspirations beyond her pots, pans, kettles and feather-dusters. It must not be supposed that because she interests herself in housekeeping she interests herself in nothing else. On the contrary, it is by reason of this very expertness in housekeeping that she has the time and energy for other things which the mere household drudge never finds.

She lays quite as much stress on looking well as she does on eating well. Much as she likes a good dinner, she likes even better, if that is possible, good clothes. Her talent for designing and making tasteful clothes is recognized the world over, and for a long time now the French woman's clothes have been accorded that sincerest of all forms of admiration—imitation. What the rest of the world have not been able to imitate, however, is her manner of wearing them. To the latter even so gruff a Francophobe as Bismarck has borne eloquent testimony. "The Parisiennes are not beautiful," he said in 1867, "in the classical sense of the term; but what charm, what grace, they display in the least of their gestures. Of a thing ugly in itself they know how to make something very attractive; so that even in the crinoline, in which you other women have the air of being in a cage, they appear like so many queens engaged in reviewing a whole naval squadron. Where our little bourgeoises and our municipal councillors' wives are perfectly ridiculous they flit about as if they had been born encased in this carapace."

The French woman has performed the miracle of persuading the Frenchman to regard dressmaking seriously and to accord it an honorable place among the plastic arts.

"Our dressmakers," says Paul Adam, "are superior to our portraitists in their plastic sense. . . . A beautiful woman tastefully dressed elevates the popular taste by the imitations she provokes. She accomplishes the social function which devolves commonly on painters, sculptors and architects. A living model, she teaches by her carriage how harmony should be conceived."

The American observers who see in the devotion of the French woman to dress only another proof of her frivolity would be amazed if they knew how much less she spends on clothes, class for class, than the American woman spends. Her marvelous practical intelligence enables her to reconcile elegance with frugality. Indeed, without foreign custom, particularly American custom, most of the high-priced milliners and dressmakers of the Rue de la Paix would be forced to shut up shop. The majority of even the wealthy French women have their dresses made up in their homes, under their own direction, by seamstresses whom they pay a franc an hour, perhaps, besides their meals (in the country, from one to five francs a day), and they have them made over and over to suit the changing modes by these same seamstresses and darned and freshened by their maids when they begin to show signs of soil and wear.

The French woman is saved from many financial follies by the fact that she is not a social climber. Altho socially ambitious—she would not be a woman if she were not — she limits her social ambition to an effort to shine in the circle to which she belongs and thus runs relatively little risk of having her outlay exceed her means. As a matter of fact, extravagance, while held to be venial in a Frenchman, if his wife is weak enough to permit it, is held to be shockingly bad form in the French woman of any class except the demi-mondaine, with whom lavishness is a part of her stock in trade; and even in the case of the demi-mondaine it is atoned for by frugality, more often than not, when she is out of the limelight.

This disposition on the part of the French woman to be content with shining where destiny has placed her is one reason why the women belonging to the different classes are exceedingly civil to each other. For, when you come to think of it, what possible occasion for mutual grumpiness can there be where there is no danger that the workingman's wife will try to impose herself upon the wife of the tradesman or that the wife of the tradesman will try to force herself into the charmed circle of the *noblesse?*

When one speaks in a general way of the French woman, one always means the married woman, since she is the only woman who counts. The *vielle fille* is esteemed a sorry freak of nature—to be pitied if her singleness is due to her plainness or the lack of a wedding portion, to be disparaged if it is her deliberate choice—while the young girl who dominates our society to such an extent as to render it sadly insipid is kept systematically in the background. The prominence given to "Miss Alice" in this country, for example, would be unthinkable in France.

Every normal French girl aspires to marriage as the open sesame to a social career. To her marriage is not an end in itself, but a means to an end. It represents not social effacement, as it too often does with us, but social opportunity. The French woman begins to live, so far as society goes, only at marriage, and it is not unnatural that she should look forward with impatience to an event which signalizes so complete and welcome a transformation.

The French woman neither feels nor affects indifference to or contempt for mere man. How should she when a husband stands to her very much in the light of an emancipator and even of an impresario—as the personage thru whose agency she is enabled to get her talents and her graces before the world?

Neither does she wish or pretend to wish that she were a man, tho it is not uncommon for the Frenchman to wish, half in jest, but also half in earnest, that he were a woman. She knows that it was not Jeanne d'Arc's military genius that made her the national hero, but the fact that she was a woman. Nothing is farther from her thinking than discontent with her sex. She is keenly alive to

the hight, breadth and depth of her womanly opportunities, and would not exchange them for the opportunities of a man. She is satisfied to be the power behind the throne, which she certainly is.

The knowledge, however, that her control over her husband is based on her own personality and not on law makes her very careful not to risk losing it by abusing it. Her economy is never austere, as the proverbial New England economy was in the days when there still was economy in New England. She does not hold the corners of her mouth down, until they grow so, in grim determination to permit no worldly pleasures to herself or to any member of her household. She does not take it as a personal affront either that her husband should have diversions which she cannot share and she does not impose a veto on them. She is not consumed with a dog in the manger desire to deprive him of the good things that it would be out of her power to enjoy if they came to her. So that she holds the purse-strings and can prevent him from squandering their substance in riotous living she does not resent his having his little flings.

In spite of this willingness on her part to let him be a man among men after his own fashion, she is really excluded from less than her English or even than her American sister. Frenchmen would not esteem it a privilege to be left alone at the dinner-table with the "walnuts and wine," and are not obliged to flee from the salon to the smoking room to unbend. The language is more carefully chosen and more delicately shaded in a mixed assemblage than in a male assemblage no doubt, but the content and the intent of the conversation are essentially the same in the one case as in the other. There are literally no forbidden themes in French society.

There are blue-stockings among French women, of course, but the blue peril so much more threatening with us than the much more bruited yellow peril is not even a remote danger in France. No country has produced more or more brilliant women of letters and few have produced more female savants. A constantly increasing number of French girls are pursuing a close approach to what is called in this country "higher education." But the cultured French woman, whether educated according to the old methods or the new, does not hold it her first duty in life to educate all the other persons (and particularly all the other women) with whom she comes in contact. She has too exalted an opinion of the salon as a social force to try to transform it into a school room or a lecture-room and too sure an intuition as to when she is and is not making herself agreeable to play, unconsciously, the part of the bore. However much she may believe in self-improvement, she does not improve herself ostentatiously and does not insist that others shall improve themselves according to her own standards. The terrible talent for meddling which masquerades as altruism in Anglo-Saxon society is conspicuous for its absence in French society. A simple shrug of indifference is the most the French woman ventures to accord to the persons and the things that lie beyond the pale of her own legitimate concern. She does not go to pieces nervously because the world persists in wagging along in its own vulgar and wicked way, as do the so-called "over-mentalized" (but really over-moralized) women of certain countries that we know of.

Even the French new woman, incredible as it may seem, is deficient in the fierce energy for minding other peoples' business which characterizes the new woman in several other parts of the world. She has a keen understanding of the realities of life. She recognizes, none more fully, the physiological and psychological interdependence of the sexes. She does not belittle marriage, therefore, as a rule, or, if she does, she has too great a love of life to make the acidulous vestal her ideal. She knows that if a man sedulously anticipates her wishes and gladly executes her orders, it is because she is a woman and that he would not do either for another man. She would never be satisfied with being treated like another fellow. The bachelor maid can never become an institution in France.

MARLBORO, MASS.

A Soldier of the Kaiser

BY ERNST SCHULTZ

[Mr. Schultz is a young and now fairly prosperous business man in Chicago. He is attached to the memories of the land of his birth, as are most Germans; and he does not see the German army system in a wholly despicable light, as do many of them who have become citizens of the United States. It is because of his balanced judgment that his paper, giving his own experience as a private in that great system, has appeared to be valuable testimony applying to the facts which, in Lieutenant Bilse's recent book, so startled the Empire and aroused so much comment in Europe and America. He is, however, uncompromisingly candid in his exposition of the treatment the German private soldier receives at the hands of his military superiors—a treatment tending to eradicate every vestige of the intelligence so urgently needed by the soldier in modern warfare, and to brutalize or make spiritless all the men on whom it is visited.—EDITOR.]

I WAS one of a family of nine. My father kept a small store, and was compelled to work continually in order to make both ends meet. My poor mother's time was taken up with making and mending our clothes. She was a born tailor. I first breathed the air of my Fatherland at Königsberg. The earliest thing that I can remember is seeing my eldest brother in uniform; or, to be exact, seeing uniform on my brother. I can still recall how the gorgeous braid and bright buttons attracted me. The German boy is brought up with one idea predominating his little life—that of some day being a soldier. The first game we played at, as boys, was little soldiers. How we fought to decide which one of us should be officer! The commission was always gained by the biggest bully.

At six years of age, I was sent to school. From the first lesson to the last, the object aimed at was, not so much to make good citizens out of us, but rather to mold us into obedient and patriotic soldiers. My school days were very much like any other boy's. I had my child sweethearts—and even they would talk about the time when I should be a soldier and wear the uniform. My school days over, I attended the gymnasium, where the teaching was nothing if not military. At fifteen, I was apprenticed, and was getting on nicely, when I was drafted and ordered to hold myself in readiness to be examined for entry into the army. My boyish bravery at once subsided; my love for things military hastily cooled. Two of my friends were drafted at the same time as I was. One day they came to the house, and laid a plan before me. The three of us were to emigrate to America. I was in just the right frame of mind—coward that I was—to fall in with their plans. At this period I was very much in love with a butcher's daughter, who lived on the street next to ours. After pledging her to secrecy, I told her my plans, and asked her for advice in the matter. To my surprise, she berated me soundly, and told me that she would never speak to me again, twitting me with being a craven. She has kept her word to this day. The way my sweetheart treated me angered me, and I was all the more determined to leave Germany. That night at home after supper my father, mother and the children were seated in front of the fire. Two of my brothers were now in the army. My mother was talking about them, when fixing her gaze upon me, she said to my father:

"Isn't it grand, Otto, to think that our boys are all so brave and patriotic. We shall soon have another in the service of the Fatherland."

"Yes," answered my father. "And it will do the boy good and make a man out of him. He sadly needs it."

"I am so glad," my mother continued, "that none of them are cowards. I would rather see them dead than have them running away to America, as the Schumacher and Dietrich boys did. That would break my heart."

I did not say a word—but what a fool I felt! I soon invented an excuse for going upstairs to bed. The next week my two companions went to America—but without me.

I now grew impatient for the time of final enlistment. One day, I found myself at last undergoing the doctors' examination. I was asked to strip; and, after half an hour's thumping on my

chest and sounding of my heart, with various other tests thrown in for effect, the physicians pronounced me sound. I was vaccinated; a uniform was given to me, and there I was, a fully fledged soldier of the Kaiser. If I live to be a hundred I will never forget those few initial weeks. They were simply hell. The first two weeks I was taught how to walk. Here was I, fully grown man—at twenty a lad thinks he knows it all—being instructed in the art of walking properly. I felt like a child; it hurt my pride. For three hours every morning, and for two each afternoon, I had to walk back and forth, a regular moving clothes dummy. If this was the glorious life of a soldier, I already had my fill of it. At times I would rebel mentally, and, in consequence, my walk would become slouchy. I was quickly brought to my senses by the language hurled at me by the officers, which was coarsely forcible and far from complimentary to me. But it made me walk.

My stomach revolted against the food. Ugh! I thought that I would never become accustomed to it. Every four days a loaf of coarse bread called "Comissbrodt" was doled out to us, a loaf six pounds in weight. It was horrible stuff. For the first few days I went hungry. But hard work, coupled with the hunger, very soon breaks a man's spirit and robs him of his nice notions. After a while, I got so that I didn't mind it. For breakfast, I had a hunch of bread without butter, washed down with slop coffee. When dinner time came around, what a welcome I gave it. It consisted of soup, a piece of meat weighing about one-fifth of a pound—not any too much for a workingman—and a mess of potatoes. Supper was an unwelcome repetition of breakfast, with tea occasionally substituted for the coffee. I often wonder how I got through those first few weeks of army life; but there were any number of my comrades—uncouth and awkward farmer lads—even worse off than I was myself, for they were much slower in adapting themselves to the diet as well as the routine.

When I was considered fairly proficient as a walker, I was given a side-arm belt and, with other recruits, drilled in keeping step. When I failed to do so, I was severely disciplined, generally by being rechristened with high sounding—but unprintable—names and, sometimes, by being shoved about. It was not very long before I became a pretty even and regular stepper. Alas, my troubles were only beginning. No sooner had I graduated in marching than I was loaded with a twelve pound rifle. Up and down I was marched, with the rifle resting on my shoulder. In a very short time the part of my shoulder on which the gun rested became sore, bruised and black. I felt like deserting; but pride of youth, coupled with fear of being caught, deterred me. A few days of agony, and my shoulder grew used to its burden. The black spot slowly faded into a brown discoloration; and that, also, gradually disappeared. The next process was the helmet ordeal. How that helmet hurt my head! The wearing of it became almost unendurable. The leather lining gripped my forehead, and the helmet itself pressed so heavily that at times I thought I should get stark, raving mad. But the watchful eye of the officer was continuously focused upon me, and I was more afraid of offending that vigilant taskmaster than of anything else.

Worse was to follow. The cruelties in the German army are graded. They have to be; a man has to be trained up to it. The straightening process was next in line. It was terribly tiresome and frightfully inhuman—at any rate the methods used to teach us were inhuman. I didn't care whether my back broke under the strain or not. Anything would have been a relief. My chin and stomach had to be kept in, my chest out, my arms had to hang loosely at my sides, with the hands held in a certain position. It may sound and look easy; but just try it. The officers treated us roughly if we failed to learn the drill quickly, and none of the men dared register a complaint. To grin and bear it was the only solution of the problem. It breaks a man's spirit, tho. Of course, army regulations forbid an officer to abuse and strike a private; but they do it, nevertheless.

One day I was almost prostrate with fatigue. In spite of all my efforts to the contrary, my chin would occasionally stick itself out in a most unsoldierly manner. An officer noticed it. Without a word of warning, he dealt me a terrible blow on the offending jaw. I saw

stars for a time, but I had to accept my punishment without a murmur. If I had said a word I knew that I would be more severely dealt with. But my chin kept its military position from that time on. They have a rule in the German army that if a private is abused or maltreated by an officer, he is not allowed to report the outrage until the next day. This gives the poor fellow a night's sleep to calm down and to weigh the matter carefully. He can then—if he be so disposed—take his grievance to a superior officer. Woe unto the complainant if he fail in proving his case absolutely! Even if he make it good, he is thenceforth a marked man. Instead of being occasionally the butt of one officer's anger, he now becomes a scapegoat to all of his superiors. So it always happens that, after a night's thinking over the matter, the victim sees the folly of heaping troubles upon his own head, and decides to keep his mouth shut.

I saw several men who failed to keep their chins properly poised subjected to the "board treatment." This consists in placing a board next to the skin under the clothes. The board reaches from the back of the head to the lower part of the spine. It is certainly a very effective, if not a very humane, method of teaching the correct military pose.

At this time I looked forward to the future with dread and loathing, and I became haunted with the idea that I could not stand the life much longer. I now appreciated and understood why there were so many suicides in the German army. I was afraid that I would help to swell the number. If I had at this time learned to use my rifle, or even if I had been able to procure any cartridges, I truly believe that I should have ended my life then and there. The next step in my soldiering was learning how to use a rifle. I was given blank cartridges at first, but, after a while, was allowed to fire ball cartridges. The German authorities are no fools. I had to learn how to hold my right hand in a certain position, and how to use the rifle in German fashion. This time the black spot made itself visible on the front of my shoulder. It was much bigger and sorer than the one contracted previously. The kick of the gun did not help it any, but the hardening process eventually remedied it.

I was now ready for field drill. By this time I had been licked into pretty good shape and fair submission. I had found out that the sooner a man learned his lesson, and the quicker he accomplished his duties, the better for him. At six in the morning we breakfasted, and from that on, until four o'clock in tne afternoon, we were either on the march or run. It was heart-breaking work, but a blessed and welcome relief from the drudgery and monotony of barracks' life. At the end of my first year we had our regimental drill, the maneuvres. Barracks were left far behind. Loaded with knapsack, rifle and sidearms, etc., weighing in all, sixty or seventy pounds, we were marched and drilled. During this period the loaf of bread was reduced to three pounds, half the ordinary size. It was given out every two days instead of every four. We were housed by farmers or by the townspeople at night, and our meals also were provided by them. Even on the march we were compelled to keep ourselves and our uniforms clean and tidy. One night I was so tired out that I fell asleep without brushing my clothes. I was reported to my superior, reprimanded, cursed at, and sentenced to undergo extra drill. My buttons were torn off my coat, in front of my comrades; and I had to sew them on myself. I grew very wretched and morose, and became so fagged out that I marched mechanically, not so much as even thinking for myself. We passed through several villages and towns; but I don't remember very much about them. I was always stupid with sleep when the day's work was over. How they kept us moving! Thank God, there is an end to everything. One morning we were loaded into cars for the return journey, homeward. The cars were mere cattle trucks, but I never enjoyed a railway ride so much in my life as I did that one—and I have ridden on Pullman cars, here in America, since then. When we returned to barracks I was appointed a "Gefreiter." I filled furlough; but the thought of my approaching return to barracks put a damper on my whole holiday. My second year in the army was more or less a

repetition of the first. The work was easier, but I came in closer contact with the officers. Some of them were kind hearted gentlemen; but most of them were cruel brutes. We knew that the officers often got drunk, but we never had the chance of seeing them in that state, for they kept to their own quarters. The caste line between men and officers is very distinctly drawn. I pity the private who is foolhardy enough to cross it. Whenever an officer does something he should not do, the men are kept in ignorance of it. But secrets—however well kept—sometimes become public property. The officers are all powerful autocrats. Their very word is law. There is really no court of appeal. If an officer has it in for a man, he makes that man's life a burden, a veritable hell upon earth. Officers are very wary of public opinion. They do not want any washing of dirty linen in public. One day during drill, a private angered our officer. He was called a filthy name and struck to the ground. Some passing civilians witnessed the outrage, and boldly protested against such brutality. The officer paled to the lips, and ordered the whole company back to the barracks; and the incident closed right there.

During the second maneuvres I was sent on ahead to attend to the selection of quarters for my company. The police supply the names of householders who are expected to shelter the soldiery, and I had to decide on the number of men who should be assigned to each place. It seems that our major dispatched a courier with a message for our captain. For some reason or other the message was not delivered. The next day the captain called me out and, in the presence of the whole company, sternly rebuked me for not delivering the message.

"I did not receive any message," I ventured.

"Shut your mouth, you liar!" he thundered. And, again, he bellowed: "Why didn't you deliver that message, you ———?" I told him a second time that I had not received any message. The captain's temper broke all bounds. With an oath he rode his horse at me full tilt, hurling filthy names at me the while. When he had ridden right up to me—I fully expected he would run me over, but I dared not move—he suddenly reined in his horse and, drawing a long dagger from his belt, shouted, livid with passion: "I have half a mind to stick this thru your vile body, you Schweinhund!"

"Once more he asked me about the message; and once more I answered him.

"Then five days' confinement and bread and water be your punishment, you liar!" he retorted.

He repeated the question several times, and increased my term of imprisonment each time I answered in the negative, until my term of imprisonment totaled fourteen days. He ordered me to be taken away, and I was placed under arrest. The next day I was released. I afterwards found that the captain had discovered his mistake, but he never referred to it.

It often happens that one private will bring the whole company into disgrace, and is the cause of all the men incurring their officers' displeasure. The sinner is taken in hand by the men themselves. The men who occupy the room with him lie in wait for their victim. Should any one of the chastisers be recognized by the victim it would go hard with him, for the laws are always strictly and fully enforced in the case of privates. As soon as the culprit enters the room a coat is dexterously thrown over his head, and he is carried to a stool and laid across it face downwards. He is then beaten with a *Klopfpeitsche,* which is a stick with leather thongs attached, used for beating clothes. The thrashing, while extremely painful, is not capable of causing permanent or serious injury.

I was very much elated when my two years' service drew to a close. Who wouldn't be? The life in the ranks of the German army is no life of ease. The private is virtually a prisoner, and is no better off than a serf. He has no freedom whatever, and is not even allowed to think for himself. He has to be in barracks by nine o'clock in Winter, by ten in Summer. His pay is given to him every ten days, and amounts to the magnificent sum of two marks and twenty pfennigs—about fifty-seven cents in American money. And for this small pittance the private has to suffer all manner of indignities without a murmur; he has to submit to

the grossest insults without a word. In spite of all this, I am proud that I have served in the army of the Kaiser. While the training and ill treatment nearly killed me, it made a man of me. The German army is all right. The abuses in it are what is wrong. Let us hope that time and our Emperor will rectify the evil, before it is too late. I am now an American citizen, and never expect to see the dear Fatherland again. I received a pass allowing me to stay in this country two years. When I took out my papers I of necessity let it expire, and am therefore a deserter in the eyes of the German government. I would dearly love to visit my old home once again; but discretion is the better part of valor, especially in the case of a deserter.

CHICAGO, ILL.

The New San Francisco

BY E. E. SCHMITZ

MAYOR OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

THE city of San Francisco, on account of the disaster that befell her upon April 18th, 1906, stands before the eyes of the world today more prominently than any other city. Naturally, therefore, there is a great deal of curiosity, as well as sincere interest, as to her present condition and especially as to her future development.

Looking at her condition today she lies wounded and bleeding, injured especially by the destructive force of fire to such an extent that those who are weak-hearted might say that she never could recover from the blow she has received. But as in the days of '49, when the pioneers who came to California attracted by the gold excitement suffered all sorts of privations, yet were determined never to say "fail," but to try and try again, building a small city here, having it wiped away time and time again, only making stronger the determination to rebuild and rebuild better; so the people that are in San Francisco at the present time, instead of being discouraged, are determined that the fire shall not permanently wipe out anything except the differences that had existed between men prior to the 18th of April, and that they are again to rebuild their city upon such large, comprehensive and sane plans as will make impossible a recurrence of the disaster of April 18th, and will make our city not only attractive to those who now live here, but also attractive to those who wish to reside in a city unequaled for its climate, unsurpassed for its beauty and second to none for profitable financial investment.

This is not all talk, because before the burning embers had become cold, buildings—temporary ones, to be sure—were started, and a new set of building laws, compiled by the most able men in their line, was passed by the Board of Supervisors sixty days after the great fire.

We always do large things in California; our men and women are built on a large scale; our fruit is large, our mineral deposits are large; our trees the largest extant, and the fire we had on April 18th the largest that the world has ever known. And so the world is going to see the people of San Francisco arise from their misfortune and build the largest city on this continent.

Altho the fire destroyed the buildings covering an area of four and a half square miles, or approximately twenty-six hundred acres, it left untouched the buildings covering an area of thirty-six square miles — in fact, destroyed buildings covering only one-tenth of the total area of San Francisco.

Already capital is seeking investment in our city to an extraordinary degree, and I have no hesitancy in stating that within the next year there will be more money in circulation in the city of San Francisco than there ever was before. Strange as it may seem, there is not a

business man who has resumed business in San Francisco since April 18th who is not doing more business than he did before the fire; and the conditions here seem so bright for the future of our city that every one is enthusiastic in the thought of its early rebuilding.

her past, looking at her present and attempting to look into her future, I believe that as years go by and we see the city rebuilt with wider streets, more magnificent buildings and special attention paid to the most modern construction, that we shall all say that the fire



E. E. Schmitz.

It seemed as if hell itself had broken loose upon that terrible day in April, and that nothing could stop the total destruction of the city that is loved so well by all San Franciscans and by all those who have resided for any length of time within her gates. And yet, looking at

of April 18th, 1906, with all its destructive force, instead of being a curse, was a blessing to San Francisco. The earthquake and fire have demonstrated that the city must have better fire protection in the way of an adequate water-supply system. Surrounded as we are on three

sides by a magnificent salt-water supply, it is an easy matter to provide pumping stations and to arrange a system of fire protection unequaled by any city in the world. Our present water supply is absolutely inadequate for the present needs of the city, and wofully inadequate for the future San Francisco. We must go to the mountains to secure a pure mountain supply of water, and with that object in view the Board of Supervisors has arranged for investigating many propositions submitted to furnish such a water supply to the city. I have appointed three eminent engineers to act with our City Engineer in making a thoro investigation of the different supplies submitted to the city of San Francisco, with a view of accepting the best one and submitting it to the people of our city at the earliest possible moment to be voted upon. This means that the municipality will be given in a very short time an opportunity of owning its own supply of water, and a supply that will be ample for a city of several millions of inhabitants. All buildings hereafter erected will be of the best construction, with special care given to having them fireproof. Everything possible will be done to attract to our city those who are looking for safe investments.

San Francisco has always been recognized as a city unequaled for its natural advantages. We have a landlocked harbor, upon which could ride the commerce of the world, and in her lap has poured the entire wealth of a State unequaled for its richness. Surely with the natural advantages that San Francisco has, with the precautions that are being taken to insure only first-class construction in her rebuilding, and the great opportunity afforded men of means and men of energy and ability to do business here, she is destined to become not only the metropolis of the West, but to vie in importance and magnitude with the large cities of the world.

One very unfortunate fact to which I call the attention of the entire world is the action taken by the insurance companies in their manner of paying the fire losses. Believing us in a helpless condition, the insurance companies have taken every advantage of our helplessness and with a few exceptions have tried every means possible to avoid full payment of just claims.

The cities of Chicago and Baltimore have had the same experience with fire insurance companies that we have had; but, unfortunately, not enough publicity was given to their methods; and some of the companies that paid sixty cents on the dollar and other companies which failed to pay altogether, were, after the fires of Chicago and Baltimore, able, thru lack of publicity given to their actions, to do a large business in fire insurance in San Francisco, and after the fire to take the same stand and use the same tactics that they had used after the fires of Chicago and Baltimore. But the people of San Francisco are determined that those fire insurance companies which have dealt so unfairly with our afflicted people shall be published to the entire world repeatedly, not so much with a view of injuring the individual companies for the despicable stand they have taken, but in order that the citizens of other cities may have an opportunity of protecting themselves under similar conditions by knowing the companies that are unreliable.

Altho much has been written relative to the destruction by earthquake in this city—statements that to one here were really ludicrous—let it be known that the damage from earthquake in San Francisco was exceedingly slight, and that well-constructed buildings suffered hardly any damage whatsoever. In my own home, for instance, which was finished about two months before the earthquake took place, but one chimney was shaken down, and I did not have a plate or glass broken.

Personally I am enthusiastic in the future development of our beautiful city, and enthusiastic in anything that tends toward that development, possibly for these reasons: I was born in San Francisco, and therefore love her, the city of my birth; my father came to San Francisco in 1850 and helped with other pioneers to lay the foundation of the city that we saw on April 18th. He was a progressive citizen, having built the first brick building in San Francisco; and with that spirit, which has been intensified by inheritance, I am proud and glad to have the opportunity as the Chief

Executive of a brave people to be one of the pioneers in laying the foundation for the future San Francisco.

An effort is being made to have the well-known architect, Mr. D. H. Burnham, come to San Francisco and give his entire attention to laying the foundation for its rebuilding. Long prior to the disaster of April 18th Mr. Burnham had prepared plans for the future development of our city; and now that we have an opportunity to carry out those plans he is the man we are seeking to secure in order that they may be carried out under the direction of the man who prepared them. I mention this to show my readers that nothing is being left undone that will insure the rebuilding of San Francisco speedily and upon the most approved plans.

At the present time we are having a little trouble in labor circles. After the fire, as building material became more scarce the prices began to rise. The two hundred thousand people made homeless naturally flocked to that section of the city where they could secure accommodations, and of course the demand for homes sent the rents soaring skyward. Everything in our city has been temporarily increased in price, and the wage-earners, finding that the necessaries of life were raised in price, found it necessary to ask for an increase in wages. This will continue for only a few months, however, when it must settle down to its former basis.

There has not been, nor do I anticipate, any great disturbance in labor circles, as, after all, the question is simply one of supply and demand and will adjust itself without any detriment to the community. There is plenty of opportunity for skilled labor to find employment in San Francisco, and it will continue to be so for several years to come. Unskilled labor will in a short time become a drug on the market, as that class of labor can be secured at all times. But skilled mechanics, especially those skilled in iron and steel work, will be able to find employment in our city and will be welcomed by all.

The attitude of the labor organizations during the catastrophe was one that called forth the commendation of all. They gave their services freely during the great emergency of April 18th, and since that time have declared that wages would not be increased. This would have remained so had not, as I said before, the price of everything necessary for building, for home purposes, etc., increased remarkably. Contractors, also, on account of the scarcity of men, began to bid against one another, and so, without action being necessary by the unions, the scale of wage increased, in some cases to an unreasonable degree. But the Building Trades Council, composed of between fifteen and twenty thousand skilled mechanics in the building line, decided not to increase its wage scale, and has discountenanced any attempt toward raising at this time the price of labor. The outlook, therefore, for the speedy rebuilding of our city is all that can be desired. We want the assistance of everybody, not only of those within our gates, but also of all citizens in this nation, because the rebuilding of San Francisco means more than merely the restoration of destroyed property; it means the restoring to the nation of her greatest port on her Western shores. It is therefore of national importance that San Francisco should be rebuilt, and as the gateway between the Orient and the Occident should be rebuilt as speedily as possible in the interest of our entire community.

I am sorry to see certain false statements that have been made about the city of San Francisco after April 18th. While the destruction of property was great, aggregating at a conservative figure five hundred million, the loss of life has not, up to the present time, exceeded five hundred. Yet newspapers and periodicals have continued to publish statements that the loss of life ran far into the thousands, and that San Francisco was doomed forever. These statements are not only false and misleading, but can do no good to any one and only harm our city. But even this injustice is rendered without its sting by the thought of the noble and generous action taken by the people of the nation. Up to the present there have been subscribed for the relief of the sufferers seven millions of dollars, and I take this opportunity, in behalf of the stricken people of our city, to express thru THE INDE-

PENDENT to the people of this country the sincere and heartfelt thanks, appreciation and gratitude for their kind, generous and spontaneous assistance in our hour of need.

At the time of this writing, the refugees have been reduced in number to about twenty-five thousand; the relief funds have been placed in the hands of men known in the community for their integrity and for their business ability. Everything is being done that human beings can do for the relief of those who need it. The building of homes is of the first importance; and while the relief committee is taking up that phase of relief work immediately, there is absolute need for the erection of dwellings for families, and there is ample opportunity for men of means to make profitable investment along this line. An impartial investigation as to the conditions in San Francisco will assure any one of its desirableness for residence and manufacturing purposes and for the investment of capital; and while many of our old residents have lost their income by the fire and may never regain their lost wealth, out of all this destruction will spring a new crop of millionaires from the field of men who have courage and energy and faith in the present and future San Francisco.

Our citizens have rallied remarkably since the 18th of April, 1906, demonstrating that true American spirit that exists in all American cities—the spirit which nothing can daunt, the same spirit that has made this nation take its place in the first and foremost rank among the nations of the earth. On all sides there is but one thought, and that is to have a better and more beautiful city than ever before, and with God's help and the sympathy and assistance from the outside world, San Francisco will rise from its ashes chastened by the fire, into a city far greater even than I have here predicted, and far greater than any of us at this time can foresee, standing forth as an example to the whole world of what American courage, pluck and tenacity can and will do under the most trying conditions.

SAN FRANCISCO.

Washington a Representative City

BY HENRY S. CURTIS, Ph.D.

[Dr. Curtis is now Supervisor of Playgrounds of Washington, D. C. For three years he was general director of playgrounds under the Board of Education, New York, and was one of the originators of playgrounds and recreation centers in London. An article by him was published in *Harper's Magazine* in an issue in which an installment of "Lady Rose's Daughter" appeared. Coming to the notice of the author, Mrs. Humphry Ward, she began an agitation along similar lines in England. Dr. Curtis is the founder of the new Playground Association of America.—EDITOR.]

ALL Americans are familiar with the idea of representative men. We are less familiar with the idea of representative cities, but in his last two messages the President has appealed to Congress to make Washington a model city, *i. e.*, a city such that no other municipality would think of building a school, or planning a public building, or laying out a public park, without first consulting this standard. If such a city were once erected by the nation, it would be very economical in the end, because it would give the whole country the benefit of the plans of the most skilled experts in every line and would prevent numberless experiments, wasteful alike of effort, money and human life. It seems peculiarly fitting that the national capital should set a model in ideal social conditions for the training in citizenship and the safeguarding of public morality. To show how the public amusements may be regulated so as not to demoralize, to give the young fundamental interests in right things, to train up the citizens to take a neighborly interest in the common welfare; these are some of the problems the capital should help to solve.

For this Washington, as the capital of

the country and the seat of fashion, occupies a peculiarly advantageous position.

To the tourist who views the legations and the homes of the Senators from the "Seeing Washington Automobile," Washington seems already a model city. Its beautiful asphalted avenues, its shaded streets, its lawns in front of the houses, its numerous small parks, and fine statuary groups, impress him as ideal. He does not see the other side, and nothing suggests to him that behind these beautiful fronts are ofttimes alleys inhabited by hundreds, living in the utmost filth and wretchedness.

Of the 325,000 people of Washington, 100,000 are negroes. Immediately after the Civil War nearly 40,000 of them, looking upon Washington as the home of liberty, took up their residence in the capital city. There was no time nor means to build suitable homes for such a horde, and many of them "squatted" in temporary barracks abandoned by the soldiers, or in flimsy shacks erected for the need of the moment. These were without improvements of any kind, almost unprovided with furniture, damp, insufficiently lighted, and generally unsanitary. Many of them have never been torn down, so there are still about 20,000 people living under very unsanitary conditions.

Most of these people are in the alleys, of which the police census speaks of 286 as "inhabited." Often but a few feet wide, with only one outlet, they ramify into all parts of the block, thus forming a little city, usually of negroes, often surrounded by a wall of fine houses with white residents. The segregation of the alley enables its inhabitants to set new standards of life, and social workers say they can soon notice the decline in moral tone of a family that moves there. The servants connect the alley with the avenue, and disease and crime exact the price of neglect. The negro death rate last year was 27 for 1,000; the white death rate was 16 per 1,000. The indications are that bad housing conditions are largely responsible for this high rate, because the diseases of which the majority die are what are known to the doctors as house diseases, such as consumption, bronchitis, pneumonia, croup, etc. While we cannot say, by any means, that housing conditions are wholly or perhaps principally to blame, the negro appears with about four times as large a proportion of crime to his discredit as the white. There can be no reasonable doubt that the alley conditions are responsible for a considerable proportion of this crime, and for a still larger amount which the alley conceals and which does not find its way into the police court.

There has been a great renewal of interest in housing conditions and the opening of alleys of late.

More adequate supervision of housing conditions is needed. With a large negro population, as yet only partly trained in the ways of civilization, sanitary conditions cannot be left to run themselves. There is, of course, a force of inspectors, but it is quite inadequate to careful supervision; only large enough in general to investigate complaints without looking for nuisances. Congress cuts down the estimate of the Health Department so regularly each year that the force not only cannot be increased, but there is sometimes not enough money toward the end to disinfect houses that have harbored a contagious disease.

The parking along the front of the Washington blocks prevents either coal or merchandise from being delivered there. The rear is reached by an alley which may or may not be inhabited, as it happens. This alley, when it is not inhabited, is usually just wide enough for a wagon to pass through with ease, and is lined on each side with stables, coal houses, privies and other unsightly structures, so that the interior of the block is nearly all taken possession of. Thus, while the Washington block is much more beautiful than the ordinary block on the outside, it is proportionately more ugly on the inside. While it has more exterior spaces that the children may use for play than are found in many cities, it has less interior space for the little children than most.

No city can become a hygienic place for small children until it becomes possible to keep them in the open air a large part of the time, and this cannot be done until a place is provided for them in the

center of every block. This is the only place where they can be safely left to themselves.

Our most stringent building regulations in any city do not take into account more than half of the conditions. The new regulations in New York are a great improvement over previous requirements, and are, perhaps, the best that New York can hope for, but they provide only for light and air, and do not take the children or mothers into account. I should like to see all interior buildings and fences excluded from the center of the block or confined to a narrow margin near the houses, and the remaining space devoted to a communal park and playground. Doctors tell us that our present city conditions will produce degeneration in two or three generations, yet it is becoming more evident every day that the future of the country is the future of the city. We must build a city that does not produce degeneracy, if our civilization is to survive. If there were a good-sized playground for small children in every block, the city would be nearly as good a place as the country for them. With a croquet and tennis ground and a few benches the need of physical exercise and diversion of the inhabitants would be met, and the neighborhood life, which has been lost to the city, would be restored to it.

There is another requirement needed if Washington is to be a model city in appearances. There must be a municipal architect or commission, to which the plans of every building must be submitted.

It is impossible, within the limits of this article, to deal with all or many sides of the situation in Washington, but all will agree that there is one subject which should receive a prominent place in the care of the future citizen. The best example the national Government can set to the country at large is the right care of children. In this regard it has been very remiss. There is at present no child labor law, no compplsory education law, and no juvenile court (tho the bill creating the latter has just been passed). Washington was very late in establishing playgrounds for children.

The older school buildings of Washington are almost without yards, and the average area for all the schools is not over six or seven square feet per child. In Washington the ground can usually be had for one dollar per square foot. When we consider the many new uses for the schoolyard which have developed of late, we see that this deficiency is in itself a serious handicap to a system.

A second great deficiency in the Washington school system is that there are no auditoriums, except in a few of the high schools, and consequently there can be no assembly of the school. When the children are to assemble for an entertainment or other purpose, they have to stand on the stairways and in the halls and corridors. As a natural concomitant of such a building, there is no principal over the school except in name. There is no time nor means of getting the school together as a body and thus creating the school spirit. When we consider that several studies that have been made by Dr. Rice, of the Society for Educational Research, and others seem to show that the principal is the chief factor in determining the efficiency of the school, we see how serious is this lack. But even if we waive the question of school efficiency altogether, there can be no doubt but that the principal is the great social and moral force in the school, and the morning assembly gives a great opportunity for rousing a spirit of loyalty and inculcating ideals. A sympathetic principal of the right kind is certainly one of the greatest moral forces in the community.

On account of the lack of an assembly room there can be no exhibitions nor entertainments which the parents are invited to attend, thus bringing the school and community together. There is a lecture system, but no place to give the lectures. Most of the rooms are not lighted, and therefore cannot be used for meetings at night.

On the whole, however, the greatest need of the system seems to me greater pay for the teachers. The salaries are so small that there are practically no men in the elementary grades. It is impossible to keep them or the more efficient women, except where home ties bind them, and there is a constant draining off of the best to other cities. During the last three years forty men have left the system. Their salaries here have averaged a little more than $1,000. They went to

positions averaging a little more than $2,000. The high school teachers are poorer paid than the teachers in any other large city in America. The elementary teachers also are near the bottom of the list. Washington is one of the most expensive cities to live in in America, so that, when we count the purchasing power of the money, they are probably as poorly paid as the teachers in any city system. The kindergartners begin at $35 a month. The supervising principals, who correspond to the district superintendents in other cities, get the magnificent salaries of $2,000 per annum.

Washington, with its large colored population, is in peculiar need of trade schools. The nation ought to set a progressive example to the country at large, and especially to the South, in this particular. Not only have no such schools been established, but the two vacation schools giving industrial work, which were started several years ago by private funds, and are much needed, had to be dropped for the lack of an appropriation of $2,000 to carry them on.

I will not lay these criticisms of the school system at the door of the school authorities, who seem to me capable and earnest men and women. It has been impossible to secure a sufficient appropriation to carry on a progressive system.

For example, the commissioners this year have asked for $15,000 in order to maintain the existing playgrounds and for $65,000 in order to purchase a site and erect a playground building. This building is to contain on the ground floor shower-baths, a play room and toilets, on the first floor a reading room and library, a small auditorium and social hall, and a few club rooms. The top floor to be devoted entirely to a gymnasium. Each of these features is needed by the playground, and each is needed by the community as well, inasmuch as there are at present no public baths, no auditoriums in the schools, no public places for neighborhood gatherings, and no municipal or common school gymnasiums. Thus far $15,000 for maintenance of nineteen playgrounds has been cut to $10,000, and the appropriation for the building has been eliminated altogether in the House Committee.

Yet there is no reason to be discouraged. The President's call has been heard by millions and pondered by many, and a lively interest is being manifested. Mr. James B. Reynolds is studying conditions here at the request of the President, in order that he may advise him as to the elimination of the worse evils. Meanwhile Mr. Charles F. Weller, General Secretary of the Associated Charities, and a number of his able and devoted coadjutors have already got most of the movements under way. The commissioners are tireless in their efforts to improve conditions, and a truly remarkable progress has been made in the last few years. Last year saw the installation of a filtration plant to clarify water that up to that time had been a national disgrace and given Washington the highest death rate from typhoid fever in the country. This year will see the completion of a sewage disposal plant and a new District building, which will rank among the best of their kind in the country. This year or next will also, in all probability, see the completion and laying out of Potomac Park, which has been made by excavating a deep water channel thru the marshes in front of Washington and piling up the excavated material into a high and beautiful island across this channel. It will probably see a beginning of the improvement of the Anacosta Flats in the same way.

This is a series of public improvements accomplished in five years of which any city might well be proud. The pity is that they were so long delayed, and the result is that there is much yet to do. If the country at large will manifest an interest in having the best for Washington, Congress will, I believe, be only too glad to grant the appropriations that will make it possible.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A Plea for "Vers de Societe."

BY LA TOUCHE HANCOCK.

A POET is born, not made. A writer of *vers de société* is bred. The phrase, *vers de société,* as literally translated, is misleading. There is no precise English equivalent. Society implies artificial life as opposed to natural life. *Vers de société* must be written by a poet, who is educated by the influence of society to produce it. He is not confined, by any means, to the topics of artificial life. Any subject of an exalted or trivial character may suggest a theme, but it must have, first and last, the elements of refinement. Such a poet must dwell and mix with the world. He must share the tastes he mirrors. He need not be exempt from the weaknesses he ridicules, but it is imperative that he be a man of the world, cultured and able to move in any circle of society. He should be an egotist; that is, his individuality should be pre-eminent, and he should not so much seek the Muse as let the Muse come to him.

Vers de société is extremely easy to write badly, and very difficult to write well. The creation may be a matter of hours, but the polish is the labor of days. Truth to tell, there are few minds playful enough to write light verse of this kind. The patience necessary for such a thoro execution as is needed is very rare. The labor is quite misproportioned to the lightness of the load and the seriousness of the result. This is probably the reason why hardly one recognized poet in this country tries to write *vers de société.* One may well ask, Where are your Praeds, your Calverleys, your Lockyers, your Dobsons, your Holmeses, your Pennells, your Leigh Hunts, your Carrolls, your Leighs, not to speak of a score of earlier writers in a similar vein? Honestly speaking, in the United States today there is not one native poet who is worthy to be classed as a writer of respectable *vers de société.*

In England, despite the ill-timed jeers and jibes at the British comic papers, the one man who has the right to be enrolled among the names mentioned is Owen Seaman, the editor of London *Punch.* His *vers de société* is quoted from one end of the United States to the other. In our own land we look in vain for those triplets, rondels and rondeaus, with their characteristic "gay wisdom." The playful tendencies of rhyme seem to be swallowed up by the terrible seriousness of money-making!

But what is *vers de société?* It may be said to rank next to the epical and lyrical art of an age, and will sometimes even excel it in its interpretative power. It is an expression of common sentiment and feeling in graceful and familiar rhyme. It excites no wonder, and apparently pleases without an effort. It is a dilettante conception. It is friendly persiflage; or, to put it into more colloquial language, it is "poking fun." It may be half melancholy, but even then should not excite more tears than a pocket handkerchief can absorb. If a bit of the serious side of life peeps out, it should be hidden as quickly as possible, with a laugh at the exposure. It is a play at bo-peep with the feelings.

In fine, *vers de société* is in a class by itself—a light, humorous talk, consisting of banter, of jets of wit and satire. It is a summer lightning produced by the collision of electrical natures. It is made up of studiés, minute but delicate, drawn from every rank of society, and appealing to different tastes. It stands in the same relation to audiences in the salon as rag-time to admirers in the saloon. It is characteristic of gentle manners, without the seduction of cheap smartness and the ostentation of shabby gentility, which, as Lord Byron says somewhat emphatically, is "far worse than downright blackguardism!"

Further than this, it should have a veil over it dense enough to avert any risk of being styled preachy. It should have the sparkle and fizz of champagne, and never be flat. There is a constant danger of the poet falling into trivialities, but the smallest blemish takes off the whole value, like a flaw in a jewel. As finely wrought as a filagree, and as polished as a cameo, it should have under control wit, humor, irony (especially irony), satire, sentiment and sensibility. The writer of *vers de société* must not only possess all these qualifications, but also have the skill to use them in proportion and subordination to elegance. Brevity, buoyancy, frequent crisp and sparkling rhyme and delicious piquancy, are all necessary attributes. With these qualifications granted, you have *vers de société.*

It may well be asked, is it at all wonderful that poets of this sort are few and far between? Not wonderful, but regrettable. The specimens of verse published in the newspapers and magazines are anything but *vers de société.* The modern minor poet in the magazine strives to be as unintelligible as possible. He succeeds, apparently, in mystifying his editor, and certainly the public. The ephemeral bard, who is lucky enough to occupy a corner in the daily or Sunday newspaper, has but one object in view. He has an idea, which he wishes to spring on his readers at the end of his effort, and he gets to that idea as fast as he can, rushing, leaping and steeplechasing, and as often as not he lands safely with a "hoop-la!" a "gee-wizz!" or a "wow!" Variation in metre is pooh-poohed, rimes are distinguishable by their infrequency, but — oh! ruinous phrase to art!—he "gets there just the same" and collects his few dollars at the end of the week. So far so bad, but it is deplorable to think that now and then from the balderdash a carefully polished verse stands out, which gives evidence of a right vein, and of a promise that will never be fulfilled, simply because, in the mad rush and hurry to be in advance of his neighbor, care and studied skill are thrown aside, and a latent talent is prostituted to an evident carelessness and negligence!

This is so much the more deplorable as there is absolutely no necessity for this rabid haste. Now and then, of course, a brilliant idea flashes on the brain and is instantly put in black and white. The inspiration may be carried out satisfactorily in a few minutes, but such things happen but occasionally.

Comparisons have a bad name, and in this case would be disastrous, but it is only necessary to recall any effort of Oliver Wendell Holmes, Locker, Calverley, Dobson, *et hoc genus omne,* to acknowledge the scathing truth that our minor poets are sadly deficient in nearly every attribute of *vers de société.* Do they curb fancy by truth, or speculation by sense? Are they capable of teaching any moral lesson in a light way? Is there one of them who would or could attempt to attain the perfection of society verse as is shown in the following examples:

"I recollect a nurse, called Ann,
Who carried me about the grass,
And one fine day a fine young man
Came up and kissed the pretty lass!
She did not make the least objection.
Said I, 'Aha!
When I get old, I'll tell mama!'
And that's my earliest recollection!"

To what can we compare for frankness, insouciance, airiness and ease this extract from one of Calverley's delicious flights?

"Love me, ah! or love me
Not, but be my bride!
Do not simply shove me
(So to speak) aside!
P'rhaps it would be dearly
Purchased at the price,
But a hundred yearly
Would be very nice!"

Then again, for a delicate touch of wit and playful tendency, can anything match these lines from "From a Nice Correspondent," by Frederick Locker:

"Today in my ride I've been crowning
The beacon; its magic still lures,
For there you discoursed about Browning,
That stupid old Browning of yours!
His vogue and his verve are alarming,
I'm anxious to give him his due,
But, Fred, he's not nearly so charming
A poet as you!"

On the common subjects of the day the persifleur is at his best. He will transform a nettle into a budding flower, and make you think there is inspiration in an ordinary brick. How often has, for instance, "tobacco" been rhymed to, and yet it remains for a master of *vers de société* to bring the whiff of the cigar to your nostrils, the tobacco smoke to your gratified senses. Listen:

"Sweet, when the morn is gray,
Sweet, when they've cleared away
Lunch; at the close of day
Possibly sweetest!"

Then, plunging into light caricature, he continues:

"Jones (who, I'm glad to say,
Asked leave of Mrs. J.)
Daily absorbs a clay
After his labors."

In their light play of fancy, as distinguished from imagination, these poets are noted for their distinction of rhyme. Even where this is not the case, the rhymes have a freshness about them which excuses their habitual use. In the following every rhyme is hackneyed, but not one that has not its evident excuse. As a lesson to those who vitiate the poetry of the present day it is useful and appropriate:

"Oh! if billows and pillows, and hours and flowers,
And all the brave rhymes of an elder day
Could be furl'd together this genial weather,
And carted or carried on "wafts" away,
Nor ever again trotted out, ah, me!
How much fewer volumes of verse there'd be!"

It is of little use to multiply quotations. The minor poets, who could give us dainty verses, don't or won't read what their masters wrote. There is evidence in their writing of a five-dollar bill hanging before their eyes and a rhyming dictionary lying at their side!

Lastly, it may be asked of what use is *vers de société? Cui bono?* Pasing over the sage formality and disheartening monitory dullness which some saturnine moralists are ever opposing to mirth and recreation, it may be said that all relaxation has its use. Even such light essays as these are a service to literature. Their study teaches versification and the use of words. They discipline the "sucking poet." He must subject himself to the powers and dictates of decency and human kindliness. Isaac D'Israeli says that the possession of genius is not always sufficient to impart that grace of amenity so essentially characteristic of verse consecrated to the amusement of society. That must be bred in the poet. It isn't born or made.

Vers de société should and does give a varied and vivid picture of cotemporary life and manners. It shows the sympathy between class and class, and at times exposes the standards of morality. It blends the sympathy of fellow hearts, and wreathes a gay and sweet nosegay from the soothing plant of humor. It must be clever to gain an audience. When the audience is once attracted, and the task is pronounced satisfactory, the author may well congratulate himself that not only is he acknowledged as a writer of *vers de société*, but also necessarily as a decent member of society!

STATEN ISLAND.

Medical Aspects of Ibsen

BY JAMES J. WALSH, M. D., Ph.D.

ASSISTANT EDITOR OF "THE MEDICAL NEWS."

ANY physician who has attended a series of performances of Ibsen plays can scarcely help but be struck by the fact that most of his popular dramas are concerned with distinctly medical questions. There is scarcely one of them which does not contain a wonderfully accurate study of some pathological condition. This is so manifest that after a time the physician, especially if he is interested in mental diseases, cannot help but find a renewed attraction to Ibsen's work because of the display of his wonderfully acute observation with regard to those affections. The medical attendant at the

theater is almost sure to suspect that Ibsen must have deliberately chosen those phases of mental disturbances for dramatization because of the wonderful lessons with the regard to the impairment of moral responsibility which they involve. Men's judgment of human actions would be much modified if they knew all the factors at work in an individual case, and it is this apparently that Ibsen has tried to point out and succeeded with a completeness that no other dramatist has ever even attempted.

It may seem far-fetched to attribute to Ibsen the deliberative motive of wishing to instruct the public in this important matter, but if it is remembered that before becoming a literary man he had been a medical student and was very much interested in mental diseases, the surprise will vanish. Certain it is the plays of the Norwegian dramatist which have in these last few years attracted so much attention in New York are all of them founded on distinct types of mental affection that are well known and readily recognized, even by those who do not claim any very special expertness in the diagnosis of such cases. "Ghosts," which was given last year, is evidently a deliberate study in that very serious disease of modern civilization—paresis. Mrs. Alving's son is manifestly in the initial stage of that disease, the predisposition to which was acquired from his father, who clearly died from the effects of it. Ibsen, with true nosological completeness, however, points out that there were opportunities for the acquisition of the affection in certain irregularities of the young man's life in Paris, and that indeed mainly because of this his physician had warned him of its approach. The symptomatic picture is complete, even to the attacks of epileptiform character, which so often mark the early stage of the disease. The delusions, the sensual excesses, the change of disposition—in a word, the course of the disease, are well marked in Ibsen's wonderful delineation. Perhaps no more striking study of paresis has ever been written.

Now paresis is an affection to which the modern physician would, above all, like to call attention. Something more than one-seventh of all those who die in our insane asylums are its victims. It is especially young adults, men under thirty-five, who are carried off by it. Its incidence has greatly increased in modern times, owing to some extent at least to the over-strenuousness of life in our large cities, but more than all else to the opportunities for the spread of certain social diseases afforded by the overcrowding of population. Ibsen, in calling attention so poignantly to it, was performing a great work of social philanthropy. It cannot but be that he realized exactly what he was doing when he took this for his theme.

"Hedda Gabler," which has attracted even more attention than "Ghosts," exploits another type of mental disease quite as readily recognizable as that treated in "Ghosts" and with a lesson that should be at least as effective. Poor Hedda is a typical example of what is known in psychiatry as a puerperal psychosis. Under the domestic circumstances in which she is placed, some women of strong mental peculiarities may have their queerness of disposition so emphasized as to make them very troublesome members of the household and at times, unfortunately, even dangerous for themselves or for others. The ordinary healthy woman, with a good heredity, does not run any such risk, and indeed the disposition is apt to be gentler and even more affectionate at such times than under ordinary conditions. Hedda was one of the unstable and suffered accordingly. It seems a pity to exhibit this form of psychosis with such absolute fidelity upon the stage as does Ibsen, but there can be no doubt of the truth of the picture that he has drawn so dramatically, nor of the awful possibilities that he has pointed out.

It is a question, of course, how far in any department of esthetics the representation of what properly belongs to the domain of pathology for the sake of the morbid interest it will arouse is justified. The attraction and even the beauty of the pathological in its own sphere cannot be denied. I shall never forget seeing Virchow one day trace to its origin an especially malignant cancer whose primary location had puzzled all his assistants. As he revealed all its

awful course he said: *"Wie Schön!"*—"How beautiful!" But this is scarcely the beauty that appeals to the esthetic sense. Something of the same feeling seems inevitable in contemplating Ibsen's wonderful ability to lay bare the innermost secrets of mental degeneration. When, however, the dramatist is able to create so completely as he has the degenerate character and to show its inevitable tendencies, then the picture, tho humanly sad with a supreme poignancy, may be as artistic and as justified in itself as Shakespeare's work in the creation of Ophelia. And who shall say that Shakespeare's delineation of Ophelia's madness is not as great as his creation of Iago's awful malignity?

In the last of Ibsen's plays that was revived in New York, "When We Dead Awake," we have once more a distinct type of mental disease, or rather we should say two types, of the same disease presented in a contrast that brings out the lights and shades of each. Ibsen spoke of this last work of his as "the dramatic epilog" of his career. It may therefore well be taken to emphasize and illuminate the dramatic motives of his previous plays. In this play the dramatist is frank enough to present his principal woman character as still under the constant surveillance of an attendant because of her manifestations of severe symptoms of outspoken mental disease in the recent past. Irene is indeed a melancholic paranoiac of a type not at all unfamiliar, tho in the development of the disease there may be many features which seem to indicate rather a sublimated state of mental uniqueness than true mental degeneration. Almost needless to say, such a character gives opportunities for great dramatic possibilities. This form of perverted mentality, however, constitutes one of the most serious dangers in modern life, and Ibsen's selection of it for the epilog of his dramatic career would seem to emphasize the definite purpose of attracting attention to this all-important subject of mental peculiarities.

Irene, as the result of posing in "the altogether," for Rubek's masterpiece of sculpture, "The Resurrection," feels that she has lost her soul, that she has become as those who have died. In the older time, when life was less psychologically introspective and when religious motives stood for more, the loss of the soul was a characteristic expression of the melancholic paranoiac, who felt that the irretrievable had been committed. Overmastered by this idea Irene loses her mental control and must be placed in charge of an attendant. Long she wanders looking for the sculptor, with the idea that she shall be revenged by his death for her loss of life. When she meets him, however, her purpose fails, mainly because she finds that Rubek himself is suffering with something of the same illusion of irreparable loss that has worked such havoc in her life.

It is in this combination of two paranoiacs that Ibsen shows the acuteness of his genius as an observer of mental peculiarities. Nothing is more striking in the experience of the alienist than to find that persons suffering from corresponding mental diseases have a curious attraction for one another. Hence the number of cases in which husband and wife, tho coming from very different family strains, are found as the result of stress of emotion due to family difficulties to suffer from very similar mental symptoms. Hence, too, that peculiar tendency to what is known as psychic contagion by which the illusions of one paranoiac become truths for other mental degenerates who are brought much in contact with them. It is not so surprising then to find that Rubek has suffered the loss of something that he cannot replace in life. Like calls to like, and there is a reunion of these mentally stricken, eminently dramatic and that results, as might be expected, in a fatal issue.

Viewed from this standpoint, the works of the great Norwegian dramatist, who is able to present in a few dramatic situations mental peculiarities that are so elusive as to require long paragraphs of description in the textbooks, does not lose, but rather gains in forcefulness. No one since Shakespeare has succeeded in painting so truthfully to life various types of mental peculiarities. There are strokes of genius in the rapidity with which each picture is sketched, and the unobtrusiveness of

even the most pathological aspects of the character is so marked that the plays do not disgust nor deter, but, on the contrary, attract the public whom they are meant to instruct. The three plays mentioned, far from being exceptions to Ibsen's usual work, are rather characteristic types of it. Of all his later dramas there is not a single one that does not contain some striking example of a mind "jangled out of tune." It is of the essence of his genius that these abnormal characters are eminently true to those most frequently seen in the life around us.

NEW YORK CITY.

Defects in the Constitution of the United States

BY WALTER CLARK, LL.D.

[The Hon. Walter Clark, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, author of many volumes of history and law, is among the most careful and earnest students of constitutional law, and created a wide interest among lawyers thru his lectures upon the Constitution of the United States, before the Department of Law of the University of Pennsylvania. In the following article he has embodied many of the thoughts which he thus advanced.—EDITOR.]

AS a product of its time, the Constitution of the United States was and is without counterpart. Gladstone gave words their way in praising it. Too much has not and cannot be said of the wisdom of the fathers who framed it. But idolatry is dangerous. Blind faith ought not to be a part of our national characteristics, and when from the cradle up—even from the halls of Congress—we hear that the "Great Instrument" stands beside the Bible, inviolate, that the Constitution of the United States is for this Nation, today, all that the anxious fathers wished that it might be one hundred and twenty years ago, we are being brought too far. It is giving the framers of the instrument credit for being inspired prophets of greater wisdom for the future than they possessed for their own day and generation.

They were not satisfied with the Constitution when it left their hands, as properly meeting the demands which immediately faced them. Neither were they satisfied with the Constitution itself. In short it was a compromise between many contending factions. It was simply the best that could be obtained at the time under the widely separated conditions and expectations of the detached elements working up in the struggling States. There were grave defects in the Constitution then, there are graver defects today, calling for careful revision.

There was a great difference between the two Conventions. That which met in 1776 was frankly Democratic. Success in its great and perilous undertaking was possible only with the support of the people; it must be with the people. The Great Declaration was an appeal to the masses. It declared that all men were "created equal and endowed with certain inalienable rights, among them life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, to secure which rights governments are instituted, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; and that when a government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and institute a new government in such form as shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness."

Never was the right of revolution more clearly asserted or that government existed for the sole benefit of the people who were declared to be equal and endowed with the right to change their government at will when it did not subserve their welfare or obey their wishes. Not a word was there about property. Everything was about the people. The

man was more than the dollar then, and the Convention was in earnest. Every member signed the Declaration, which was unanimously voted; according to Dr. Franklin's pertinent remark that it behooved them "to hang together or they would hang separately."

The Convention which met in 1787 was as reactionary as the other had been revolutionary and democratic. It had its beginning in commercial negotiations between the States, when they were weary with a long war, and when the fierce enthusiasm for liberty was somewhat relaxed by the pressing need to earn the comforts and necessities of life, and when oppressed by the ban upon prosperity caused by the uncertainties and impotence of the existing government were thoroly exhausted. Under these conditions and with as many minds as there were men, the Convention of 1787 came together.

Ignoring the vital maxim that government should exist only by the consent of the governed, it sat behind closed doors that no breath of popular will should affect its decisions. To free the members from any future responsibility, all were prohibited from making copies of any kind of the resolutions or to correspond with constituents or others about matters pending before the Convention. Any record of yeas and nays, even, was forbidden; but one copy was kept without the knowledge of the Convention. It was kept by the one member best able to grasp each situation and make fair note of it. The journal was kept secret at the time and later a vote to destroy it fortunately failed. Mr. Madison's copy was finally published after the lapse of forty-nine years, when every member had passed beyond human accountability. Only twelve States were ever represented. One of these withdrew before the final result was reached. Of the sixty-five members, only fifty-five ever attended, and so far from being unanimous only thirty-nine signed the Constitution, and some of them actively opposed its ratification by their own States, later.

That the Constitution thus framed was reactionary was a matter of course. There was grave consideration, at the time, of a royal government with Frederick, Duke of York, second son of George III, as king. Alexander Hamilton, whose wonderful work as Secretary of the Treasury, crowned him with a halo and whose tragic death obliterated the memory of his faults, declared himself in favor of the English form of government, which he denominated a "most notable institution." Failing in that he advocated an executive elected by Congress for life, Senators and Judges for life, and Governors for States to be appointed by the President. Of these he secured, as it has proved, one most important item, from his standpoint, the creation of the Judges for life. The convention was aware that a constitution on Hamilton's lines could not secure ratification by the several States. But the constitution adopted was as undemocratic as possible and was very far from responding to the conditions laid down in the Declaration of 1776, that all governments derived their just powers from the consent of the governed. In his speech to the Convention, Hamilton stated that the members were agreed that "we need to be rescued from the Democracy." They were rescued. Thomas Jefferson, unfortunately, was absent as our Minister to France and took no part in the Convention, tho we owe to him very largely the compromise by which the first ten amendments were agreed to, in exchange for ratification by several States which otherwise would have been withheld.

The consent of the governed was not to be asked. In the new government the will of the people was not to control and little to be consulted. Of the three great departments of Government—legislative, executive and judiciary—the people were entrusted with the election of only the House of Representatives—one-sixth of the government at most, even if the House had been endowed with equal authority and power with the Senate. The Declaration of 1776 was concerned with the rights of man. The Convention of 1787 entirely ignored them. The guarantees of the great rights of freedom of speech and press, freedom of religion, liberty to assemble, right of petition, exemption from general warrants, the right of trial by jury and by grand jury, protection of the law of the land, and protection from seizure of private property for other than public use, and then only upon just compensation—matters of the

utmost importance to the rights of the people were entirely omitted. They were added in the first ten amendments by preliminary agreement, while the Constitution was still in controversy in the several States, only because it was necessary to give assurance that such amendments would be adopted in order to secure the ratification at all.

The Constitution was so far from being satisfactory, even in the circumstances of the time for which it was framed, that only eleven States voted for its adoption in the Convention. Its ratification by the conventions in the several States was carried with the greatest difficulty, and in no separate State was it ever submitted to a vote of the people themselves. Massachusetts only ratified after a close vote and a demand for amendments. South Carolina and New Hampshire demanded amendments, as did Virginia and New York, both of which agreed to ratification by the narrowest of votes, reserving for themselves still the right to withdraw, and two States rejected the Constitution and subsequently ratified only after Washington had been elected and inaugurated—matters in which they had no share.

George Washington was President of the Convention, but as such was debarred from sharing in its debates. He left no impress upon the instrument so far as is known. Yet it was freely admitted that but for his popularity and influence the Constitution would have failed of ratification by the several States, especially Virginia. Indeed, but for his influence the Convention would have adjourned without putting its final hand to the Constitution at all—it came very near doing so. Even his great influence would not have availed but for the overwhelming necessity for some form of government, with imperative haste, as a substitute for the rickety "Articles of Confederation," which were utterly inefficient.

An instrument so framed, adopted with such difficulty and ratified after such efforts, and by such narrow margins, could not have been a fair and full expression of the consent of the governed. The men that made it did not deem it perfect. Its friends agreed to sundry amendments which were adopted by the First Congress, as a preliminary necessity. The assumption by the new Supreme Court of a power not contemplated by the framers caused the enactment of the Eleventh Amendment. The unfortunate method prescribed for the election of the President, which nearly caused a Civil War in 1801, forced the adoption of the Twelfth Amendment, and three others were brought about as the result of the great Civil War. The Convention of 1787 recognized, itself, that defects innate in the Constitution and developed by experience and the lapse of time would require amendments and the instrument prescribed two different methods by which amendments could be made.

Our Federal Constitution was adopted 120 years ago. In that time every State has radically revised its own Constitution —most of them several times. The Constitution of New York requires that the question of a Constitutional Convention shall be submitted to its people at least once every twenty years, in order that organic law shall keep abreast of the needs and wants of the people and represent the will and progress of today, instead of being hampered by provisions deemed best by the divided counsels of a handful of men in providing for the wants of the government of over a century ago.

When the Constitution was adopted in 1787 it was intended for three million people, scattered along the coast from Massachusetts to Southern Georgia. Now we are trying to make it do duty for one hundred million from Maine to Manila, from Panama to Porto Rico and the Pole. Then the population was rural. At the census of 1790 we had but five towns in the whole Union which had 6,500 inhabitants each and only two others had over 4,000. Now we have the second largest city on the globe, with over four million inhabitants, and many that have passed the half-million mark. In 1790 we had 75 post offices, with $37,000 annual post office expenditures. Now we have 75,000 post offices, 35,000 rural delivery routes, and a post office appropriation of nearly $200,000,000. During the first ten years the total expenditures of the Federal Government, including the payment of revolutionary debts, including pensions, averaged $10,-

000,000 annually. Our expenditures now are more than seventy-five times as much. When the Constitution was adopted Virginia was easily the first State in influence, population and wealth, having one-fourth population of the entire Union. New York, which then stood fifth, now has double the population of the whole country at that time, and several other States have a population greater than the original Union—States whose very names were then unheard of. Steamboats, railroads, gas, electricity—except as a toy in Franklin's hands—coal mines, petroleum and a thousand other things which are a part of our very lives today, were undiscovered. Corporations, which now control the country and its government, were then so few that not till four years later, in 1791, was the first bank incorporated; the charter for the second bank was only obtained by the subtlety of Aaron Burr, who concealed the banking privileges in an act incorporating a water company. Corporations have had an affinity for water ever since.

Time has revealed flaws in that original instrument as well as developed new necessities. The glaring defect in the Constitution was that it was not Democratic. The only voice of the people was in the election of one-sixth of the government, one-half—by far the weaker half—of the Legislative Department. The other half, the Senate, was made elective at second hand, by the State Legislature. The President was to be elected at third hand. In fact until after the memorable contest between Adams, Clay, Crawford and Jackson, in 1824, in the majority of the States, the Presidential electors were chosen by the State Legislatures. They were so chosen by South Carolina until after the Civil War, and in Colorado in 1876. The intention was that the electors should make independent choice, but public opinion forced the transfer of the choice of electors from the Legislatures to the ballot box, and then made of them the figure heads which they are, thus capturing the Executive Department, and that department, with the House of Representatives, mark today the extent of the share of the people in this government.

The judiciary were placed a step further removed. The judges were to be selected at fourth hand, by the President—who was intended to be selected at third hand—and subjected to confirmation by the Senate chosen at second hand. And to make the judiciary absolutely impervious to any consideration of the "consent of the governed" they were appointed for life.

A constitution so devised was not intended to express but to suppress or at least disregard the wish and consent of the governed. It was admirably adapted for what has come to pass—the domination of the government by "The Interests." Should the President favor legislation and the House of Representatives pass a bill, the Senate can defeat it; and if by chance it yield to the popular will and pass the bill, as was the case with the "Income Tax," there remains the judiciary, who have assumed, without any warrant expressed or implied in the Constitution, the power to declare an act of Congress unconstitutional at their own will and without responsibility to any one.

The people's part in the government, in the choice of a House of Representatives, even when reënforced by the Executive, is still nullity in the face of the Senate and Judiciary in whose selection the people have no direct voice.

The Government of the United States is a government by Senate and Judges—by whatever power can control the selection of senators and judges. What is that power? We know that it is not the American people.

Let us not be deceived by forms. Government rests not upon forms, but upon a true reply to the question, "Where does the governing power rest?"

In England today, there is a monarchy in form, but the real government of England is vested in a single House of Parliament elected by the people. The executive is not the king, but the Prime Minister and his Cabinet, practically elected by the House of Commons, and holding office at the will of the majority in that house. The king has not even the veto power except nominally, since it has not been exercised in a single instance for more than two hundred years; and the sole function of the House of Lords—a club of rich men representing great vested interests—is in the exercise of a suspensive veto—exercised only till the

Commons make up their mind that the bill shall pass, when the House of Lords always gives way as the condition upon which their continued existence rests.

In this country we retain the form of a republic, we choose our President and House of Representatives, but the real power does not reside in them or in the people. It rests with those great "interests" which select the majority of the Senate and the judges.

The sole remedy for this is by amendment of the Constitution that shall make it democratic; in other words, counteract the effects of the reactionary influence following the strenuous patriotism of the Declaration, which was so strong during the framing of the Constitution.

In the Convention of 1787, Pennsylvania voted for the election of Senators by the people. A strong argument used against this was that the farming interests, being the largest, would control the House and that the Senate could only be given to the commercial interests by making its members elected by the Legislatures—which proved prophetic—tho the deciding influence was the fear of the small States that, if the Senate was elected by the people, its membership would be based on population. The same argument would still resist the call for a reviewing convention today, and be aided by "the interests," with the press which they control; but in truth and justice it may be that some modification now in that respect would be efficacious. There may no longer be good reason why Delaware, Nevada, Rhode Island, should have as many Senators as New York, Pennsylvania or Illinois. It might better serve the interests of the whole country to grant to every State having one million inhabitants or less one Senator, and to allot to each State having over one million of inhabitants an additional Senator for every additional million. This would not change the number of Senators, but, while not putting the Senate frankly on a basis of population, would remove the present unjust ratio and the opposition to the admission of new States, whose area and development entitle them to self-government, but whose population does not entitle them to two Senators.

The election of President, too, even as it has been improved, still leaves much to be desired. It readily lends itself to the choice of a minority candidate. It is an anomaly that one thousand one hundred votes—as in New York in 1884—should swing seventy electoral votes, thirty-five from one candidate to another, and thus decide an election. But preserving the electoral vote system as now, and giving the smaller States still the advantage, it might yet be possible to divide the electoral vote of each State, according to the popular vote for each candidate, giving each his pro rata of the electoral vote on that basis, the odd elector being apportioned to the candidate having the largest fraction; so that in New York Mr. Blaine would have had seventeen electoral votes and Mr. Cleveland eighteen. Other States would also have been more or less evenly divided, but the result would be that the choice of President would no longer be restricted to two or three States as in our past history, and as is likely always to be the case as long as the whole electoral vote of two or three large pivotal States must swing to one side or the other and determine the result. This change would avoid the present evil of large sums of money being spent to carry the solid electoral vote of a large pivotal State; for there would cease to be "pivotal" States. At the same time, it would avoid the open gulf into which a per capita ballot by the whole Union would lead us.

By the Convention of 1787 the term of the President was originally fixed at seven years and he was made ineligible for re-election. This was reduced to four years by a compromise that he could be re-elected without limitation. It was in the interest of those who favored a strong government and a long tenure. Washington imposed a limitation by example, but it will not always be binding. An amendment making the term six years and the President ineligible to re-election has long been desired by a large portion of the public. Indeed, when the Constitutional Convention of the Union shall assemble, as it must some day, to remodel our Constitution, it is more than probable that the powers of the Executive will also be restricted. His powers are now greater than those of any sovereign of Europe except Russia, and the real restrictions upon him at present are not

constitutional provisions at all, but the Senate and Judiciary.

But by far the most serious defect and danger in the Constitution is the appointment of judges for life, subject to confirmation by the Senate. It is far more serious today than it was when the Convention of 1787 framed the Constitution. It is too serious a matter to be considered in this article, which has already gone beyond desirable length. I only suggest it, as one of the greatest defects in our present Constitution.

RALEIGH, N. C.

Paying Taxes in Rhode Island

By LUCIUS F. C. GARVIN

EX-GOVERNOR OF RHODE ISLAND.

AS a rule nobody objects to being forgotten by the assessors of taxes. The exceptions to this rule are to be found in the cities of Rhode Island. Strange as it may seem to outsiders, in those cities men worth many thousands of dollars have tried year after year to become taxpayers only to find their appeals rejected by the boards of assessors.

The explanation is this:

Under our State Constitution no one can vote for members of a city council unless he is taxed for property valued at not less than $134. The property may be real or personal, but if the latter the tax upon it must be paid a few weeks before the November election, else the qualification lapses.

This provision of the Constitution invites partisan trickery on the part of political managers, who are interested in maintaining an unbroken supremacy in the cities. The laws, too, help to the same result by giving the election of city assessors to the boards of aldermen, whose members are specially interested in manipulating the property-voting lists. As a consequence city wards which would be doubtful politically if none but voters owning real estate had the franchise, are converted into Republican strongholds by the padding by the assessors of the personal property lists.

For example, the fifth ward of Central Falls, in which live many mill operatives, had in November, 1905, real estate voters to the number of 132, pretty equally divided in political sentiment between the two parties. The assessors, however, placed upon the property list, qualified equally to vote for members of the city council, the names of fifty-seven men as owners of personal estate. Of that number, I am credibly informed, two only were Democrats, altho many of that persuasion have applied in vain to the assessors.

To illustrate: About fifteen years ago George W. Greene, Esq., of Woonsocket, subsequently Mayor of that city, sought repeatedly to be assessed upon personalty, but being an active Democrat, he was refused again and again. In order to become a qualified voter for city affairs he purchased some real estate, thereby securing a full franchise. That same year he was assessed, not only upon the real estate he had purchased, but also upon personal property to the amount of many hundreds of dollars.

In many of the towns of the State the assessors of taxes are elected by the people, but in every city they are chosen by the board of aldermen. The effect in cities is to constitute a vicious circle. The assessors, being under obligations for their office and its salary to the council, so fix the property lists that there can be no change of party and, frequently, no getting rid of present incumbents. It is a common thing in the cities for the taxes of large numbers of personal voters to be paid by the party organization, in order that this select and subservient class may attend the caucuses,

as well as the polls, in the interests of councilmen and, indirectly, in the interests of the assessors themselves.

The case of Luke O'Connor, of Pawtucket, illustrates the curious situation very well. Mr. O'Connor was naturalized in the United District Court at Providence on May 27th, 1903. That year he was a registry voter, but finding that he had no right to vote for the most important part of the city government, the city council, he made up his mind to qualify.

The action necessary for him to take was made known to him in the month of June, 1904, by the following advertisement signed by the assessors of taxes:

"Notice is hereby given that . . . in conformity with the law in relation to the assessment of taxes, every person, copartnership and body corporate liable to taxation is hereby required to bring to the Assessors a true and exact account of all his or their ratable estate, describing and specifying the value of every parcel of his or their real and personal estate. For the purpose of receiving such accounts the Board of Assessors will be in session in their office," etc.

Consequently, in July, at the time and place appointed, Mr. O'Connor appeared before the board, exhibiting his bank book showing a deposit of $176.96, together with other personal property amounting to $200, to all of which, according to law, he was prepared to take oath.

In August he received a printed notice to the effect that he must pay a poll tax of one dollar.

Thereupon Mr. O'Connor made complaint to Mayor Higgins that the board of assessors refused to obey the law.

In response, the Mayor wrote Mr. O'Connor, criticising the board for its failure

"to assess voters who have been previously assessed and paid their own taxes, while at the same time they continue on the list men who never pay their taxes," etc.

In September following, Mr. O'Connor sent to the board a check for $3.30, the proper amount for a personal tax upon $200. The check was returned, with the statement that the only tax assessed upon him was a poll tax of one dollar, which, of course, conferred no right to vote for city council.

This tax he refused to pay. Consequently, on the 13th day of September, 1904, he received the following:

"This tax must be paid within five days from date of demand, or warrant will be issued for your arrest."

On September 22d he was arrested and committed to jail for non-payment of poll tax. The cost of his release was $6.58, paid to the warden of the state's prison "for the city of Pawtucket tax."

Subsequently, Mr. O'Connor sought redress from me as Governor of the State, an official who has very little exective power of any kind; afterward from President Roosevelt. Finally he stated his case to Mr. Bourke Cockran, who advised him to leave Pawtucket.

Mr. O'Connor, however, is not one of the runaway kind, as might have been inferred from his record as an active member of a liberal club in Blackburn, England. So far from abandoning the fight for his rights, he has now bought some real estate taxed for $300 or $400. But there remains just one way for the assessors to prevent Mr. O'Connor from voting upon his property, and that is a method which they have been known to adopt under similar circumstances. They can fix the valuation of his lot at less than $134, and in that way disfranchise him as a voter for the city council.

It is possible that an appeal to the courts might succeed in forcing the assessors to levy a tax in such instances as that of Mr. O'Connor, but such litigation is expensive, and has rarely, if ever, been resorted to.

Democratic members of the Legislature have repeatedly introduced acts transferring the election of city assessors from the aldermen to the people. Either this, or appointment by the Mayor, who is chosen by the entire electorate, would do much to lessen the abuse.

But the real remedy is to be found in the abolition of the property qualification now required of voters for members of the city council. That can be done only by a change in the State Constitution, and it is one of the reasons why a complete revision of the organic law is demanded by a large majority of the people.

LONSDALE, R. I.

Literature

The Duke of Argyll's Autobiography

Apart from the personality and the achievements of a public man who writes an autobiography or whose memoirs are written, it is usually possible to indicate why a particular autobiography or biography makes an appeal to students or lovers of this class of literature. In the case of the Duke of Argyll's autobiography* this is easy to do. It differs in two particulars from most British biographies. It deals with political and social life in Scotland as well as in England; and more than any biography of recent times, except perhaps that of Earl Granville, it deals with life almost exclusively from an aristocratic point of view.

In the earlier pages, when the Duke is surveying social and economic conditions in Scotland in 1847, when he came into the dukedom, there are glimpses of social conditions other than aristocratic. It is difficult indeed to recall any other biography, unless it be that of Hugh Miller, in which social conditions in Scotland in the middle years of last century are better or more fully presented. These chapters are among the most interesting and most informing in the two volumes; for they are well written and unfold much that is new regarding Scotch rural life, even to those who may be disposed to pride themselves on their knowledge of the history and social conditions of North Britain. They also afford remarkable proof of the progress of Scotland since manufacturing began on a large scale, great centers of trade and commerce such as Glasgow, Dundee and Aberdeen came into existence, and the country was opened up by railways. But even in these pages the Duke of Argyll is describing things from above; and from the time he went into the House of Lords as Baron Sundridge, certainly from the time he joined the Aberdeen Cabinet of 1853-55 as Lord Privy Seal, it is British politics and English and Scotch social life from an aristocratic point of view that are unfolded.

The Duke had the misfortune never to have been of the House of Commons, because while his family from the Union in 1707 to the Reform Act of 1884-5 controlled the representation of the county of Argyll, little more than three years intervened between his coming of age and his accession to the dukedom. He always regretted that his apprenticeship to public affairs had not been begun in the House of Commons. But there surely never was a peer who was prouder of the House of Lords than Argyll. He describes as "passionate nonsense" Gladstone's well-remembered charge against the peers that they live "up in a balloon." "They mingle," Argyll declares, "with other classes in society. They belong to the same political parties. They stand often on the same platform. They read the same newspapers, and the line between peer and commoner is invisible and imperceptible in all the business relations of life."

Besides thus defending the peers as individuals, and affirming that the aristocracy never had any prejudices against new men, Argyll in these pages often defends the traditions of the House of Lords; sometimes with more zeal than historical accuracy; as, for instance, when he asserts that the House of Lords opposed Parliamentary reform only for one year, while the House of Commons had opposed it for sixty years before it passed the Reform bill in 1832. The year Argyll had in mind was 1831, when it needed threats of the creation of many new peers to induce the Bourbon Tories in the Upper House to agree to the Reform bill. But he ignores the motions for reform which Richmond and Lauderdale had made in the House of Lords long before the question was taken up by Grey, Althorp and Russell in 1830; and likewise in his defense of the Upper Chamber he ignores the bills for the abolition

* George Douglas, Eighth Duke of Argyll, K.G.K.T. (1823-1900.) Autobiography and Memoirs. Edited by the *Dowager Duchess of Argyll.* With Portraits and Illustrations. In two volumes. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Pp. xi, 602; vi, 635. $10.00.

of slavery which were passed by the House of Commons only to be rejected by the House of Lords. He equally ignores the summary way in which the Lords made an end to Whitbread's bill establishing a national system of education which was passed by the House of Commons in 1811.

Argyll often writes from the inside. He was of the Aberdeen Cabinet in 1853, when Gladstone was responsible for the Budget of that year, and by his handling of the troublesome questions of the income tax and fiscal reform made a long and flying leap in his ascent to power. A whole chapter is devoted to Gladstone's budget; and nowhere else in print, not even in Morley's "Life of Gladstone," is there a fuller or more sympathetic story of how Gladstone then acquitted himself and immediately stood forth as a statesman of magnificent performance. Morley devotes a chapter of nineteen pages to "The Triumph of 1853"; but he is concerned most with Gladstone's great performance in the House and its reception by his fellow members and the country. Argyll does what was not possible for Morley. He describes with picturesque detail, in what is undoubtedly one of the best written chapters of his autobiography, Gladstone's three hours' conversational exposition of his famous fiscal proposals to the Aberdeen Cabinet, assembled in "a small and rather shabby room looking into Downing street," and how by this exposition Gladstone persuaded his colleagues of the Cabinet to abandon all idea of a differential income tax, which was then, as now, popularly demanded, and agree to his proposal for the continuance of the tax on a uniform basis, and its use as a means of continuing the fiscal reform which Peel had begun when he repealed the Corn Laws in 1846:

"I never heard a speech, even of the highest oratory," writes Argyll, "which so riveted my attention and that of all my colleagues. During the three hours of this wonderful performance we had all sat on our chairs as still as mice, spellbound under the hands of the magician. For a moment we remained so, as if our minds were full of an intellectual enjoyment, and our ears were filled by the tones of that persuasive voice. I do not believe that Gladstone had confided in any of his colleagues, except perhaps in Aberdeen. His grave face showed no emotion, except just a little of a satisfied smile."

Gladstone was forty-four at the time of this wonderful triumph. Argyll was his junior by fourteen years. Both men were continuously active in English political life for forty years after 1853. Argyll was soon to differ from Gladstone over the Civil War in this country. He parted company politically with him in 1881 on Irish land legislation; and from 1885 onward Argyll and Gladstone were as far apart as it was possible for two men to be on the question of Home Rule for Ireland. It tells much of the high character of Argyll, and is suggestive and illuminating as to the amenities of public life in England that Argyll should have written this splendid tribute to Gladstone's success of 1853 long after he had ceased to have anything in common with Gladstone in the political causes for which Gladstone stood in the last ten years of his public life.

It has been remarked that Argyll's point of view is always aristocratic. This, however, is not so as regards the Civil War. His sympathies were openly with the North; and there is nothing in these two volumes which can be pleasanter reading to Americans than his statement of his position during the War of 1861-65, and his estimates of Prescott, Emerson, Sumner, Motley and Mrs. Beecher Stowe.

Since Morley's "Gladstone" was published in 1903 there has been a steady stream of unusually good biographies from England. Argyll's autobiography has not the historical and international value of the "Life of Gladstone." Not more than one such book can be expected in a generation; but its point of view and its many-sidedness give it an interest only a little below that of Gladstone's "Life," and to many readers the appeal it will make will be quite as strong.

The Door of Humility

In the *Door of Humility,** Alfred Austin, Poet Laureate of Great Britain, has crystallized the emotions of middle age. The poem, in sixty-seven stanzas, is presumably self-revelation. It records the emotions of a man who, in his youth, imbibing much ancient and modern philoso-

* The Door of Humility. *By Alfred Austin, Poet Laureate.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

phy, has become an "exile from the universe." Worse still, the universe from which he is thus self-exiled is a "non-moral universe." For these and other reasons not entirely transparent, the poet starts out to reconcile Faith and Reason. The task has enormous handicaps. It is interesting to watch the struggle, even tho we cannot lend our sympathy. "Faith," as exemplified in the character of a devout and beautiful girl, is, with Alfred Austin, merely traditional ritualism, and at its best but a kind of intellectual suicide; and the "Reason" which has led the poet into the dilemma is the narrow logic of the medieval schools. Reason, indeed, or its result, becomes sufficiently wearisome for the poet to strike the keynote:

"O, let me know a little less
That I may feel a little more."

The girl, usually referred to as "Her," is symbolically named Monica. He meets her in the spring:

"She comes from Vicarage Garden, see!
Radiant as morning, lithe and tall,
Fresh lilies in her hand, but she
The loveliest lily of them all."

Together they enter the church and she decks the altar with their blended blossoms. But he forgets the worship in the worshipper. In his childhood he has been taught to kneel and pray and had felt "a vague communion with the sky." But now he is pledged to "Reason." He still kneels, but he prays no longer. The ritual is vain, tho still revered. Such a man challenges shrine and scepter with his logical lance-point, and,

"His gods are many or are none,
Saturn or Mithra, Christ or Jove,
Consorting, as the Ages run,
With Vestal choir or Pagan drove."

He must dwell apart from those who have creed-subscriptions; but he will not share his pain with the girl, tho she divines his meditations. Monica writes him a farewell letter:

"Nor must we meet to speak good-bye,
Lest that my Will should lose its choice,
And conscience waver; for then I
Should see your face and hear your voice."

In Switzerland he cross-examines Nature in detail. He demands Whence? Whither? and Why?

"I ask the dark, the dawn, the sun,
The homeward-pointing peaks of snow,
Lofty and low alike, but none
Will tell me what I crave to know."

This trial of Nature continues in Italy, and Alfred Austin paints a fine verse picture of Florence, "found fairer than her fame," and in art and learning "more than a foster nurse." But who comes thither now to worship at comely altars and frescoed shrines?

"Men throng from far-off stranger-land,
To stare, to wonder; not to kneel,
With map and guide-book in their hand
To tell them what to think and feel."

Amid the wrecks of Rome the poet still feels the Olympian presence:

"You cannot kill the Gods. They still
Reclaim the thrones where once they reigned,
Rehaunt the grove, remount the rill,
And renovate their rights profaned."

But in Rome also is Christ's Vice-regent, who "Blesses with uplifted hands the city and the universe." The glamor of the Eternal City almost induces the wanderer to find peace in a Church which for long centuries has fed man's hope and been a Doorway of Humility. Indeed, he discerns that "every road may lead to Rome":

"He is perplexed no more, who prays,
'Hail, Mary Mother, full of grace!'
O, drag me from Doubt's endless maze,
And let me see my Loved One's face!"

Still another ritual is found at Constantinople, where a Masculine God "shares not his God-head with a Virgin mother," but delights with man in the lust of the sword and spear, and foretastes the promised reward of the ruddy lip and rounded limb.

Passing on to Athens, he finds "all the oracles are dumb." Olympus is a sepulcher of the Gods and a tomb of dead divinities. But at Delphi there is an unseen oracle which warns him that Song should not be silenced by Sorrow. Imagination is to wed sorrow and beget serenity and self-control.

This is the beginning of the end of the pseudo tragedy. At Delphi he hears that Monica is dying, confessing that she has prayed and sighed her life away. She writes:

"My conscience waneth less severe
In softness of the setting sun.
"'Twas I, 'twas I, far more than you
That stood in need, as now I see,
Stooping to enter meekly thru."
The Doorway of Humility."

Monica learns too late that she has sinned against Love's sovereignty:

"Now, Death, the mirror unto Life,
Shows me that nought should keep apart
Those who, tho sore perplexed by strife
'Twixt Faith and Doubt, are one in heart."

The New Discoveries of Science

PROFESSOR LANCASTER, in his presidential address before the British Association for the Advancement of Science two weeks ago, said it was a great privilege to live in an epoch like the present, which would stand out forever in human history as the period in which new chemical elements of astounding properties were revealed with extraordinary rapidity. Yet we fear that there are a great many people now living who do not appreciate the privilege, and, indeed, do not take the trouble even to keep informed on the discoveries which in the last five years have made for science a new heaven and a new earth. Not long ago astronomers were engaged in calculating the rate of cooling of the earth. Now it is a question whether the earth may not be heating up. They used to have a hard time inventing ways by which the sun could keep up its heat. Now they have radium "to burn." If a small fraction of one per cent. of the sun consists of radium it would be sufficient to account for its heat, and since helium, one of the products of decomposition of radium, is known to exist in the sun—in fact, was first discovered there—it is probable that radium exists there also. Everything that we used to know about cools off when it is left to itself, but radium tends to get hotter all the time.

It is, of course, difficult for the general reader to keep up with the advance of science, even if he cares to, because, for the most part, the record of its progress is only to be found in voluminous and technical publications. But the discoveries in radio-activity have been so spectacular as to excite unusual interest outside scientific circles, and there are several good books obtainable on the subject, besides such magazine articles as that of Dr. Le Bon's, which we published some weeks ago. Duncan's "The New Knowledge" we have before commended. Professor Jones, of Johns Hopkins University, has recently given us a reliable and comprehensive account of the new discoveries and theories.[1] It does not contain mathematics enough to scare anybody, and should be entirely comprehensible to those who have the use of the ordinary language of physics. The facts are clearly stated and neatly summarized, but without any attempt at adventitious ornamentation to catch the attention of the casual reader. In fact if Professor Jones had not followed quite so closely the historic order of discovery, to which in all his books he is too much attached, and had arranged the matter solely with a view to simplicity of presentation, he could have reached a wider audience without detracting anything from the scientific value of his book. A few good diagrams would also help immensely.

For this reason even the layman will very likely get as much from Professor Rutherford's larger and more technical work on radio-activity,[2] provided he knows how to skip what he cannot understand. The following passage gives a good example of his clear style, as well as one of the most interesting facts in connection with the new element:

> "The changes in radium are thus fairly rapid, and a mass of radium, if left to itself, should, in the course of a few thousand years, have lost a large proportion of its radio-activity. A mass of radium left to itself should be half transformed in 1,300 years, and only one-millionth part would remain after 26,000 years. Thus, supposing, for illustration, that the earth was originally composed of pure radium, its activity per gram 26,000 years later would not be greater than the activity observed today in a good specimen of pitch-blende. Even supposing this estimate of the life of radium is too small, the time required for the radium practically to disappear is short compared with the probable age of the earth. We are thus forced to the conclusion that radium is being continuously produced in the earth. . . . Both thorium and uranium fulfill the conditions required in a possible source of radium."

For the student Professor Rutherford's book is of the greatest value, for it gives a comprehensive summary of the whole field, including the experimental results and the mathematical discussion of them. No one else in America has done so much original work in radio-activity as Professor Rutherford, and we are envious of Canada that he is not on our side of the border. We have tried to get him to come to us, but he seems destined to the Cavendish Laboratory of Cambridge University.

This freshet of new facts threatens to carry away all the ancient landmarks of science. The most firmly established the-

[1] THE ELECTRICAL NATURE OF MATTER AND RADIO-ACTIVITY. *By Harry C. Jones.* New York: D. Van Nostrand Co. $2.00.

[2] RADIO-ACTIVITY. *By E. Rutherford.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $4.00.

ories, being subjected to a more vigorous criticism, are found to contain unsuspected logical flaws, and it is questionable whether they can be stretched wide enough to cover recent discoveries. What becomes of the laws of mechanics if mass is purely electro-magnetic and therefore variable? And we cannot desert the atomic theory like a sinking ship and take refuge in thermodynamics, because here Carnot's principle is in question.

Outsiders are surprised that scientists are not alarmed and humiliated at this apparent "bankruptcy of science." But if these timid or scornful laymen will read Professor Poincaré's *Science and Hypothesis*[3] they will learn that revolutions in science never go backward, and that they are not so destructive as they seem to be. It is a book which ought to be much more widely read than it is likely to be, for students and investigators in science are usually careless about examining the foundations of their work. Professor Poincaré is one of the most brilliant and original thinkers of our day. The Bolyai Prize was recently awarded to him by the Hungarian Academy of Science as "unquestionably the most powerful investigator in the domain of mathematics and mathematical physics." And withal, being a Frenchman, he is able to write in a vivacious style. No Englishman, still less a German, would dare to talk of the fundamental principles of his science in so lively a way. The secrets of the trade of the man of science have never before been exposed so frankly. He shows how the progress of science has been at times impeded by too much knowledge. "If Tycho had had instruments ten times more precise, neither Kepler, nor Newton, nor astronomy would ever have been." Most discoverers have deceived themselves, and thereby advanced science, by formulating laws which were afterward proved to be too simple and exact to correspond to the real irregularity and complexity of nature. But a false hypothesis is often of more service than a true one, because it leads to new discoveries. Some of the most valuable of the hypotheses of science are those that can never be refuted or verified, because they are purely conceptual. They are neither true nor false; they are useful. And Professor Poincaré's main object is to show how hypotheses are useful and why they are justifiably held to have more value and precision than the experiments which served to demonstrate them.

[3] SCIENCE AND HYPOTHESIS. *By H. Poincaré.* Member of the Institute of France. Translated by *George Bruce Halsted.* With an introduction by Josiah Royce. New York: The Science Press.

Italian Romance Writers.

NOT till quite lately was it held discreditable, even to students of literature, to be ignorant, or at most vaguely conscious, of the achievements of the contemporary writers of fiction in Italy. Some knowledge of Manzoni, and perhaps Guerrazzi or d'Azeglio, was, indeed, expected of all with any pretension to literary culture. But until the name of one now notorious writer flashed into prominence some years ago, only those who had been fortunate enough to make Italy their home, or at least their headquarters, thought it necessary to dig deep into the field which Mr. Joseph Spencer Kennard has explored and opened up for us in his *Italian Romance Writers.**

Mr. Kennard would have us believe that the subserviency of the Italian writers to French "naturalism" or "realism" (typified in Zola) has ceased to be noticeable. He assures us that "all those earlier Italian champions of naturalism" are "now writing psychological novels." But he fails to give satisfying reasons for his assertion. Nor is it clear that, in his own mind, or in the minds of the Italian modernists, there is much difference between naturalism (or realism) and psychological romance which grounds fiction on truth.

As a book of reference *Italian Romance Writers* has its value. Its usefulness, however, lies rather in the information which it supplies regarding the lives and characters of the authors with whom it deals, and in the analyses of the stories told in their novels, than in its criticism. Mr. Kennard had evidently read widely and thought earnestly before formulating his opinions. But he seems incapable of expressing opinions

* ITALIAN ROMANCE WRITERS. *By Joseph Spencer Kennard.* New York: Brentano's. $2.00.

simply, plainly or convincingly. At its best his style is hardly brilliant. At its worst it is intolerable.

Yet one may pardon much in it for the sake of the facts which it conveys regarding the slow evolution of the Italian novel from the simple and sincere romanticism of "I Promessi Sposi," that masterpiece of Manzoni, to the romantic realism of Nievo's "Memoirs of a Man of Eighty," the picturesque and wholly admirable realism of Verga, and the psychological sensualism of d'Annunzio. Before Manzoni's day there had been wonderful poems, great tragedies, interesting comedies and remarkable autobiographies in Italy. But Manzoni, in "I Promessi Sposi," may fairly be said to have fathered the Italian novel. For this and other equally appealing reasons a conspicuous place is reserved for him in our essayist's scheme. And it is but fair to Mr. Kennard to admit that his enthusiastic appreciation of some recent authors has not prevented him from perceiving and rendering justice to the beauties of their less sophisticated, but infinitely more respectworthy forerunner. "I Promessi Sposi" has been rightly welcomed as part of the world's literature. As a picture of manners, as a chapter in the history of the Lombards under the dominion of Spain, as a piece of writing pure and simple and as a study of souls, it deserves the reputation that it has long since won. Fascinating, too, each in its own way, is the "Ettore Fieramosca" of Massimo d'Azeglio and the "Beatrice Cenci" of Francesco Domenico Guerrazzi altho the latter of these works owed much to Shelley and possibly also to Victor Hugo, while the former was an unblushing and exaggerated effort to outdo Walter Scott.

One of the most careful and scholarly chapters in the volume under review is devoted to the lifework of that upright patriot and true artist, Ippolito Nievo.

"Nievo, whom fame has long ignored and now condescends to praise, is not one of the world's greatest writers, yet does he possess some of all the qualities for which other great writers have been admired: some of Flaubert's penetration softened by some of Tolstoi's pity, enlarged by some of Goethe's philosophy, and enlivened by much of Le Sage's good sense."

Diderot, Voltaire and Jean-Jacques all influenced Nievo. But the most potent of the factors which molded him, as it molded many another Italian man of letters of Nievo's time, was his love of that fatherland for which, with Garibaldi, he donned the red shirt and defied tyrants.

Like others who have written about the literature of Italy, Mr. Kennard attaches more importance than their works warrant to that facile and amiable deviser of sentimentalities, Edmondo de Amicis, and to that occasionally brilliant, but erratic and immoral, chronicler of Neapolitan scandals and morbidities, Matilde Serao. With the exception of her "Suor Giovanna della Croce," which has unusual merit, both as a study of lamentable conditions and as literature, the books which, thanks to her journalistic training, Matilde Serao turns out so easily and carelessly, are of merely ephemeral interest. Yet, notwithstanding the familiar aphorism, they are not hard reading. Hence their popularity, in the original and in translations. Vastly more serious than either of the two last-named writers is Antonio Fogazzaro, whose "Il Santo" has caused so much disturbance in Rome. Unlike nine-tenths of his Italian contemporaries, who are materialists and sensualists, Fogazzaro is, according to his lights, a purist —a believer in religion and an upholder of ideals. His "Malombra" is "the cry of a mind tormented by doubt." In his "Daniele Cortis" he reveals to us a soul resting in recovered faith; while in "A Little Old-fashioned World" he contrasts a dreaming religionist named Franco with his wife, Luisa, a stronger but more worldly type of idealist.

In many ways (and without excepting even that spoilt darling of the hour, Gabriele d'Annunzio) the most interesting, original and daring of recent Italian writers is probably Giovanni Verga, the great realist, the inspired student and describer of Sicilian life and character, to whom the world is indebted for "Cavalleria Rusticana," "La Lupa" and "I Malavoglia." Verga is a realist and a realist of the most honest kind. His tales and novels (and more particularly his tales) are miracles of observation, redolent of the soil and admirable as literature. Yet how many Americans have read the *chef d'œuvre* on which were founded not only a play, but also the

libretto of an opera which are now household words here? To the average American the romance writers of Italy begin and end with Manzoni and d'Annunzio. And for one who could tell the plot of "The Betrothed" ("I Promessi Sposi") ten would be able to give a more or less intelligible, if not intelligent, account of that triumph of morbid and revolting sensualism, "Il Trionfo della Morte," or to chatter about the loves of Stelio Effrena, that embodiment of complacent and poetic bestiality, and his pathetic mistress. It is difficult for an Anglo-Saxon to speak without indignation and loathing of d'Annunzio's attitude toward the decencies and moralities of all the ages. None the less must it be acknowledged that the inventor of "Il Fuoco" and "Piacere" and "Le Vergini delle Rocce" is a poet and novelist of rare powers, even if, as Mr. Kennard very truly says at the conclusion of his book, he is "ignorant of the majesty of the human soul, of the sublimity of human existence and of the powers of the world to come."



The Fumigating Brigade in Panama. From Forbes-Lindsay's "Panama." Winston.

Panama: The Isthmus and the Canal. By C. H. Forbes-Lindsay. Philadelphia: The John C. Winston Co. $1.00.

Mr. Forbes-Lindsay has gathered from many sources the chief facts relating to the history of Panama and the Canal, so the book is very convenient for reference or for reading by one who wishes to get a brief general view of the situation. He has not, however, shown any skill in arranging his material. The volume contains many repetitions, not a few contradictions, and is generally incoherent. Part of it was apparently written a year ago, part last December and part in the early spring, and these comments are run together without harmonizing and without cutting out or down the discussions and prophesies which by the changed event had become obsolete and useless. The author is indiscriminatingly eulogistic of all the acts of the Commission and the conduct of affairs in general on the Isthmus. One who had a first-hand knowledge of the Panaman management would not say, as he does, that there have been no blunders, no favoritism, no political influence in appointments, no opportunity for graft, and that all purchases have been made according to strict business principles. But this lack of co-ordination and critical discrimination, tho it mars, does not destroy the value of the book. It contains some account of the romantic history of the Isthmus, a description of old and new Panama, and a history of the early projects of canal construction

and of the work under De Lesseps, which includes many details that we had failed to find elsewhere. The rival plans for the canal are discussed at length and there is a very good clear map and elevation of the 85-foot type now adopted. An appendix contains much valuable data on the cost and workings of all the great canals of the world.

The Book of Tea. By Okakura-Kakuzo. New York: Fox, Duffield & Co. $1.10.

Teaism, as a recognized cult, is virtually unknown outside of China and Japan; for the devotees of tea in Europe and America are devotees more from force of habit than from personal conviction. Even in China, where the cult had its inception, tea drinking is now rather a ceremonial of polite society than a religious observance. In Japan, on the other hand, teaism is a religion in itself. It is the worship of the beautiful, the apotheosis of estheticism; in short, Taoism in disguise. The Japanese drink their tea in precisely the same spirit of reverence as they burn their incense—and with much the same motive. The main point of difference is that the one act is a tribute to the ideal abstract and the other to the ideal concrete. What "Sartor Resartus" is to the realm of the utilitarian *The Book of Tea* is to the realm of the esthetic. Dress has its Carlyle, and "the cup that cheers" its Okakura-Kakuzo. Within the pages of this volume is condensed the whole philosophy of tea, together with its history, poetry, symbolism and a synopsis of its relation to religion and art as they exist in Japan. The author writes with sympathy—as is natural—and with a graceful felicity of expression, which is, perhaps, equally natural; for there is no people on earth more essentially and intensely poetic than the Japanese. It may have been this very quality which prevented the peoples of the Caucasian race from taking them with the seriousness they really merited—until they had won their spurs on Manchurian battlefields. The author, with pardonable bitterness, says in this connection:

"Fain would we remain barbarians, if our claim to civilization were to be based on the gruesome glory of war. Fain would we await the time when due respect shall be paid to our art and ideals. When will the West understand, or try to understand, the East?"

Pebbles.

"WHEN he proposed, did you tell him to see me?" inquired her mother.

"Yes, and he said he'd seen you several times, but—but, he loved me just the same."—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

HE KNEW.

"SAY, Briggs," said his chum, "do you know what women are wearing this spring?"

"My wife for one," replied Briggs, sadly.—*Saturday Evening Post.*

A LITTLE Cheyenne boy was being reproved by his mother. "Charlie," she said, "if you behave like this, you know, you won't go to heaven." The child thought a little and then said: "Well, I've been to two circuses and to 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' and I can't expect to go everywhere!"—*Laramie Republican.*

IMPULSES.

"So you can't help stealing?" asked the magistrate, kindly.

"No, your Honor; an impulse comes over me that I can't resist."

"Too bad, too bad! An impulse to send you up for six months is getting hold of me. There, it's got hold. Six months; can't resist. Impulse is a wonderful thing."—*Chicago Tribune.*

MET HIS MATCH.

THEY were very fond of each other, and had been engaged, but they quarreled, and were too proud to make it up. He called afterward at her house—to see the old gentleman, on business, of course. She was at the door. Said he:

"Ah, Miss Blank, I believe? Is your father in?"

"No, sir," she replied, "pa is not in at present. Did you wish to see him personally?"

"Yes," was his bluff response, feeling that she was yielding; "on very particular personal business," and he proudly turned to go away.

"I beg your pardon," she called after him, as he struck the last step, "but who shall I say called?"

He never smiled again.—*The Gentlewoman.*

DINING OUT.

A PHILADELPHIA business man recently had as guest a friend from Toledo, an extremely busy individual, little familiar with the social graces.

For the first evening of his stay a dinner party had been arranged. The hostess had provided a most attractive young woman for the Toledo man; and it was thought that he would take a desperate fancy to her, which, indeed, he did.

When the guests had gathered and were ready to go out, the host, with his politest bow, said:

"Mr. Blank, will you please take Miss Dash out to dinner?"

"Certainly," responded the Toledo man, with alacrity, "but I understood that we were to have dinner here in the house."—*Saturday Evening Post.*

Editorials

The Earth and Its Quakings

On last Friday morning when Professor Milne woke up in his home on the Isle of Wight in the English Channel and looked at the seismograph in his laboratory he saw that there had been a great earthquake during the night. When the photographic films recording the vibrations were developed he found that there were two distinct records. He had as usual received messages transmitted by two different systems of "wireless telegraphy." The first received was a tremor coming directly thru the earth, a compressional wave like that of sound in the air. The second came around the earth, a longer, slower and stronger undulation like a tidal wave, but in the ground instead of the water. From the calculation of their relative speeds Professor Milne determined that they originated 6,000 miles away, and he announced that there had been an earthquake on the Chilean coast as serious and extensive as that of California. He knew more than the newspapers, for the first reports mentioned only the damage done to Valparaiso and its immediate vicinity.

Professor Milne, in an address before the recent meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, showed how these earthquake vibrations could be made to give us some indication of the nature of the earth's interior. The velocity of the first tremor that passes thru instead of around the earth depends upon its depth. If the chord along which it passes does not reach a depth of more than twenty or thirty miles its velocity is the same as that of the surface rocks. But along chords that lie deeper the velocity rapidly increases until it becomes nearly constant at twelve kilometers per second. We can get a clear idea of this form of earthquake transmission by recalling the familiar laboratory experiment of the suspended steel cannon ball on one side of which rested a little ivory or glass ball. When the cannon ball is tapped on one side the little ball on the other is instantly knocked away. But the rigidity of the interior of the earth is nearly double that of steel, and since steel has a rigidity six times that of granite and similar rocks forming most of the earth's crust, it is evident that the bulk of the earth must be very different from the surface layers that we are acquainted with. The density or specific gravity of the earth as a whole is 5.6, while that of the average of the surface rocks is only 2.8, so the interior of the earth must consist mostly of metals, or, if of rocks, they must be changed by the tremendous pressure of gravitation into a state very different from any that we are able to obtain or deduce from experiment. The metallic core theory is of late gaining over the gravitational theory.

The geologists have for a long time fretted under the limitations of the Laplacian nebular hypothesis imposed upon them by the astronomers. They wanted more time for the deposition and wearing away of rocks and for the evolution of living beings than the theory of a molten globe ten or even a hundred million years ago would give them, and they thought they knew several better ways to make mountains than by the wrinkling of a cooling earth. Professor Chamberlin, of the University of Chicago, has developed in his recently published "Geology" his planetesimal theory as a substitute for that of Laplace. According to this new theory the earth was never a gaseous or completely molten sphere, throwing off planetary rings as it contracted by cooling, but grew gradually from a swarm of meteorites which were drawn together by mutual attraction and amalgamated. Such a mass would heat up from gravitational compression and partially fuse, permitting a rearrangement of material by which the lighter would come to the top, as the slag covers the iron in the blast furnace. The rocks that we know upon the surface, therefore, give us no indication of what is beneath them. We have bored into the earth only about a mile, and the examination of the strata of sedimentary rocks as they are upturned in places leads us only a few miles deeper. The rest of the

3,900 miles we have to guess at. It is as tho the earth were a golf ball and we, not being able even to scratch thru the paint, were trying to find out whether it is solid gutta-percha or one of the new-fashioned kind with a patent nucleus.

Before the discovery of radium Professor Chamberlin had suggested sub-atomic energy as a possible source of the internal heat of the earth, and now that we know of rocks that are self-heating calculations have been made to see if there are enough of them to account, at least in part, for this heat. The surprising result was reached that this source supplied altogether too much heat. The radio-active minerals, such as thorium, uranium and radium, are found to be very widely distributed, tho in relative small proportion. Mr. R. J. Strutt, the son and heir of Lord Rayleigh, in the British Association session which we have mentioned, announced that from his examination of igneous and sedimentary rocks there was a sufficient amount of radium in the earth's crust within a depth of forty-five miles to account for the whole internal heat. We are driven then to one of two alternatives, either the radium in the interior of the earth is prevented by its diffuseness or by the conditions of temperature and pressure from developing its heat, as it does in the laboratory samples, or radium only exists in the superficial crust of the earth. Mr. Strutt holds the latter view, which agrees with the deductions of Professor Milne and others that at a depth of thirty or forty miles the composition of the earth is radically different from its surface.

Lord Kelvin, who has been the chief defender of the gravitation theory of the earth's heat, is not at all disposed to quit the field. He retorts by publishing in the London *Times* a sharp criticism of the Association for its too easy acceptance of all that has been published concerning radium and the far-reaching speculations based upon it. He does not believe that there is any evidence that radium changes into helium or that it is the cause of the heat of the earth or the sun. This warning from the veteran physicist may be needed, for it must be remembered that these revolutionary ideas, now carrying everything before them, are based upon the experiments of three or four men working in an unknown field by novel methods and dealing with quantities of matter too minute to be seen or weighed, or, in many cases, to be detected by the spectroscope. It is rather of a slender basis for cosmological theories extending back and forward hundreds of millions of years. But in the present chaos of opinion the layman is at liberty to hold that the interior of the earth is solid, liquid or gaseous, and he cannot be successfully contradicted if he believes that its core is made of gold, rock or nickel-steel.

Direct Election of Senators

THE terms of thirty United States Senators will expire next year. Not less than one-third of the vacancies thus caused will be filled by popular elections. In obedience to the Constitution, the Legislatures will go thru the form of electing these men, but the successful candidates will already have been chosen by popular vote at party primaries. Not many years ago the State Legislatures, or a considerable number of them, were passing resolutions in favor of a Constitutional Amendment permitting the election of Senators by direct popular vote. But there was no prospect that the desired change would be brought about in this way. Amending the Constitution in response to the resolutions of State Legislatures is a clumsy and slow proceeding. There was an easier way to reach the end which those Legislatures sought. This way has been found and used in more than a dozen States. Voters are empowered to name at their party primaries their candidates for a Senate vacancy soon to be filled, and then the party majority in the Legislature obeys the mandate thus given at the polls.

In Illinois, a few weeks ago, the Republican voters of the State at their primaries gave a majority of about two to one for the re-election of Senator Cullom, whose opponent was ex-Governor Yates. The formal re-election of Senator Cullom will follow. In eleven Southern States the same method has been used this year. At the primaries in Alabama, on the 27th inst., votes will be cast not only for two Senators, but

also for two alternates. Senators Pettus and Morgan are to be re-elected without opposition, but they are so old (the first being in his 86th year, and the second in his 83d) that provision is to be made for filling the place of either if he should die or become disabled. Mr. Morgan's term will expire in 1907; Mr. Pettus's in 1909. But the Legislature meets only once in four years, and the people will determine now who shall be appointed by the Governor to fill any vacancy occurring when the Legislature is not in session. There are seven candidates, and among them are ex-Governor Oates, ex-Governor Johnston, and Congressman Bankhead

At these primaries there will also be a vote for a candidate for Governor. The successful man will know whom he must appoint if either Senator Morgan or Senator Pettus be removed from his seat at Washington by disability or death. In Oregon, the people vote for Senatorial candidates first at their party primaries, and then at the regular State election.

While such an expression of preference is not legally binding upon a Legislature, there is no danger that it will be disregarded in any State where these methods are used, for candidates for the Legislature are pledged to carry out the wishes of the people as expressed at the primaries or polls.

There are indications that several other States will soon follow the example set by those which now elect Senators in this way. We hazard the prediction that in every State, twenty years hence, Senators (altho formally elected by Legislatures) will really be chosen by direct popular vote; and it will all be done without the aid of a Constitutional Amendment.

The sooner the better. It is a change much to be desired. A candidate for Senator should go before the people. They cannot be controlled by objectionable influences to which many a Legislative majority has surrendered. Very rarely will a Senator chosen at the primaries represent great corporations when he is elected, altho he may enter their service afterward. A candidate appealing to the people, and not relying upon the manipulation of a few members of a Legislature, must commonly stand for what he really is, and must be publicly committed to policies which he will not thereafter oppose. In every way he will be closer to the people, more in sympathy with them, than the average Senator selected by an unrestrained Legislature has been or can be.

When we look at a list of the Senators now in office and think of some others who preceded them we realize that in many instances the people and their States would have been more honestly and decently represented if their Legislatures had been bound or instructed by a preliminary popular vote. The people of New York would never have asked at primaries for the election of Thomas C. Platt. They might have chosen Chauncey M. Depew some years ago, for he had certain popular qualities which obscured the defects of his character and record, but only a handful of votes would be cast for him now if he were a candidate at primaries for re-election. Mr. Aldrich could not have appealed successfully to the people of Rhode Island in 1905. On the other hand, in Connecticut the late Senators Hawley and Platt could always have relied upon the support of the Republican masses in their State. The Republicans of Pennsylvania would emphatically reject Senator Penrose if he should now be a candidate at primaries. To these examples, taken from four adjoining States, others might be added.

We do not say that the people at primary elections will always make the best choice. It is possible to deceive and mislead them. But we are convinced that in a large majority of instances public interests will be better served by the direct popular selection of senatorial candidates than by the election of Senators by Legislatures which have received no such instructions or commands from the people.

Material Sympathy for Chile

When San Francisco was wiped out by earthquake and fire, the sympathy of the world was aroused. From our own country gifts flowed in by the million, and other lands were not content if they could not add their generous contributions. Now a severer earthquake has devastated Valparaiso and other smaller

...ities of the Chilean coast. Valparaiso has but about half the population of San Francisco, but the loss of life seems to be greater and the destruction of buildings as complete, while the smaller towns suffered more than in California.

Doubtless the people of Chile would be as generous as those of the United States if they could, but Chile is but a narrow strip of land, lying like a long snake between the Andes and the ocean, from Peru to Cape Horn, and all the inhabited part must have suffered, so that each town must care for its own sufferers. The entire country can give very little to aid its chief coast city. The neighboring and very sympathetic country of Argentina will help liberally, and thence will come the chief help, while Brazil will add her smaller quota. But from all South America there can come no such outflow of ready assistance as was quick to sympathize with our San Franciscan sufferers, for it must come from other countries of the continent, which have not our wealth. California could not expect very large aid from the neighboring Mexico, nor can Chile from Brazil.

All this puts a special duty of sympathy on the United States. The catastrophe comes just at the time when we are expressing, at Rio, particular interest in the South American countries. Our delegates are conferring with their delegates. We are taking part in the discussion of the Drago Doctrine and in the extension of the railway which shall unite us together. Secretary Root is visiting the South American countries, and is being received with great honor, and is expressing the good will of our Government. This sorrow forbids him to accept a reception in Chile. The best way of expressing good will is by liberal gifts. We would have the Red Cross take charge, with various local committees, who shall ask and receive the sympathetic gifts of the American people, in substantial amounts, for those who need our aid quite as much as did the sufferers at San Francisco. Thus shall we show that our expressions of good will are not mere words, and those suspicions of the good faith of the strongest of the American republics will be allayed.

Uniform Divorce Laws

It was in February of this year that a Congress of Delegates on Divorce was held in Washington. Full discussion of the desirable legislation was held and a committee appointed to draw up a proposed uniform statute for all the States and Territories of the Union. It is generally agreed that the regulation of marriage and divorce does not belong to the National Government, and that the end desired can be reached by harmonious legislation of the States. The decision of the United States Court in the Haddock case, discussed by us in our issue of August 2d, shows the need of inter-State agreement. At present persons may remain legally married in one State while legally divorced in another.

The committee, which will meet in St. Paul, September 1st, will have before it for consideration a full and very carefully elaborated statute for the annulment of marriage and for divorce. As it is likely to be adopted in substance and mostly in language and detail, we think it well to put the conclusions before our readers in less legal language.

The proposed statute has to do with three forms of separation; first, annulment of marriage; second, full divorce from the bonds of marriage; and third, separation, or divorce from bed and board. The latter is not a full divorce, and does not allow remarriage.

By the annulment of marriage is meant the declaration that the pretended marriage was never really valid, and is so declared. The causes allowed for annulment are incurable impotency, not known at the time of marriage to the one applying for annulment; consanguinity or affinity within defined degrees of relationship; proof that either party had a former husband or wife living at time of marriage; fraud or coercion, unless marriage has been confirmed by injured party; incurable insanity at the time of marriage, provided the other party was ignorant of it; and the fact that either party is under the age of consent (sixteen for males, fourteen for females) and has not confirmed the marriage after reaching age of consent.

Divorce from the bonds of matrimony, allowing remarriage, is limited to the

following conditions: Adultery, bigamy, conviction for crime, after imprisonment of the guilty party for two years (or one year in case of an indeterminate sentence); extreme cruelty, endangering life or health, or such intolerable indignities as compel the parties to live apart; wilful desertion for two years; habitual drunkenness for two years, accompanied by cruel treatment or indignities which render life intolerable and compel separation, or neglect to provide for the family.

Divorce from bed and board, such as the Catholic Church allows, as it does the annulment of marriage, are for the same causes, except that bigamy and conviction of crime are omitted, and hopeless insanity is added. These provisions give relief to those who do not believe in or do not desire an absolute divorce.

The entire statute as drawn up is a very long and elaborate one. It describes the proper proceeding and the proper defenses against a petition for divorce. It provides that trials for divorce shall not be secret, but in public; and also—a very important provision—that when a divorce is granted it shall not be finally in force for a full year, which will act as a bar against hasty divorces for the sake of another marriage; and it is specially provided that marriage will not be allowed with a co-respondent. Nor can divorce be allowed in one State for an offense committed in another State in which the offense is not allowed as an occasion for divorce. The provisions for a real residence in the State are very carefully drawn.

Already the movement for uniform legislation has made considerable progress; but just as at the Conference of The Hague it is desired that a model arbitration treaty should be formulated, so it is desirable that a model statute on divorce should be presented to our State Legislatures. This proposed statute seems to be admirably drawn. It is of no use to argue, against both reason and Bible, against all divorces. There are good causes for absolute divorce, inasmuch as marriage was made for man and woman, and not man and woman for marriage. We trust that this proposed statute, with the minor amendments necessary, will be generally adopted, and much marital disturbance will thus be relieved; and, what is of much more importance, divorce will be more seriously and deliberately considered, and thus the evil will be much reduced.

And now we are likely to learn with some approach to accuracy, what is the real truth as to the prevalence of divorce in the United States. The Census Bureau has taken up the matter, and will give us statistics which cover some years, and which cover the grounds for the divorce. We observe that one of the questions which the statistics will answer will be as to the number of cases in which intemperance is the proximate occasion for the divorce, even tho not so designated. But the assigned causes are, as all may know, very misleading. The cases are very numerous in which the real cause is concealed and another assigned which will cover scandal and prevent gossip.

A Vanishing Relation

Ladies whose nerves are worn to a frazzle in their hopeless struggle with the servant problem might have experienced queer sensations if they had read in the death notices the other day a paragraph announcing the end of a remarkable life. "At her own home," the notice read, the person to whom this tribute was paid had died; from which we may infer that she had accumulated a modest property. But this might be said of many humble and hard-working individuals, a few women among them. The remarkable fact was that which the notice went on further to state, namely, that for more than forty years the deceased had been "the faithful friend and servant" of the family which offered this word of appreciative memory.

Two or three generations ago such relations as this memorial disclosed were not unusual. In portions of the Old World they yet may be found, kind and dutiful relations between one who serves and one who is served, fidelity on the one side fully matched by appreciation, consideration and protecting care on the other side. Today, in our Western world, a single instance of the kind arrests our attention as a curious survival of bygone times.

To multitudes of men and women such a relation makes its appeal as something well-nigh ideal, and their first impulse is to question the quality of a social progress which has destroyed it almost utterly, and left us in a state of general dissatisfaction and distrust so far as all matters of direct personal service are concerned. We could almost wish that railroads and telegraphs, gas ranges and electric lights had never been invented if only the comfort and tranquillity of the bygone relations between the household and its servants could have remained to us.

Yet the second thought is better. It brings before us the incompleteness, the one-sidedness, the essential wrong of a system which made the old relations possible. Contentment and fidelity in the relations of personal service spring either from loyalty or from equality. In the old days they sprang from loyalty. In the days that are yet to come, freighted with richer blessings than mankind has ever yet enjoyed, they will spring from equality.

Loyalty is essentially a product of an accepted status of inferiority. The real thing exists only when the loyal servant is wholly without expectation of ever "rising in life," when from birth to death a reverent "looking up to his betters" seems to him a perfectly natural state of mind. The whole thing had its genesis in feudalism and a nice gradation of social ranks. It necessarily disintegrates and disappears in a democratic society. The semblance of it may remain here and there, but in a thousand ways the lack of substance is revealed. The butlers and the footmen of the household that has "struck oil," or that has converted a quarter section of alkali desert into "real estate," may wear faultless liveries and cleverly act their parts, but they are imitation butlers and stage-property footmen, for all that, and never by any possibility in a non-feudal community can they be anything else.

On second thought, then, if we are democratic in the good sense of the word, if we are glad that the injustices and inhumanities of an old order have passed away, we cannot hope for the return of that sort of loyalty on the part of household servants which was merely the extenuating beauty of an inherently wrong plan of things, like the moss and ivy on a dungeon tower. We must look to the future and plan for the amelioration of our present evil state in the only possible way. We can cure the ills of democracy only by more democracy. Let us not forget that the time was when the physician, the solicitor, the engineer and the author were social inferiors, whose subserviency to the well-to-do was little less abject than that of a tip-taking waiter. Thomas Gray makes his protest against this condition in the first couplet of his epitaph:

"Too honest to steal and too proud to importune,
He had not the knack of making a fortune."

If this is news to any of our younger readers, let them turn for a time from the best selling books of the current month and lay in a new stock of ideas from the pages of an author no more ancient than Dickens. And let not the wives and daughters of our new-rich manufacturers and merchants forget that, in the days of good Queen Bess, a merchant or a manufacturer would have said "sir" to a country squire whose annual rents wouldn't have kept a New York chauffeur in cigars. Except in the household we have substituted the free contract or the professional relation for the old plan of patronage and servitude, and when every criticism has been made, we admit that the new way is economically more satisfactory and ethically more fair than the old one was.

By imperceptible changes, but more rapidly, probably, than we anticipate, we shall in like manner specialize, transform and democratize the various domestic services. Already most of the old household work has been "put out," and more of it will follow. That which remains will be performed by persons no longer servants in the familiar sense of the word, but persons trained to do well specific things, and having, therefore, the independence and the self-respect of the professional class. Much of beauty and excellence there was in the old relation at its best, but in the new relation there will be a new excellence, and that fairest, as it is also the latest and the rarest, product of social evolution—justice.

The New Cancer Cure

It has been evident for the last year or two that a new focus of interest in our knowledge of cancer had been lighted, and there has consequently been an undercurrent of rather tense attention on the part of medical practitioners and patients. Important announcements were looked for and expectation has not been disappointed. This is not, however, the first time that high hopes have been raised, and it is devoutly to be wished that they shall not be, as so often before, completely dashed to the ground. To one familiar with the recent history of the vicissitudes of medical opinion with regard to cancer, even the present message of hope carries with it an inevitable burden of fear and doubt.

Within ten years there have been many seeming important announcements with regard to the cause of cancer. Just a decade ago many good workers in cancer investigation were sure that the malignant tumors were due to the action upon the tissues of a blastomycete—a form of ferment that grew by budding, as do the ordinary yeasts. Alas! it was found that the tumors due to this cause formed only a very minute proportion of the presumedly cancerous nodules, and these comparatively benign in quality. After this, the idea that cancer was due to a parasite took firm hold, tho it had been for long in abeyance, and certain parasitic appearances were described as concerned in its etiology. At the present moment, we venture to say that most of the world's cancer investigators are persuaded that the cause of cancer is a parasite, and at a prominent medical meeting in New York city within the present year the infectious nature of cancer was urged by men of large experience, who suggested the necessity for taking precautions against its spread.

In the last few years an entirely new aspect has been put on the cancer problem by the discovery that certain tumors in mice very closely resembled the cancers of human beings. It was found by many observers that these tumors might be communicated to other mice, tho they could not be conveyed to animals of other species. This gave a very interesting and practical turn to cancer investigation, since it made it possible to study malignant disease experimentally. Rewards were offered for all animals with tumors, and now there is not an animal dealer in the country who does not know that any animal with a deformed look may be a precious treasure for which laboratories will bid many times the ordinary price for the privilege of investigation and the study of inoculation results.

In the midst of this crisis of investigation comes the announcement of a cure for cancer. It has, of course, been looked for, yet it was hoped that it would be delayed until thoroly warranted by substantial results. Nearly one in thirty of all who die now are the victims of cancer. It carries off more persons than all the infectious fevers combined, if tuberculosis and pneumonia be excluded from the list. That means that it exceeds in fatality such dread diseases as small-pox, typhoid fever and all the children's diseases put together. The announcement of a cure, then, will literally raise hopes in the hearts of hundreds of thousands of people who are suffering poignantly from the almost absolute assurance that their malady is fatal. Surely, then, the remedy that claims to be successful should be tried on at least 100 patients before being given to the public as established. There is no dearth of material for observation and no ultra-conservatism on the part of surgeons to prevent immediate investigation. There are only too many cases of cancer in which surgeons are absolutely at the end of their tether and would be only too glad to try anything promising. Yet the recent sensational announcement gives details, and those by no means complete nor at all satisfactory, of but two cases, and mentions a third. There may be more in it than seems, but the method of exploitation is suspicious.

Less than five years ago there were published many hundreds of cases of apparent cures of cancer from treatment by the X-rays, yet at the present time there is no conservative observer who claims that the rays are of any service except in certain cases of external slow running cancer, for which the old-fashioned pastes and plasters still continue to accomplish quite as much as any other method of treatment. On the other

hand, the X-rays are known to have produced fatal cancer in a few cases when they were handled carelessly. After the X-rays came a little ripple of enthusiasm over the remedial effect of radium in malignant disease, but that took but a short time to die out except in the hands of a few over-sanguine specialists who had stacked up on radium.

It has been known for some time that the apparently cancerous tumors of mice occasionally disappear if a needle be thrust a number of times into the mass so as to cause rather free bleeding, especially near the circumference of the tumor. This disappearance was thought to be attributable either to the well-known anti-parasite of the blood serum, which would suppose the cancer due to a parasite, or to a certain ferment action or series of ferment actions, such as take place in freshly shed blood. It was also known that the serum of mice thus cured of their cancer would, after injection, produce immunity to inoculation of cancerous material in other mice.

Whether the sensational report from England really contains anything more than this widely diffused information remains to be seen. Possibly the ferment trypsin that has been used may be the active factor it is described as being. It is quite possible, however, that the bleeding within the tumor incident to the injections of this material may have been the remedial agent. We have not sufficiently detailed reports as to methods or final results to determine this. Meantime, it seems best that a very conservative attitude should be maintained in the matter.

The Resignation of Dr. Harris

The passing of Dr. W. T. Harris from active and controlling influence in American schools is a notable event. We were fortunate in having in our possession a handful of notes, penned by Mr. Harris several years ago, illustrating what seems to us to be the most interesting period of his career—the formative. He was, at the time of writing these notes, superintendent of the public schools of St. Louis. His name was already a power in America, and had been heard and recognized in Europe. He was known to be a student of philosophy of unusual grasp, as well as an educator of remarkable power. His thoroness and independence, combined with a very determinative will and a remarkably genial disposition, were impressing his views upon the whole American system. He began to gather into Missouri other independent and leading minds, and was specially aggressive in securing men of the Agassiz spirit, such as Johonnot and Straight—both students at Penikese. These men were placed in charge of the Normal School at Warrensburg.

The advent of Carl Schurz as a resident of St. Louis, and his election to the United States Senate from the State of Missouri, was contemporaneous with Mr. Harris's selection as superintendent. The children of this distinguished German had been trained in kindergarten methods, and he was himself a warm advocate of the Froebel ideas. Mr. Harris became convinced of the soundness of this method of child training, and as a consequence urged its incorporation in the public school system of the city. St. Louis not only has the honor of being the first American city to adopt the kindergarten, but the first to incorporate natural science studies in the primary schools. The old stuffing method of education was already destined to pass out in favor of that of individual investigation. Nature study was practically unknown up to that day—that is, as an integral part of public school training. Miss Peabody, of Boston, had the precedence but slightly of Miss Blow, of St. Louis, who was a cordial co-worker with Mr. Harris.

Soon after leaving Yale, and before reaching St. Louis, Harris had become somewhat intimate with Alcott and the Concord school of teachers. Under their guidance he began the study of Kant and Hegel. It is in reference to these studies that the following notes were drawn up by Mr. Harris in 1874. He says:

I began the study of Hegel about 1859. Had studied Kant for two years previous. Cousin had been enthusiastically studied before that. My progress in understanding Hegel, and indeed all of the great philosophers, has been very slow. I worked at Kant nearly a year before I could see at all what he was trying to say. I have gained regular advances from year to year for several years; each insight seeming to be an independent discovery on my part, and what I could vouch for on my own responsi-

bility, even if no one else had ever seen it before. In 1858 I arrived at the insight into the absolute Immanence of Mind in space; 1859 of the absolute Transcendence of Mind in all Being; 1860 I reached the doctrine of the Infinite; 1861, the Origin of the Categories; 1862, the necessity of the origin of all finite being in the thinking of the Absolute; 1863, that the Absolute can be no Becoming, but that becoming and change belong only to His Reflection, or Object.

In 1864 I saw that necessity and change presuppose Freedom as their logical condition; in 1865 that Reality and Potentiality are united in the true actuality (the standpoint of Aristotle); in 1866, the distinction between abstract unity (negative unity, e. g., Force), and concrete unity (e. g., the soul), and the principle of reflection which belongs to the Highest Principle, in such a manner that absolute unity presupposes realization in independent persons (the principle of the Trinity and of the several Christian dogmas, which present in a naive historical form, as mysteries, what really is the deepest of philosophical truth).

In 1867 I commenced *The Journal of Speculative Philosophy;* in April, published a critique of Herbert Spencer's "First Principles"; in 1868 and since have seen, every year, some new application of the principle of the idea discovered in 1866; in 1871 discovered the speculative latitude and longitude of Fichte. I translated in 1865 one-half of Hegel's "History of Philosophy" (three volumes), and have published the parts relating to Aristotle and Plato; have studied his philosophy of history from year to year, always getting new thoughts from him. I am this year finding some great thoughts in the Scholastics, and especially in Thomas Aquinas.

Supplementary to these notes, which so admirably illustrate Mr. Harris's methods of study and his masterful intellect, are other notes concerning Thomas Davidson and others who were making collateral progress in philosophical research. Altogether here we have a story which can scarcely be duplicated in American biographical history. All around St. Louis grew up a remarkable school of speculative thinkers. Here was laid the foundation of the work afterward pursued so honorably at Concord. But all this while the power of speculative thought was doing its work to make a complete balance for the rise of nature studies. Mr. Harris became what might be called the counterbalance of Louis Agassiz, saving the American school system from a headlong drift away from classical studies and history.

It was this conservative element, or, rather, equable power of looking all around a matter, that brought Mr. Harris into collision with very eager reformers. They, often with a grand zeal, were impatient of any delay; so that after a while, finding Harris cool and deliberative, they broke with him, and in some cases denounced him as a reactionist or a stand-patter. The reform was none the less sure for being well prepared for and thoroly discussed before adoption, rather than overhauled and brought into question afterward. In deliberative meetings Harris was fond of listening, and ready to give an ear to all; but in debate he grew eager, strong and penetrating. It was not safe to meet him without very thoro preparation. What made him unpopular with some, and with others did not make him popular, was his ability to use philosophic terms. This ended in his slinging the other fellow over his shoulder while he batted him with Hegel, Plato and Kant, to his tongue and heart's content. It was sometimes as difficult to understand Mr. Harris as he himself found it difficult to grasp the inmost meaning of Hegel. But his sympathies were very simple, so that small children loved him; nor did he fail to give them assistance in all childhood affairs, in a childlike way. He still holds the same simplicity of character and method while still as insistent as ever with his deeper studies. His resignation marks the passing of a whole generation. The new school now in charge of educational affairs is born about one-half of Agassiz and one-half of Harris.

The Santa Fé Rebate Cases

If it be true that the history of the Santa Fé coal rebate case is closed with the statement issued by the Interstate Commerce Commission last week, the final chapter leaves something to be desired. This is the case in which Mr. Paul Morton was said to be involved, and concerning the prosecution of which the President and Attorney-General Moody disagreed quite sharply with ex-Attorney-General Harmon and Mr. Judson, whom the Government had employed as special counsel. We have published elsewhere a part of the Commission's statement. It does not explain why it was necessary that "a long-standing practice intended primarily to develop the coal industry in Colorado and New Mexico," and "which really did have that effect," should involve unlawful discrimination against the

coal mine competitors of the favored Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, discrimination on account of which, the Commission admits, "the coal-mining companies discriminated against in favor of" that company recently recovered "something like a half-million dollars" in damages. We are also told that the objectionable practice "only became conspicuously unlawful after the passage of the Elkins law in 1903." Would the Commission have the public understand that it was not equally unlawful at any other time after the passage of the Interstate Commerce law in 1887? Of course, as the Commission says, it was "not difficult to prosecute the corporations themselves"; but will it assert that either of them, or the public, could regard a fine of $15,000 as a penalty of appreciable weight? One company is capitalized in stock and bonds at $483,000,000 and the other at about $40,000,000. It is difficult to see why the Commission should rejoice to the extent of half a column over the imposition of those small fines, or why a "great meed of praise" is due to it, to Mr. Moody, or to the President for what took place. There was another case, relating to discrimination by the Santa Fé in favor of what was called a Salt Trust, of which Mr. Joy Morton was a prominent officer. What became of it? By the Commission the facts were brought out. If they pointed only to "a practice intended primarily to develop" the salt industry, some reference to them might appropriately have been included in the Commission's statement.

Mr. Jerome

Mr. Jerome will accept the Democratic nomination for Governor of New York, if he can have it with no pledge except that he will be true to his oath of office, and be bound by no obligations to party bosses. And the rulers of the Democratic party are in terror. They cannot do anything with him, and they cannot do anything without him. The Hearst following is in distress, and the old gang, which loves office and runs the party is equally at sea. Tammany is in doubt whom to help, but of all men it does not want the man who has flung his invectives into its wigwam. And the Republicans are equally disturbed. The Republican condition is as bad as it can be. The factions are fighting each other, and the two Senators are unable to suppress the row, while the Congressmen are all in the fight. A united Democracy might capture the State, but not a divided Democracy. Mr. Jerome took his present office by the gift of the independent people, as an independent candidate, with all the regulars against him. The people broke away from their party tickets because they believed him to be a virile, honest man. If the Democrats nominate him he might be elected, for a multitude of Republicans are disgusted. If the Democrats should not see and improve their chance, might he not run again as an independent candidate, and be elected by the people? It is not impossible, for the conditions are peculiar, and it is a time for a courageous independent candidate to attract voters. Let him throw his castor into the ring; but he will find many who trusted him then who now believe he has not kept his promises.

France and the Pope

Pius X has just reprobated the arrangement which France created on the disestablishment of the Church. The Pope brands *les associations cultuelles,* who are simply local trustees holding the church property, because France wishes him to outstrip his authority. Yet for over a generation the same worship associations have existed and now exist in Switzerland. Yet Pius X makes no protest against the Swiss. Furthermore, in some cantons, by force of *les associations cultuelles,* the Swiss Catholics elect their parish priests; yet Pius X protests not. Strange that His Holiness is bowed down with sorrow at the wickedness of the French, who wish the people to hold their property, while he worries not at the greater offensiveness of the Swiss. But has Rome thrown over the French scheme? Apparently; but in point of fact the Pope authorizes the Episcopate to see if some legal arrangement may not be found in order to keep up the *status quo.* In a word, the Vatican leaves the matter to the hierarchy of France. Now the bishops have till De-

cember 11th to arrange or find the legal way out. Be sure of it the Monseigneurs will find the *associations cultuelles* the best means at hand; for they thus will enjoy the use of the churches and other Government buildings and draw salaries for the next four or five years. But how about Pius X's encyclical? How about, we may ask, Leo XIII's encyclical condemning the Irish Land League, or the other branding Americanism? Let us wait.

We do not care to take any part in the rivalry of the two sections for control of public sentiment among the educated negroes of this country. With every word of the principles enunciated at the meeting held last week at Harper's Ferry we agree. They speak for the "Niagara movement" as led by Professor DuBois, and they ask with no compromise for all equal social rights. The other wing is led by Dr. Booker Washington, and is devoted to manual education and the acquisition of land and wealth as the speediest means of racial betterment. For their teaching there is also room, and it has its place. In both factions, if we may call them such, there is much real principle involved and much personal interest and ambition. We heartily wish they could come together, as they agreed to do at their meeting in Carnegie Hall two or three years ago.

The larger part of our colonial and international troubles comes out of that self-conceit and brutal arrogance which sees no equal merit in other people. The Spanish had their share of it in the late war when they pictured us as pigs to be stuck. We suffer from the same disease in Porto Rico and the Philippines. But it is a new illustration and a mischievous one that appears in Hawaii. There the Japanese—and they are not to be trifled with—complain of indignities by the Americans, and ask for the protection of Japanese war vessels. But the folly which thus expresses its arrogance is incurable, and the country suffers for it.

With great frankness General Kuropatkin has discussed the causes of the Russian failure in the late war. When all is boiled down it comes to this, that the common soldiers had "no enthusiasm to fight" and "no will to conquer," and that, in general, "there was not a sufficient number of officers of all grades with the nerve and spirit capable of enduring the fatigues of a conflict lasting over several days." "We are poor," he says, "in men distinguished by their independence, energy and initiative." That is enough. What else could be expected but failure with an uneducated, inert rank and file?

While Great Britain is trying to find a way to end its experiment with the Chinese in the South African mines, the Panama Canal Commission is telling us that we can never dig the canal with white laborers or black, but only with yellow; and they want the Chinese coolies permitted to land with no regard to any exclusion laws or sentiment. It sounds like a made-up case against the present force of workmen, such as the French found satisfactory enough.

If, as reported, Dowie and Voliva have made up, and will agree that Dr. Dowie shall be Elijah, or Prophet, or anything else in the spiritual line which his vanity requires, while Voliva is to run the business departments and hold the purse-string, we may have peace in the Zion City, but the world will smile, altho the gift of humor does not seem to belong to those curious people. The augurs could smile, but they are yet too serious.

A new chapter was added the other day to the history of the boundary disputes of the States of Connecticut and Massachusetts when it was found that Massachusetts saloonkeepers had moved the boundary stones from ten to sixty feet, so as to put their saloons into the jurisdiction of Connecticut, and so escape the Massachusetts taxes. Think of the audacity of stealing the State itself!

If a community crazed with fear does not want soldiers in its neighborhood, then let them be removed. Such a condition is dangerous on both sides, exaggerated and unreasonable as the fear may be. We are not displeased that the War Department has ordered the regiment from panicstricken Brownsville to Fort Ringgold.

Insurance

The Valparaiso Earthquake and the Insurance Losses in Chile

The enormous destruction both in life and property that took place last week at Valparaiso, the chief port of our Southern American hemisphere, and thruout Chile, following so closely upon the very recent San Francisco earthquake disaster, cannot but provoke remarks and excite universal sympathy. From an insurance point of view it is fortunate that American fire insurance companies will suffer no loss in Valparaiso as a result of the earthquake. Because of laws governing foreign insurance companies, which American insurance companies have considered unfavorable for operations in Chile, they have not written policies there. The insurance companies of this country consequently escape losses which if added to those recently suffered in California must have been exceedingly crushing. Twenty-one fire insurance companies have been operating in Chile. Ostensibly these are all domestic corporations, but in reality they represent for the most part English capital. These companies have a paid-up capital that aggregates about 4,000,000 pesos or approximately $1,750,000. The following list, containing the dates of founding, details as to capital, etc., compiled by *The Journal of Commerce,* tabulating the names of the companies organized in Chile to do a fire and marine business, will be found interesting at the present time:

	Founded.	Subscribed Capital, Pesos.	Paid-up Capital, Pesos.
Alemana, Santiago...	1900	2,000,000	200,000
America, Valparaiso..	1861	2,000,000	200,000
Central, Valparaiso...	1900	2,000,000	200,000
Chilena, Valparaiso...	1853	2,000,000	200,000
Christoforo, Iquique..	1892	1,000,000	100,000
Commercial, Valparaiso	1899	2,000,000	100,000
Espanola, Valparaiso.	1898	2,000,000	100,000
Estrella de Chile, Santiago	1894	2,000,000	100,000
Francesa, Santiago...	1899	2,000,000	200,000
Iberia, Valparaiso....	1900	2,000,000	230,000
Internacional, Valparaiso	1901	5,000,000	500,000
Italia, Valparaiso.....	1899	2,500,000	250,000
Mitua, Iquique.....	1894	1,289,600	64,480
Nacional, Valparaiso.	1883	2,000,000	125,000
Nueva Espana.....	1900	2,000,000	200,000
Pacifico, Valparaiso..	1886	3,300,000	300,000
Protectora, Valparaiso	1885	2,000,000	100,000
Salvadora, Santiago..	1902	1,000,000	100,000
Salitrera, Iquique....	1901	1,000,000	100,000
Union Chilena, Santiago	1858	2,000,000	200,000
Valparaiso, Valparaiso	1882	2,000,000	200,000

In addition to the companies named certain German companies, together with one or more Spanish companies, have written business in Chile.

Advancing Fire Insurance Rates

A RECENT communication from the manager of the Royal Insurance Company to his Pacific Coast agents bears upon the general subject of advanced rates, lately agitated with much persistency. This communication says:

"The purpose of this note is to assure you that an advance in rates on the coast and thruout the United States and the world is absolutely necessary. Quite a number of companies, including our own, due to wise provision against such emergencies, are fully prepared to meet their San Francisco losses, and will have left funds enough for other similar disasters, but the San Francisco claims, when paid, will have exhausted the surplus, and in some cases the capital as well, of a great many companies.

"But for the accumulation of large reserves against disasters, concerning which there has been much public criticism, few of the companies now able to continue in business, and to offer protection to merchants and manufacturers, could have survived. It is of the utmost importance to the commercial world that these reserves should be restored, and they can only be restored by contributions from the many in the way of advanced rates. If ratepayers generally are long-headed they will, for their own protection, be glad to contribute at least for a year or two to the rebuilding of insurance reserves, which are so necessary to the conservatism of the business interests of the country. The stability of the commercial supremacy of the United States is more largely dependent upon the security offered by fire insurance than most people conceive; hence it is the greatest importance that this security should be above criticism or question.

"Advanced rates are absolutely necessary—not for the profit of the companies, but for the safety of the insured. At the earliest possible date, when the San Francisco losses have been adjusted and paid and normal conditions have returned, all of the cities and towns will be re-rated upon revised schedules, taking into account the particular conditions existing at each point. Rate advances are being agreed to thruout the whole country."

According to the *Argonaut,* La Belle Otero, the most famous dancer in Paris, has insured her ankles against sprain for $80,000 each.

Financial

The Pacific Dividends

SPECULATION in securities on the Stock Exchange has been greatly stimulated since Thursday, the 16th, by the declaration of unexpectedly large dividends on the common stock of the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific railways. A few minutes after the opening of the Exchange on Friday it was announced that by a semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent. the annual rate on Union Pacific had been increased from 6 per cent. to 10 per cent., and that in the payment of dividends on Southern Pacific common a beginning had been made (with a semi-annual distribution of 2½ per cent.) by making the annual rate 5 per cent. Those who had sold for a decline hastened to cover; speculative pools increased their holdings; traders bought for the advance; and the day's transactions amounted to more than 2,500,000 shares. Prices for Union Pacific and Southern Pacific rose 17 and 7 points, respectively. On following days the speculation became even more active; Saturday's two hours saw the sale of 1,663,000 shares, and the number on Monday was 2,836,000. At the highest quotations of Monday, the advance from the low point of last week was about 28 points for Union Pacific and 14½ for Southern Pacific; but since the meeting of the board on July 19th (when the question of dividends was referred to the executive committee) there has been a steady rise, amounting in one case to 41 points and in the other to 23. In the advance of the last few days the entire market shared.

The directors (and especially President Harriman) have been criticised by some because the announcement appears to have been withheld for a short time, and also because so large an increase is regarded as inconsistent with a prudent and conservative policy. The executive committee reported on Wednesday, and final action was taken by the board on Thursday afternoon. It is alleged that men prominent in the management were interested in very large speculative pools and have gained enormous profits. Not more than a 7 per cent. rate was generally expected for Union Pacific, and not more than a 4 per cent. rate for Southern Pacific. Hostile criticism comes mainly, of course, from speculative interests that were caught on the wrong side of the market. Of the published story that Mr. Harriman's gains are $10,000,000 there is no proof whatever, nor is any evidence brought forward in support of assertions that other directors have taken large profits. It is admitted that the increased dividends have been earned, but what is regarded as an official assurance that the high rates can easily be maintained does not seem strictly in accord with a wise conservatism. It is quite evident that by their action the directors have made enemies, and it is probable that these enemies will direct attention to the fact that the great increase of earnings has been due in part to a combination of parallel lines, a combination resembling that which the Government dissolved by the Northern Securities suit. They may also ask the Commission to inquire whether a dividend of 10 per cent. does not indicate that combination has enabled the companies to exact freight rates so high that they ought to be reduced.

....The Title Guarantee and Trust Company, of which Clarence H. Kelsey is president, has just issued a statement showing that its capital is $4,375,000, its surplus and undivided profits amount to $7,014,749, and its total resources are $47,943,769.

....James R. Plum, director in the Fifth Avenue National Bank and in the United States Life Insurance Company and treasurer of the United States Leather Company, has been elected vice-president of the Importers and Traders' Bank to fill the position occupied so many years by the late Russell Sage. The Importers and Traders' Bank has a capital stock of $1,500,000 and surplus and undivided profits of more than $7,000,000. Edward Townsend is president.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

Atch., Top. & S. F. R'way (Eastern Okla. Div.), coupons payable September 1st.

Buffalo & Susq. R. R. Co. (Preferred; quarterly), 1 per cent., payable September 1st.

Lord & Taylor (Preferred; semi-annual), 3 per cent., payable September 1st.

U. S. Leather Co. (Preferred), $1.50 per share, payable October 1st.

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Survey of the World

The Oil Trust Again Indicted

A very long indictment against the Standard Oil Company was reported by the Federal grand jury at Jamestown, N. Y., on the 24th, together with one against the New York Central Railroad Company. In the first of these there are 126 counts, each alleging the reception of an unlawful concession in rates during the year 1904 from the New York Central, Pennsylvania and Vermont Central railroads on shipments of oil from Olean, N. Y., to Burlington, Vt. The unlawful low rate was about 15 cents per hundred pounds. At the same time the independent competitors of the Standard, it is alleged, were required to pay 33 cents on shipments from Bradford, Pa., and other neighboring towns, to Burlington. The New York Central is indicted for the rate on a part of this entire route, the Pennsylvania having already been indicted for violation of the law on the remaining part with respect to shipments to Rutland. In the indictment, the charge against the Central is that it failed to file the low rate with the Commission.——At Chicago, on the 27th, ten additional indictments against the Standard Oil Company were returned by the special grand jury which for some time past has been inquiring as to freight rates on oil. In these indictments there are 6,428 counts, each relating to the shipment of a car-load of oil from the refineries at Whiting, Ind. If the company should be convicted upon all the counts, the law would permit the imposition of fines amounting to $128,560,000. It is charged that the company received secret and unlawful concessions from the Burlington, Alton, Illinois Central, Lake Shore and other railroads. For example, altho the published rate from Whiting to East St. Louis was 18 cents per hundred pounds, the secret rate for the Standard's oil was only 6 cents. The railroad companies that violated the law were not indicted.——A criminal action against the president of one ice company and the secretary of another, in Kansas City, has been begun by the county prosecutor. They are charged with conspiring to restrict the supply of ice and to raise the price of it. The prosecutor relies in part upon evidence brought out in a suit to oust the companies from the State for violation of the Anti-Trust law.——In New York, the ice question is still before the grand jury, which is divided, a minority being in favor of reporting indictments. One member of the minority, whose name is not published, asserts that the majority are rich men, who might object to a Trust combination affecting the price of automobiles, but are not interested in an ice combination's exaction of high prices from the poor. Another, Mr. Hillyer, "as a citizen," and without revealing the secrets of the grand jury, gives to the press a statement which shows that he regards the evidence as ample for an indictment. He urges that a petit jury should be allowed to say to what extent the conspiracy (of which, to his mind, there is proof) is of a criminal character.——The Corn Products Refining Company, which, as we said last week, has been constrained by the prosecutions in Philadelphia to discontinue the use of sulfur dioxide in the manufacture of glucose, has now assumed responsibility with respect to the cases of all the manufacturers of candy and of the

retail dealers who were arrested upon the complaints of the State Dairy and Food Commission. More than 400 cases are pending in Philadelphia and other cities of the State. The fines to be paid by the Corn Products Company will exceed $25,000.

The New Railroad Law

The new Railroad Rate law went into effect on the 28th. A meeting of officers of the roads "operating to and from the territory south of the Potomac and Ohio rivers and east of the Mississippi" was held in New York on July 27th, and questions relating to the new statute were referred to a law committee composed of the general counsel of the companies. This committee held its sessions at Atlantic City, and reported its opinions on the 22d inst., together with a resolution which said:

"We commend this law to the fair and loyal observance of the carriers, in a spirit of full and frank recognition of its spirit and purpose."

Whereupon the officers who received the report adopted a resolution thanking the committee and closing as follows:

"Aided by the advice contained in the report, the executive and traffic officials here present will in the administration of the properties confided to their management, use their best endeavors to comply to the fullest extent with all the provisions of the Act."

Owing to the fact that the interests, direct or indirect, of the Reading road in the coal business are larger than those of any other railroad company, the attention of the public has been drawn to the opinions of President George F. Baer concerning that part of the law designed to prevent railroads from owning coal mines by forbidding them to transport their own coal across State lines. Mr. Baer returned from Europe last Saturday. Having said that he had studied the law during his absence, and that the more he studied it the less he seemed to know about its meaning, he continued as follows:

"Am I going to be guided by the section regarding railroads being interested in industries along their lines and dependent upon such roads for transportation? Why, if any one can solve for me the puzzling terms of the bill and assure me it is constitutional, I could answer the question better. Certainly I do not expect the bill to make any change in the methods of the Reading in doing business. We shall go ahead just as we are. If we are right, we are right, if we are wrong, we are wrong; but I cannot see that the Rate bill throws any light upon the question. If any one has succeeded in finding out what it does mean, I have not, at least. The Reading is operated strictly under the terms of its charter. I cannot see where the Rate bill, which goes into effect next week, changes them. It will be time for the railroad to say what it will do when any one attempts to interfere with the methods of business which we believe are right and lawful."

It is reported that Professor Adams, whom the Commission has employed to devise uniform methods of keeping the companies' books and other records, will also undertake to ascertain the actual value of all the companies' property. Senator La Follette urged, but in vain, that the new law should expressly provide for such a valuation.——It is pointed out that the new law permits railroad companies to grant free transportation to the officers and the hundreds of traveling agents of the Standard Oil Company. Any corporation owning oil pipe lines is made a common carrier, and railroad companies are allowed to give passes to "the officers, agents and employees of common carriers."

Political Topics

At the Democratic primary elections in Georgia, on the 22d, Hoke Smith was nominated for Governor by a very large majority, carrying 115 out of the 145 counties. His leading opponent, Clark Howell, was successful in only 10 counties. The renomination of Senator Bacon was not opposed. Disfranchisement of the negro by a law similar to those enacted in six other Southern States is foreshadowed, it is said, by Mr. Smith's' victory, altho the negro vote in Georgia is now very small, owing partly to the tax qualification. There are only 4 Republicans in a Legislature of 218 members. In the campaign, Mr. Smith stood for the disfranchisement of negroes and for a reduction of railroad rates.——At the recent Republican primaries in Tucson and Hila counties, Arizona, joint Statehood was opposed by a majority of nearly two to one.——In the Illinois Democratic convention, Judge Owen Thompson and other friends of Mr. Bryan demanded that Roger C. Sullivan be required to resign the office of member of the Na-

tional Committee for that State. In letters recently published this demand was emphatically made by Mr. Bryan himself. By a vote of 1,038 to 570 the convention sustained Mr. Sullivan and then with considerable enthusiasm passed a resolution nominating Mr. Bryan for the Presidency, altho the latter recently said that such indorsement would not be acceptable if Mr. Sullivan should not be ousted. The platform denounces Congress for its "surrender to the Meat Trust, the railroads, and the Standard Oil Company."——The Republicans of Nebraska have nominated Attorney General Norris Brown for Senator. They ask that Senators be nominated by direct primaries. In Ohio, the Democrats favor the direct election of Senators, preferring the Oregon plan. Their platform also calls for the initiative and referendum, and for a tax on the value of franchises.——In Massachusetts, Henry M. Whitney is no longer a candidate for Governor on the Democratic side. It appears that he had been informed that ex-Governor Douglas would not stand again, and that no other prominent Democrat (except District Attorney Moran) cared for the nomination. He afterward learned, as he says, that his candidacy did not command Mr. Douglas's support, and that the latter was not unwilling to be nominated. Therefore he promptly withdrew, saying that Mr. Douglas was the logical and inevitable candidate.——There are signs that many Republicans in Iowa will vote against Governor Cummins in November. Pledges hostile to him are in circulation and are said to have been signed by a considerable number of voters.

Progress of the Rebellion in Cuba

The rebellion in Cuba, which began on the 19th, when many prominent men were arrested and the presence of armed bands of insurgents in the provinces of Havana and Pinar del Rio became known, has assumed formidable proportions. It is in Pinar del Rio, at the eastern end of the island, that the largest number of organized insurgents are to be found at present. This province has had a Liberal majority, but all its municipal and provincial offices have recently been held by Moderates, some of them having been obtained by appointment, and others by the elections of last year, in which the Liberals did not participate. This being the idle season in the tobacco and sugar industries, thousands of laborers there are free to engage in adventurous undertakings. The rebel commander in the province is Congressman Faustino (or Pino) Guerra, who has about 1,500 well armed men and plenty of money. On the 22d he took possession of San Luis, a city of 4,000 people, ten miles from the capital of the province, and on the following day he captured San Juan de Martinez. A day or two later he withdrew from both towns. His purpose is to get possession of the city of Pinar del Rio, to which the Government has sent several hundred Rural Guards and fresh recruits. In the engagements which have thus far taken place in the province, a few persons have been killed. A considerable number of the Guards surrendered or deserted to the enemy. Guerra threatened to blow up the bridges on the Western Railway if the company should continue to bring reinforcements to Pinar, but at last reports the road had not been disturbed. The presence of a small band of rebels in Matanzas is reported. In Santa Clara there were several groups, and a majority of the insurgents there appear to have been led by ex-Congressman Carlos Mendieta. He was arrested on the 26th, after his followers had been dispersed. In Las Cruces, the Mayor, the police, nearly all of the local officers and the Rural Guards stationed there, have become insurgents. Similar action was taken in Aguacate. Palmira, near Cienfuegos, was occupied by insurgents under Colonel Guzman, who at once received the support of the mayor and the town council. The eastern end of the island is reported to be quiet. There are several small bands of rebels near the city of Havana. One of these was led by General Quintin Bandera, a negro soldier who gained fame in the revolution, but had in recent years sought in vain for office. Bandera was killed by the Guards on the 23d, at a point fifteen miles from the city. His body was placed in the morgue at Havana, and President Palma let it be known that the funeral

expenses would be borne by himself. On the 25th, seventy insurgents occupied the village of Arroyo Naranjo, only five miles from the city, but were soon driven away. Bejucal, also near the city, was held by insurgents for a time on the 26th. General José Miguel Gomez, formerly the Liberal candidate for the Presidency. was arrested at his home on the 22d, and has been indicted. He denies that he had any knowledge of the insurrection. Señor O'Farrill, Secretary of State and Justice, and acting Secretary of the Interior, withdrew from the Cabinet for reasons not clearly disclosed, but was induced to return.——Colonel Valle, with a force of guards and volunteers, attacked Colonel Guzman's band of insurgents near Cienfuegos, on the 27th, killing seventeen of them and losing but one man.

President Palma's Statement

Guerra and other insurgent leaders in the field say that their movement is a protest against violations of the Constitution by the President and his associates. Thus they refer to the recent national election and to the Executive action which preceded it. They demand that this election be annulled. Their representatives in New York suggest that President Roosevelt should make an investigation or should provide for a new election under the direction of a commission. Senator Zayas, now leader of the Liberal party, says that the party opposes any resort to arms as a protest against the methods which were successful at the election.——On the 27th there was issued by the Government a proclamation of amnesty. All insurgents who lay down their arms will be permitted to go to their homes. The Government promises that it will not molest them hereafter if they remain peaceful and obey the laws. Decision as to those now in prison is reserved.——On the same day President Palma gave to the public a statement. The insurrection, he said, had no ideals and no program, but was only a crazy movement on the part of discontented persons. There was no moral reason for it. The Government in the treatment of it desired to avoid excesses; it would entertain no feeling of rancor toward those who should return to their senses and abandon the cause of disorder. But the Government, he continued, would not compromise with the insurgents in any way. It was legitimately constituted and was bound to demonstrate its stability and its power to protect life and property. Compromise would sow the seed of revolution, and cause insurrections in years to come. The stability of Cuban institutions would be guaranteed by a prompt suppression of the insurgents. There must be no compromise. "This," said he, "is my firm resolution, and I shall maintain it even at the cost of my life. I understand my duties and responsibility. Such is the only method of defending Cuban institutions and civilization." Having referred to his own sacrifices, labors and sufferings during the long fight for independence, he added:

"Poor, I returned to my country as President, and poor shall I return to private life. I shall, however, have a clear record and a good name. I am disposed to exhaust my forces, and to shed my blood, if necessary, in helping to strengthen the foundations of our prosperous republic."

——It was asserted on the night of the 27th by Senator Dolz, at the conclusion of a conference with President Palma, that practically all of the insurgent leaders, Pino Guerra excepted, had signified their willingness to disband their forces in response to the offer of amnesty.

The Ruin of Valparaiso

Later reports of the Chilean earthquake indicate that the disaster was even greater than was at first thought. The total loss from fire and earthquake is estimated at $200,000,000 or $250,000,000. Nearly a thousand dead have been found and it is feared that as many more may be yet in the ruins. A quarter of the city was destroyed by the earthquake and another quarter by fire. All of the theaters, hospitals and churches, except the church of Espiritu Santo, were demolished. The first shock lasted four minutes and the second and more severe lasted two minutes. Tremors have been frequent ever since, adding greatly to the alarm of the people, but doing no further damage worth consideration. The earthquake was not perceptible in Panama. There have been unusual earthquake

shocks felt in England, Germany and Italy during the week. The Chilean Government has appropriated $4,000,000 as a relief fund. President Roosevelt has issued a proclamation calling for contributions to the Red Cross Association, and subscriptions have been raised in all the principal cities. San Francisco telegraphed $35,000 and Los Angeles $10,000. It is generally expected that the city will be rebuilt on the present site and on an improved plan, as there are many wealthy citizens, and the foreign steamship lines have confidence in its future as a commercial port. The business portion suffered least of all. There will be great difficulty in obtaining lumber for rebuilding, as the San Francisco disaster has reduced the supply on the Pacific Coast and the price is high. Three thousand of the people of Valparaiso have taken refuge in Santiago, but there are many thousand still camping in the hills, altho the rains are heavy. The marines from the Chilean fleet are keeping order, shooting looters and supervising the sale of bread and meat, to prevent extortionate prices. Several thousand workmen are engaged in clearing away the ruins and searching for bodies. A child, alive and unharmed, was found in a barrel in a ruined house eight days after the earthquake.

The Close of the Pan-American Conference

The last session of the Pan-American Conference at Rio de Janeiro was held on the evening of August 27th. Baron de Rio Branca, the Brazilian Minister of Foreign Affairs, delivered the farewell address, and congratulated the delegates upon their successful and harmonious labors. Señor Riquelme, of Chile, read a telegram of thanks from President Riesco, extending the thanks of Chile for the sympathy and assistance received from the American republics on the occasion of the Valparaiso earthquake. Banquets given by the Brazilian Minister of Foreign Affairs and by the American delegates and other festivities marked the close of the Conference. During the last days of the session the Conference disposed of the projects of sanitation, commercial relations, patents and copyrights, Pan-American railway and the codification of international law. The Conference adopted the resolution presented by Mr. Buchanan, the head of the American delegation, providing that the countries represented in the Conference shall prepare statistical tables showing the monetary fluctuations of the past twenty years for submission to the next Conference. The purpose of this is to show the harm done to commercial interests by such fluctuations in exchange and the advantages of a universal gold basis. The Drago Doctrine opposing the use of force against the foreign Power for the collection of debts was referred unanimously to the Hague Tribunal. The resolution of reference says that the principle in question, as affecting the international sovereignty and rights of nations, should be passed upon by an assembly composed of the representatives of all the nations. The Conference, being composed exclusively of American delegates, did not think it justified in deciding upon such an important question, and accordingly referred it to The Hague in these words:

"That the governments represented in this conference consider the point of inviting the second conference of The Hague Tribunal to consider the question of the compulsory collection of public debts, and, in general, means tending to diminish, between nations conflicts having an exclusively pecuniary origin."

Secretary Root's plans have been somewhat disarranged by the great Chilean earthquake. He will meet the Chilean Minister of Foreign Affairs at Lota, 300 miles south of Valparaiso, but at the request of Secretary Root the formal reception and public celebrations will be omitted in order that the money may be spent for the relief of the earthquake sufferers. The shortening of Mr. Root's stay in Chile will give him a week or more at Panama on his return across the Isthmus, and thus afford him opportunity to become thoroly acquainted with conditions there.

Cretan Reforms

The new *régime* planned by the four Powers which control Crete postpones indefinitely the union of the Island with Greece, which has been the aspiration of a large proportion of its population. When, in 1898, Prince George of Greece was made High Commissioner of Crete, it was

generally expected that this was only a temporary arrangement transitional to annexation. Prince George has exerted himself, sometimes too zealously, to Hellenize the Island, and has twice made a tour of the capitals of Russia, England, Italy and France, to persuade these Powers to permit annexation. At times the same demand has been emphasized by local insurrections of the Hellenistic Cretans. But the insurrections were put down by the troops and ships of the allied Powers, and the petition of the High Commissioner denied. Now Prince George has resigned, and his place is taken by Mr. Zaimis, who was Prime Minister of Greece in 1901, but more recently leader of the Opposition in the Greek Chamber. The measures adopted by the four Powers tend rather in the direction of autonomy than annexation. The Powers promise to withdraw the international troops as soon as a Cretan gendarmerie and militia are formed and order is restored, and the safety of the Mussulman population is assured. Greek officers may serve on these forces, but must resign from the Greek army. It is evident that under these stipulations it may be some time before the troops of the controlling Powers are withdrawn. But the arrangement of having soldiers of four different nationalities to keep order in the Island has not been altogether happy, for jealousy and conflicts of authority have been rife. When the relations between France and Italy were strained, the Italian soldiers would mutter "Sedan!" when the French troops marched past, and the French would retort "Menelik!" The Consuls-General of the four Powers will, under the new *régime*, as under the old, watch over the conduct of affairs, but it is recommended that they consult the responsible advisers in all ordinary matters, in order to enhance their administrative authority. The payment of the interest and principal of the loan of $800,000 advanced by the Powers is postponed till 1911, and a new loan of $1,860,000 is authorized, to be devoted to indemnities and public works. Equal rights are insured to the Turkish inhabitants, who have been badly treated in the past and have left the Island in large numbers in fear of annexation. The Mussulmans were so elated over the decision of the Powers that they raised the Turkish flag in their cemetery at Canea, the only public place remaining to them in the Island, but this act so excited the Christians that English troops hauled down the flag to prevent disorder.

Terrorism in Russia

The fighting wing of the revolutionary party, known as the Maximists, have been extremely active during the past week in their war against the autocracy by means of assassinations. An elaborate but unsuccessful attempt was made upon the person of Premier Stolypin, August 25th, during a public reception at his country home on Aptekarsky Island. The rooms were filled with distinguished officers and guests when a handsome landau drove up containing two men in the uniform of officers of gendarmes and one in civilian clothing, and one as coachman. The officers descended from the carriage, and, laughing and chatting, carried ostentatiously into the hall a large gilded vase which concealed a bomb of an unusually destructive character. This was exploded in the anteroom, probably because the bearers were refused admission into the reception rooms. The report was as loud as that of a cannon. The front wall of the villa was torn out, the partition demolished and the upper story brought down in ruins to the ground. Thirty-two persons were killed and thirty-three injured. The Premier had just stepped into his study for a moment and so escaped injury, altho he was slightly wounded in the face and neck by flying splinters. Two of his children, who were in the upper rooms, were seriously injured by the falling of the house. His only son, three years old, was badly hurt, and his fifteen-year-old daughter, whose legs were crushed, was at first reported dead and is not yet out of danger. It was over an hour before medical aid could be secured, and the wounded were not released from the ruins of the building until night. Human limbs and fragments of torn flesh were scattered far over the lawn and up in the branches of the trees. Crowds gathered of all classes to view the scene and secure souvenirs. Two of the assassins fell victims to the explosion. The other two, one of whom

was wounded, were arrested, but are not yet identified. The attack on the life of Premier Stolypin is regarded as reprehensible and impolitic even by many of the revolutionary socialists. On the following evening General Min, commander of the Seminovsky Guard Regiment and an adjutant in the suite of the Emperor, was killed on the station platform at Peterhof by a young woman, who fired five shots from an automatic revolver. He was returning from the capital to his summer residence at Peterhof and had just greeted his wife and daughter when he was shot from behind. Madame Min seized the assassin, who did not attempt to escape, but warned her not to hit the hand-bag which she carried because it contained a bomb. General Min had long before been condemned to death by the terrorists for ordering the soldiers to fire upon the students of the Technological Institute at St. Petersburg last October 31st, when it was reported that he desired to set the building afire in order to burn alive the students inside. In Odessa a girl of seventeen again attempted the assassination of Governor-General Kaulbars, but, as before, the bomb was accidentally dropped and exploded, injuring no one except the girl, whose hand was shattered. General Trepoff, the head of the Russian police system, is seriously ill and it is rumored that it is due to an attempt on the part of his cook to poison him. General Von Liarliarski, Acting Military Governor of Warsaw, was shot and killed while driving in a cab in that city. The assassin escaped. Emperor Nicholas and the Empress left the Peterhof palace to attend the funeral of General Min in the military camp.

Russian Lands and Finances

Premier Stolypin, notwithstanding the attack upon himself and his family, will continue in office, and the Government's plans for the benefit of the peasants were announced without delay. The Crown appanage lands to the extent of 4,500,000 acres have been transferred by imperial ukase to the Peasants' Bank for distribution to the peasants. These lands include those under cultivation which are not contiguous to forest tracts, and where leases have expired, and the forests surrounding and adjoining the peasants' holdings. The sites of the factories, mines and valuable buildings, lands unsuited for farming and the Crown lands in the Crimea and Trans-Caucasia are excluded. The method adopted for the distribution of the land will be similar to that used when the serfs were freed. The Emperor and other landowners will receive land script redeemable by the peasants in instalment notes. Part of the script will bear 6 per cent. interest, but will not be marketable for five years. The rest will be paid in 5 per cent. debentures, payable to bearer. This is to prevent flooding the market with paper money. It is not yet decided as to whether the payment shall be completed in thirty-three years or sixty years. Ten million acres more of Crown lands will be later sold to the peasants with the object of breaking up the peasants' communes by endowing them with private property. Finance Minister Kokovsoff in a recent interview states that the Government has ample funds in sight to tide over the present year. The $25,000,000 loan for famine relief will be taken by the Government Savings Bank. The Minister says that the excess of the revenue over the estimate for the current year will be $100,000,000, which would be more than enough for the extraordinary expenses in connection with the suppression of the revolution, which, directly or indirectly, has cost in the neighborhood of $5,000,000 a month. No foreign loan will be asked for until after the meeting of the new Duma. The Viborg manifesto, in which the members of the former Duma advised the peasants to refuse to pay taxes, will not affect the national revenues, for the direct taxes are paid by the peasantry only for Zemstvo and local purposes. The central Government gets its revenue from the peasantry only indirectly, as from the monopoly from the sale of alcoholic liquors, and the revenue from this source, instead of decreasing, increased $17,500,000 in the first six months of the year. Mr. Kokovsoff, therefore, concludes that there is nothing alarming in the financial situation. The Paris *Temps* published a story that John D. Rockefeller was to advance Russia $100,000,000 in exchange for a Government conces-

sion for the proposed canal between the Baltic and Black seas. This report has been officially denied.

The Opening of Manchuria

The delay of the Japanese in opening Dalny, the commercial seaport of the Liao-Tung peninsula, near Port Arthur, to the trade of the world has caused a great deal of dissatisfaction among the nations interested in Manchurian commerce. It was felt that the Japanese were profiting by the delay to secure a hold on the country which would render its ultimate formal opening of no avail. This question can now be decided by experience, for the Japanese Government announces that Dalny will be opened September 1st as a free port. In defense of their action in not subjecting goods entering Dalny to the regular Chinese tariff the Japanese call attention to the fact that the treaty between Russia and China permits goods to enter China from the Russian frontier on payment of only two-thirds the duties imposed on articles imported thru the open ports on the coast of China. It would not, they claim, be fair to close the front door of Manchuria to maritime nations while the back door remained open. The present arrangement will still be greatly to the advantage of the Japanese, whose goods will come thru Dalny duty free, while the British and American commerce, which goes normally by the way of Niuchwang, will have to pay duties. The Japanese will permit the ships of all nations to engage in the carrying trade between Dalny and the various open ports of Japan. The other ports of Manchuria which American diplomacy opened to the commerce of the world by the treaty of October 8th, 1903, do not seem to be yet "open" in the ordinary sense of the word. For example, Mukden, the capital of Manchuria, is one of the ports thus opened, but the Chinese now hold that the provision in the treaty that suitable tracts of land be set aside for international use and occupation, does not mean that these tracts be located inside the cities. The trade of foreign nations would, according to this, be restricted to an unoccupied area outside the walls of Mukden and the ordinary Chinese duties be levied on goods as they entered the city. Another of the ports opened by our treaty was Antung, on the Yalu River of the Korean frontier. But here the Japanese have during their military occupation appropriated for a nominal payment the river frontage for several miles and all the land outside the native city available for foreign settlement. The railroad from Mukden to Antung is still a military line, but will be converted to a standard gage within two years and connected with the Korean line by a high bridge across the Yalu River. The Chinese Eastern Railroad has been reconstructed for a distance of nearly 400 miles from Port Arthur, and only 35 miles remain to be built before it will connect with the Russian line from the north. Mukden is already connected to Pekin by rail.

China May Have a Parliament

The commissioners sent by the Dowager Empress around the world to study the institutions of foreign nations with a view to the reorganization of China have returned, and agree in recommending a series of gradual reforms. A committee consisting of Prince Chun, Viceroy Yuan Shih-Kai, the Ministers of the Grand Council, and the Grand Secretaries and Ministers of State, has been appointed by the Dowager Empress to consider their recommendations and to devise a plan for a national legislative assembly. It is proposed to organize first an upper house, composed of Government officials, to be followed in the course of a few years by the election of a lower house. The expenses of the Chinese Government are increasing rapidly owing to the assumption of the railroad concessions granted to foreign Powers and other undertakings resulting from the Nationalist movement. At the same time the revenues are falling off. The customs receipts have decreased 10 per cent. since last year. The revenue from the opium tax has also declined, owing in part to the activity of the Chinese prohibition societies for the abolition of opium smoking and the suppression of the trade. The Dowager Empress has issued a long edict calling attention to the sufferings of the people from drought and excessive taxation, and exhorting officials to a more rigid economy.

The Path to Peace

BY WILLIAM J. BRYAN

[The following is the substance of an interview with Mr. Bryan, which was kindly granted me by him at the request of THE INDEPENDENT, during the London Peace Conference.—HAYNE DAVIS.]

MR. BRYAN remarked:

"This conference at London was called especially to consider the plan of campaign, proposed at Brussels last year by the Americans, for a determined war on war.

"It was composed exclusively of men who can be regarded as representatives of the idea of Parliamentary government, because every member of the Conference had been elected to a seat in the National Parliament of his own country.

"The Conference took place in the historic hall of Westminster Palace called the Royal Gallery, because it is the part of the Palace which is reserved for the



WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.
On the Balcony of the Hotel Cecil, London, after the Interparliamentary Peace Conference.
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Sovereign when visiting the Parliament in person. On opposite sides of this historic hall hang the famous paintings by Maclise, portraying the victories of Nelson at Trafalgar and of Wellington at Waterloo.

"On July 23d these portraits were looking down upon one of the largest, if not the very largest, body of national lawmakers ever assembled together in an International Conference. The two commissions, composed of twelve of the most eminent members of the Interparliamentary Union, appointed at Brussels, had filed their reports. The second Hague Conference, called in accordance with the resolution of this Union adopted at St. Louis in 1904, was in sight. The hour had come for deciding upon the ideas which this union of lawmakers regards as best calculated to open the path to peace, and as most worthy of the consideration of the forthcoming Hague Conference.

"While in Norway I had received an invitation from Lord Weardale, the president of the British group, to participate in the deliberations of this Conference. For two years I have availed myself of various opportunities to advocate an investigation of every international controversy by an impartial tribunal, prior to the commencement of hostilities; and I was glad of an opportunity to present this idea to such a large body of eminent statesmen. So I came to London in order to make a motion in favor of such a declaration by this Interparliamentary Conference. Upon my arrival I stated my wish to Lord Weardale and to Mr. Cremer, the president and the honorable secretary of the British group. They were kind enough to have my motion to this effect placed on the calendar of the Executive Committee of the Union, so that it came up for consideration at the first meeting. When the matter came up in this committee, I learned, for the first time, that the same idea which I had embodied in my motion was in the original treaty of arbitration, proposed at Brussels by Hon. Richard Bartholdt, president of the American group of the Interparliamentary Union.



Houses of Parliament.

"The Commission on Arbitration Treaty had omitted this idea from the draft of a treaty proposed by it for the adoption of the Conference, and in its place had proposed, not as a part of the treaty, but as a sort of postscript, a suggestion that, in all those questions reserved from the jurisdiction of the Hague Court for settlement on the field of battle, the disputant nations should call in friendly Powers, as mediators, before the commencement of hostilities. It seemed to me that the idea in this postscript, like the

idea in the postscript of many letters, was equally as important as the substance of the document itself.

"The chairman of the Commission on Arbitration Treaty suggested the union of my motion for an investigation into the facts and of the commission's motion for mediation, in every controversy, prior to the commencement of hostilities. This union of the two ideas improved both of them.

"The Executive Council of the Conference requested me to address the assembly in favor the motion thus amended. And I was rejoiced to see this motion approved unanimously by this assembly, which the British Premier so justly declared is 'entitled to express, with an authority attaching to no other assembly in the world, the conscience, the reason and the sentiments of a large and not the least influential portion of the human race.'

"The address of the Premier — Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman—in opening this Conference, was not only memorable, but epoch-making. It contained several sentences any one of which, issuing from such a source into such an assembly, would have justified this great conference of the world's national lawmakers. The motion which I had made was in direct line with this suggestion made by the Premier:

"'Gentlemen, I fervently trust that before long the principle of arbitration may win such confidence as to justify its extension to a wider field of international differences. We have already seen how questions, arousing passion and excitement, have attained a solution, not by arbitration in the strict sense of the word, but by referring them to such a tribunal as that which reported on the North Sea incident, and I would ask you whether it may not be worth while carefully to consider, before the next Congress meets at The Hague, the various forms in which differences might be submitted, with a view to opening the door as wide as possible to every means which might in any degree contribute to moderate or compose such differences.'

"I was delighted to find that the idea which I had come to advocate was in line with what the Premier felt constrained to say in opening the Conference, and that Mr. Bartholdt had already proposed it at the Brussels session. I was happy to follow in his footsteps in advocating this plan for peace among these lawmakers from many nations. It seems to me that the adoption of this idea will open the path to peace. It solves the most difficult problem in regard to war and peace, because it handles those questions which thus far have defied arbitration — questions supposed to affect the vital interests or the honor of the Powers concerned, and which they are unwilling, therefore, to remove from the arena of violent settlement to the precincts of any court. This idea furnishes a solution, because it leaves the nations free to appeal to arms as a last resort, and because it delays the exercise of this right until an investigation has cleared up disputed questions of fact, until cooling time has elapsed, and until the public sentiment of the world can be marshaled, so that all the moral forces can be united for compelling a peaceful settlement of *every* question which threatens the peace of *particular* nations, and the prosperity and welfare of *all* nations.

"These are the three reasons which I gave for the adoption of this motion. If an investigation into the facts of every case can be had, prior to the commencement of hostilities, the chances are 100 to 1 that you can find a settlement of both the question of fact and the question of honor without resorting to war. For with nations, as with individuals, *disputed* questions of fact cause most of the controversies. Clearly bring out the actual facts and the controversy disappears as a rule.

"In the second place, man excited is very different from man calm. When men are mad they swagger around and say what they *can* do. When they are calm they consider what they *ought* to do. The investigation gives time for the claims of conscience and reason to assert themselves.

"The third advantage is also very great. The investigation affords an opportunity to mobilize public opinion for the compelling of a peaceful settlement. Public opinion is becoming more and more a controlling power. Thomas Jefferson once said that if he had to choose between newspapers with government and government without newspapers, he would rather risk the newspapers without a government. That may seem an extravagant statement. But it served to



The Royal Gallery, Westminster, where the Interparliamentary Conference was held.

express and impress an idea—the idea that open avenues for the expression of opinion create a public opinion which is controlling, and which will be nearer right than an opinion formed by a government with freedom of speech suppressed.

Providing as it does for the free play of all the moral forces of the world, for separating the question of fact from the question of honor, and for the calming of passion and the rousing of conscience and reason, before the decision to take up arms is made, this resolution is entitled to the fullest consideration of the governments, in their desire to open the door as wide as possible for peaceful settlement of controversies, as a result of the coming Conference at The Hague.

"In laying so much stress upon this idea, I do not desire to underrate the others adopted by the Conference—*i. e.,* for establishing the International Conferences upon a firm foundation by making provision for their periodic assembling; for granting jurisdiction to the Hague Court to *try and finally* to determine specified classes of questions; for national consideration of the question of armaments, with a view to an international agreement to limit or reduce them, etc. This resolution supplements these others, and in the way most apt to decrease the danger of war to the very lowest possible point.

"I am much interested to learn that Mr. Bartholdt proposed this step on the path to peace to the Conference at Brussels, on the very day that President Roosevelt re-established peace in Asia. I wrote President Roosevelt an open letter, as soon as peace was concluded, suggesting that he avail himself of the prestige which this gave him, to propose this idea as a means of preventing the recurrence of such calamities. We were arriving at the same conclusions independently, and were availing ourselves of the avenues open to us, at the time, to give expression to these conclusions. Events brought us together at London to co-operate in securing the endorsement of this idea and of other important ideas which pertain to the world's peace. I was indeed happy to find that I could lend my influence to the adoption of ideas, for which the American delegation was already the sponsor, and which do open the way to permanent peace. I must express some of the high appreciation which I think is due from us all to

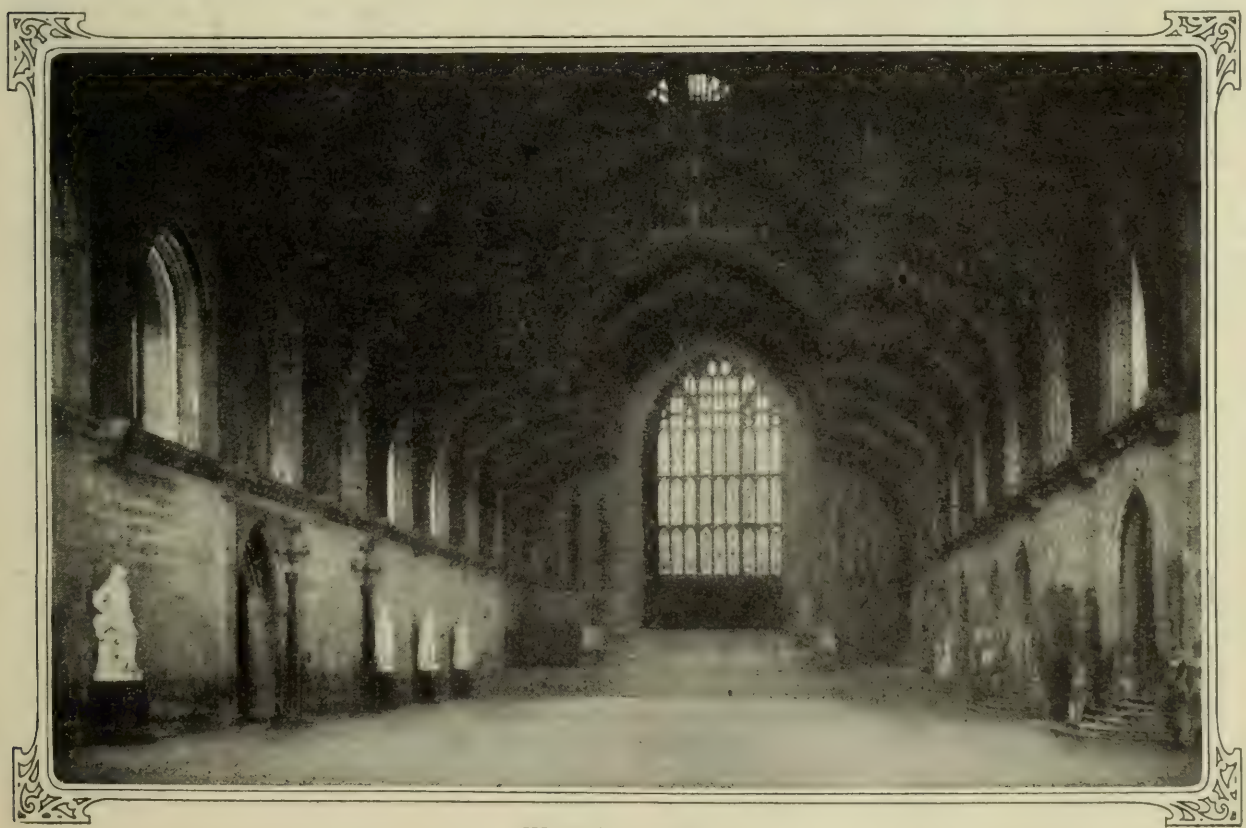
Mr. Bartholdt for his conspicuous service in this cause.

"In regard to the question of limiting armaments by an international agreement, this has seemed to me a question which primarily concerns Europe, so I have not given it due consideration. I will do so, however, at the earliest possible moment, in view of the resolution adopted at this Conference. Baron d'Estournelles was much pleased with an illustration which I suggested to him, and insisted on my making use of it in my address at the Westminster Hall *dejeuner*, tho I wanted him to do so.

"Suppose three men living near the same lake and a fourth man with a plant for building boats and for manufacturing arms conveniently near. This man says to A that his safety depends on having a boat well armed, for fear of an attack by B on C. Thereupon A gives an order for one boat well armed. He then goes to B and says A is building one boat, don't you think that you need two? Then he goes to C and says, A is building one boat, B is building two, does not your safety depend on placing an order for three better boats, better armed? And so the three men, who need to aid each other, burden themselves and increase their danger of destruction by squandering their resources on armed boats.

"This Conference has carried us far on the path toward permanent peace. It has proposed the taking of the longest steps that can be taken on that path. The ideas which will open the way as wide as possible now have able advocates at every capital of Europe. The governments could not be expected to adopt these ideas until the progressive statesmen of many countries declare for them. This has now occurred, and under circumstances of great historic interest. And the lovers of peace and justice have great cause for rejoicing. But, of course, permanent peace must be founded on justice, and justice is impossible without the full recognition of our relations and duties to others and the full performance of them. This depends upon a realization of the brotherhood of man, an appreciation of the value of life as life, the prevalence of love among the people of all countries.

"Permanent peace and justice depend upon the manifestation of love in all hearts, so that we would be horrified at the thought of the taking of life by the people of one country at war with the people of another, as we now are at this



Westminster Hall.

between members of the same family or community or state. The race is but a larger family. The world is awaking to this fact, and to the need of providing for peace and justice founded on this fact.

"By the resolutions of this Conference something has been done, perhaps a great deal has been done, to hasten the day when we shall all be appalled at the thought of war between any of the nations and when we shall all strive to raise every controversy to the level of a settlement by reason instead of force.

"God has not made strength depend upon violence. The world will not degenerate when it abandons armed conflicts and carries all its controversies to the courts of justice. Men become strong in standing steadfastly for what they think is right, in the midst of prevailing opinion to the contrary. This strength is the strength to be desired. And if my strength depended upon destroying my brethren I would rather not grow strong."

"Standing in the midst of this assembly of national lawmakers, in the Royal Gallery of Westminster Palace, hallowed by the memory of such men as Gladstone, who manifested so conspicuously the power that comes from struggling for the right and always in the realm of reason, with the paintings of Nelson's death at Trafalgar and of Wellington's victory at Waterloo looking down upon us, I was compelled, in speaking to the Conference, to contrast these scenes. I had to say that I understand how the dangers of war, bravely met, bring out great characteristics; that war gives opportunity for the display of patriotism; that the example of men who have given their lives for their country is an inspiring thing; but that there is as great inspiration in a noble life as in a heroic death. And I expressed the hope that this union of the world's lawmakers will aid in awaking mankind to the fact that a life lived for the public, overflowing like a spring with good, influences the destiny of the world as much as any death upon the field of battle. The sixty-four years of spotless public service of William Ewart Gladstone will some day be recognized as shedding upon England's history a light as great as that from any of her military heroes. And that life left no horrors to hang forever around the memory of the man. In the paintings which hung before us the glory and the horror of war were depicted. Lord Nelson was represented as dying, and around him were the mangled forms of others. Those whose strength comes in the moral struggle to establish permanent peace and righteousness, are no weaker than these heroes, and there is nothing in the remembrances of them which revolts the soul, only that which uplifts."

Before I advised Mr. Bryan that THE INDEPENDENT desired him to express his views for its columns, he had been speaking to me as secretary of the American delegation. What he said was not said for publication, therefore. But under the circumstances I feel justified in speaking of it, because it reveals character.

Mr. Bryan made his first speech in Europe three years ago. In it he spoke of the priceless political treasures which Americans have inherited, in common with Englishmen, and of what the English have added to this inheritance since we separated from them and what we in America have added to it. He declared our duty of proving ourselves worthy of this rich legacy, and then pointed out how our chief way of doing this was to widen the application of those principles of political liberty which we have inherited from the past, and particularly by their application in the relations between nations.

I recalled this speech to his mind, and then said that when he made it I felt that he had a large part to play in accomplishing this, and that the action of the Conference upon his motion had satisfied me of it; also that the events now transpiring in America made me believe he would be the next President, so that the time to do it was near at hand. Mr. Bryan replied:

"Mr. Davis, I am not sure that it is for me to be President. I have to antagonize established errors so constantly that I sometimes think a man should be at Washington, even in case of Democratic success, who has not been compelled to fight so incessantly. But, in addition to this, if I think of how my actions are going to affect my chances of election to office, or even the party's chances of suc-

cess, I lose my liberty. I don't know that the Presidency will ever be my proper place. I do know that the advocacy of what I consider right is always my proper place. So I have put the question of election to office out of mind, and claim for myself my liberty of advocating the ideas which I think right. If the Presidency comes on that basis, well and good. If not, I have fulfilled my function among my fellow men."

I replied that the Presidency would seek him till it found him, because he was acting on this principle. This, to my mind, answers the question which closes Mr. Willey's article in the July 19th issue of THE INDEPENDENT:

"When he [Bryan] left America he was practically ignored. His reception on his return promises to be one of the greatest which the American people have ever given a man in any station of life. Why?"

LONDON, ENGLAND.

When Will Turkey Cease to Exist?

BY ARMINIUS VAMBERY

[Professor Vambery is regarded as the best living authority on political affairs in the East.—EDITOR.]

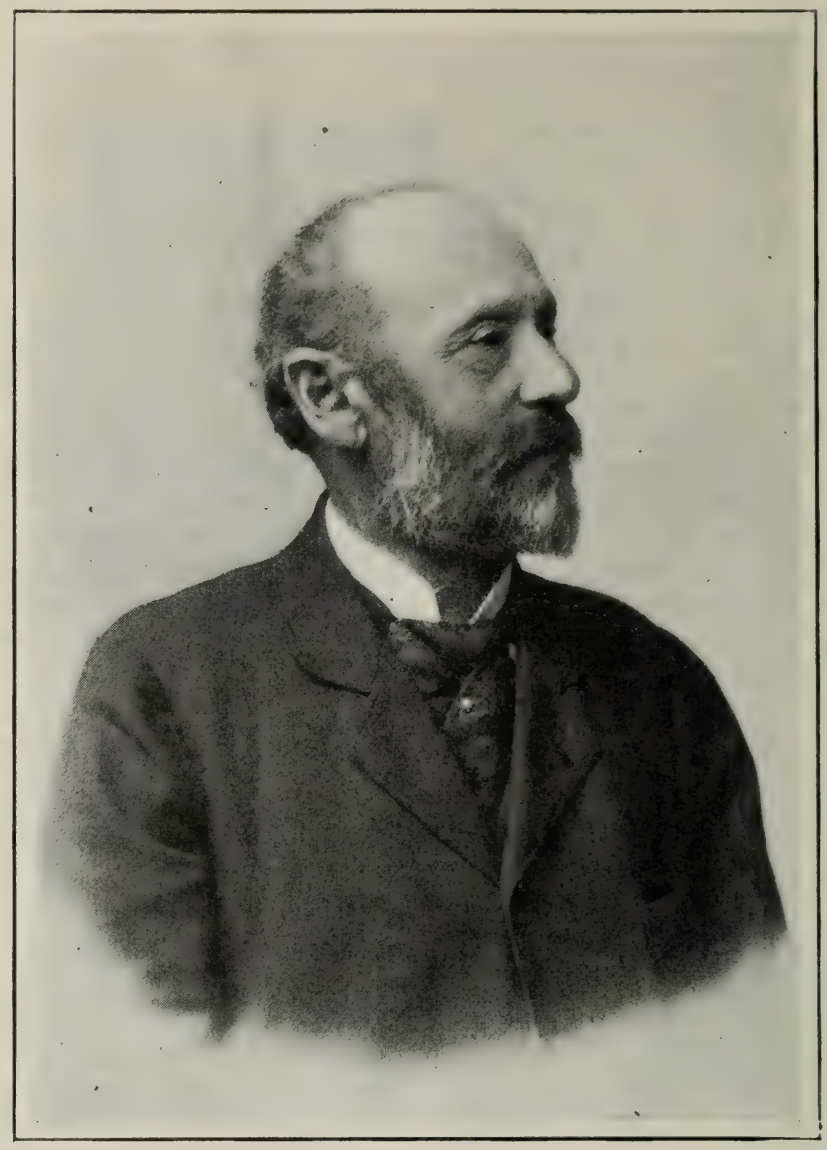
HAVING been engaged for more than fifty years upon the theoretical and practical study of the East, I do not wonder at all that I am often asked to give my opinion on the question: When will Turkey cease to exist? In this connection, I might well point to the report of Count Choiseul to Louis XIV., made more than two hundred years ago, in which the French diplomatist alluded to the approaching end of the Ottoman power in Europe; and yet Turkey still exists! Many other similar vaticinations have proved unfounded; and this is not surprising when we remember that there are people who regard the vitality of Turkish rule in Europe as not at all hopeless, and who consider the above question to be quite out of place. On looking somewhat deeper into the matter, we shall find that both views are refuted by historical facts, and that while Turkey will surely cease to exist, the unavoidable end, however, is by no means so near at hand as some persons imagine.

Nobody doubts that the fabric called the Ottoman Empire is shaken to its very foundations and the tottering edifice held up mainly by two pillars, the strength and soundness of which do not depend exclusively upon the Turks themselves, but rather upon their fierce enemies, who, very naturally, are bent upon a steady weakening and final removal of these means of security. The first of these props is the rivalry of the foreign Powers and neighbors of Turkey in Europe and Asia, who, owing to the fat morsel which has kept their mouths watering for centuries, will hardly permit any one of them to become the heir of the deceased. If the different portions of the Sultan's dominions were not, as they really are, so highly valuable from an economical and political point of view, a fair partition of them might be among the possibilities. But, considering the greedy appetite of the competitors, such a solution of the difficulty is quite out of the question.

It is often assumed that England, having got possession of Egypt, Malta and Cyprus, will not care much about Constantinople, and that her rivalry with Russia on this point has ceased to exist. But this is quite a mistake. It is not Constantinople alone, but the mastery of the Mediterranean, which forms the bone of contention. England will hardly acquiesce in a Russian occupation of the Bosporus and the Dardanelles; still less will Italy, France and Austria-Hungary remain indifferent to the arrival of a new power in these waters.

As regards Turkey's land neighbors, it requires a large measure of *naïveté* to imagine that Austria-Hungary and Russia have renounced forever their old aspirations for ascendancy in the regions

bordering upon the Ottoman Empire. The friendly co-operation witnessed to-day in Macedonia is very edifying and praiseworthy as long as the allied Powers are entrusted with the police work and with the pacification of the disturbed districts. But an extraordinary change will and must take place as soon as the question of mine and thine comes to the fore, of the Empire. Altho these different nationalities are one in their hatred of the common enemy, they are quite at variance and at loggerheads when it comes to their own affairs. The detestation of Greeks for Slavs, and of both of these for Armenians, is undoubtedly more pronounced than that which the Christian subjects feel for their Moham-



Arminius Vambery.

when the pacificators of today will soon be found at each other's throats. The protection which Turkey has enjoyed from the rivalry of the Western Powers will not, in a word, so soon lose its efficacy.

The second pillar which holds up the tottering Ottoman state is the lack of unity and the national aspirations which characterize the various non-Turkish elements which make up the population

medan master. And this animosity between Greeks and Slavs is of very old standing, since it dates from the seventh century of our era, when the Bulgarians migrated into Moesia from the lower Volga and came into contact with Byzantium. Originally belonging to the Ural-Altaic race, and later becoming Slavicised, the Bulgarians have retained the warlike character of their ancestors, and consequently have always been in

trouble with their refined but sly neighbors. So long as both were chafing under the iron rule of the crescent, this enmity did not show itself too strongly. But it has grown more prominent in recent years, and the possibility of these two races now marching shoulder to shoulder against their old common foe is very slight. Furthermore, we must take into the account the jealousy that exists between Bulgarians and Servians, and between these two taken together and the Rutzo-Wlachs; so that, however effete the political and military power of the Sultan may be, his disunited and quarreling Christian subjects will always be an unequal match for his army.

So long, therefore, as Turkey finds support in these two pillars, it is idle to talk of her near end; nor is there good ground to assume that the great Powers of the West will apply forcible means to hasten the process of utter collapse. Time, and time alone, will bring about the best solution of the Eastern Question, which has always given Europe so much trouble.

From the moment the Turks lost Bude, in 1682, began the process of crumbling off in small pieces, which, with momentary interruptions, has continued ever since. This process will evidently go on also during the near future. During the nineteenth century, Greece, Rumania, Servia and Bulgaria have fallen away from the Empire. The twentieth century will begin with the breaking off of Macedonia, to be followed by that of the district of Adrianople. But as regards Constantinople, this most coveted and more precious heirloom, it is destined to play the same part in Turkish rule in Europe that it played in the history of the Byzantine Empire, with this difference—that it would be premature to try and foretell at present when this change of masters will come about.

Many years ago my distinguished friend, Mr. Stead, proposed that the occupancy of the Bosporus be entrusted to the United States, he holding that this was the only Power that could fill this *rôle* without offending the susceptibilities of the European rivals. But, at least for the present, all speculations concerning the successor of the Turk at Constantinople are vain and illusory. The crescent on the top of the Aya Sofia will not be so easily supplanted by the double or single cross, as the enemies of the Turk imagine; for the Western Powers act very wisely in preventing any violent measure to this end and in avoiding all kinds of convulsions and useless bloodshed, which would surely result from any forcible solution of the naturally progressing process of decomposition.

The death struggle of the Sick Man may have become proverbial, his recovery may be looked upon as hopeless, but his demise can be hastened only by one important incident, viz., the steady deterioration of his financial condition, the disease from which he is suffering the most. With the increasing poverty of the Turkish nation and with the dire emptiness of the Turkish exchequer, it is impossible to rule over divers and inimical populations, and with Turkey's absolute lack of credit in Europe, it is inconceivable how the present from-hand-to-mouth policy can go on for any great length of time. The machinery of state must sooner or later come to a standstill; the unpaid, unclad and hungry soldiers will not and cannot continue to fight for a government which so utterly neglects them; and the office-holders, whose salaries are six or eight months in arrear, are already neglecting their service. It is, therefore, not the secret or open machinations of foreign Powers, not the schemings of the anti-Turkish elements of the nation, but financial misery which will bring about the eventual collapse of Ottoman rule and force the Western Powers to intervene and restore order.

It is not an easy thing to predict when this moment of disintegration will arrive, and this prediction is rendered all the more difficult by the appearance of a new factor on the stage of Near East politics; a factor whose interest it is to protract the agony of the Sick Man and to utilize this respite for the consolidation of its own economic position. Thus Germany will certainly use every means at her disposal to save her friend and ally, but there is much reason to doubt whether her efforts in this direction will be crowned with success. If the present ruler of Turkey, a very shrewd and gifted prince, had not made the mistake to alienate his own Mohammedan subjects

by his indescribable tyranny and despotism, and thus to make the whole country his bitter enemy, he might have hoped for final recovery under the devoted care of his Teutonic guardian. But the Sultan Abdul Hamid has destroyed all hope in this direction. His unbridled autocracy has extinguished every spark of national self-reliance in his people, and after his death the critical moment of the Ottoman Empire can hardly be longer staved off. Reshud Efendi, his presumptive heir and brother, is certainly his inferior in mental qualities, and consequently less capable to stand at the helm under the pressure of the accumulated difficulties, and if there is a slight hope for the better in the accession of his nephew Izzeddin, a son of the late Sultan Abdul-Aziz, nobody can tell whether this prince will be in a position to validate his right to the throne. The future of Turkey is, therefore, very dark as regards the successor of the present ruler.

In considering the question of the future of the Ottoman Empire, we cannot omit mention of the idea of Pan-Islamism, which the present Sultan regards as an effective support in his struggle against the danger with which he is threatened from the Christian West. Quite recently our Austrian press took up this bogey, and some of our papers are disposed to rank "this imminent danger," as they call it, alongside of that not less fantastic bugaboo, the Yellow Peril. To explain the real meaning of Panislamism would require an article by itself, but I may say for the present that if the Sultan Abdul Hamid looks upon it as the sheet-anchor of the future, he will certainly find that he has made a mistake. Pan-Islamism may indeed be a spiritual bond of union, but it will hardly lend itself to political and worldly purposes. In fact, it has never been used as a common weapon against the Christian enemy of Islam.

To sum up, it may be said that from whatever point of view we regard this question of When will Turkey cease to exist?—the only pretty certain thing is that the Ottoman state in Europe, but only in Europe, may be near its end, and that with the death of the present ruler will come one of the most critical moments in its history. But the breakdown of European Turkey does not mean the end of the Empire, but only a return to the old cradle, the throwing out of the useless ballast of the encumbering possessions in Europe, when Turkey may still be a strong Power in Asia Minor.

The University, Pesth, Hungary.

"My Master"

BY LOUISE DUNHAM GOLDSBERRY

If some day in the city's clamor, some day when the sun was low,
When the surge of the toilers like waters was hurlying to and fro,
If One in the streets should pass me and his hand in the throng touch mine,
Would my heart know its Keeper's signet, the hand on my hand, divine?

If some night when the dusk was descending, the nebulous purples all starred,
A face in the adorant twilights passed me by with young visage marred,
Would I know it, and, speeding after, spent like stubble dissolved in the flame,
With lips to His feet on the pavement, cry out to the people His Name?

And I watch; I keep watch in the gateways, where the people of passion press.
His servant to wait upon Him, if prince or in beggar-dress,
And each face I scan as it passes, if perchance it my Master may be:
For I follow, I follow after, tho I hang at his side on the tree!

Washington, D. C.

Confessions of a Drone

BY JOSEPH MEDILL PATTERSON

[Mr. Patterson is a young man who has lately surprised his wealthy friends in Chicago by coming out publicly as a Socialist. He here explains his position.—EDITOR.]

THE INDEPENDENT has asked me for a short economic autobiography. I comply in the understanding that I am talking about myself, the type of the idle, rich young man, not myself the individual.

Were I the only one in the country who had such an easy time of it, then there need be no such thing as Socialism. But I am far from being the only one. There are thousands of others who produce no wealth and consume a great deal of it. There are thousands who produce no more than I, and who consume ten or twenty times as much. Be it remembered that wherever the first personal pronoun is used it is used to represent the type and not the individual.

I have an income of between ten and twenty thousand dollars a year. I spend all of it. I produce nothing—am doing no work. I (the type) can keep on doing this all my life unless the present social system is changed.

My income doesn't descend upon me like manna from heaven. It can be traced. Some of it comes from the profits of a daily newspaper; some of it comes from Chicago real estate; some from the profits made by the Pennsylvania and other railroads; some from the profits of the United States Steel Corporation; some from the profits of the American Tobacco Company.

As to Chicago real estate, I didn't put it there. Some of it I have never seen. It came into possession of my family some years ago, when it was cheaper. People came to Chicago to work, and in proportion as their numbers increased, the value of this real estate rose automatically. The people who came to Chicago to work caused the increase in value—but I get the benefit of it. There are people who are willing to work on this land. I am not willing to do so. Thus we arrange that they shall work there and pay me an annual tribute for my permission.

As to Pennsylvania, Tobacco and Steel stocks and bonds. I know nothing whatever about railroads, except how to read a time-table and to bless heaven for the eighteen-hour train. Yet I get an annual income from railroads. It isn't the capitalists who supply me with my income from railroads. I am one of them myself—and we couldn't all be so comfortable together by merely handing each other money back and forth. No, it must be the men who work the railroads or the travelers and shippers who contribute our incomes. Probably it is both. The men who run the trains are underpaid for the work they do, and those who ship or travel overpay for the service they get. We capitalists get the margin in between.

I have never been inside a steel mill; and I know about tobacco only as a consumer. Yet the makers and users of steel and tobacco send me on their little checks twice a year. I never have to dun them.

The big capitalist may wonder at my audacity in claiming fellowship with him when I confess to an income of well under twenty thousand dollars a year. Yet, after all, while among exclusively capitalist circles I am nothing much, still as compared with the average American I am pretty well off.

For instance, it takes to support me just about twenty times as much as it

takes to support an average workingman or farmer. And the funny thing about it is that these workingmen and farmers work hard all year round, while I don't work at all.

I have better food, better clothes and a better house than the workers who supply me with money to spend. I can travel oftener, to more interesting places, on faster trains and in more comfortable steamship cabins. I have horses to ride and drive, domestic servants to minister to my wants, the best physicians in case of sickness. If I am fond of books I can without much self-sacrifice create a respectable little library for myself. I do not live all year round in the smoky, nervous, crowded city. My child will never go to work in a cotton mill or a sweatshop.

In short, I lead a far more highly civilized life than the working people. I have offered me the choice of all the best things that man in his stay upon this earth has discovered, evolved or created. The working-people do not have this choice offered them. There is left for them the shoddy things of life — hard work and small reward. I have little or no work and the earth's best for reward.

The work of the working-people, and nothing else, produces the wealth, which by some hocus-pocus arrangement is transferred to me, leaving them bare. While they support me in splendid style, what do I do for them? Let the candid upholder of the present order answer, for I am not aware of doing anything for them.

Is it said that I supply a wage fund out of which their wages are paid? Nonsense. If every bond and stock certificate and every real estate abstract were burned today in a huge bonfire, the vacated titles to ownership falling naturally to the community, trains would pull out on schedule time tomorrow. The trainmen, despatchers, superintendents, locomotives, cars and tracks would be there. The *ci-devant* stock owner would find himself nothing but a nuisance if he went down to a freight-yard and began to meddle.

That my life is so much completer than the lives of the workers who support me has been excused on the ground that they are less "cultivated" and therefore less fitted to enjoy things which please me. But that seems a little like begging the question. Many of them are not as well educated, because they had to go to work as boys in the fields, the glass factories, the mines, the mills, while I was pursuing my leisurely, gentlemanly way thru boarding-school and university. I don't think it was entirely natural aptitude that marked me out for a university education, since I remember that frequently I had to pay money to tutors to drill into my head information of a remarkably simple character. I was fond of a good time — and that I had. Of course it took money, which was obligingly supplied, via my family, by the pressmen, the switchmen, the cigaret girls, the rolling-mill men, etc.

Having in this pleasant fashion achieved my education, I went to work in my father's business. I "started in at the bottom," as the saying goes. I became a reporter at $15 a week. If my father had been a broker I would have started in to sweep out the office at $3 a week. Most of my college friends who went into Wall Street seem to have done that. But I knew it was play-acting all the time, just as they did.

I was not living on a $15 a week basis and they were not living on a $3 a week basis. I wasn't afraid of losing my job just because it was a dull season and I was the greenest cub on the staff. I got my "allowance" in addition to the fifteen —and the allowance was by considerable the more substantial figure. The allowance came from the pressmen, switchmen, cigaret girls, the other reporters, etc., via my family.

It is just this "allowance" that makes all the difference. Suppose, instead of being an absolute idler, as at present, I go to work and earn from $2,000 to $4,000 a year. My allowance continues and brings me in just five times as much as I earn. At first blush I would not be called an idler, because my daily physical or mental activity would be manifest. Yet the allowance for which I do not work brings me in five times as much as the salary for which I do work. As regards the people who contribute that allowance I am an economic idler, even tho as regards some other business I am a worker. Indeed I might fill a dual ca-

pacity as worker and idler in the same business. As a reporter on a newspaper I was a worker; as a member of a stockholding family I was an idler.

Since our capitalists have not yet as a rule achieved the habit of ornamental idleness to the same extent as the effete aristocracies, they bitterly resent being called idlers. They point with pride to the fact that aside from their trips abroad and their week-ends in the country, they keep office hours religiously. But as to that portion of their incomes which is "allowance" they are, economically speaking, idlers. Let us concede that as to that portion of their incomes which is salary they are workers and earn their pay.

If a man produces $2,000 worth of wealth a year, and consumes $10,000 worth a year, he is overpaid. If he is overpaid, some must be underpaid.

Socialism urges the underpaid to unite and insist on receiving the full amount of the wealth they produce.

LAKE FOREST, ILL.

Our Grandmothers' Schools

BY SUSAN HAYES WARD.

NO history of the higher education of women in this country could be written without taking into account the labors and influence of the Rev. Joseph Emerson.

Mr. Emerson was a teacher almost by instinct. He was a Harvard graduate, for three years a tutor in the college; he was also a pastor, preacher, historical lecturer; but his notable work was the training of about a thousand young women teachers from various parts of New England in the school which he established first in Byfield (1818), then in Saugus (1821) and last in Withersfield, Conn. (1824). He maintained that it was the province of woman to become an educator of the human race, and seeing that "the education then within her reach was superficial, showy and worldly," he set himself to reform it, acting on the principle he inculcated continually, to "do the greatest good to the greatest number for the longest time." His desire was to train teachers who should fill the land with similar schools, for it was not until 1839 that Massachusetts opened its first normal school for the training of public school teachers. Mr. Emerson laid out a three years' course of study that should develop both mind and heart, the formation of character, mental and moral, being his first aim.

Among his earliest and most famous pupils were two in whom he took intense interest, Miss Z. P. Grant (Mrs. Banister) and the still more distinguished Mary Lyon. Both acknowledged with thankfulness their indebtedness to Mr. Emerson. He taught them to seek knowledge, not so much for the joy of it as for the good they could do by it. He trained his scholars to think, to refer every action to the principle of moral right. He led every conscientious girl of his school to feel a responsibility in serving her own generation according to the will of God, and he insisted that high mental culture and abilities for extensive usefulness might be gained by those of only respectable talent, if they were willing to pay the price.

These two teachers, already somewhat experienced when they came to him, and trained to greater enthusiasm and efficiency under his inspiration, worked together as teachers of girls for ten years —most of the time in Ipswich, Mass. Later they separated, and Mary Lyon planned and started for Judge Wheaton the seminary in Norton, Mass., that bears his name, and then founded her more widely known school of Mount Holyoke.

Miss Grant, with less originality, had more culture than Miss Lyon, and she paid more attention to the amenities of life. "Do you not know, child, that God

is more honored when you look well than when you do not?" With such a question she would startle a carelessly attired girl into scrupulous neatness. She was a wonderful teacher; wonderful in training noble character. "Is she doing as well as she can?" was her constant query as to her pupils, and her final sentence upon the incorrigible was: "You have not been doing as well as you can." We read that she taught the moral and Christian virtues—charity, benevolence, beneficence—systematically as she would teach geography, and she insisted that her seminary should be a training school for teachers. No one whom she thought fit for the calling could leave Ipswich without having been forced, under her influence, to consider seriously whether it were her duty to take up teaching as a lifework.

Bible lessons introduced as a regular part of the daily course of study gave opportunity to enforce moral and religious truth.

"The greatness, justice and love of God, the paramount claims of rectitude, the imperiousness of moral obligation, the blessedness of living for others, the misery of living for self," this, says Gail Hamilton, "was the essence" of her teaching. These were her daily lessons, enforced so irresistibly that her pupils craved above every other possible knowledge that wisdom whose beginning is the fear of the Lord.

Two packages of letters came into my hands a few years since; one written to my father by his younger sister in 1830, the other by my mother to her mother and brother in 1831, both from the Ipswich Seminary (known popularly as Miss Grant's school) while Miss Lyon was assistant principal. From these I glean descriptions and quotations to illustrate the best pedagogical methods of seventy-five years ago. The price of tuition is not stated, but board was $1.75 a week, not including the cost of fuel. It cost more to educate a girl than a boy, because at that time hardly any school for girls was endowed.

The monitor system was then in vogue. It gave the pupils practice in teaching and usually sent them to their books for more study. Besides the two principals there were ten or twelve teachers employed for two hundred or more pupils. Prayers and morning lectures by one of the principals and Bible lessons were attended daily by the whole school; and practice in reading, writing, spelling, composition and mental arithmetic was required daily of all scholars until proficiency was reached. Aside from these, but one study at a time was pursued by any pupil.

January 9th, 1830, Monday.—Went to the Seminary a quarter before nine. Miss Grant came in, wished the ladies a "good morning." They returned the compliment by rising. Miss G. then inquired how many of the young ladies attended meeting the day before, but omitted taking the texts and heads of discourses; made some general remarks, then led in prayer; short questions on the 22d chapter of Genesis. We are studying Genesis in course. She usually gives us from ten to fifteen verses to commit to memory when the lesson for the Sabbath is given out. . . . We were then requested to write the history of Shechem, or Sychar, Hebron and Padan Aram. In writing the history of a place we first tell what country it is in, in what part of that country its situation relative to some other place, in what parts of the Bible it is spoken of, what remarkable occurrences took place there, etc. After the Bible lesson, the class in geometry were requested to take their seats in the Chemical Room, and the others to arrange themselves in sections to attend to arithmetic. The monitors then took their seats before their several classes, which were of six or seven in number, and gave out a sum. When all had completed the work it was read by some member of the class, and if any one had it different she must tell her manner of procedure. If wrong, she must give attention to an explanation. . . .

Tuesday.—The subject of this morning's lecture was Fretfulness. We were first requested to define fretfulness, then to tell some of its causes and effects, then to point out some preventives. I will mention a few that were given: Watchfulness, reflecting that God is ever present and observes all our ways; that it is disobedience to God; that it is a trial and temptation to all around; that as it has its foundation in our own hearts it is peculiarly injurious to ourselves, and, lastly, it is unnecessary.

Other lectures, alluded to, discussed Bible topics, "The Present State of South America," "Benevolence" and the "Care of Health." Miss Grant prefaced suggestions that her pupils should attend the "Monthly Concert" with the inquiry:

What time do you think it is in China? What time in Ceylon? In the South of Africa? In Malta? In England? I suppose they are just coming from the Monthly Concert in China and will be going and returning all day in some part of the world.

In a lecture on school teaching the

question propounded was "How can ladies do good by keeping school?"

Maxims and rules respecting conduct and feeling were given out during these morning talks, and occasionally their repetition was called for. In response to such a call one morning some fifty were repeated. Among them were these:

"Always have a sacred regard to truth and honesty in word and actions."

"Practice self denial, self government."

"Do thyself no harm."

"Despair of nothing you would attain."

"What ought to be done can be done."

Another letter says:

On Friday Miss G. requested a number of the scholars to meet her at the academy on Saturday to mark compositions. She did not ask them because it would be much assistance to her, for she did not suppose that one mark in ten would be good for anything, but she thought it would be beneficial to them. She chose about ninety to mark compositions, and the others were to spend the forenoon in writing compositions as usual. Those who went to the academy would spend some time in correcting the errors of the compositions, and then ten or fifteen minutes were devoted to asking questions. At the close of the forenoon the young ladies noted that it had been a very profitable one. . . .

We read in sections; one section reads and the others point out the excellences and defects. . . .

I find on reviewing that I have learned but little. I fear you will be disappointed; but tho the addition to my small stock of knowledge has been trifling, I think I have learned how to study in some measure, which I am sure was something I knew nothing about when I came here.

The writer of the following extracts had just passed her sixteenth birthday. She was one of the two girls for whom the academy in South Berwick, Maine, first unbarred its doors, and she had studied there Latin and the higher branches then taught in such schools:

We have done hardly anything at studying as yet, and we are not to be classed till the middle of next quarter, so, as I have so long time before me, I shan't despair of getting into the senior class. For convenience sake the school is, at present, divided into sections under separate teachers. . . . In our section we have attended to nothing yet but arithmetic, writing descriptions and Bible lessons. In arithmetic our section, which consists of about thirty, is divided into monitorial sections; they have made me monitor of a very fine section containing about twelve.

The descriptions which we write are exercises which we have every day. Some subject is given out, say, for instance, a thunder storm, and the next day we are to read what we have written about a thunder storm; then we receive another subject for the following day. . . .

Today I had a lesson in calisthenics; that is, I spent an hour in a class with about forty others under Miss Nismyth's care, making curtesies. We made graceful work of it, you may be sure. . . .

Miss Grant spends about half the morning in the schoolroom, Miss Lyon is always there during school hours, and there are eight or ten other teachers who devote the whole day to us. . . .

All the regulations and rules have not as yet been proposed to us. The teachers are very strict with regard to all such rules as are adopted; but they manage us as a judicious husband manages his wife. They make us say for ourselves what we will do (which they see to it shall be just that which they wish), then give us the credit of governing ourselves, and after all that is contrived, why, to be sure, we have no excuse if we don't do just so and so.

School met at eight in the morning, was dismissed at twelve; dinner at a quarter past twelve; afternoon school hours from two to a quarter of five; tea at five. Evening study hours from seven to a quarter of nine, when, the record says, "All studies and writing must be put away and at quarter past we must, our lights being extinguished, be safe in bed."

I have commenced drawing a map of the Mississippi upon cloth; perhaps father observed one hanging in Miss G.'s room—precisely like that. Miss Grant requested me to undertake it at my leisure time out of school.

August 9th, 1831.—Our school contains about the same number that it did last term. . . . I have a fine class in algebra; the girls in it are so bright that it is really quite a pleasure to attend to them. Miss Grant gave me in the first place a much larger class than I have at present; it embraced all the first scholars in the school, and when I received their names I felt dismayed at the prospect before me. Luckily a new book was introduced into the school just at that time, and as one study only is at one time attended to here, it was concluded that it was better to pursue politics than mathematics, so I have joyfully relinquished part of my class and have entered with them upon the new study. The Political Class Book, by William Sullivan, of Boston, is the text book we use. We obtain all information from any other sources of knowledge that are within our reach. Our recitations are twice a day to Miss Grant; they are all about the law. We have had one lesson on Probate Courts. [Her father was a probate judge.] Last evening I called at Miss Grant's before dark, and she requested me to stop and study with her during the evening. I remained till after ten, comparing the constitutions of the different States in the Union, and passed a very pleasant evening. One other night I remained so late with her that when I returned every one had retired and Mr. Baker was fastening up the house.

September 3.—We have been examined in

several things already, and each scholar has been marked according to her proficiency. We do not know when or in what we are to be examined, but are liable at any time to be taken with half a dozen others to a separate room and questioned in some branch. All this is done in order that they may class us correctly. I hope this excitement will be over in a short time, it is so excessively fatiguing to the mind. . . .

Within a week or ten days I have been requested to prepare a set of questions for the whole of the Political Class Book; not common questions which may be easily answered from the book, but certain Whys and Wherefores and with regard to any incidental facts that may be brought in by the way. In short, they are to be made out of nothing, to be manufactured like the bricks in ancient Egypt, without straw. I hope that next summer the young ladies will be much benefited by them. . .

The young ladies in this house with me are remarkably pleasant and well informed, and I like them extremely. Miss Gould, I suppose, is rather the superior. She is about twenty years of age and daughter of a minister at South Hampton. Miss Murdock, her roommate, is from Boston; she is about my age. Miss Appleton, of about the same years, is from New York City. Miss Adams, from Charleston, who has previously attended school here, just nineteen; Miss Brown, younger than any of us, from Salem; Miss Stevens, from Portsmouth; Miss Hill and Miss Lord, from the same place.

Other names mentioned are "Miss Adeline Young from Lebanon, N. H., remarked for her beauty"; Miss Holliday from Mackinaw, Mich., and Miss Abby White from Putney, Vt., "a noble scholar." She also writes:

I have in my class two Misses Tappan, from New York, nieces to the John Tappan who wrote the letter to Dr. Ware, and in their good sense and shrewdness they quite take after their uncle. Their father is either Arthur or Lewis, I cannot say which. I was introduced to their mother last evening.

Perhaps it may be a satisfaction to father and mother to know the fact that I am placed among the Seniors and shall receive my diploma at the ensuing examination. The class contains only eleven. Eleven young ladies taken from among so many is a very small proportion. Many of the young ladies are (and begging Miss Grant's pardon, I think they have good reason to be) a little dissatisfied that it is not larger. Miss Grant explained later that her diplomas were recommendations to teach.

I felt very grateful for your kindness in offering to prepare for me a new dress for examination, tho I shall not need it. The Seniors dress in uniform, and as I am one it will be necessary for me to lay aside my black for that occasion and put on white. We went the same day we received our appointment to Miss G.'s room to settle about these preliminaries. The class voted that all should wear white, with broad lace tuckers and plain bobbinet under handkerchiefs trimmed with edging. Green forest belts with guard ribbons and gloves to match. My frock and neckerchiefs will answer, and Miss Grant has sent to Boston for our belts, gloves, etc., so you need have no trouble about it.

To obey the call of duty and to improve one's opportunities was what the Ipswich teaching inculcated, and perhaps one closing extract from the last letter to her mother this young girl wrote from school may show better than anything that has gone before the result of this character building:

I want very much the power of attending to present duties. I want to do good in the world, and I am continually forming plans for further usefulness, but I find that frequently, ... while forming these plans, not having my thoughts about me, I neglect most precious opportunities. I am aware this is a very great defect in my character, and I should be obliged to you if you will help me to correct it.

I would not deny that this training was serious, if not ascetic, and in its scales the soul weighed more than the body; but before we sneer at the old-fashioned "female seminary" let us recall the women of noble aim and unselfish life who exemplified its teaching. It may even be pertinent to ask which is the fairer sight, a seminary girl studying the constitutions of States under the eye of a cultured Christian woman, or a company of college girls smoking cigarets and playing "bridge" for money.

NEWARK, N. J.

Preparation

BY JOHN ELLIOT BOWMAN

THE stone from a shepherd's sling let slip
To sink in a giant's brain
Ne'er took its form in the shepherd's scrip;
In the torrent's unrelaxing grip
For ages it had lain.

CHELSEA, MASS.

Steerage Impositions

BY KELLOGG DURLAND

[Mr. Durland has just returned from a trip to Naples and back, where he went as a steerage passenger, to make some investigations with regard to immigration and kindred topics. We are glad to give some of his experiences and impressions to our readers.—EDITOR.]

"THE steerage pays the ship," one sometimes hears aboard the Mediterranean and Adriatic service boats. This, like most epigrams, probably points if it does not literally state a truth. The fact lies in this—between the steerage and saloon rates and the steerage and saloon service there is a striking disproportionment.

In connection with an investigation of the Italian immigration question, I was recently called upon to make a steerage passage to Naples and return. Going out I traveled in a Cunard ship, paying $30 for my passage. Returning, I took passage in a White Star liner, paying 180 lire, or approximately $36 for my ticket.



First--class passage in either ship could be obtained for $90, and sometimes it is possible to obtain first-class passage on Cunard steamers for $75. The difference in rate, therefore, was as two and a half to one or three to one. The difference in service, however, showed a discrepancy so startling that a conservative writer hesitates to estimate it.

I will not generalize nor theorize. I will state plain facts of my own personal experiences on both steamers. On the Cunard ship, the "Pannonia," somewhat more than 500 passengers ate in one common room, in which there were sixty occupied berths. For six days and six nights we had very rough weather. Many of the occupants of those berths were seasick. Sitting at table, some of the passengers could almost touch the berths where these seasick passengers were located. If perhaps one-third of the occupants of these berths in full view of the dining tables were seasick, the effect upon the other passengers may be readily pictured, not to make mention of the sight and smell of food upon those affected. On the westward bound trip, when the capacity of the ship is taxed, I am told that the number is increased from sixty to two hundred, sometimes.

If these steerage passengers were of a different social and educational status, no such condition as this would be imposed upon them. The steerage capacity of that ship is about 2,200. It can hardly be possible that the fare of those passengers who are forced to sleep in the dining rooms in full view of the entire ship, is necessary to the profitable running of the ship. If it is, there is something radically wrong with the ship's management. If ten beds, or one bed, were put up in the saloon dining room, and a seasick passenger put therein for just one meal, the patronage of the company would be jeopardized. But these steerage passengers are not English-speaking as a rule, nor lettered. They are ignorant peasant folk largely — Italians, Croatians, Dalmatians, Carpathians, Greeks and Syrians. They do not pay $90 for their passage, but they do pay $30 for their tickets, or $36 if they are coming to or going from an Adriatic port.

Ignorant though they are, poor as they are, uncouth perchance as they may appear, they do not enjoy this sort of thing any more than would saloon passengers. It is just as difficult for a Greek or Italian peasant woman to keep her food down in close proximity to the smells and sickening scenes of seasick passengers as for a well-bred lady whose punctilious daintiness is made possible largely

thru the cheap labor of the peasant woman or her husband.

In the saloon a hair on the butter might easily spoil the meal of a nice $90 passenger. I have picked two large, fat worms from one plate of macaroni on the White Star ship, been consoled by a fellow passenger, an Italian laborer, not to mind such things, and eaten the macaroni—because I had to. I do not mean to insinuate that all of the macaroni was wormy, but the incident, as I have stated it, is a fact, and on more than one occasion I have found small macaroni worms, and I have seen other things picked out of the food by my fellow passengers.

On the Cunard ship, then, passengers eat, sleep and are sick in the same room. On the White Star ship there was no dining room at all provided. The only sitting room or lounging room would not hold above 100, or, at the very utmost, 150 passengers on a ship carrying more than 2,000. On this ship there was no meal service whatever. At the feeding hours—they could scarcely be called meal times—a great bell sounds and the chosen leaders of messes—*capo di rancios*—of every six or eight passengers, line up in the passageway, leading off from which is the galley. Just over the galley threshold stand the stewards and galley cooks with huge tanks of food. As each mess leader steps up with an ordinary dishpan extended, one of the galley cooks drops into the pan the portion of the six or eight whom this mess leader represents. The man then rejoins his group wherever they may be and divides the food. The meal is eaten, as a rule, at the spot where this apportionment takes place, or each man may shift for himself. This means that the food is consumed from off a hatch, or in a corner on the floor, or on a deck, or in one's berth. A more unsatisfactory, and, in some particulars, a filthier scheme could scarcely be devised by human ingenuity. Unsatisfactory as that is to the passengers, it evidently suits the company. Otherwise they would improve upon it or substitute another scheme.

After these "meals," the clutter and refuse lies for a time in profusion over everything. The typical immigrant is still an untaught child. What he cannot eat or does not want he lets fall from his hands. He has not yet learned the desirability of tidiness, and there is absolutely nothing in the ship's system to encourage this instinct, if it perchance exists at all. He has not yet learned to throw his waste over the rail of the ship instead of dropping it to the deck. I realize that an ocean steamship company is not a reform school, a social settlement, nor a philanthropic agency, but when it is remembered that the first notion of American life is conceived by these immigrants from their treatment on the ship, it is obviously a matter of concern to America and Americans that the steamship companies introduce certain systems of service which suggest some degree of decency and civilization.

At the port of embarkation at Naples, I was given what is known as my "gear." Sometimes this gear is handed out to the passengers. In my case I found my gear on my bunk. This gear consists of a tin saucepan, a tin cup and a tin fork and spoon—no knife. At some meals large chunks of meat are doled out. It is evidently expected that these shall be speared with a fork and nibbled. The only other alternative that I could discover was to do as some of my fellow passengers did—wrestle to separate these chunks of meat into manageable sizes by holding them with their forks and hacking at the meat with jack knives or stilettoes.

When there are a few individuals left over from the regular assorted mess they go to the galleys with their individual pans. As it is necessary to make but a single trip for the food, it is often a difficult matter to get the food to one's bunk if that is the place one has chosen for consuming his food. At the first meal that I received on this ship, while I tried to balance a plate of soup in one hand and a dipper of wine in the other, a cob or biscuit was dropped into my soup, there being no other way of carrying it, and occasionally, when a large slice of goat's milk cheese would be given us with our meal, a cook or steward would balance the slice of cheese on the edge of my plate, which, at the first lurch of the ship, or sometimes at the first step I took, would slide into my soup and repose there until I got to my bunk.

Sometimes we hear the steerage pas-

sengers referred to in slighting and uncomplimentary words on the promenade deck. Most of us who have crossed the ocean in the saloon have heard such phrases now and again dropped by spick and span gentlemen and ladies to whom fine silver and white linen are a part of their day's necessities even on shipboard, just as much as the clothes on their backs or the boots on their feet. As a steerage passenger, I did not always conduct myself in a manner which would have become a proper dining room, but was that my fault? How can steerage passengers, or how can any human being remember that he is a human being when he must first pick the worms from his food, haggle his meat with a jack knife, and eat in his stuffy, stinking bunk, or in the hot and fetid atmosphere of a compartment where 150 men sleep, or in juxtaposition to a seasick man?

Nor does the imposition end with this rough form of feeding. Having eaten—(bountifully perchance, for there is always enough of such as it is. I don't think I ever succeeded in eating all of the meat or all of the macaroni that was given me)—each passenger must wash his own dishes; at least, so I found it on my White Star ship. The provisions made for this by the company would interest a New England housewife. There is a large and ample supply of raw, cold sea water which is obtained in unlimited quantities by simply turning a faucet. There are two small metal tubs in one section of the ship about three-quarters the size of an ordinary wash tub, where men may rinse out their dishes. These tanks sometimes, not always, have warm water. But they are so small, and the crowds surge so about them, that I never could force my dishes into them, so had to be content to let the salt water run over them from the faucet, and then when I could get to it I either scraped my dishes with my finger nails or a bit of paper, which I sometimes tore from a bundle. Towels, dish cloths or drying cloths were, of course, not provided. The Cunard Company washes the dishes of passengers, as it provides dining tables or dining halls, and serves the meals properly, and I must frankly own that my dishes were always very much cleaner when done by the Cunard Steamship Company than when on the White Star boat I had to do my own washing.

As to the food itself, I would lodge no complaint. On the whole, in spite of an occasional worm, the macaroni was all right. It was very monotonous fare, to be sure, but still it was properly cooked, and on the Cunard ship there was a variety and a tastiness which the steerage cook frequently attained thru varieties of sauces which made the eating tolerable.

The Italian Government insists that a *commissario* accompany each ship sailing from an Italian port carrying passengers. This *commissario* comes to the steerage galley just before each meal and samples the food. If he does not like it, it is all thrown overboard. This insures that the food is cooked. There is a good deal of farce connected with this ceremony, however, for my chief complaint is not against the food so much as against the service. When the *commissario* appears, a clean white napkin is spread over an end of a galley table, and the food is served to him on proper china, and his wine not in a battered tin dipper, but in an ordinary glass. Of course the food is not poison; it is simply rough and cheap. Macaroni every day for twelve or fourteen days does not appeal to one unaccustomed to that diet. Yet it is unnecessary one should starve.

The point is why should the steamship companies charge $30 or $36 dollars for this sort of fare and service when for two or three times that amount one can travel so comfortably in the class known as the saloon. Here, for example, is a fair comparison between a Sunday dinner in the steerage and a Sunday dinner in the saloon. These bills are taken as they came—both the same day on the same ship—a Cunard ship.

THIRD-CLASS BILL OF FARE.

DINNER.

Vegetable Soup.
Beef, Pork and Sauerkraut Gulash.
Beef and Macaroni Stew.
Jacket Potatoes.
Stewed Prunes. Figs.
Fresh Bread. Biscuit. Wine.

It should be noted that all of the passengers did not receive both gulash and stew. The former was for the Hun-

garian and Slavish section of the ship, the latter for the Italians. What the dinner amounted to was a bowl of soup, a plate of stew with boiled potatoes, stewed prunes served in a tin saucepan, one for about every five or six passengers, and two or three tiny figs doled out by hand by the stewards. The usual crude, red wine, about one-third water, with a cob, or what in America would be called a bun, made up this Sunday feast. With this compare the saloon dinner, bearing in mind that the saloon passengers paid, or at least some of them, not more than three times steerage fare.

SALOON DINNER.

Hors d'Oeuvres, variés.
Pot au Feu. Mulligatawney.
Fillet of Flounder, Shrimp Sauce, Lobster à la Newburgh.
Turtle Steaks, Montpelier. Salmi of Game.
Sirloin of Beef. Potato Croquettes.
Lamb, Mint Sauce. Round of Corned Beef, Vegetables.
Boiled Chicken, Bechamel Sauce.
Boiled Purèe à la Julienne Potatoes.
Boiled Rice.
Baked Tomatoes. Fried Egg Plant.
Roast Capon, Bread Sauce.
Cold Roast Beef. Boiled Ham.
Roast Turkey.
Salad.
Cabinet Pudding.
Almond Macaroons. Gateau à la Richmond.
Wine Jelly. Peaches à la Condé.
French Ice Cream—Wafers.
Canapes à la Windsor.
Cheese. Dessert. Coffee.

It is perfectly apparent that the cost and worth of the latter is considerably greater than three times that of the former. If, therefore, the saloon rate is a fair and just one, then the steerage rate at one-third the saloon rate is grossly out of proportion, unfair and unjust —in the light of food received and service rendered the one class in proportion to the other. If the service rendered to saloon passengers is so complete and so good that there is only a narrow margin of profit, the inference is that this margin is increased by the wider margin in the steerage service. On the other hand, if the steerage rate is a fair one, then the saloon rate is so low that the service must be maintained at a loss, so that viewed from whatever side, there is a flagrant mal-adjustment.

The meals on the Cunarder were always of the simplest—stews, macaroni and "salads" mostly. It should be emphasized that the Cunard fare was distinctly better in quality and variety than the White Star ship, or at least it was according to my taste.

Food on shipboard is probably at a higher market value than on land, but I am perfectly sure that in New York in the month of my trip to Naples it would have been possible to supply some of the meals that we received for 4 or 5 cents per head. To be absolutely safe, to give the company the benefit of the most remote shadow of doubt, we may double that amount, make liberal allowances in the striking of our average, and assume that the cost is 10 cents per meal per head. There were about forty meals served. The aggregate cost of all the meals, then, service not included, would perhaps reach $4. It must be emphasized again that the complaint is not against the quality nor the quantity of the food. It is against what appears to be an unfair scale of charges and against certain conditions which are not compatible with our present day civilization.

Further, at Ellis Island, I found the dining room service very much better than on either the Cunard or White Star ship; I found the food better; and there was plenty of it. It was well served, the stewards were courteous, and when I was held in the detention room simply as an ordinary immigrant, I did what any immigrant might do—asked for second helpings, and always received them without question. And yet I am informed that the amount allowed for this food is about 24 cents a day.

To carry the comparison between the steerage and saloon conditions further, let us consider the sleeping arrangements. A saloon stateroom ordinarily accommodates four persons. There are clean sheets and white blankets and tidy spreads on the beds. Clean white towels are furnished. There are washing facilities in every room. Ordinarily none of these things are looked upon as luxuries hopelessly out of the reach of even the poor. In the room where I slept in the steerage, going over, there were about 150 passengers. There were compartments on the ship with accommodations for many more than this number. The bunks were in double tiers of iron pip-

ing with simple iron springs. Returning, strips of sheet iron or some metal took the place of springs. The mattresses were burlap bags of straw—on the Cunard line, covered with a simple tick; on the White Star ship, uncovered. On both boats the pillows were the same—a life preserver placed under one end of the mattress, to give it a slight elevation. For covering, passengers on both boats were given one thin blanket. We all slept in our clothes as a matter of course. The atmosphere in these compartments, after a few days, becomes excessively close and fetid. One Italian workingman told me that he slept in his bunk but one night out of thirteen—preferring to sleep on the deck the other twelve nights.

The washing facilities on both boats were unpleasant. On the Cunard boat the washing facilities were inadequate. There were five lavatories for men and two for women. In the large lavatories were twelve basins; in the smaller ones seven. The lavatories themselves were exceedingly small and cramped, with the result that these places were simply packed, jammed to the doors, an hour before breakfast. I stood my turn sometimes in a row three or four back of the basins and nearly suffocated before I got out of the close room. Many regularly did not pretend to wash at all until after breakfast. Indeed, the rush immediately before breakfast made any other arrangement impossible. These seven lavatories were for the use of 2,200 steerage passengers. Sometimes, and, indeed, on the return trip regularly, the men near me, and I, filled a wine bottle with water each night and in the morning we poured this water over each other's hands, and thus made our assisted toilets.

The saloon passengers have the advantage of a library, a smoking room, ample decks and lounging places. In times of storm, when the passengers are ordered within or below, the steerage has nowhere to go save to their berths or to the tiny, hopelessly inadequate lounging room of the White Star ship, or to the dining room of the Cunard; so that the atmosphere, wherever these passengers are herded, soon becomes sickening. At every point the comparison between the saloon and the steerage shows a difference of many degrees.

The attitude of some of the ship's officers, again, is characterized by ill temper and caddishness. Here, however, I would hasten to add that I do not believe for an instant that either of these companies would approve or permit to go unpassed any act of discourteous treatment on the part of their officers, tho, as a matter of fact, the last English officer on the Cunard ship frequently went out of his way to make himself obnoxious to steerage passengers, and on the White Star ship I saw one of the senior officers snatch up a bundle which an immigrant had dropped upon a coil of rope and hurl it at the head of the owner, accompanying it with a volley of oaths, simply because the immigrant, entirely ignorant, had unsuspectingly placed the bundle on a coil of rope which happened to be needed by the officer for immediate use. To have removed the bundle or kicked it aside would have been justifiable, but this officer would not have cursed a saloon passenger. For even this offense he certainly would not have thrown his luggage at his head. But this, I am convinced, is an attitude of which the companies themselves would heartily disapprove, and at the same time it must be considered that these outbreaks of temper and exhibitions of caddishness on the part of individual officers are a part of the steerage imposition which the majority of steerage passengers accept as a matter of course, and when abused slink away like whipped dogs.

It is because the steamship companies represent business enterprises that it is the duty of the American people to take up matters like these. As business concerns the steamship companies owe allegiance, first to their owners and stockholders, afterward to their saloon passengers; then to their second class passengers, and finally to the steerage. Therefore, the Government must needs watch, regulate and ameliorate conditions for the comfort, health and safety of the travelers who are steamship steerage patrons.

The Italian and Hungarian Governments have looked into certain questions and have imposed certain regulations

upon the steamships and have provided officers and commissioners to accompany vessels carrying their citizens or other people to their countries. As a consequence of this, the food on the Mediterranean and Adriatic boats comes up to a certain standard. If the American Government would take up the service the benefit which would accrue to thousands of immigrants annually would be great.

The living conditions on the whole aboard these ships have not been properly investigated, or at least taken up. The commissioners and officers representing the Italian and Hungarian Governments cannot do more than inspect the general cleanliness of the ship. It remains for our Government to do something here. Steerage conditions are vastly better today than they were a few years ago. Yet much remains to be done to promote better sanitary and more comfortable conditions on all of the vessels engaged in the immigrant carrying trade. If human beings are to be subjected to treatment and conditions proper for cattle, then they should be taken at freight or live stock rates; or, on the other hand, if they are to be called passengers and charged a substantial passenger rate, then they should have the consideration of such, and it is clearly the duty of American citizens to ask their Government to consider these matters, for these people will, many of them, some day be American citizens.

New York City.

A Southern Observatory.

BY GRACE AGNES THOMPSON.

A PLAN, possessing novel and original features, for the creation of an international observatory that shall occupy the best location and possess the largest telescope in the world is proposed by Prof. Edward C. Pickering, Director of the Harvard College Observatory. It is the result of long study and consideration on the part of Professor Pickering of the needs of astronomers, and if put into execution it will promote the advancement of astronomy in a way and with a rapidity that has never before been possible.

The details of this plan were discussed publicly for the first time in a paper that was read by Professor Pickering before the American Philosophical Society at the recent Franklin Bi-Centenary, at Philadelphia.

If we take a map of the world and mark on it the sites of the more important observatories, we shall find that six-sevenths of them all are situated between latitudes 35 degrees and 60 degrees, or the latitudes of Spain and Scotland. In these latitudes the stars of the southern hemisphere cannot be observed at all. We shall also find that nine-tenths of the observatories lie within the cloudy regions of the earth. There are three extensive clear regions on the earth—the first and largest, in North Africa, has no observatory; the second, in South Africa, has only one observatory, at Capetown, in the cloudiest part of this region; the third is within the interior of Australia, and there is no observatory on this continent, except at Melbourne and Sydney, on the coast.

Moreover, with only two or three exceptions, the more important observatories are situated on low elevations near large cities, capitals of countries, or large universities. Now, these are centers of civilization, since the climate is temperate, and frequent rains promote agriculture, inland navigation and the support of large populations. The very conditions that have rendered man's progress successful are those most unfavorable to good astronomical work. Besides this, smoke, electric lights and jars, all fatal to the most careful study of the stars, accompany the growth of large cities.

At the same time, all observatories that now exist or that ever have existed may be classified as belonging to one of three classes, each of which has its own special kind of work. Most of the larg-

est and most widely known observatories are departments of great universities; an effort is usually made at these observatories to extend the science of astronomy by special investigations rather than by long continued routine observation, the intention being to combine instructive routine with research. Nearly all other large observatories are maintained by governments of countries, and are occupied with continuous observations, such as are needed to strengthen our knowledge of the fundamental parts of astronomy—the computation of time and latitudes, and meteorological observations. The third class includes all other observatories, the great majority, most of them small and often hardly known to the public; these are maintained entirely by private fortunes or by scientific societies. They are engaged in various lines of astronomical work, but, as is obvious, many of them, tho directed by competent and skillful astronomers, are so restricted by lack of large telescopes and other equipment, that their work must always partake more of the nature of personal culture and information than of real advancement to the science of astronomy.

Comparatively few observatories have an equipment that will enable them to undertake pioneer work in astronomy of any very difficult character. Given a suitable equipment in instruments, they are almost sure to be handicapped seriously by location. Only one, the Harvard College Observatory, has the advantage of both a northern and a southern station; and it is to this fact more even than to an unusually fine equipment —passing over, of course, the remarkable skill and scientific knowledge of its director and chief assistants—is due the wonderful photographic attainments of this institution. Two well-equipped and disciplined stations, at Cambridge, Mass., and at Arequipa, Peru—the latter at least situated in a comparatively clear region and at a high altitude—working together systematically, regularly and continuously for many years, have caused Harvard Observatory to stand out in very distinct relief against the astronomical history of the world,. and have rendered possible the stupendous routine investigations, involving years of arduous labor, that have been carried out so successfully there. The vast library of nearly two hundred thousand photographic plates, giving the consecutive history of every part of the sky, from pole to pole, for the past twenty years, speaks eloquently of the value of such arrangements. Still, even this institution is continually seeking to broaden itself out. It is the dominant spirit of the twentieth century, and twentieth century science is making big strides of advancement. Each science feels the inspiration and demands the necessary aid. Can we expect astronomy to keep silence?

With conditions in the astronomical world such as have been shown, however, it is obvious that further achievements in the science must be rather slow. For, on the one hand, as Professor Pickering says, "So careful a study has been made of astronomy during the last half century that it is not easy to secure a real advance"; on the other hand, for various reasons, the resources that would make it possible to advance their work to a higher plane are beyond the reach of most observatories. The plan suggested by Professor Pickering provides generously for this.

An international observatory, whose work shall be planned by an international committee of astronomers, and to meet the needs of all observers thruout the world, is proposed. The best location, the best form of instrument, the best method of administration, the best arrangements for the discussion of results, are all to be faithfully considered and decided upon at the outset. "We must learn from the success attained in industrial enterprises, and spare no pains to secure the best possible conditions in every respect, however trivial," the author of the plan further states.

The location that would be chosen, therefore, would probably be near Bloemfontein in the Orange Free State in South Africa, where comparative dearth of rain and a high elevation would secure immunity from dust and haze, which prove such serious obstacles to good astronomical observations. It is also in the Southern Hemisphere where many very interesting celestial objects may be studied that are never visible in

a northern situation. The telescope suggested is a reflecting telescope of the unprecedented aperture of seven full feet diameter. One likes to picture what this mighty machine would be. One must imagine first a great tube of angle iron, covered with heavy canvas, forty-five feet long and a little more than seven feet square, with a cell composed of steel plate at one end to support the big mirror. No ordinary solid metal tube would do for this telescope. It would be altogether too heavy. The mirror itself would weigh considerably more than a ton, and any great additional weight would require an exceedingly ponderous foundation. But in a mounting such as that used for the five-foot common telescope at the Cambridge station of the Harvard Observatory—the largest telescope in the world at present — the weight is very much relieved. The picture then would include a big tank—an excavation with walls of solid concrete—filled with water, which would be in no danger of freezing in that latitude, and in which would be floated the great hollow steel cylinder or polar axis that would support the tube above. The latter would be bolted to the polar axis by means of a stout iron fork attached to the upper end of the polar axis, which would allow it to swing freely in any desired direction, while the polar axis, buoyed up by the water and turning freely on pivots at either end, would add yet other motions to the telescope and make it possible to direct the tube toward any part of the sky. Electric power, which has been employed so successfully at Harvard Observatory, would be used to control and manipulate the telescope. Electric motor power would be used for motions in right ascension and declination and a motor clock for following the apparent motion of the star.

A reflecting telescope is chosen rather than a refracting instrument, for several reasons. The most important are the great difference in price, a reflector costing only about one-tenth as much as a refractor, and the absence of chromatic aberration. Moreover, the limit of size of refractors is already nearly reached, and in large instruments the engineering difficulties are very serious.

This mighty instrument, with suitable buildings for an observing station, the salaries of the three or four assistants required to keep it at work, and all other expenses would be only a few hundred thousand dollars. The great observatories of the world have each a plant costing $200,000 to $300,000 and an annual income of about $50,000. Capitalized, this would represent about a million and a half. For one-third of this sum, or half a million dollars, the plan here proposed could be carried out with results which, it is believed, would advance astronomy in almost every department. The expense could be reduced by $100,000, or to $400,000, by giving the telescope to Harvard, which would then assume the cost of administration. The principal item, $250,000, would be required to provide a permanent annual income of $10,000. This would permit the telescope to be kept at work thruout every clear night, and in the proposed location almost every night would be clear. The remaining $150,000 would be spent on the telescope, and this estimate is based on the cost of the twenty-four-inch reflector recently built for Harvard.

The special novelty of the plan is the method of discussing the results. Not some one individual or single institution would be benefited, but the astronomers of the whole world. From the great size, as well as from the exceptional location of this instrument, it ought to give more remarkable results than those previously obtained in any department of astronomy. The use of the telescope visually in various departments has, of course been considered, but the principal work would be photographic, and the results in this line would be far greater than could possibly be discussed by any one individual or institution. Therefore, it is proposed that an international committee shall prepare a plan of work, and that copies of the photographs be given to any one who could advantageously use them. Astronomers could doubtless be found in all parts of the world who would discuss these photographs, and thus be furnished, without charge, with material of the highest grade, which could otherwise be obtained only at an expenditure of many thousands of dollars. So far as possible they would be aided also by subsidies for paying sal-

aries of assistants, for publication, etc. It is interesting to note the variety of important information that the telescope would furnish. Its aid would be invaluable in determining the positions, brightness and spectra of faint stars, especially of novæ and variables, in depicting clusters and nebulæ, in studying the distribution of faint stars, in discovering and following faint satellites and asteroids, in measuring parallaxes and proper motions, in general in studying all the properties of stars beyond the reach of smaller instruments. In visual work very high powers could be employed without the difficulties usually encountered from diffraction where a very small emergent pencil is used. Owing also to the great light-gathering power of the telescope, it is probable that visual observations of the surfaces of the outer planets, especially of Uranus and Neptune, could be made to great advantage. Who can foretell what marvelous new facts might be established?

It is a remarkably practical and feasible plan, advanced at a time when just such a plan is most needed. Those who wish to see science advanced and have means to offer to its aid rightfully desire that their gift shall be applied profitably, and here they find not only an attractive method of helping, but one that is perhaps the most wide-reaching ever proposed. The donor would be guided in spending his money to the best advantage, not by a single astronomer, but by the astronomers of the world; while his name, which would always be attached to the telescope and its work, would thus be known for all time, and thruout the world rather than merely locally.

The building of an international observatory would be the only instance thus far in the history of the world where actual measures were taken to place the best possible aid to research of any kind within reach of *all*. Yet that is the only way to raise astronomy to the highest possible plane; for astronomy, it should be remembered, is not like other sciences. This greatest of all problems to the solving of which man has set his mind deals chiefly with that which is outside of and beyond and above this earth, and it requires costly instruments for its study, and demands constant devoted attention for its comprehension. It would be the application to science of the principle of brotherly co-operation that is dominating so many of our activities—the noblest and highest of all ways of working. Unconsciously two or three steps have already been taken in this direction. The Smithsonian Institution, for instance, and certain scientific societies are examples. But these include all fields of science and are only of benefit to a minority. An international observatory, on the other hand, would be the property, so to speak, of the whole world —an institution devoted entirely to one science, a Mecca of information to which every inquiring astronomer might freely go.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Infinity

BY CHARLES ROBERTSON HARDY.

O LITTLE blue flower, looking up from the sod,
Thy feet in the earth, thy face to the sky,
Didst fall from the eye of a long-brooding God,
Thou tangible scrap of Infinity?

Out of Eternity didst thou condense
From palpitant star-dust, midst nebulous fire?
Into this borderland, 'twixt Spirit and Sense,
Wert thou projected to bid me aspire?

What is thy lesson, thy sermon, thy text?
What canst thou say in this fugitive hour?
What to a soul with doubt sore perplexed?
"The Infinite find in the heart of a flower!"

NEW YORK CITY.

Parliamentary and Interparliamentary Experiences

BY WILLIAM RANDAL CREMER

[Mr. Cremer is the originator of the Interparliamentary Union. He has received the Nobel Prize of $40,000 for the most effective work in the promotion of peace. He devoted this money to the cause of peace by giving it to the International Arbitration League, of which he is the founder. His services to the cause of international concord, and to the cause of the working people thruout Europe, induced M. Carnot, President of the French Republic, to bestow upon him the Cross of the Legion of Honor. These reminiscences come from Mr. Cremer thru an interview between him and Mr. Hayne Davis.—EDITOR.]

MY habit is to work, not to talk, and we are at this moment involved in the multitude of duties incidental to the adjournment of the House next week; and all the detail work which remains in the wake of the Fourteenth Interparliamentary Conference falls upon me. Then I must publish an issue of *The Arbitrator,* which has been the organ and weapon of our cause for twenty years. But for a certain debt of gratitude to THE INDEPENDENT, which I have been unable even to acknowledge heretofore, I would say it is impossible for me to comply with its request for Reminiscences of Parliamentary and Interparliamentary Life from a workingman's point of view. Aside from acknowledging our debt to THE INDEPENDENT for its able advocacy of the cause of arbitration, without which these recent propitious events could hardly have taken place, it is a pleasure to give some idea of the part which has been played by labor men and labor organizations in speeding this movement toward a successful issue.

Turning my face backward, I see standing out conspicuously the nine months' lockout of 1850. I was one of the labor leaders in that fierce conflict—one of the severest ever waged in England, and which involved at least half a million people, counting only the workmen directly involved and their families.

When it came to an end I felt compelled to find a solution for the labor problem. Organization and arbitration seemed to me to open the way to a solution. And I spent the next two decades organizing unions among British workmen and strengthening the sentiment for arbitration in industrial matters. Last year a memorial, which I had the honor of preparing, was sent to Washington, in advocacy of the Hay treaties of arbitration, bearing the signature of 7,432 elected leaders of British labor and industrial and provident associations, having a membership of nearly three million persons. Many things had to be done and endured before that document could cross the Atlantic.

A workingman had to get into the House of Commons; numberless meetings in favor of international arbitration had to be held on the Continent, as well as in England, the Interparliamentary Union had to be organized and developed into a powerful body, in the face of ridicule where assistance ought to have been received, to say nothing of the vast efforts involved in the creation of these labor and industrial organizations. Many men and many years of effort were taken up in this work. It was not a simple thing even to make a beginning by finding a seat in the House of Commons for a workingman.

The thought was strong in this country that there is no place in Parliament for a laborer. Then, too, no salary is attached to the office, which makes another very great difficulty.

But in 1868 several of us decided to stand for seats, and I was put up for the Borough of Warwick. One of my treasures is a clock, presented to me by the Workingmen's Liberal Association of Warwick, in memory of that campaign. It was not till 1885 that I entered the House, and I found eleven workingmen there when I took my seat for Haggerston, the district I now represent. We were called the "Twelve Apostles."

I had long regarded war with horror,

industrial war, international war, all kinds of war, except standing for principle against all opposition. I make it a rule to act according to principle, and I always call for a division of the House when a principle is involved.

Being opposed to the Boer war on principle, I voted every time against providing men and money to wage that dishonorable and infamous struggle. On one occasion only six other members of the House stood with me.

I was one of the few rabid anti-war members who succeeded in retaining his seat. A bright spot in my sky is this message which I received, after the election in 1900, from Sir William Harcourt:

"Your election is the one blue patch in a black sky."

Parliamentary life disillusions one in many respects.

I remember going once to John Bright, accompanied by several hopeful companions, with a progressive plan for the people's welfare. Mr. Bright was very sympathetic, but said: "I do not wish to dishearten you, but I think you will get nothing done along that line while Lord Palmerston is here." We found this to be true. But Palmerston disappeared in due time, and a nobler man was elevated to the Premiership—Gladstone.

Despite all the temporary successes of the unworthy which I have witnessed, and despite all my disappointments during these two decades of public life, I can see, in looking back and around me, that the men of principle win in the long run.

Here we have Campbell-Bannerman as Prime Minister, elevated because he has stood for principle during many dark years, like a lighthouse with its beacon always burning. Then there was Gladstone, always fighting for the right, and more successful than any other modern public man of our country. Then here is Chamberlain. He began so radical as to be almost a Socialist. Since I have known him he has been in every party. He was never poor, tho now he is very rich. Increase in wealth cannot explain his change of opinions, however. I can understand his course only on the supposition that he has been controlled by personal ambition. After treachery to Gladstone on home rule, and to other leaders and comrades on other questions, he seemed finally in sight of the ambition of his life, when his party went down in shameful defeat, and the man of principle became Premier.

Then we have fifty-six labor members of the House now, instead of not one, as the case stood in 1868.

There is great cause for encouragement in the contemplation of these things, aside from the marvelous success of our movement for international arbitration. I made international arbitration one of the planks of my platform in the unsuccessful effort for a seat in the House in the year 1868. So far as I know no candidate had previously advocated, and pledged himself to support, treaties of arbitration. As soon as I did win a seat I made good that pledge. THE INDEPENDENT has already given an account of the preparation of that memorial, to which I secured the signature of 233 of my associates in Parliament. How little I expected one of the great capitalists of the United States—Mr. Andrew Carnegie—and the rising labor leader—Mr. Samuel Gompers—to be my chief sympathizers upon arriving in Washington with this memorial, in October, 1887!

Mr. Carnegie not only arranged for the interview with Mr. Cleveland, but did our delegation many honors, among which was an excursion to Pittsburg in a private car as his guests. There were ten members of the House of Commons, one member of the House of Lords—Lord Kinnaird—and three representatives of the "Trades Union Congress" in the delegation. In presenting the delegates to Mr. Cleveland, Mr. Carnegie said in part:

> "Mr President: Your own extraordinary career proves how little one knows of the duties which may devolve upon him, but I am sure that I myself can never be called upon to perform a part which will more deeply enlist my sympathies than that which I have now the honor to undertake."

Mr. Cleveland received our memorial most courteously and sympathetically.

We were very grateful for this opportunity to lay the matter so near to our hearts before the Chief Executive of that country which we regarded as able to put arbitration into actual practice most fully

and quickly. And we were inspired with hope by Mr. Cleveland's words.

This interview was the prelude to what followed. The press and people of America acclaimed our mission, and we soon became known as "The Peace Commissioners." One or two discordant notes which made themselves heard only served to highten the harmony of this memorable visit to America. Encouraged on all sides, we returned to Europe, and the Interparliamentary Union grew out of the continuance of our efforts. But in retracing our footsteps of these early efforts I cannot leave America without going again to the home of Whittier. I told the Rev. R. B. Howard, secretary of the American Peace Society, that Mr. Whittier was a great inspiration to me, and he consented to take me to his home. My reception was very cordial. "You are just the man I wanted to see. I was afraid you had all gone without coming to see me," was the kindly word with which I was greeted. I replied that I could not think of leaving America without calling upon him to thank him personally for the great service he had rendered to the cause of peace and for the inspiration I had received from his writings. During the visit I asked him to write a line for me as a souvenir. He left the room and returned with a volume of his poems, on the flyleaf of which he had written the following words, saying, as he handed me the volume: "This line from Ossian has been running in my mind all the evening":

Taking Tea on the Terrace of the House of Commons.



William Randal Cremer, Founder of the Union. Delegate from Finland at Left.
Theodore E. Burton, Delegate from the United States, at Right.

> The battle ceased along the plains, for the bards had sung the songs of Peace.—*Ossian.*
>
> Let us hope that from henceforth the bards will only sing the songs of Peace, and that, as in the days of Ossian, the battle will cease.
>
> With hearty sympathy in the noble mission of my friend Cremer, I am glad to place my name in this volume.
>
> JOHN G. WHITTIER.

THE INDEPENDENT has kept its readers so fully informed of our Interparliamentary plans, particularly since the St. Louis session of 1904, that I must express my gratitude for this, and pass over these important events with only a few personal allusions. When we landed in New York the 1st of September, 1904, I must confess that I had not let my hopes rise high.

My mission to the United States in 1887 had encouraged me to continued effort, but it did not result in a treaty of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain. I had prepared another memorial in 1896, secured the signature of 354 members of Parliament and come to Washington in high hopes. Mr. Cleveland was again the occupant of the White House, and he threw himself into the negotiation of a treaty which, in my judgment, is superior to any other arbitration treaty which has thus far been drafted. But this treaty failed of ratification by the Senate. These experiences taught me to moderate my hopes of actual results, so far as the United States is concerned. Furthermore, I had some fear that our being invited to America

in 1904 was for political purposes. I did not know that Mr. Bartholdt intended to introduce a resolution calling for the convening of a second conference at The Hague, to discuss the questions raised at the first, but not acted upon; also the creation of a permanent deliberative body to supplement the Hague Court, and lastly, the granting of jurisdiction to that Court, thru treaties of arbitration. My doubts began to disappear when this resolution was passed at our St. Louis session. When President Roosevelt promised, on September 24th, 1904, to call a conference of the nations, in accordance with our resolution, my fears were all dissipated.

President Roosevelt not only made this promise, but he told us that even then the United States was entering upon negotiations for a treaty of arbitration *with all nations willing to take such a step*. Our visit to America was brought to an official end by a banquet at the Arlington Hotel that night. In this same room, seventeen years before, our little delegation of 1887 had broken bread in gratitude for the words of encouragement which Mr. Cleveland spoke in favor of *one* treaty of arbitration.

I saw around me more than 200 members of fourteen of the world's most important parliaments, representative of 2,000 members, strongly organized into a great and growing union, and daring to take a stand for these progressive plans. My hopes of many years seemed on the point of realization, on a scale grander than I had even dared to picture to myself, and yet upon the initiative of the United States, just as I had instinctively felt to be proper when I began the "concerted movement" that has resulted in these things.

And on September 24, 1904, I was overjoyed by the initiative which the United States was taking, in compliance with the request of the organization which sprang from that first concerted movement. And in this foretaste of our ultimate success I could not suppress a desire that our King should be associated with the President of the United States in taking these long steps forward. Without a moment for reflection, I expressed the belief that the success of this plan would be assured if President Roosevelt would associate with himself, in issuing the invitations to the proposed conference, Edward the Peacemaker. There were insuperable obstacles to the realization of that wish, in the form of a joint invitation by the two branches of the British people, but events have happily opened the way for the essential thing I desired. The Russo-Japanese War necessitated the postponement of the proposed conference until the year 1907. Meanwhile Mr. Bartholdt took another step forward by proposing, at our Brussels session (1905) several points as a proper basis on which to found a Permanent International Parliament, and the draft of a general treaty of arbitration, granting jurisdiction to the Hague Court over the questions included in it.



William Randal Cremer's Rooms, 11 Lincoln's Inn Fields, London. Location indicated by a cross.

Commissions were appointed to pass on these two propositions, and upon the filing of their reports it was decided to call a conference of our Union to meet at London July 23d, so as to have the Union approve these reports, for presentation to the second Hague Conference. Our friends had secured control of the British Government, and, in consequence, the Government was generous in its financial aid for this fourteenth conference of our union.

In opening the Conference the British Premier made a remarkable address, which contained several ideas, any one of which, Mr. Bryan declared, would have justified this assembling together of more than half a thousand national lawmakers. I wish to cite several of these ideas, which seem to me most important:

"You are entitled to express, with an authority attaching to no other assembly in the world, the conscience, the reason, and the sentiments of a large and not the least influential portion of the human race. In addressing you I feel that I am not so much speaking to representatives of divers states of Europe and America, as to the exponents of principles and hopes that are common to us all, and without which our life on earth would be a life without horizon or prospect.

"With the purpose of your mission . . His Majesty's Government desire unreservedly to associate themselves. . . Let me recall the words addressed to your Conference in 1900 by the distinguished man who is now President of the French Republic:

"'There is no resistance which will not disappear finally before the might of an idea, when that idea draws its power from the sacred source of fraternity.'"

The ideas we advocate are true, and do draw their power from the sacred source of fraternity; and the disappearance of resistance before their might is well illustrated by two interviews which I had with Lord Rosebery, after these words were spoken by M. Fallières, President of the French Senate. Lord Rosebery was in charge of the Foreign Office when I first called on him to aid us in our movement for a general treaty of arbitration with the United States. I remember well how coldly he received my suggestions and how strongly he argued against the principle of a general treaty. Among other objections he insisted that it is impossible to secure an impartial tribunal.

After the conference of our Union at Rome I found myself unable to rest in mind until I had drafted a resolution calling upon the British Government to enter into negotiations with the United States for the conclusion of a general treaty of arbitration. Upon my return to England and the House of Commons I introduced this resolution. Under our system of procedure it was two years before I could get this motion up for discussion. But finally I succeeded. It occupied the attention of the House during a whole evening. Gladstone made a magnificent address in favor of it, and it was adopted by a unanimous vote—a rare thing in the British House of Commons.

Before sailing for America with the second memorial in 1897, and with a copy of the resolution, I called upon Lord Rosebery to advise him of my mission and to ask his assistance. He had ascended from the Foreign Office to the Premiership, and I was astonished and delighted to find him very cordial to the idea of a general treaty of arbitration between Great Britain and the United States. I expressed my gratification, and then took the liberty of reminding his Lordship of our former interview, and of the arguments he then advanced against this idea. He replied that, as Prime Minister, he was bound to give effect to the resolution which had been unanimously approved by the House. I then asked him if I could say to Mr. Cleveland that he was ready to conclude a treaty. He replied "You can say that to Mr. Cleveland and to our Ambassador, Sir Julian Pauncefote"; and I did so. This reversal of the attitude of a man of such eminence in our politics is one of the interesting incidents in my Parliamentary experience; and it leads naturally to the condition which now confronts us. Our Union has declared for (1) converting the International Conference, called at its request, into a permanent institution; (2) granting jurisdiction to the Hague Court thru treaties of arbitration; (3) making national appropriations annually in aid of international arbitration; (4) national study of armaments preparatory to international discussion of this question, with a view to the reduction and arrest of war appropriations.

The present Premier of Great Britain, knowing that these ideas are on our program, and before he is asked to act in the matter, assures us that the Government of Great Britain desires unreservedly to associate itself with our purposes. It has already been decided by the British group of our Union to ask for an interview with him, in order that we may request him to take the necessary steps to give effect to the resolutions of the Union approved at the recent session.

The committee appointed to call upon him is composed of Lord Weardale, our president, Lord Welley, Rt. Hon. Sir John Brunner, Colonel Sir C. E. Howard Vincent, myself, all being members of the executive committee of our group. Other members may be added to this committee.

The other day, as I was passing thru the corridor of the Palace, of which the House of Commons is a part, Lord Overbury stopped me. It was he who seconded my motion for a treaty with the United States. He said: "How little we supposed that these things would come to pass in less than a decade when I seconded your motion." We had just attended the *dejeuner* in Westminster Hall, presided over by the Lord Chancellor, and attended by over 500 members of the World's Parliaments, who constituted our Union. This historic Fourteenth Conference, seeing all that has happened during the past decade—more than a quarter of a hundred general treaties of arbitration actually concluded, aside from these far-reaching plans for the immediate future — my mind goes back to the scene at Washington when we presented the first memorial to Mr. Cleveland. We can say to our Premier, as we said to Mr. Cleveland, the difficulties in the way of the practical application of our principles are not insurmountable if an earnest desire to overcome them exists. We are satisfied that this desire existed among the masses of the people in 1887.

We are satisfied that it exists now among those who have their hands on the helms of several governments.

Thus the way is opened for Edward the Peacemaker to associate himself with President Roosevelt, in causing the second Hague Conference to bring forth these fruits, which are foreshadowed in the resolutions of our Union, adopted at St. Louis in 1904 and at London in 1906.

The British people have done much during many centuries to establish, to strengthen and to extend the principle of Parliamentary representative government in human affairs. Giving effect to our resolutions, recently adopted, will continue these efforts, in an appropriate way, on a world-wide scale. It is as natural that the British Government should take the initiative in giving effect to the London resolutions as that the United States Government should take the initiative in effectuating the "Resolutions of St. Louis."

I know that the labor unions of Great Britain will be a unit for all these progressive steps toward law and order, in international affairs and decreased war appropriations in national affairs. I can speak with almost equal assurance for the labor organizations of France, with which I have had intimate relations during many years, not only as secretary of the International Workingmen's Association, of which Carl Marx was the inspirer and also the destroyer, but as an individual and as a representative of British organizations. I have confidence also in the attitude of the labor organizations in other Continental countries and in America.

The friends of international peace and justice have great cause for gratitude therefore and for hope, and we who labor for the cause in Europe acknowledge our debt to Mr. Cleveland, Mr. Carnegie, Mr. Gompers and others, at the outset of our movement, and to Mr. Bartholdt, Mr. Burton, Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Bryan and others, during the later developments. They have united all parties, in politics and in industry, on our highest ideas, and given us new hope for their early and full realization.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Literature

Foreman's Philippine Islands.

It would be more pleasant for the reviewer of Philippine books if he could commend every one of the treatises on those islands which appear so regularly at intervals of a few months. But conscience forbids in most cases. The latest Philippine treatise* is no exception. At this stage of our Philippine experience no one has any excuse for putting forth, in a bulky and expensive volume, such a jumble of facts and fancies, information and misinformation, as this new and enlarged edition of Mr. Foreman's work contains. The author's original treatise of 1890, appearing when there had been no work on the Philippines in English for some years, gained for him, in the hurly-burly of Philippine discussion in 1898, an altogether fictitious reputation. Hence his edition of 1899 enjoyed a large sale, and has been authority for many misstatements about Philippine history, especially the Filipino revolution. This edition has now been revised (tho but rarely changed), and eight new chapters on American occupation and government are appended. The originally bad arrangement, still uncorrected, is rendered worse by the addition of chapters involving considerable duplication of material, which an imperfect index does not greatly remedy. The illustrations are mostly conventional, and the accompanying map is a reproduction of an old and unusually poor Spanish map of the archipelago. The orthography is often wrong or freakishly perverse—*e. g.*, "Palaúan" for "Palawán" repeatedly confronts us.

Having had his Philippine experiences as the representative of English machinery for tropical agriculture, Mr. Foreman's chapters on sugar and other crops, and his observations as a traveler are, as we might expect, the best portions of all three of his editions—in fact, while by no means free from errors, these sections form the book to which this author should have confined himself. Enough is said as to Foreman as a Philippine ethnologist when it is noted that he makes out the basic blood of the Tagalogs to be Japanese.

Tho Foreman gives no bibliography, and rarely a bibliographical note, it is evident that he drew his data on Philippine history from a few chroniclers, especially the verbose Father Concepción. How far astray one may go who relies on one or two biased writers (especially when aided by his own national prejudices) is shown by Foreman's unfair, even churlish, treatment of Simón de Anda, who kept the British invaders confined to Manila in 1763-4. The author has practically added nothing to his fund of information on Spanish-Philippine history since he prepared his book of 1890; the bibliographical information since made available, and the Philippine historical series edited by Blair and Robertson, have not benefited him at all. Instead of a logical story of Philippine history, the author gathered, nearly a score of years ago, a mere hodge-podge of curious incidents and of facts sometimes pertinent and important, sometimes "interesting if true." He tells, for instance, of some of the conflicts between civil and ecclesiastical authorities and between ecclesiastics and religious corporations; but he pays no attention to the vital ecclesiastical questions underlying nearly all Philippine history — episcopal visitation of friar curacies and secularization of the parishes.

The chapters on the Filipino revolution against Spain have received some additions and a little revision in minor details. But Mr. Foreman is not a whit better informed about the events passing under his own eyes than about earlier Philippine history. His repetition of the story of a "treaty" at Biak-na-bató (tho he does in this new edition admit the suspicion of there being no such engagement on Spain's part, as there was not) is sufficient to characterize his real acquaintance with the period about which he pretends to inform us. He could not have retold this Biak-na-bató story, on Pedro Paterno's authority, had he read

* The Philippine Islands. *By John Foreman.* Pp. xxii, 668. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $6.00.

the many Spanish treatises published since 1898 (especially that of Primo de Rivera) or read the translations of the original Biak-na-bató documents made public in our own *Congressional Record.*

Similarly, in the new chapters on American occupation and government, Mr. Foreman's blissful ignorance of the mass of data made available in American official reports, in books and in journalistic form is at once apparent; two or three official documents and occasional periodicals seem to have satisfied him, and he has patched out his story of 1898-1905 by gossipy conversations had with Filipinos in Manila, Iloilo and Cebú. The omission of important events or data are frequently amazing. These eight chapters are the merest travesty upon the thorogoing review of American occupation of the Philippines to date, which at least our editors and publicists must feel the need of. Mr. Foreman has, however, greatly toned down, where he has not rectified altogether, the intemperate abuse and wild exaggerations of his contribution to the *Contemporary Review* of September, 1904, for which Bishop Brent called him to account.

Roscoe: Chemist, Teacher and Citizen

Not for a long time has there come from England an autobiography of more all-around interest than the *Life and Experiences of Sir Henry Roscoe.** Autobiographies and memoirs of English statesmen, diplomatists, clergymen and authors usually keep in one groove of English life—the particular groove in which the subject of the memoir happened to live. Sir Henry Roscoe's autobiography differs from these in that it brings us into touch with many sides of life, London and provincial, scientific, educational, industrial, municipal and parliamentary; and also in relation with some attractive phases of life in Continental Europe, in countries in which Sir Henry Roscoe sojourned either in his student days or when serving on the various royal commissions to which, after fame and distinction had come to him as a scientist and educationalist, he gave so much of his time and ability.

The autobiography is interesting from the start, because it reveals at once a most likeable personality, and because a delightful sense of humor characterizes it. Even when Sir Henry is describing his forbears, he brings us into association with his grandfather, William Roscoe, who was at one time Member of Parliament for Liverpool, and for the greater part of his life one of the most striking personalities in Provincial Liberalism in the days when Pitt and the Tories were dominant, and their opponents were made conscious that Toryism was the chief force in English political life.

Roscoe the elder, who was author of the lives of Lorenzo de Medici and Leo X., and a botanist of repute, was a Unitarian. He was in at the beginnings of English Unitarianism. His son, Judge Roscoe, of the Liverpool Court of Passage, was also a Unitarian; and consequently Henry Roscoe was educated at a Unitarian school, and from there he went to University College, London, an institution which had been founded in the days when tests still excluded English Free Churchmen from the universities of Oxford and Cambridge. His final preparation for the career to which he was to devote himself—that of teacher of chemistry—was at Heidelberg, where he was a pupil of Bunsen, and his whole career as a teacher was spent at Owens College, Manchester—now Victoria University—where, from 1857 until his retirement in entering the House of Commons in 1885, he was at the head of the department of chemistry.

As much to Sir Henry Roscoe as to any man who was ever connected with Owens College credit must be given for bringing that Lancashire university to its present day pre-eminence. How this was accomplished; what difficulties stood in the way; how a royal charter for the second university established in England later than the foundation of Oxford and Cambridge was ultimately obtained, is told with much charm and modesty. With it there is much that is new to all save experts in the history of education in England, concerning the influence of success in Manchester in bringing about

* The Life and Experiences of Sir Henry Roscoe, D. C. L., LL.D.; Written by Himself. New York: The Macmillan Co. Pp. xii, 420. $4.00.

the establishment of universities in Liverpool, Leeds, Birmingham, Sheffield, Nottingham and Cardiff. A knighthood was bestowed on Sir Henry Roscoe, on Gladstone's suggestion, in recognition of his services to science and to scientific and technical education. Of the scores of knighthoods that were bestowed during the late Queen's long reign, it is difficult to recall one that was more unostentatiously or more abundantly earned; and it will be the wish of every reader of Sir Henry Roscoe's *Life and Experiences* that he may live long to enjoy his royal and academic distinctions and the well-occupied leisure that is now his lot.

What will most surprise American readers of the autobiography is the vast amount of time that a man so busy as Sir Henry Roscoe always has been with his chemical research and his educational work and his writing, gave to unpaid civic service. It may perhaps be accounted for by the fact that in England unpaid public service is a tradition. It is more than a tradition. It is a pride and a duty. Roscoe did not lack family example and incentive. His grandfather was one of the most public-spirited men now on the roll of honor of the city of Liverpool, and Sir Henry Roscoe will find a similar place on the honor roll of Manchester.

A New Joan d'Arc*

THERE are two women, one of the fifteenth century, the other of the sixteenth, and as different as saint and sinner ever are, about whom other women have always had little to say, because, by the limitations of nature, they stand abashed before certain extreme exhibitions of virtue or vice in their own sex. But men invariably recognize and adore. Thus, Joan d'Arc and Mary Queen of Scots still call forth more chivalry in the thoughts of men and excite more valuable admiration in them than any other women of their times. All of them condone Mary Stuart's "honey-pot" frailties, and they all adore the Maid, chiefly because she had no such frailties. Maurice Hewlett wrote the last story of the Queen, and proved himself the best, most gallant literary squire a royal dame in distress ever had. And many remember Mark Twain's "Joan d'Arc," that stately story which for the time changed an American humorist into an adoring knight, who could find no words tall and brave and fair enough to describe the Warrior-Maid. It is one of the phenomena of our literary world—the solemn transformation in his style, the noble incoherence of his enthusiasm when some editor incites Mark Twain to write of her. Every reader can see him put on a helmet and ride by her side, fascinated by her innocence, glory and faith. And now Justin McCarthy has made her the heroine of his new novel—McCarthy! whom we all supposed was more inclined to run after dryads than saints. And that has happened to him which happens to every man attracted by the Maid. He has been lifted up, as a literary artist, out of pagan piety, and pretty glamour of words that have characterized his other books into a region of sterner spirituality and courage. This gives the story a gravity and power which his novels have always lacked in spite of their charm. Doubtless now thru this study and interpretation of the virgin battle-saint of France his mind will acquire a finer severity, his literary style more chastity and less color, just as Quiller-Couch's stories since his study of the Methodist Wesleys have caught and held the hymnal note inspired by religious emotion.

Near the beginning of the tale, however, when he introduces Joan beneath the famous Fairy Tree, Mr. McCarthy thus challenges those who may doubt his flamboyant use of literary pigment:

> "The girl was clad in some coarse stuff dyed a vivid red; for, like all creatures of honorable heart and high purpose, Joan loved bright colors as she loved and because she loved the sunlight and the flowers and the pageant of sunset and dawn."

But a little later, when he has seen her kneeling in the "white light" cast by her saints, when she has discarded her red gown for a boy's jerkin and hose, and rides unscathed thru a thousand perils to audience with the King at Chinon, McCarthy forgets his own rose-crowning imagination. His sen-

* THE FLOWER OF FRANCE. *By Justin Huntly McCarthy*. New York: Harper Bros. $1.50.

tences are stripped of every gew-gaw word, and he is as full of wonder and faith as that other friend, the noble Lahire, who is said to have stood, blinded by his own horror and grief, holding the cross before Joan's eyes as the fagots blazed about her feet in the market place at Rouen.

That which distinguishes the story from innumerable others of Joan d'Arc is the fact that the author permits simple wonder to take the place of commonplace explanations. Nothing in the history of her times accounted for her, nor for the deeds she wrought. She appeared to have touched human affairs strangely from above, yet was sweetly human herself. He bases the story upon the record of one Don Gregory, which he claims to find in the Abbey of Bonne Adventure, in Boitou, and which he complains omits many important historical details. Yet one familiar with French history will discover that the book contains a sufficiently wide vision over the events of the times to show the Maid as the central figure in them for a brief period. And as he describes her clad in white armor, riding at the head of seven thousand men to lift the siege of Orleans, his literary style becomes as simple, as august as a Roman litany. The last vestige of fanciful coloring has gone from it as fades the flagrant May blood from a man's cheek on the eve of battle. He holds the eyes of the reader fixed reverently, unquestioningly upon the Maid at her prayers, or leading her little host to unimaginable victories. We have got too much the hound's snuffing nose for spoiling our own dearest illusions these days, and it is good to find a writer now and then who does not encourage the mean practice.

From this point the story grows painful, overshadowed by the approaching doom of the Maid. And it is here that the author achieves the most difficult part of his task with notable success. After her imprisonment and during her trial at Rouen, Joan suffered great nervous and physical changes, which, confessed, would ordinarily tend to weaken or destroy the ideal produced of her by the invincible Warrior Maid, but Mr. McCarthy replaces her helmet with the martyr's crown in such a way as not to detract from the splendor of her original character. Rather, he adds with it that expression of defenseless terror and pathos to the Maid which commands sympathy as ardent as the admiration inspired by her courage in battle.

A Living Wage. By John A. Ryan, Professor of Ethics and Economics in the St. Paul Seminary. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.00.

A main purpose of the author of this book was to demonstrate that the teachings of the Roman Catholic Church allow the "moral right" of every laborer to a "living wage." While few employers, even tho they be good Catholics, will raise wages after reading Mr. Ryan's exposition of "the intrinsic worth" of the workman and "the sacredness of those needs that are essential to the development of personality," yet the book has chapters of great value. Mr. Ryan's economics are stronger than his ethics; and economics fill four-fifths of his pages. His economics are the better for being penetrated with an ethical spirit. His estimate of the amount that constitutes a living wage in America today is based, with scientific care, upon schedules of family needs made by various investigators and upon wide-based statistics of the sizes of families. As nearly as is possible he may be said to have proven once for all that

> "First, anything *less* than $600 per year is *not* a living wage in any of the cities of the United States; second, this sum is *probably* a living wage in those cities of the Southern States in which fuel, clothing, food, and some other items of expenditure are cheaper than in the North; third, it is *possibly* a living wage in the moderately sized cities of the West, North and East; and fourth, in some of the largest cities of the last named regions it is certainly *not* a living wage."

How many of our wage-earners are underpaid, judging by this standard of what constitutes a living wage? "More than sixty per cent. of the male adults employed in urban occupations, or, probably seventy per cent. of those in all occupations." Truly a disquieting result. Let no reader take comfort from that word "probably"; for Mr. Ryan proves the sixty per cent. almost with the cogency of a proposition in Euclid. It may be admitted that the standard of life he sets is higher than was ever enjoyed by the proletariat among eighty millions of

people in any country in the world's history. He is a democratic theologian, and he assumes that every man who honestly works has a "right" to enough food to keep him and wife and three children in health, to decent and comfortable clothing, to bedrooms sufficient for separation of the sexes, and to a dollar a week for books, papers, amusements, holidays, liquor and tobacco — not for each of them, but for all together. Is that an exorbitant claim? Yet fully six out of ten of the population must put up with less and not on account of the "niggardliness of nature," the "want of means" or for any other reason beyond man's control. Far more than enough is produced to furnish this minimum. On whom, then, is the responsibility to make a change? At this point Mr. Ryan breaks down. He puts the whole burden on the employer of labor. Rent-receiver and coupon-cutter do not come under Mr. Ryan's admonitions, except for a mild injunction to be generous and to support trade unions and trade schools; but the employer is enjoined, in order to win heaven, to live simply, work hard and pay high wages. One employer, Mr. N. O. Nelson, of St. Louis, has long practised this gospel, and declares he has won heaven in this life; but the general efficiency of moral suasion alone, on which Mr. Ryan mainly relies, has failed under trial, oh! so often, that it must be re-enforced by the organization, economic and political, of the underpaid sixty per cent. It is too much to hope that the Coreys, the Schwabs and the Parrys will turn saints and renounce material luxury in order that their workmen may marry early and maintain comfortable homes. Their resistance to change may be weakened by the exhortation of their pastors and teachers, but the dynamic force of reform must be supplied by the wage-earners themselves.

The True Andrew Jackson. Cyrus T. Brady. Philadelphia: Lippincott Co. $2.

This new life, or, rather, sketch of the personality of Andrew Jackson, is as alive and interesting as the much older and more elaborate work of Parton. It is, in fact, a shining example of an interesting book devoid of any other literary merit. Shears in search of matter having human interest, and an editor in love with his hero, are the implements necessary to the production of such a work. A well-stocked scrap-book and a disregard of critical scholarship insure the presence of enough anecdotes and epigrammatic opinions to hold a reader's attention, even if the historical background is weak, and the forces which shaped the hero's life are but half understood. It is fortunate for Mr. Brady that the requirements of the series in which the book is published prevent the giving of sources of information, for nothing except the previous biographies and general histories have been used, and no critical estimate of them is evident. The author seems to admit having no opinions of his own by his lavish use of the opinions of others. He has not availed himself of the vast collection of Jackson letters and papers which the Library of Congress acquired three years ago and has since made every effort to bring to the attention even of such superficial historical workers as Mr. Brady. But, of course, he has not had time to delve and dig in the sources. If one will but look at the long list of books written by Mr. Brady during the last five years, one will realize how unjust it is to ask him to get acquainted with the subjects he writes about. The mere physical labor of writing so many books makes the task seem incredible, tho in these days of machinery there is apparently no limit to human productivity. Nevertheless, it would seem that a *true* biography —one which throws an aspersion upon all other biographies of the same hero— ought to be written only after the most thoro and accurate study of the theme.

How to Look at Pictures. By Robert Clermont Witt. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.40.

This little treatise is intended for those who have no special knowledge of pictures and painting, but are interested in them. The men and women to be seen in any gallery slowly moving from picture to picture, their attention fixed upon a catalog, looking at famous paintings without seeing them, Mr. Witt considers among the most pathetic figures in the world, and for them he has prepared

some simple suggestions, endeavoring to answer a few of the questions arising for the spectator. He makes no claim to originality, nor does he enter the field of criticism, tho he points out that there is a sense in which we are all critics, for the point of view which is generally first expressed is that of personal like or dislike, and this contains something of the stuff of which criticism is made. If such expression be mere unreasoning prejudice it is valueless; but based upon experience, observation, comparison and study, it becomes the last word of art criticism, and the author, with his brief outlining of the development of the more important schools of painting and of such general classes as historical pictures, portraiture, landscape and genre, his caution against judging old pictures by modern standards, his discussion of drawing, color, light and shade (wherein technical terms are carefully explained), guides the reader toward intelligent observation and study. The book is illustrated with photographic reproductions in half-tone of thirty-six celebrated paintings, and the author makes such good use of these in emphasizing his teachings that one must regret the half-tone blocks are not better.

The Vine of Sibmah. By Andrew MacPhail. New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.

Here is a good historical novel, one of the best since "Hugh Wynne," by Dr. Mitchell. It is good because the author knows his Colonial material as few do and because he can tell a story. Accurate historians there are who have no gift of romance, and there are also "historical novelists" in plenty who are not very sure of their facts, and the man who unites erudition and imagination is worth a hearing. The heroine is a beautiful Quakeress, the hero a brave captain in Cromwell's disbanded army, and about the two central figures are grouped King's Men and Roundheads, Puritans and pirates, Quakers and Jesuits, Indians and soldiers as the scene shifts from old to New England. To save the reader a tiresome search for the title, *The Vine of Sibmah,* is found in Isaiah, 16:8; and in the text of a sermon preached by Mr. Increase Mayhew as the little fleet led by the "Covenant" started on its voyage to Salem: "O, Vine of Sibmah, thy plants are gone over the sea."

Wayside Talks. By Charles Wagner. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.

Every one knows Pastor Wagner, and almost any one would at once recognize the preacher of "the simple life" in any of these fifty anecdotes and bits of homely counsel, even if his name were not attached. The stories are only a few pages each, all of them founded on some incident of common observation, but many are of exquisite beauty, and all are distinguished by commonsense and by a healthful and hopeful attitude toward things in general. It cannot be said that Pastor Wagner has found a new sermon, for his doctrine is the same as he preached us at the first, but in these *Wayside Talks* he has run across many a new text and in the management of each one he shows himself a skilful homilist.

Monographs: Garrick, Macready, Rachel and Baron Stockmar. By Sir Theodore Martin. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.50.

The four monographs gathered together in this new volume are full of interest, yet none may be said to have sounded any original note, nor to have resulted in any very distinct portraiture. In 1851, the then Mr. Martin married Helen Faucit, whose fame as an actress was closely allied with that of William Macready, when the latter was encouraging Bulwer and Robert Browning, and holding them to the stage, where he was fostering the so-called literary drama. It is, therefore, with no small interest that one turns to the monograph on Macready, where is emphasized what one cannot fail to find, on reading the actor's "Reminiscences"—the utter selfishness and ungraciousness of his character and the jealous care with which he pushed his art to the front, regardless of others. Had the author, however, made his estimates more inclusive of the many elements in Macready's life—and this applies also to his characterization of David Garrick—his monographs would have been more useful, more interesting and more fluent in style. Both these

actors represented crucial periods in English drama and were distinct types of their separate ages. The author does not wholly succeed in making one feel this. But he is just, as far as he goes, and his insistence, in all three monographs dealing with the stage, upon the highest art being coupled with the moral sense, is a rare and welcome point to lay stress upon, especially in books dealing with the drama. The application is poignant in the pathetic picture he draws of Rachel. Mr. Martin was knighted soon after he completed his "Life of the Prince Consort." His monograph on Baron Stockmar, who was so closely connected with the court of Queen Victoria's early days, is, therefore, an indication of that phase of his literary career.

Porcelain, Oriental, Continental and British. A Book of Handy Reference for Collectors. By R. L. Hobson, B. A. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.50.

Mr. Hobson, the author of this book, is an assistant in the British Museum, and the catalogs of the collections of English porcelain and pottery in that Museum and the "Guide" to the same are his work. His design in the preparation of this volume was "to give in an inexpensive form all the facts a collector really needs, with as many practical hints as can be compressed in a general work of portable size." While aiming to treat of the porcelains of all countries, the book includes only those periods that interest collectors; consequently, American porcelain is not mentioned. Special attention is given to paste, glaze and decoration, the author insisting on the fact that these are safer guides than any manufacturer's marks; however, a few lists of the more notable marks have been included in the volume, and a selection from these provides an appropriate decoration for the book cover. The work opens with the invention of the ware, and seven chapters are devoted to Chinese porcelain, four to Japanese, seven to Continental (Meissen and Sèvres receiving special attention), while four chapters treat of British porcelain, and in a short closing chapter a few hints are given as to values and the forgeries and other pitfalls that beset the amateur. The author recommends patient study of authentic pieces. To London visitors he specially commends the Asiatic Saloon in the British Museum for education in Oriental wares, and the Salting collection in the Victoria and Albert Museum for the K'ang-hsi period; for Continental porcelain he suggests the Franks collection at Bethnal Green, as well as fine examples at South Kensington, and the Wallace collection in Hertford House for Sèvres masterpieces; while English porcelain can be best studied in London, at the British and the Victoria and Albert Museums. The writer does not attempt to tell the story of modern porcelain works. "From the collector's point of view the interest of the ware centres in the varied products of the experimental period"; now that manufacturers have mastered the art of making a "technically perfect but monotonously uniform" porcelain, nothing of modern make has enough distinction to merit the author's attention except the *pâte-sur-pâte* plaques of M. Solon, which became known in this country in 1876 thru the Minton exhibit at the Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition, and are no longer made. These plaques receive appreciative notice from Mr. Hobson. The chapters on Oriental porcelain will be of special service to the amateur, and the illustrations are to be commended, because they are chosen, not as superb specimens, but as typical pieces. The inexperienced collector, if he be as fortunate as the reviewer, may find depicted among them the duplicate of one of his own small collection, and then the illustration of that Pinxton cup and saucer will be worth to him more than the cost of the book.

Nero. By Stephen Phillips. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

If any confirmation were needed of Mr. Phillips's incapacity as a dramatist, his *Nero* would be enough to settle the matter. If tragedy were a set of poetical speeches to be read or recited, if it were even a series of striking and gorgeous tableau to be mounted, then would Mr. Phillips's *Nero* be very well—provided the reader or spectator were already in possession of the whole story. It contains a number of fine passages—a number of what would no doubt be very effective scenes, if staged by a friendly

manager. But as a vision of life in action it is feeble and ineffective. And the failing is not merely executive, it is fundamental; the piece is not conceived dramatically, but pictorially and emotionally. As usual the best of it consists, not of mutual passions, but of individual sentiments, which are indeed often admirably felt. The fact is that Mr. Phillips's gift is in reality sentimental and picturesque; and his attempt to subject a talent so thoroly romantic to the restraints of classic tragedy is bound by its very nature to be unsuccessful and unhappy—to say nothing of the circumstance that the type of drama which he is attempting is by this time quite obsolete.

Nicanor, Teller of Tales. By C. Bryson Taylor. New York: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.

This is a story of Roman Britain, when London was "Londinium" and the Thames "Tamesis flumen," when every road was filled with war chariots, slaves, soldiers, merchants, artificers and nobles, when ardent savage life currents ran vein to vein with the lazier blood of Roman voluptuaries who had builded their castles on the island and made themselves at home there. It was a time and place when the old eternal human life took on fresh color, new vigor and when all speech was a sort of rude poetry. We are so bound by the present, so narrowed by it, that we cannot believe very far back into time, nor very far forward into the future. What happened long enough ago is as incredible as the unimaginable things that shall come to pass somewhere in the future. On either hand men and events swing like figures in a glory or a mist. This is the charm of the scenes and characters portrayed in this book. They are so remote that they do not belong now to history, but to fancy, to the airy end of our vision which changes "far off mountains to clouds." With Nicanor, the story-teller, who was son of Rathumus, the woodcutter, who was son of Razis, the worker in bronze, who was the son of Mechiur, the story-teller, inspiration was a sort of epilepsy. He fell into a poetic trance, and told simple, wonderful tales with that rare virgin color in words which we have lost in a senile facility of expression. And the author deserves credit for conceiving out of the dry pages of half-written history and out of the dust of traditions a character so consisttent with both. The book is beautifully printed and illustrated, and should find many readers now when we are wearied with so much unromantic fiction.

On the Spanish Main, or Some of the English Forays on the Isthmus of Darien. With a description of the Buccaneers and a Short Account of Old-Time Ships and Sailors. By John Masefield. New York: The Macmillan Co. $3.50.

When our people in Panama establish circulating libraries along the Zone, as they ought to, this is one of the first books to be purchased for them, because it gives in a very interesting way much of the ancient history that we have annexed. In those days the city of Panama was a rival of Venice, in commerce and wealth and the luxury of its merchant princes. It was truly the Golden Gate, for thru it flowed the treasure of all Spain's Pacific empire to be transmitted by mule back to the Atlantic port which was first Nombre de Dios, then Porto Bello as now Colon. Treasure-ships also went up the Chagres as far as Venta Cruz, then an important city of handsome stone houses with carved fronts. Along the river were many warehouses and handsome official buildings. The church, which still stands, formed part of a monastery, and the friars conducted a hospital. To look at its handful of palm-thatched huts now one can hardly realize it as the scene of the thrilling fight in which Sir Francis Drake was wounded. He had penetrated the jungle with a small party of forty-eight adventurers and Indian allies for the purpose of capturing a treasure train of "eight mules laden with gold and one with jewels," but was foiled in the attempt. Still more exciting is the narrative of Sir Henry Morgan's capture of Chagres Castle, march across the Isthmus and sack of Panama. How the Spanish defended themselves with droves of cattle, how the pirates exchanged their rags for velvet and silk and how Morgan fell in love with a beautiful Spanish woman and carried her away captive, Mr. Masefield tells in

a smoothly running style, with just enough of quotation from the original narratives to give a quaint flavor without making it hard reading. He has skilfully woven together the different accounts into complete stories of the various expeditions, elucidated with many descriptive details that must have involved much geographical and historical research, altho the casual reader would never suspect it, so naturally are they introduced just where they are most needed.

Napoleon's Love Story. By Gasiorowski. Translated by Count De Soissons. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

This is the story of Napoleon's infatuation with Madame Walewska, a beautiful Polish lady whom he met in Warsaw during his Northern campaign in 1806. It is full of frozen weather, the grumbles of an octogenarian husband with a young wife, of simpering, unscrupulous women, and consequently of intrigues and deadly human nature. The latter, however, is offset by the martyrdom of the good and beautiful Madame Walewska, who was "not all she ought to have been," a common failing with noble females of that period. There is nothing like one of these thrilling old-fashioned romances, by the way, to remind us that we are coming up in the scale of things, even if a certain set of social economists do wag maliciously doubtful heads. Napoleon went on having love affairs until the English packed him off to St. Helena, and this practice is not condemned by the novelists and historians nearly so much as his disposition to turn the world upside down with wars in order to provide his family and friends with kingdoms. But now a great man is expected to be as moral as other people. Nobody thinks much of it if a little insignificant, free-booting millionaire has a mistress, because he is so cordially despised already morally that a chorus girl or two adds nothing to his infamy. But men in public life must be respectable or circumspect enough to produce the impression of respectability, because we have acquired that much moral sentiment during the hundred years since Napoleon made sheep's eyes at Madame Walewska. Neither may a woman be called beautiful, noble and good these days who does not keep her chastity out of the arms of kings and emperors, to say nothing of commoner men. In short, we may not be as romantic and interesting or even as good-looking as when Dumas and the rest of them made literary profit of our frailties, but, on the whole, we are more decent.

The Age of Transition. By F. J. Snell. Vol. I., The Poets. Vol. II., The Dramatists and Prose Writers. With an Introduction by John W. Hales. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.00.

It is to be regretted that our histories of English literature continue, almost without exception, to represent literature as a succession of facts rather than as an evolution of ideas. As a work of the former sort, a chronicle rather than a history, of the period from Chaucer to Spenser, these additions to Bell's Handbooks of English Literature are worthy of attention. They contain little more than an account of the principal authors and their writings, together with some general reflections on the more striking phenomena of the time. They throw but little light upon the transformations of the early drama, for instance; and they leave the vexed question of ballad origins severely alone. But it is enough for once to get a clear, reliable record of the details by one who has taken pains to study them at first hand and has brought them into fair order for the reader or student desirous of orientating himself with respect to what is perhaps the least known epoch of our literature.

Sociological Papers. Vol. II. By Francis Galton, P. Geddes, M. E. Sadler, E. Westermarck, H. Höffding, J. F. Bridges and J. S. Stuart-Glennie. New York: The Macmillan Co.

Like the first volume of the proceedings of the new British Sociological Society, the most important place in this is given to Galton's Eugenics. He contributes three more papers on the subject which are briefly discussed by twenty-five students of sociology. As one of the speakers said, it is astonishing to see a man of eighty-four enter with such youthful vigor and enthusiasm on a new crusade for the improvement

of the human race by better breeding. It has been recognized ever since Darwin's time that this was a reform of such importance to humanity that changes of political laws, industrial system and financial mechanism were trifling in comparison, but the difficulties in the way were so great that the boldest of sociologists dared only dream of it. But Mr. Galton believes that without any modification of our marriage system and the ethical ideals it represents it is possible to create such a public sentiment as to overrule individual passions and selfish interests for the benefit of posterity. He shows that religion and tribal customs have imposed and enforced the most artificial and rigid restrictions on marriage, and he hopes that the same sanction and authority may be given to the rational propagation of the human race; that, for example, the study of heredity will create in men and women an instinct against marriage with an individual tainted with hereditary disease or viciousness as strong as the instinct which prevents incest. He has established a Research Fellowship in National Eugenics at Oxford, and has aroused much interest in all countries in the possibilities of this new branch of applied sociology.

Literary Notes.

....Molmenti's *History of Venice* is to be published in this country by A. C. McClurg & Co. in six volumes, each with a colored frontispiece and about 250 illustrations. Two volumes are to appear in October.

....The Baker & Taylor Co. announce that the first volume of Russell Sturgis' *History of Architecture* will be published in the early autumn. This will be a comprehensive and authoritative work in three volumes, large octavo, with 500 illustrations in each.

....Some interesting novels are promised us this fall by The Macmillan Co., among them *White Fang*, by Jack London; *A Lady of Rome*, by Marion Crawford; *Ghetto Comedies*, by Israel Zangwill; *The Amulet*, by Charles Egbert Craddock, and a translation of Pierre Loti's romance of Turkish harem life, *Disenchanted*.

....At Geneva, Switzerland, from August 28th to September 5th of this year, there will be held an Esperanto Convention, at which for the first time American delegates will be represented. The use of this universal language is rapidly extending within the United States, and quite recently in one young people's society there were enrolled 500 members.

Pebbles

TELEPHONE CONVERSATION.

HE—Will you marry me?
She—Yes. Who is it, please?—*The Press.*

BALTY MOORE—So Featherhed went on the stage, did he?
Calvert, Jr.—Yep.
"And how does he rank?"
"It isn't a case of 'does,' but 'is.'"—*Baltimore American.*

AS TO MISS METHUSALEH.

METHUSALEH—Just a word with you, young man.
His Daughter's Suitor—What is it, sir?
Methusaleh—You have been calling on my daughter one hundred years now, and I want to know if you mean business.—*Puck.*

MR. MAX BERNSTEIN, of Brooklyn, recently telegraphed to San Francisco, ordering that his uncle, Mr. Samuel Braunhart, should be cremated. The information came back that his orders had not been carried out, owing to the strenuous opposition of Mr. Braunhart, who had just recovered from an illness and wanted his body for other purposes.—*New York Sun.*

AT LAST! AT LAST!

A MAN who is always on the lookout for novelties, says the St. James's *Budget*, recently asked a dealer in automobiles if there was anything new in machines.
"There's a patented improvement that has just been put on the market," replied the dealer. "A folding horse that fits under the seat."—*Youth's Companion.*

MORTALITY AND DRESSED TURKEYS.

THERE is a poultryman in Rhode Island who once sent a consignment of dressed turkeys to a merchant in Pennsylvania having the reputation of being a very "close buyer." It had been the custom of this dealer always to claim an allowance for something or other alleged to have been spoiled during the shipment of the consignment. Before the sending of the turkeys above referred to the Pennsylvania man had dealt exclusively in live fowls. Whether or not the correspondence clerk of the Rhode Islander mixed things does not appear; but, at any rate, the shipper was surprised to receive a complaint from Pennsylvania to the effect that four of the turkeys were dead when they reached their destination. A paragraph was added, asking for a deduction from the bill on that account. Whereupon the poultryman evolved the following reply:
"It is with regret that I have to advise you I cannot make the concession requested. It is the custom of my firm to require all patrons desiring live dressed turkeys to notify us in advance, so that we may forward them in heated cars. Turkeys without feathers and [illegible]les are liable to take cold if shipped in the ordinary manner. The mortality among dressed turkeys was very large this year."—*The Gentleman Farmer.*

Editorials

From Noah Webster to Theodore Roosevelt

It did not take fifty years for the simplified spellings adopted by Noah Webster to conquer the country. Some old-fashioned admirers of Walker's Dictionary held back, the same people, in the same sections, who still follow Walker in *gyide* and *gyirl;* and those whose sentiment could not keep step with their sense compromised on Worcester, even as they found a half-way sound for *a* in such words as *half*. But Webster had the better of the argument and of the people in his *honor* for *honour* and *center* for *centre*. Old England knew better, but would not take lessons from her child.

It is exactly one hundred years since Noah Webster published his "Compendious Dictionary," altho his large "American Dictionary" did not appear till 1828. Meanwhile his Spelling Book, with sixty million copies, taught the whole country how to spell. We may count it just a century from the time when Noah Webster, following Benjamin Franklin, began the movement for reasonable spelling, until President Roosevelt ordered the adoption by our Government Printing Office of another extensive, but yet very moderate, reform. In this action of the President THE INDEPENDENT takes great satisfaction. THE INDEPENDENT was the first journal of any prominence in the country to adopt the dozen more radical words proposed, some of which, *tho, altho, thru* and *thruout,* seemed strange or even uncouth. But we were gratified that so few of our readers complained. They might have been displeased, but they knew that the change was right, and they were silent; for they also remembered that THE INDEPENDENT prefers rather to lead with the few than to follow with the crowd after the cause becomes popular. The latter course deserves no praise, carries no influence; for it is only abject and worthless to gather "the alms of other men's active prudence and zeal."

The President's order adopts the list of three hundred words selected by the Simplified Spelling Board, of which Prof. Brander Mathews is president, and which is supported by Andrew Carnegie. These spellings, for the most part, THE INDEPENDENT has been using for several years, assured that others would follow, because they ought to. The three hundred words it is not necessary to give here. Any one can get them by writing to the Simplified Spelling Board, No. 1 Madison avenue, New York. Most of them are very familiar, as *honor* for *honour, center* for *centre, plow* for *plough, Eolian* for *Æolian, fulfil* for *fulfill, program* for *programme,* and *judgment* for *judgement.* Others seem less familiar, as the spellings *tho, altho, thru, thruout, catalog, sulfur, gazel, bur* and a certain number of preterits like *kist, mixt,* which poets have often approved, and in which the final *ed* is false to the sound.

It is not the aim of the Simplified Spelling Board to make any extreme or abrupt break with the old unregenerate spelling. They are attempting a gradual reform, in the direction of the general rules and eliminating exceptions. This reform is not scientific; it is only a step. We would that the time might be hastened when the English language will be spelt absolutely phonetically; but that will require more than twenty-six letters, with but one sound to each. Then it will be easy for a foreigner to learn to read English. Then a child will learn to read fairly in three months instead of wasting three precious years in an imperfect attempt. Our present barbarous, unscientific and criminal scoliography—it is not *ortho*graphy—is cruelty to children, and robs all our youth of years of education. This is the chief reason why we abhor it as a moral wrong, while we also join in the President's wish to make English an easier world's tongue.

Meanwhile, waiting the good phonetic (why not *fonetic*?) day that is sure to come, we ask why we may not get rid of some useless letters? Why not drop the diphthongs œ and æ? Why not cut off the two final letters in such words as

prologue, gramme and *coquette?* And why not make it a general rule always to take the simpler spelling as soon as any decent authority permits it? Such THE INDEPENDENT wants to make, and to a great extent has made, its practise (not *practice*); and now when we urge it on our readers we are no longer in a condition to be told of the fox which lost its tail in a trap, for we have with us all the philological and scientific societies, the National Educational Association, a multitude of university professors, and the President of the United States, who controls the greatest printing-press in the world. We are in the best of company, and we ask our readers to join us. We do not ask publishers to throw aside their old books; but we do ask them, and we ask journalists, to come in near the head of the procession, to use the simpler spelling in their future publications, and to refuse to hang on to the antiquated crookedness for fear of annoying buyers in England. The dictionaries are with us, "The Century" and "The Standard," and the English dictionary-makers as well; and the campaign will begin in Great Britain and its colonies, and reason will carry the day there. We believe our children will have more sense than we, and will go farther and give their children a real altruistic phonetic orthography; in which case we have faith to hope that THE INDEPENDENT, which has already printed articles in purely phonetic spelling, will be one of the first journals to adopt it. We commit this will and testament to our editorial successors.

Not a few who knew better will say that the President has undertaken a task too great for him, that he cannot reform the spelling of the English language. But he can do his part. He can do what every one of us can do, control his own spelling. That is all he has attempted to do. He has authority over one printing-house, and that he uses. That job is not beyond his competence, and those may follow who please. The opposition will depend on ridicule, on quoting Josh Billings and Artemus Ward, for it has not one argument except the stupid word which is lacking in the bright lexicon of youth, and makes the task impossible.

Mill, Spencer and Socialism

A WRITER in the *Fortnightly Review*, offering a fresh estimate of the life and character of John Stuart Mill, dwells upon the disillusioned old age of Herbert Spencer, and suggests a theory to explain Mill's greater zest in life until the last. There are cynical readers who will suggest that the moral which the contrast is intended to convey might be better worthy of consideration if the premises of the argument could themselves be established. Mr. Spencer's alleged disillusionment is an interesting subject upon which much might be written. A great deal of foolishness has been talked about it, and altogether too much has been taken for granted. As for Mr. Mill's greater appetite for life and its varied interests, more than a passing doubt is awakened by the pages of his "Autobiography."

Let us, however, admit that Mr. Mill, in spite of bereavement and invalidism, was a man of warmer enthusiasms in ripe age than he had been in early manhood, and that Mr. Spencer, when he had completed the "Synthetic Philosophy," was not as enthusiastic over his achievement as he had been over his conception of it forty years earlier. Does it follow that Mill got over his early fit of the blues because he fell in love first with Wordsworth's poetry and secondly with Mrs. Taylor, as our *Fortnightly* author assumes, and that Mr. Spencer began to feel that all is vanity because no great emotional interest ever brought him into touch with the common life of humanity? There is a cant of philosophy, as there is a cant of commonplace religiosity, and we confess to feeling that this way of accounting for the admitted differences between Mill's temperament and Spencer's savors of philosophic cant.

To make the moral as unctuous as possible, the *Fortnightly* writer admits that Spencer had the larger thought and did the greater intellectual work. Mere intellect, then, cannot make life worth while. Spencer's thinking also was more concrete than Mill's. His knowledge was fuller and more varied, and yet it did not satisfy, because, as we are asked to infer, Spencer somehow failed to see

the "light that never was on sea or land," while Mill, in spite of rationalistic utilitarianism, caught glimpses of it.

Far be it from us to deny that life is more than intellectual occupation, or that the emotional nature and the consciousness of realities which science is unable to formulate are, even for the philosopher, more necessary than generalizations. We suspect that the true secret of happiness is to be found in that mere abundance of life which makes men and women reach out in every direction for renewal upon renewal of experiences, even the commonplace ones, and finds delight in unstudied expenditure of self in all sorts of disinterested activities. Mill probably had in this sense a larger fund of vitality than Spencer had, and he did not so completely exhaust his resources in one absorbing task. But, making full allowance for all this, we are fairly confident that there was a strictly intellectual factor in the dissatisfaction of Mr. Spencer's later years, and in the comparative satisfaction of Mill's, which is important enough to offer to the attention of both our moralists and our social philosophers.

Mr. Mill, long before he arrived at old age, had become a socialist, and he saw in socialism a great and glorious promise for mankind. Mr. Spencer, on the contrary, had come to regard socialism as the greatest evil that could conceivably overtake the human race, and had yet come to believe that inevitably a socialistic *régime* would be inaugurated. A more curious and thoroly paradoxical development of two great minds has perhaps never been witnessed. Mill, a veritable apostle of the widest personal liberty, the author of a book without an equal as a cogent argument for non-intervention in the realm of personal conduct, came to look upon universal co-operation thru the State as the one certain way to improve both the material and the moral condition of mankind, and he was never for a moment troubled lest the socialistic scheme should diminish the freedom of the individual. Mr. Spencer, the first mind to perceive the true nature of the cosmic process of evolution, and to describe it as fundamentally a universal integration, which, however, brings with it endless differentiation and variety, balked at the ultimate integration of the social economic order; conceiving it as something destined not to create a richer life for the individual, including an ever-enlarging liberty thru differentiation, but to destroy personal freedom and to regiment all mankind in one vast homogeneity.

All this is, we say, one of the great curiosities and paradoxes of the history of philosophy. Whether or not we need to go back of this purely intellectual phenomenon to discover deeper causes of Mill's abiding faith in the excellence of life, and Spencer's discouragement, it is certain that this one difference in their convictions will account for much. Mill never wrought his ideas into so systematic a form as Spencer achieved in the "Synthetic Philosophy," but he somehow avoided the inconsistency which, beyond any question, Spencer became lost in when, as the philosopher of evolution, he tried to save his stock of Manchestrian politico-economic principles. What really happened to him was on all fours with what happened to the theologians of his generation, who, when they in a general way accepted the Spencerian-Darwinian cosmology, tried also to hold on to their literal interpretation of Eden and the Flood. The real truth about Mr. Spencer's disillusionment is that his nerve gave out before he had finished his "Sociology" and his "Ethics." The logic of his system required him to throw overboard a creed of economic individualism which he could not relinquish. Therein lay his discomfiture.

The Election in Georgia

THERE has been no election in Georgia, and yet a new Governor has been elected after a year's hot campaign. The election will not take place for some weeks yet, but nevertheless the choice has been made and the matter decided. There has been simply a nominating primary, and yet twice as many, perhaps five times as many, have voted as will vote in October. They will go to the polls then if convenient, and they will simply register what has been decided. Only one of the two parties has been allowed to vote at this primary, but that makes no difference. The other party

does not count. Its members are very nearly as many as those of the party which voted last week, but most of them are black, or of some intermediate shade, and they are effectually discouraged from voting. They would not be allowed to elect a Governor, even if they cast the votes. The ruling party is bound to rule whether they have the votes or not. It is a white man's rule, they say, and they enforce it. The condition is just as bad as that which is common in some of our South American republics, where the party in power so controls the elections as to retain all the offices. That condition which is said to exist in Venezuela or Cuba exists in Georgia, and is there recognized and justified.

This practical election in Georgia has been the most sensational and dramatic of any of the State campaigns this year. There were five principal candidates, the best of whom was, probably, the editor of a Savannah paper. He carried only one or two counties, and he is the only one that is not called a millionaire. Against two of the other candidates certain irregular social relations were talked of to their discredit, and somewhat published. The two principal candidates, Hoke Smith and Clark Howell, both newspaper men, made a most disreputable and ungentlemanly campaign, and filled their respective newspapers with their own laudation and infamous abuse of their opponent. The spectacle has been shameful in the way of etiquet and honor.

Two matters of policy have been brought before the people of the Empire State of the South. One is the eternal, wearisome negro question, and the other is the control of the trusts and railroads. The negro question was really not an issue; that has been settled in Georgia by suppressing the negro vote. It is only a pretense, a sham, an appeal to the prejudices of the ignorant voters. Hoke Smith said that Georgia should enact the same laws which so many other Southern States have—illiteracy, grandfather clause, etc.—to shut out the negroes. Of course the law itself would not shut out the negro, but Hoke Smith promised that its workings would, because the registrars would under it manage to take in all illiterate white people and exclude even the literate negroes. Not a white man, said Hoke, would lose his vote. Howell was a bit more honest, but just as venomous. He declared that the proposed law would exclude many thousand white illiterates, and he showed how under the present laws, and especially by means of the poll tax to be paid months before election, and in other ways, the negroes had been successfully kept from the polls. He said nothing about the thousands of white men who failed to pay the poll tax. Then he made it the hottest kind of an argument against Hoke Smith that when he was Secretary of the Interior under Cleveland he had given clerkships to a dozen negroes, offices which white men might have held. It was a tweedledum matter between the two which should do the most to silence the negro vote, by what sort of law or what sort of chicanery.

But we do not think all this noise was very effective. It was the railroad question that told. Howell had had relations with railroads, while Hoke Smith had, as a lawyer, brought suits against the railroads for damages. Then Hoke was so shrewd as to make an alliance with Tom Watson. What he had promised Watson is not clear; perhaps the Senatorship. Now, Watson is the old Populist leader, and has a big following among the poor farmers of Georgia. He carried Georgia in the Populist days, but was counted out, after the South American style. To be sure, Howell, who ran the old Democratic ring, had a rule adopted which excluded Populists from the primary as not genuine Democrats, but the Populists scoffed at it, and declared that they would vote anyhow—and they did. So the combination of Hoke Smith and Tom Watson was successful, and the judge who made the bet against them had to eat crow.

Probably the election will have very little effect on policies, for it has been a personal fight and not one of principles. Something will be done to control the railroads, but probably nothing very effective. The Legislature may enact a law to exclude the negro vote, but we doubt it. At any rate, both Hoke Smith and Tom Watson have, when politics required it, been ready to take advantage

of the negro vote, and Tom Watson would again if he thought he could get that vote—and why should he not? At any rate, things cannot be much worse than they are now, and they may be better. Every citizen should pay his taxes and offer his vote, and in time he will get it. Conditions are better in Mexico and Argentina than they were, and they will be in Georgia.

The day before the election Howell's paper published a cartoon entitled, "We Who Are About to Die Salute You." It was a fat figure marked "Hypocrisy and Fraud" and "Political Grave," and surrounded by gravestones. It was meant to represent Hoke Smith. It now carries an application nearer home.

The Rebellion in Cuba

UNDER the Palma Government the people of Cuba have enjoyed prosperity. Development of industries and of natural resources has been accompanied by a notable increase of trade with other countries. New railroads have been built. The number of schools has been doubled. Nearly $200,000,000 of foreign capital has been invested in the island, and more than half of this sum has been drawn from the United States. Wages and the market value of real estate have been steadily rising. Peace and good order have prevailed. Very few crimes of violence have been reported. If there has been corruption in the public service it has been very successfully concealed. We recall no reports of such offenses, except the vague charges published a few weeks ago, when the Havana Council was reorganized by executive intervention.

All this should be borne in mind when an attempt is made to account for the rebellion now in progress. It is not asserted by the insurgents that those who rule over the island have been robbing the people or have been unfaithful to their trust in the ordinary administration of public affairs.

Yet the insurrection is not justly characterized by President Palma when he calls it "only a crazy movement on the part of discontented persons," a movement for which "there is no moral reason." It is a protest against what the insurgents believe to be political injustice and wrong. How many of the prominent Cubans now in jail would have been in the field with Congressman Guerra if they had not been so promptly arrested we do not know, but their opinions about the recent national election are like his, and among them are men who served creditably as commanders in the revolutionary army, and afterward as governors of provinces. These men, the insurgent leaders now in the field, the mayors and other officers of several towns who have become rebels, the rural guards who have deserted, and many others whose indifference or lack of loyalty has been a subject of comment in the dispatches from Cuba, believe that in a free and fair election last year, President Palma and those associated with him would have been defeated.

It was the opinion then of many impartial observers that the Liberals clearly outnumbered their opponents. It appears to be true that in the preliminary proceedings a great many Liberals were temporarily disfranchised by intimidation or fraud. By executive authority, Liberal officers were displaced by Moderates, and there was evidence that in many ways the power of the Government was wrongfully used to deprive the Liberal party of its rights at the polls. This was the reason given by the Liberal party for its withdrawal from the contest. Its course was unwisely taken. Liberals who could have voted should have done so, and should afterward have insisted upon an official investigation. Back of all this was the failure of Congress to enact laws for giving force to the Constitution. Responsibility for that failure is not easily placed. Because the laws were not made, the Government was able to exercise under old statutes the power, as to removals and appointments, which placed the Liberals at so great a disadvantage.

There is, then, a moral reason for the insurrection, altho there are probably among the leading insurgents a considerable number of men who are moved by personal disappointment or less creditable causes of complaint. We have not regarded President Palma as a man who would deliberately and consciously be unjust to his political opponents, but

rather as one who has been deceived and misled by ambitious and unscrupulous subordinates.

But the winning of a political victory by injustice does not warrant the losing party in taking up arms against the present Government; and it is clearly the duty of President Palma to suppress the rebellion. This he is trying to do, but not in a bitter spirit or in a vindictive way. It is to be hoped that his offer of amnesty will be accepted. Already there are indications that many of the insurgents desire to take advantage of it. But if the Liberals in the field and those who sympathize with them give up the fight, they may reasonably ask for an honest official inquiry as to the injustice to which they believe they were subjected in last year's campaign. If they were wronged, the wrong should be righted. If it can be shown that the present Government is not clearly entitled to rule over Cuba, then provision should be made for a new and a fair election. Unless the majority is permitted to govern, the island will not be free from rebellions in the future.

Thus far, there is nothing in the situation to call for intervention by the United States. Cuba consented in the Platt Amendment (which is a part of her Constitution) that the United States might "exercise the right to intervene for the preservation of Cuban independence, the maintenance of a government adequate for the protection of life, property, and individual liberty, and for discharging the obligations with respect to Cuba imposed upon the United States by the Treaty of Paris." Cuban independence is not menaced. The present Government has been adequate for the protection of life and property. If it should be overthrown, its successor might afford satisfactory protection.

If a prolonged and bitter civil war should fill the island with disorder, it would be our duty to intervene for the protection of the investments of Americans and other foreigners, but that bridge is not to be crossed until we come to it. We are not bound to uphold the Government of one party or that of another, nor is it our duty to prevent injustice or fraud in a Cuban election.

Intervention for any sufficient cause would not necessarily mean annexation, but annexation would probably follow if it were shown that the Cuban people were clearly incapable of governing themselves decently, or if they should ask for it. Unless conditions in Cuba become intolerable, or unless the people of the island freely seek to be annexed, the course of the United States will be in accord with the statutory pledge given at the beginning of the war with Spain. But if at any time the good offices of our Government should be sought by both parties to a political controversy in Cuba, or even by the Government and also by insurgents in armed rebellion, such an application might reasonably be granted.

Our Dumb Animals

A MODEST little paper, called *Our Dumb Animals* comes to us in our hammock at noon, under the big beech tree. We like it every way except the title. There are no "dumb" animals, and the best study of an articulate speaking anthropoid is to find out what all the creatures are saying. The world is ringing with speech—very fine and very wonderful language most of it—all day long, yes, and all night too. The robins are almost articulate at the daybreak; or, if in the South, the mocking birds are talking overhead, and the bob whites run about your feet, very eloquent. There is pride in the plum tree in the shape of the blue-jay, and the song sparrow is a whistling Mendelssohn in the lilac bush. Our catbirds say very charming things to us as we meet in the orchard, and—well, what is the use of talking about it, the birds beat us all to pieces in the fine art of expression.

Our dogs come dashing up. Heavens! what expression on their faces; and their tails are as witty as the pen of the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table and as talkative as Dr. Johnson. No wonder Walter Scott loved dogs; for the Scotch have used their big brains to no better purpose than developing the teachable collie. "Togo" cannot say it all with his facial muscles and his tail; but he cries his delight at our friendship so articulate that you would be feeble-minded not to understand. Then he puts his forepaws on your lap, lays his head against your

chest, and if you will not put both arms around his neck and say, My noble fellow!—why, then, you ought to. This breed has even begun to laugh; and laughing, like talking, is only another method of expressing something. "Togo" and his mother, "Foxy," and at least one more of the family, can, and do, draw up their lips and wrinkle their faces into a series of smiles and laughs that would honor Tom Hood. They have also a very decided grin when caught in mischief, and contortions that are expressions of shame and apology.

Tail talk is not to be despised. Why should all language have been differentiated to the head? In reality it is not so differentiated—very little of it is. The lower races of human beings talk all over. Those who saw the Igorrotes at St. Louis remember that words were very secondary to their gestures. Emotion drops easily into motion and becomes half of our language. With animals language goes only in very small part to the tongue. A dog's tail is positively eloquent. It can speak hate or love or shame. Horses have a very delicate language, which, unfortunately, they do not have very much opportunity to use. When two friends meet each other after a separation it is with shouts of delight and rapture. Then comes the nose rubbing—an art we have lost, or possibly turned into kissing, and then soft whinnies of satisfaction. A Morgan horse can very nearly articulate — not exactly in English, but using a very excellent horse diction. Bayard Taylor insisted that he had conversed with a hippopotamus—in Arabic. The homesick animal heard familiar sounds, cheered up at once and responded in his own Oriental way; but the gentle Bayard understood it and was glad.

We have been out this morning in the berry fields, beyond the barn, where we edited a picking match of boys and girls in the red raspberry bushes. Overhead a catbird sat and sang, and he was evidently as interested in the folk match as ourselves. We had a delightful conversation, made up of whistles and flattery. He sprung from one tree to another. Here he poured out one roundelay and then another. "Dumb animals!" on the contrary, every one of them is alive with talk. The first cicadas are abroad today singing to their mates; and they will have a deal to say before the year moves down hill, toward apple harvest. Over the fence, in neighbor Harding's pasture, twenty Holsteins feed the clover, wade the creek and lie in the shade of the willows. But at milking time, as the pickers go home, with a rattle of conversation, the cows go down to the bars, and call the milkmen to come, for the pasture clock has struck six. We cannot turn in any direction but what we hear brave words, from the sky and from the field, yet Jesus said, wittily and wisely, "He that hath an ear to hear, let him hear." Many of us are deaf to the more beautiful and to the more eloquent sayings of nature.

That is a curious contention, just started by a Mr. Bocciocco, of Vienna. Birds, he tells us, have no idea of music "as an art." A thrush has "no musical sense," and will be shunted off into a melody by any harsh noise as quickly as by some delightful harmony. This is all nonsense, for the country editor knows that song is an art of expression. You cannot get down to the bottom of music by defining it as an art or as an abstraction. It is an effort to tell a joy, or a desire, or possibly announce an achievement. Few birds sing outside of their nesting days. After that they talk prose —with plenty of intonations and emphasis. But our critic insists that the glorious song of a mocking-bird shall be made up of clippings from nightingales only and never from sparrows or homelier songsters, which only shows that he has made a very useless study of the languages of nature. The mocking-bird may be sometimes a scoffer—something like our human critics.

Now we did not mean all this to be a criticism of the little paper. It is a wonderful paper, that lives only to plead for kindness to animals. All the more we believe that you will learn this sort of kindness only by mutual understanding. When you know that the whole world is trying hard to get into communication (and that is all that this singing and whistling and tail-twisting means), why, naturally, you will help on the accord. We are not very far apart; we and the other creatures. Only a few years ago

Darwin taught us that we are all of a kin, and so we are. We have the same pleasures and the same pains; and there are no more degenerates among the animals than among men. The other day a woman, caught by a puma, sung to him; and all night he listened, and he would not disturb her so long as she uttered a language that pleased him. What was this mountain lion thinking about all this while? Was he somewhere near a level with our slum savages, who can be tamed only by music? Nothing can reach so low down as language. Go ahead, little pleader for righteousness—in deeds; but, then, there are no dumb animals.

That we are so twined in interest with the best welfare of animals, that we go down or up as we treat them kindly, the editor firmly believes. The character of a man comes from his manly courtesy to the whole creation. With many an animal he must create a loving reliance, for his own good. The young Queen of Spain is justly warned by the French press that she cannot afford to encourage bull fighting, because it aggravates the already cruel instincts of the people with whom she has her lot cast. Can we conceive what all this language of the animal world has done and is doing for us, who would otherwise be toilers in voiceless fields and tuneless orchards? How much has it done to make our poets and our musicians; to make us all sweeter, truer and happier? Frank Chapman, writing of England, says that one can readily imagine that the song of the skylark might become to listeners

> "Better than all measures
> Of delightful sound;
> Better than all treasures
> That in books are found."

A bird's call, he thinks, appeals to the ear, very much as the peacefulness of pastoral scenery affects the eye. "The two-syllable song of our bob white has the same purity and joyous serenity" that comes into the soul from a life near to nature. We find large revelations as we listen, and are convinced that one's daily prayer should be: Give a listening ear, that we may hear the beautiful and the good that comes from Thy divine life, and finds expression in the infinite creatures of Thy love.

Reduced Navies Possibly we must have general treaties of arbitration before we can have reduction of navies and armies. Then there will be no need of the burden of ever-increasing armaments, involving every new invention As it is an armored vessel becomes obsolete as soon as it goes into commission, and every other nation builds a bigger and more heavily armored battleship. Why cannot, as Paul Morton, our ex-Secretary of Navy, suggests, Great Britain, as the strongest naval Power, under its advanced Liberal Ministry, set the example, and ask the other nations to follow her in reducing expenditures for new ships, and allowing the ruinous competition to cease? It would please us much to have the United States join in this agreement. But we have men whose business it is to expand the Navy, as there is in England an organization for the same purpose. Mr. Hobson goes to Congress for this very purpose, as a navy expert and faddist. He believes that the United States ought to build the biggest navy on the seas; for, he tells us, one of these days Japan is going to make war on us, is longing for the chance, and will pounce down on our undefended coasts. Therefore, let us have a fleet stronger than that of Japan—yes, stronger than Great Britain.

Bigelow and the Canal Mr. Poultney Bigelow returns to his attack upon the management of the Canal Commission in Panama this week, publishing the first of a series of articles in the September *Cosmopolitan*. In form and manner his criticism is much the same as in the article published in THE INDEPENDENT the first of the year, which drew upon him the wrath of the Administration, but this time he is better prepared, for he has spent six weeks on the Isthmus, instead of two days. He is quite justified in again calling attention to the failure to provide Colon with a decent and adequate water supply and sewer system. Our neglect to fulfill our promises in this has only one partial excuse and that is the probable abandonment of the site for another terminal town, but if this has been decided upon

by the Commission it should have been announced. Mr. Bigelow, however, is still behind the times in his sanitary science. He makes fun of Colonel Gorgas for prohibiting the use of gutters along the eaves of houses. But a pint of fresh water in an eaves-trough is more of a menace to health than the bad smells he objects to. Mosquitoes were found breeding in the sponges of the copying presses in the administration building in Panama.

"Ruzvelt"

One of the best arguments for spelling reform is unconsciously furnished by the British press in their attempts to discredit the movement by heaping ridicule on "the President's English." They spell his name in a variety of ways. "Ruzvelt," "Rusvelt," "Roozvelt," etc., thus proving that owing to our irrational spelling the people of Great Britain do not even know the name of the President of the United States. If they had spelled it "Rosyvelt" it would have been correct and would not have proved such a boomerang of an argument. But the boldest of spelling reformers hardly dares dream of a phonetic spelling of proper names.

"The Confessions of a Drone"

The argument for Socialism cannot be better put than Mr. Patterson puts it in his article this week. The point of it is that his father, or grandfather, somehow earned or saved, or filched money enough to give him a comfortable living, without his earning anything, and that this gives him an unjust advantage. He does not have to work. Further, all that his father gave to him was wrung out of the just earnings of his workmen. This latter point will allow question and discussion. As to the former also some doubt may be expressed. Has a man a right to amass or save anything, and to give it to his children, and have the children the right to take it; or should he throw it away or give it to the State? Has the man to whom nature has given two or ten or a hundred portions of brain the right to hold and transmit the profits of it? These are elementary question that lie at the basis of the discussion. Mr. Patterson answers them in the negative; most people in the affirmative. His father, or grandfather, had the brains of a hundred ordinary men, and he amassed accordingly. He got his proportionate reward, his share of material satisfaction, and they got theirs. They all, he and they, got a comfortable and busy life, and raised up their children, and the State offered the children of all, from the kindergarten to the University of Illinois, as good an education as Mr. Patterson got, if they cared for it, and had the brains to want it. Then Mr. Patterson took the money. He may have ordinary brains and choose to be a drone. Then he will probably waste his money and lose his advantage. Or he may lend it to the Government at 2 per cent.—the country wants it—or he can invest it in railroads for the development of the country and the comfort of the people at from 4 to 6 per cent., and spend the income on other people at his own sweet will, paying book printers, tailors, upholsters, and other workers, and do what he pleases. The whole succession from parent to son goes together. Is it right that a superior man should get superior profit? then that he should give this advantage to his son? then that his son should take and use it? Mr. Patterson and the Socialists say No; the accepted constitution of society says Yes, and the injustice is less clear when we come to think of it.

A New Sort of War

In an old song of a former generation a girl bewails the evils of war:

"If I were King of France, or, what's better,
Pope of Rome,
I'd have no fighting men abroad, no weeping
maids at home.
All the world should be at peace; or, if kings
must try their might,
Let them that make the quarrels be the only
ones to fight."

The alternative suggested by the girl in the song is very nearly that adopted in the present war in Russia. No army does any fighting, but on one side the governors and generals are killed off, and on the other side the volunteer agents of the revolution are arrested and shot. We call it assassination, but really how is it any worse than any other kind of fighting? The war is declared on both sides, as much as in any other war, and

it is a great saving of life. Since Swinburne's sonnet on "Tyrannicide" and long before, it has been understood that where the oppressor has power, the oppressed have to submit or else resort to secret assassination to get their freedom, or at least their revenge. It is all bad, but the initial badness is in the oppression; and if the oppressors suffer, sympathy is reduced to the lowest terms. The ordinary sort of war is worse.

The School Children's Monument

In one of the most conspicuous spots in one of the most beautiful cities of the world—to be specific, in the Place du Louvre, in Paris—there stands a monument. It is a horse, wooden like that of Troy. It is covered with plaster and painted to imitate bronze, or rather was, for six years of French rain has torn off the paint and plaster in spots, until the bronze horse looks like a circus pony. The horse has only three legs; the other has been washed away. The man on the horse is becoming difficult to recognize, but there are many in this country who know who he was. His name was Lafayette, and they remember him as the dead man who came around and stole their pennies when they were children. That is what a monument is for—to perpetuate a memory. And it really does not matter if the plaster horse is never replaced by bronze, for Paris has more than enough equestrian statues without it, and the main object, that of impressing the children, has been accomplished. A child's heart keeps an impression better than bronze, because the heart grows and the impression grows with it. The six hundred thousand American children who were puffed up with pride because they were ten cents richer than their schoolmates, and the six hundred thousand or more who were humiliated because they were ten cents poorer, will always remember Lafayette Day. Then there was the rivalry between schools, between rooms, between individuals—the rivalry of money getting and money giving—that made an indelible impression also. It is the memory of grown people that has to be refreshed. That is why we call attention to the outcome of this particular scheme of pupil contribution. We have a dim recollection that the promoters of the enterprise were to give a picture of the statue to every school that contributed to it. This is a good plan and should be carried out. Let a picture of the piebald, three-legged horse be hung on the walls of the schoolroom, so that, whenever the teacher receives a circular from the State superintendent, or county superintendent, or city superintendent, levying an assessment on the pupils for a patriotic or philanthropic object or for any villainthropic purpose whatsoever, he will drop it quietly in the waste basket. The $60,000 will not have been wasted if this lesson is learned by the teachers.

Local Patronage for Colleges

The special interest in the figures gathered by R. Tombo, Jr., in *Science,* as to the homes of the students in our colleges, lies in the proof it affords of the importance of having such institutions accessible to the people, for they do not want to go far. Thus out of 453 students at Amherst, 351 came from New England and New York; of 995 at Dartmouth, 865 came from the same states; of Williams, 305 out of 445 came from these States; and in Harvard, which counts 4,319 students, there were 3,257 from New England and New York and 2,383 from Massachusetts. The same phenomenon appears in other parts of the country. Of 3,268 students in the University of California, 3,093 come from that State; Illinois supplies 2,872 of the 3,667 students of its University; Michigan, 2,275 of the 4,133 students in the University of Michigan; the University of Pennsylvania, with 2,914 students, has 2,046 from that State; and Columbia University, with 4,083 students, draws 2,774 from New York. Princeton and Yale are the most cosmopolitan of our universities. Princeton has 1,364 students, of whom 277 are from New Jersey, 272 from New York, 357 from Pennsylvania, 45 from Maryland, 59 from Illinois, 45 from Ohio, and from 20 to 30 each from Massachusetts, Kentucky, Indiana, Iowa and Missouri. Yale counts 3,063 students, or whom 1,057 are from Connecticut, 608 from New York, 188 each from Massachusetts and Penn-

sylvania, 147 from Illinois, 135 from Ohio, 112 from New Jersey and 187 from the Southern States. The general lesson is to put your colleges near your people if you want to educate them; and thus the figures add their support to the smaller local colleges.

The motto of *Our Dumb Animals* is "We speak for those who cannot speak for themselves." It is a motto which we are glad to adopt for a higher cause than that of dogs and cats, worthy as that is. There are a multitude of people, children in factories, and an entire race denied citizens' rights, that need spokesmen. Just now, when we are told of those who are too lazy to work, the papers are reporting the planters' meetings and the passing of such resolutions as this adopted in Texas:

"*Resolved*, That we, the organized planters of Grimes County, forbid anybody to take hands from this county that are employed by us to any other locality for the purpose of employing them, especially as cotton pickers. Any one found guilty of the above act will be dealt severely with by us."

We guess those hands will not go except for better wages, which they have the right to accept.

The Drago Doctrine is approved by the Congress at Rio, and will be presented to the Conference of The Hague. Under it the private claims of foreigners against American countries could not be collected by force, as was done a few years ago in Venezuela. But if those South American countries would have the Drago Doctrine accepted they had better be honest and compromise with their creditors and pay what they owe. There is no danger in the case of such established governments as Mexico, Brazil, Argentina and Chile; it is the ill-organized republics that make the trouble, the ones that enjoy revolutions. Our nation wants to see no foreign navies enforcing claims; we prefer the way we are doing in Santo Domingo, where we have been asked to administer the finances for the creditors, disagreeable as that is.

In July a recruiting office in New Orleans received 106 applicants to join the regular army, and found only 29 physically fit. The officer says that the usual number accepted elsewhere would have been 60 or 70. He adds:

"The bad habits of the boys of today are responsible for this order of things. I never saw so many cigaret smokers. Late hours, cigarets and other bad habits stunt them. They are under weight or under size, sometimes under both."

In some States law forbids cigarets to be sold to boys, and everywhere parents ought to forbid their use, and should not set the example.

This extraordinary editorial note appears in one of the most independent of its class, *The Catholic Citizen*, of Milwaukee:

"At Milwaukee the past week, there came before the board of aldermen a question of granting licenses to eleven notorious saloons, most of which are virtually temples of "free love." Singular to relate, all of the twelve Socialist aldermen voted against licensing these places; and, sad to say, all the Catholic aldermen, except one, voted to license these temples of free love. Evidently it is a condition and not a theory that confronts us."

We offer no comment, except to say that it concerns those whom it concerns.

The postal clerks of the Central States and the West have organized a labor union. President Roosevelt gave orders several years ago that Federal employees should appeal against any grievances thru their chief of department, so that this is a defiance of rule and makes a questionable precedent. Can employees in the Post Office Department strike? or in the War Department? or soldiers? If one, why not the other?

Raffles and eucher parties should have no place in a church sociable. A Western religious paper announces to its readers that they must not be surprised that such notices sent to it are not published, as it has received two warnings from the postal authorities that papers containing such notices will not be received in the mails.

There is trouble brewing in Egypt for the British, and the editor of one of the best of the native papers says the trouble is not political, but social, the "aloofness" of the English, who will not mix with the educated natives. There we have it again, but the stupid Anglo-Saxon will not learn.

Insurance

Life Income Provision for Beneficiaries

It has frequently happened that a man with ample life insurance in the best companies has died and the sum of his insurance in cash has come into the hands of his wife or other female beneficiary. In too many cases of this kind, when a large lump sum comes into inexperienced hands, all sorts of cat and dog investments are heartlessly offered to the woman, who, nine times out of ten, is untrained in investment finance. A skilled financier is sometimes deceived in investments, but when the investment of considerable sums is undertaken by a novice and the novice is a woman it is easy to imagine the disaster that is almost certain to overtake the would-be investor. Speculation is undertaken, and there comes only too speedily the desire to get rich quick. Stocks that have paid fair dividends, but which may be the subject of manipulation, are easily bought. Sometimes very much too easily. In the warfare of high finance there is no quarter either given or taken. Dividends are cut. Again they cease altogether. There are still securities that are "undigested." A fortune that has been many years in the making is swiftly swept away in the stock market. From the lap of luxury to grim want is but a short step, and the man who leaves his beloved wife with the hard problem of investment is doing her no kindness. The really thoughtful husband will, by way of substitution, provide a guaranteed income commensurate with his fortune and relieve his wife from one of the hardest problems of modern finance. Such an income is untaxable and continuous thru the life of the beneficiary. The arrangement of a man's insurance so as to provide a life income for the wife may require a little more trouble, it may possibly cost a trifle more, but if the man's wife is a good wife, it will be worth all the extra trouble and expense to know that her insurance money cannot be taken from her and that she cannot be reduced to penury by financial schemers. It is a man's duty, and a responsibility that he ought not to shirk, to see that proper provision is made for his beneficiary along the lines suggested in this article.

Paul Morton, president of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, returned from abroad last week. He stated to representatives of the press that during his stay in Europe he had investigated the French insurance laws and had concluded that the Equitable would be able to continue to do business in France. According to Mr. Morton, the French laws relating to insurance are not more strict than are similar laws in New York. The French companies are naturally favored to some extent in France, but, generally speaking, there is no discrimination against English, German or American companies. Mr. Morton was impressed with Europe, and especially with France, Germany and England, as an insurance field.

Nicholas Longworth, of Cincinnati, Ohio, the President's son-in-law, who recently succeeded Mr. Seymour Eaton (resigned) as secretary of the International Policy-holders' Committee of the New York Life and Mutual Insurance Companies, has indignantly denied in published interviews any Wall Street backing. Mr. Longworth is reported as saying:

"I am greatly interested in the object of the association, although not a policy-holder myself. I shall simply attend to the duties as my fellow members of the committee attend to theirs, because I feel those duties to be my share of the work and responsibility of membership on the committee."

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, of which Mr. John R. Hegeman is president, recently made an interesting dividend announcement relating to policies over five years in force which have matured and which will mature during 1906. The total amount of dividends which this company proposes to pay this year is nearly three millions of dollars, three-quarters of which is a voluntary gift by the company to its patrons.

Financial

Condition of Business

TRADE journals point to favorable reports coming in from all the industries. Steel mills and cotton factories with difficulty meet demands for delivery. In the iron and steel industry all previous records for August have been surpassed. Crop reports continue to be favorable. A new high record will probably be made in the corn fields, a great crop of wheat is assured, and the cotton crop will, it is expected, be next to the largest one ever gathered. A shortage in Russia's wheat crop will tend to sustain the price of the surplus to be exported from this country. Railway tonnage is very heavy. Gross earnings for the first half of August exceed those of a year ago by 16 per cent., and the increase for July was 14.1 per cent. *Bradstreet's* shows that the increase of gross earnings on 120 roads for the first six months of 1906 was 13 per cent., or $101,176,000, while the increase of net was 19.9 per cent., or $42,427,000.

Transfer of Trolley Holdings

OWING to the hostile attitude of the Massachusetts Government toward the control of trolley systems in that State by steam railway companies, the trolley properties of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company in Massachusetts (except two small lines which were leased by authority of an act of the Legislature) have been sold to a voluntary association called the New England Security and Investment Company. The most prominent properties affected are those in Springfield, Worcester and Berkshire County. Ownership of the steam company's trolley systems in Connecticut (controlled thru the agency of the Consolidated Railway Company, a subsidiary organization) does not appear to have been disturbed by the sale.

A legal controversy with Massachusetts has been avoided, for the State was preparing to test in the courts the steam company's right to own trolley systems which it had purchased. Moreover, the steam company was convinced, it is explained, that a public service corporation could not successfully perform the service of the trolley companies "with an inflamed state of public opinion adverse to it." The names of the persons who formed the new voluntary association have not been published. It has been generally assumed that these gentlemen are in full accord with the management and policy of the steam railroad company by which the trolley lines were acquired. President Mellen says, however, that neither the steam railroad company nor the subsidiary Consolidated Company holds any of the shares of the association, and that the shares have been placed in the hands of bankers for sale, with the hope that they will in time become widely distributed. It remains to be seen to what extent the transaction will affect the growing consolidation of steam and trolley interests in southern New England.

....Fisk & Robinson have sold the $24,000,000 of 2 per cent. Panama Canal bonds which they recently purchased, thus closing in less than three weeks what has been one of the most interestning bond issues ever made by the Government. The national banks have taken most of the bonds. To the same firm was awarded, last week, at 102.28, the new issue of $1,000,000 of temporary certificates of indebtedness of the Philippine Government. The National City Bank's bid was 102.277.

....Some months ago the price of New York Stock Exchange seats fell to $78,000. Last week a seat was sold for $95,000, which just equals the best record. This seat, Alfred de Cordova's, was bought in 1875 for $5,000.

....Dividends announced:

Southern Pac. Co. (Common; Semi-Annual), $2.50 per share, payable October 1st.

Union Pac. R. R. (Common; Semi-Annual), $5.00 per share, payable October 1st.

Union Pac. R. R. (Preferred; Semi-Annual), $2.50 per share, payable October 1st.

Louisiana & Arkansas Rway. (1st mort. 5s), Coupon No. 8, payable September 1st.

Kansas City West. Rway. (1st Refunding 5s), Coupon No. 2, payable September 1st.

Iowa Cent. Rway. (1st and Refunding 4s), Coupon, payable September 1st.

Minn. & St. Louis Rway. (1st and Refunding 4s), Coupon, payable September 1st.

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Survey of the World

Mr. Bryan's Return

After over a year's travel about the world Mr. W. J. Bryan reached New York on Thursday, August 30th. His trip, on which he took Mrs. Bryan and his daughter, was made possible by an offer, it is said, of $1,000 a week, by a syndicate, for a weekly letter. This, with the royalty on the book, it is reckoned, will net him $50,000, after all expenses. He had traveled over India, the Philippines, Japan, the Chinese coast, and a large part of Europe, and was received with great distinction everywhere, it being understood that he was to be the Democratic candidate for President of the United States. In London he had attended and taken important part in the Interparliamentary Congress. He had submitted to various interviews, but had somewhat avoided committing himself, altho he had said that Mr. Roosevelt has so far taken an advanced position that it will be necessary for the Democratic party to be even more progressive; and while he admitted that the silver issue was dead, owing to the great increase in the output of gold, he declared that he still held his old views on the subject, and was really more radical than more conservative. Immense preparations had been made to receive him, and large delegations from his own State of Nebraska and nearly all other States, even as far as Texas and California, were on hand, including many State Governors and Congressmen. On Wednesday afternoon of last week he reached the harbor on the "Princess Irene," and was allowed to land immediately at Quarantine by an order from the President. He spent the evening at Lewis Nixon's house conferring with leading Democrats. On Thursday he entered New York as guest of the Commercial Travelers' Anti-Trust League, who had made arrangements for his speech at the Madison Square Garden that evening. There was no lack of enthusiasm as the triumphal procession of carriages moved thru the city, nor at the meeting in the evening. After the speech in this city Mr. Bryan devoted two days to hurried visits to New Haven, Newark and Jersey City, where he made shorter addresses, and took up some topics in his longer speeches; but in none of them did he repeat what he had said of railroad ownership by the nation or the States. This gave rise to the report that he had been so sharply called down for it by members of the National Democratic Committee that he had concluded to drop the subject. He said, however, that he had had no chance to confer with the Committee, but had arranged to do so later. Southern men of influence in the party, such as Representative Williams and Senator Bailey, have expressed themselves as quite dissatisfied with Mr Bryan's position in this matter. Mr. Bryan has left for Lincoln, Neb., and will very soon after visit several of the Southern States and make speeches. That Mr. Bryan does not think it wise to try to impose his railroad proposals on the party appears from a passage in his speech at New Haven, when he said:

"What I said at New York about Federal ownership of railways you should regard as a counsel of perfection. I don't know whether the country is ripe for it. For the present it is simply my personal opinion. Whether it should be embodied two years hence in the

party platform is for you and your delegates to a national convention to determine."

Mr. Bryan's Speech

Mr. Bryan's speech was an hour and a quarter long, and was not read. In it he made full statements of the issues which he held should be supported by the Democratic party. Its main points are given in the following extracts. First, after thanks to the speakers who had introduced him, and a word as to his increased admiration of his own country, Mr. Bryan spoke of the growth of Arbitration:

"While the idea is of American origin, it was heartily accepted by the representatives of England, France, Germany and other European countries. I believe that if our nation would propose to make with every other nation a treaty providing that all questions in dispute between the parties should be submitted to The Hague Court or some other impartial international tribunal for investigation and report before any declaration of war or commencement of hostility it would find many nations willing to enter into such a compact. . . . I am sure that such a treaty could be made between the two great English speaking nations and their example would be followed, until the danger of war would be almost if not entirely removed. To take the lead in such a movement would establish our position as a world Power in the best sense of the term. And what argument can be advanced against such action on the part of the United States?"

Then he past to the Drago Doctrine:

"We may not only promote peace, but also advance our commercial interests by announcing as a national policy that our navy will not be used for the collection of private debts. While protecting the lives of our citizens everywhere and guaranteeing the personal safety of all who owe allegiance to our flag, we should, in my judgment, announce that persons engaging in business and holding property in other lands for business purposes must be subject to the laws of the countries in which they engage in business enterprises."

He would give ultimate independence to the Philippines:

"Our nation has lost prestige, rather than gained it, by our experiment in colonialism. We have given the monarchist a chance to ridicule our Declaration of Independence and the scoffer has twitted us with inconsistency. A tour thru the Philippine Islands has deepened the conviction that we should lose no time in announcing our purpose to deal with the Filipinos as we dealt with the Cubans. Every consideration, commercial and political, leads to this conclusion. . . . In so far as our efforts have been directed toward the education of the Filipinos we have rendered them a distinct service, but in educating them we must recognize that we are making colonialism impossible. If we intend to hold them as subjects we would not dare to educate them. Self-government with ultimate independence must be assumed if we contemplate universal education in the Philippines."

Returning to topics at home he first directed his attention to Congress:

"While our system is superior in many respects it has one defect, viz., that Congress does not meet in regular session until thirteen months after the election. During this period there is uncertainty, long drawn out, which to the business community is often more damaging than a change of policy promptly carried into effect. Would not the situation be improved by a constitutional amendment convening the first session of Congress within a few months after the election and compelling the second session to adjourn several days before the following election?"

He would have Senators elected by direct vote:

"I am within the limits of the truth when I say that the Senate has been for some years the bulwark of predatory wealth and that it even now contains so many members who owe their election to favor seeking corporations and are so subservient to their masters as to prevent needed legislation. The popular branch of Congress has four times declared in favor of this reform by a two-thirds vote and more than two-thirds of the States have demanded it, and yet the Senate arrogantly and impudently blocks the way."

As to an income tax, as in Europe, he said:

"I am so convinced of the justice of the income tax that I feel sure that the people will sooner or later demand an amendment to the Constitution which will specifically authorize an income tax and thus make it possible for the burdens of the Federal Government to be apportioned among the people in proportion to their ability to bear them. It is a little short of a disgrace to our country that while it is able to command the lives of its citizens in time of war it cannot even in the most extreme emergency compel wealth to bear its share of the expenses of the Government which protects it."

The subject of arbitration in labor disputes he said was related to government by injunction:

"Society is justified in demanding that the differences between capital and labor shall be settled by peaceful means. If a permanent, impartial board is created, to which either party of an industrial dispute may appeal, or which can of its own motion institute an inquiry, public opinion may be relied upon to enforce the finding. . . . As the main purpose of a writ of injunction is to evade trial by jury it is really an attack upon the jury system and ought to arouse a unanimous protest. So long as the meanest thief is guaran-

teed a trial by jury a jury ought not to be denied to wage earners. However, as a writ is usually invoked in case of a strike, the importance of the subject would be very much reduced by the adoption of a system of arbitration, because arbitration would very much reduce, even if it did not entirely remove, the probability of a strike."

After a word for the eight-hour day he past to Democratic issues, and first as to free silver:

"The unlooked for and unprecedented increase in the production of gold has brought a victory to both the advocates of gold and the advocates of bimetallism—the former keeping the gold standard which they wanted and the latter securing the larger volume of money for which they contended. We who favor bimetallism are satisfied with our victory if the friends of monometalism are satisfied with theirs, and we can invite them to a contest of zeal and endurance in the effort to restore to the people the rights which have been gradually taken from them by the trusts."

The control of the trusts he made the chief issue. He would have the Democrats refuse to receive campaign contributions from corporations, and have the books open, so that before election the public might know who had made any considerable contribution. He then added:

"I congratulate President Roosevelt upon the steps which he has taken to enforce the anti-trust law, and my gratification is not lessened by the fact that he has followed the Democratic rather than the Republican platform in every advance he has made. . . . He has probably gone as far as he could without incurring the hostility of the leaders of his own party. The trouble is that the Republican party is not in a position to apply effective and thorogoing reforms because it has built up, thru special legislation, the very abuses which need to be eradicated. . . . Our motto must be 'A private monopoly is indefensible and intolerable,' and our plan of attack must contemplate the total and complete overthrow of the monopoly principle in industry. . . . Recent investigations have brought to light the fact that nearly all the crookedness revealed in the management of our large corporations has been due to the duplication of directorates. A group of men organized or obtained control of several corporations doing business with each other and then proceeded to swindle the stockholders of the various corporations for which they acted. . . . It is worth while to consider whether a blow may not be struck at the trusts by a law making it illegal for the same person to act as director or officer of two corporations which deal with each other or are engaged in the same general business."

He then proposed that corporations be required to take out a Federal license before engaging in interstate traffic, this license to be given on conditions that would protect the public:

"The control which Congress has over interstate commerce is complete, and if Congress can prevent the transportation of a lottery ticket thru the mails, by the express companies or by freight it can certainly forbid the use of the mails, the railways and the telegraph lines to any corporation which is endeavoring to monopolize an article of commerce. . . . It is far easier to prevent a monopoly than to watch it and punish it, and this prevention can be accomplished in a practical way by refusing a license to any corporation which controls more than a certain proportion of the total product—this proportion to be arbitrarily fixed at a point which will give free operation to competition."

He then took up the tariff question:

"The principle embodied in the protective tariff has been the fruitful source of a great deal of political corruption as well as the support of many of our most iniquitous trusts.

"One of the worst features of a tariff levied not for revenue but for the avowed purpose of protection is that it fosters the idea that men should use their votes to advance their own financial interests. . . . How can we draw a moral distinction between the man who sells his vote for $5 on election day and the manufacturer who sells his political influence for $50,000 or $100,000, payable in dividends? . . . The high tariff has long been a burden to the consumers in the United States, and it is growing more and more a menace to our foreign commerce, because it arouses resentment and provokes retaliation."

He next approved rate regulation for railroads, and turned to their public ownership:

"I have already reached the conclusion that railroads partake so much of the nature of a monopoly that they must ultimately become public property and be managed by public officials in the interest of the whole community, in accordance with the well defined theory that public ownership is necessary where competition is impossible."

But he fears centralization at Washington. Therefore he says:

"I favor the Federal ownership of trunk lines only, and the State ownership of the rest of the railroads.

"Some have said that it would be impracticable to allow the local lines to be owned by the several States. I did not believe the argument weighty before I went abroad, and my observations in other lands have convinced me that State ownership of local lines is entirely feasible. In Germany almost all the railroads are owned, not by the Empire, but by the several states—not even the trunk lines are owned by the Federal Government, and yet they have no difficulty about interstate traffic.

"If one travels from Constantinople to Vienna, he passes thru Turkey and Bulgaria

and Servia and Hungary and a part of Austria, and every State owns its own railroads, and they speak different languages on the different divisions, and yet you travel without change of cars and don't know when you cross a line. Norway and Sweden lie side by side. Each owns its railroads; and yet, altho the political relations between the two nations are strained, their commercial intercourse goes on, and there is no interruption of interstate traffic."

Mr. Bryan then reverted to trusts, and argued that the logical outcome of monopolistic trusts is Socialism:

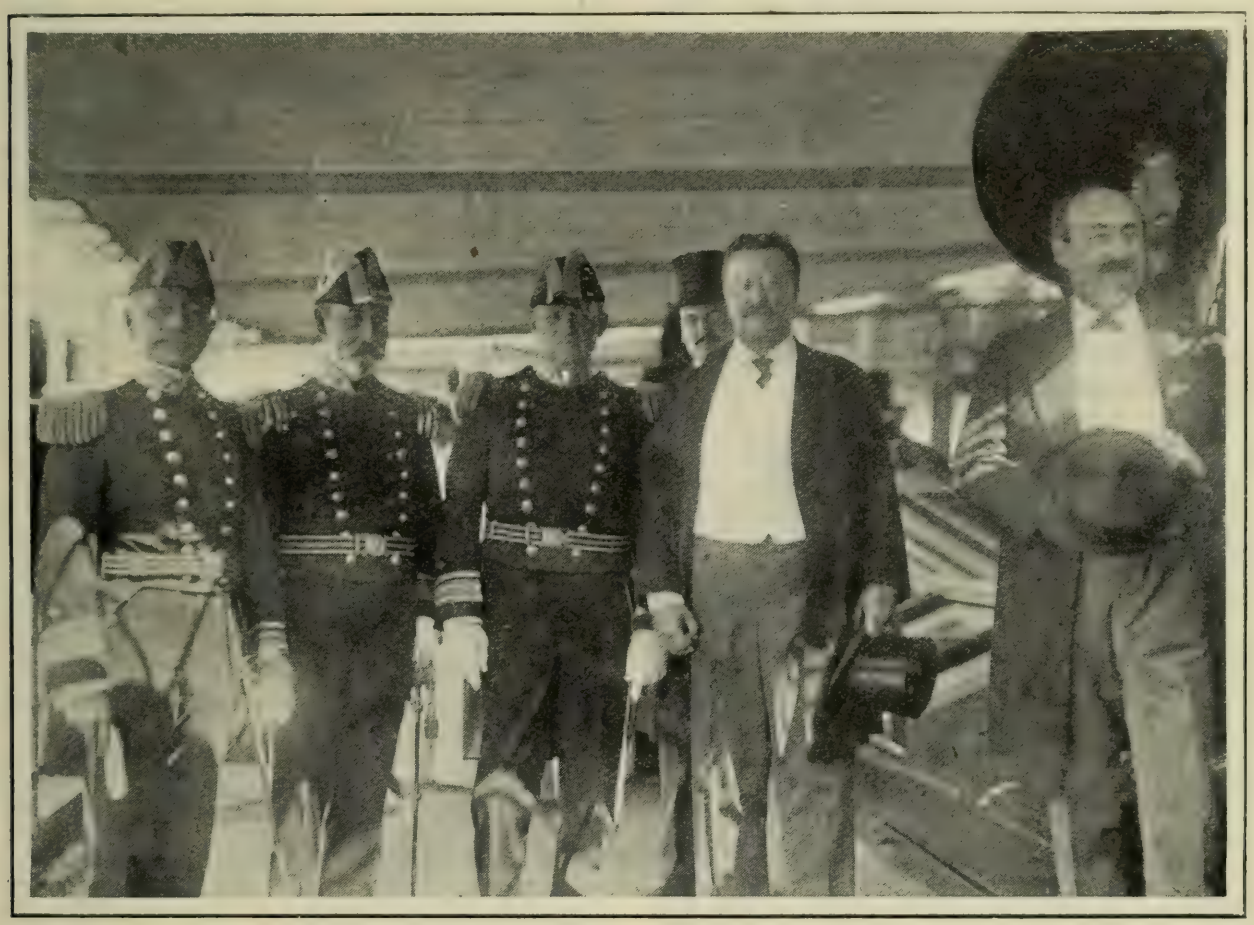
"The man who argues that there is an economic advantage in private monopoly is aiding Socialism. The Socialist, asserting the economic superiority of the monopoly, insists that its benefits shall accrue to the whole people, and his conclusion cannot be denied if the superiority of monopoly is admitted. . . . Socialism presents a consistent theory, but a theory which, in my judgment, does not take human nature into account. Its strength is in its attack upon evils the existence of which is confessed. Its weakness is that it would substitute a new disease—if not a worse one—for the disease from which we suffer. . . . Because I am anxious to preserve individualism, I am earnest in my desire to see the trusts exterminated, root and branch, that the door of opportunity may be open to every American citizen."

Mr. Hipple and the Real Estate Trust Company

Last week Philadelphia suffered the severest financial shock in its late history by the sudden failure of the Real Estate Trust Company thru the speculation and fraud of its trusted president, Frank K. Hipple. The loss is over $7,000,000, but it is hoped that in time the depositors will recover most of this amount. Mr. Hipple had been in the real estate business from his youth, and this trust company was his creation, and he was allowed to manage its business with very little care by the directors, who seem to have been mostly dummies. Indeed the bank examiners had allowed two years to pass without examination, because of their confidence. It was the general faith in his ability that led the trustees of the Presbyterian General Assembly to put its funds in the charge of his company, altho most of it was safe in mortgages, and other Presbyterian and benevolent organizations had about $2,000,000 of property thus cared for. His method seems to have been to be interested with a large promoter of enterprises, Adolph Segal, in his schemes, which promised very great returns; and to Mr. Segal he lent millions of money, and made false reports to his trustees. It was when the directors became suspicious and asked an accounting, and a note signed by himself and Segal was going to protest, that he suddenly died, and the coroner reported the cause as "cerebral hemorrhage." In fact, he had committed suicide. He had fired a bullet thru the roof of his mouth. The coroner decided to give the cause of death as cerebral hemorrhage, which was verbally the fact, altho misleading. This was done, he said, to prevent a run on the company, and so that if anything was wrong in his transactions the bank directors would have a chance to make up any deficit. It now became known that he was a thief and a defaulter, and it was so charged by Receiver Earle after the coroner had admitted that Hipple was a suicide, and had thus saved himself from going to jail as a bank-breaker. Beyond the looting of the bank for the visionary schemes in which Segal was interested, Hipple had embezzled collateral from the trust company in order to raise money for private purposes. In one case mentioned he had taken collateral worth $65,000 from the vaults of the bank and borrowed $50,000 upon it. He never repaid the debt nor returned the collateral, and this had been done in various cases. Receiver Earle declared that the $5,000,000 which Hipple loaned on questionable securities to Adolph Segal, loans which were carefully concealed from the board of directors, was virtually stolen from the bank and loaned to Segal. He explained the absence of the money to the directors by producing a lot of fanciful loans upon apparently good security. It has been announced by Receiver Earle that Hipple did not tamper with trust funds and estates valued at $26.000,000, deposited in his company. This has since proved a mistake. Mr. Hipple was treasurer of the trustees of the Presbyterian General Assembly, and the securities, bonds and mortgages belonging to the General Assembly, to the value of $963,896.84, were kept in the vaults of the Real Estate Trust Company.

The Naval Review

Of all the numerous parades and shows of Labor Day the most magnificent was the marshaling of our American fleet off Oyster Bay, to be reviewed by the President and Secretary Bonaparte. The vessels were in three columns, one of the smaller black torpedo boats and destroyers, of which there were a dozen; the second column, of the big white battleships, the flagship "Maine," the "Kentucky," "Kearsarge," "Louisiana," "New Jersey" and "Virginia"; and the monitors, "Puritan," "Nevada," "Florida," and "Arkansas." The third white column included the battleships "Alabama," "Illinois," "Indiana," and "Iowa"; the armored cruisers "West Virginia," "Colorado," "Pennsylvania" and "Maryland," and four protected cruisers named after as many cities. The fleet was under the command of Admiral Evans. The President and Secretary Bonaparte reviewed the fleet from the yacht "Mayflower," steaming in and out and around the columns, and being saluted by each battleship as he past. The transports and supply ships and colliers were anchored outside the line of review, making sixty-one naval vessels in all. Inasmuch as something has been said of the expense of this review, Admiral Evans has stated that the gathering here involves no extra expense beyond perhaps three hundred dollars for cost of powder for salutes. After the review the Admirals and Captains called on the President and were entertained at luncheon. The President was hearty in his admiration of the display. With the President on the "Mayflower" was the Congressional delegation, to whom the President expressed his gratification that Congress had, mostly within ten years, made such a Navy possible. After luncheon the President returned the call of the Admirals, visiting the "Maine" and the "West Virginia," and made interesting short addresses to their men. In the evening there was a brilliant display of searchlights and electric illumination.



The Great Naval Parade at Oyster Bay on Labor Day. A Group on "The Mayflower," showing Secretary Bonaparte, President Roosevelt, Secretary Loeb, Rear-Admirals Evans, Davis and Bronson.

From a photograph by Brown Bros.

The President on Simplified Spelling

The critics of the proposals for simplified spelling have been very free in their attacks on the President's order for the adoption of the three hundred words for which shorter spellings have been recommended by the Simplified Spelling Board. Among the critics has been President Eliot, of Harvard, but the other scholars have not noticeably objected, altho many newspapers have taken occasion to expend ridicule on the change, and some of them have indicated that the President has gone beyond his province. This was to be expected of the English journals, which still spell *honour and storey* (of a house). Of the leading English journals only *The Spectator* is reported in cable dispatches as recognizing that the simplifications approved by all the lexicographers are legitimate. The criticisms have led the President to publish a letter to the Public Printer, Mr. Stillings, in which he says:

They represent nothing in the world but a very slight extension of the unconscious movement which has made agricultural implement makers and farmers write *plow* instead of *plough*, which has made most American write *honor* without the somewhat absurd superfluous *u*, and which is even now making people write *program* without the *me*—just as all people who speak English now write *bat, set, dim, sum* and *fish*, instead of the Elizabethan *batte, sette, dimme, summe* and *fysshe*, which makes us write *public, almanac, era, fantasy* and *wagon*, instead of the *publick, almanack, aera, phantasy* and *waggon* of our great grandfathers. It is not an attack on the language of Shakespeare and Milton, because it is in some instances a going back to the forms they used, and in others merely the extension of changes which, as regards other words, have taken place since their time. It is not an attempt to do anything for reaching or sudden or violent, or indeed anything very great at all. It is merely an attempt to cast what slight weight can properly be cast on the side of the popular forces which are endeavoring to make our spelling a little less foolish and fantastic.

Political Items

Senator Tillman is renominated as Senator from South Carolina, but by a reduced vote. His attack on those who opposed the Dispensary law gave great offense, and his gubernatorial candidate was defeated, and his own name badly scratched, while J. F. Lyon, the aggressive member of the Dispensary Investigating Committee, was elected Attorney-General; but it is not yet clear whether a Legislature has been elected that will abolish the Dispensary. A second primary election will be necessary for Governor, and only the two higher candidates will be in the field, with the assurance that Ansel will win. The campaign was a hot one, and yet only about 90,000 votes were cast.——The Arkansas election was held on Monday of this week. Only the Democrats had a full ticket in the field, as their ticket was sure to be elected. The Republicans, Prohibitionists and Socialists put up candidates simply for Governor. The Democratic candidate elected was J. H. S. Little, succeeding Governor Jefferson Davis, who goes to the United States Senate. In Alabama the Democratic primary of last week, which is tantamount to an election, resulted in the choice of B. B. Comer for Governor by a majority of about 20,000. Inasmuch as the two Alabama Senators are very old men, Senator Pettus being eighty-five, and Senator Morgan eighty-two, alternate Senators were chosen to take their place if they should be disqualified to serve. The choice fell on Congressman Bankhead and ex-Governor Johnston.——What the Southern press outside of Georgia thinks of the gubernatorial campaign in Georgia may be seen from the comment of *The News and Courier*, of Charleston, S. C.:

"Hoke Smith has been nominated for Governor of Georgia after the most violent and indecent campaign that has ever been conducted in any State of the American Union. The better sentiment of the whole country has been outraged by the course of the campaign in Georgia. Day after day, week after week and month after month the newspapers of Georgia have been filled with the disgraceful story of the duel to the death between Clark Howell and Hoke Smith. If what they and their respective partisans have said about each other be true, neither is in any sense fit to represent respectable people in any office or position whatsoever. . . .

"As for Mr. Smith's principal opponent, the Hon. Clark Howell, his campaign was simply unspeakable. There is no language of censure too strong that could be used to characterize the vileness of the fight between these two leading men of Georgia. We do not know how they will get away from the mire and filth of the struggle through which they have passed."

——Of the Congressional campaigns that made by Congressman Littlefield, of

Maine, has attracted most interest from the fact that President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, went into the district to oppose his election on the ground that he had voted in Congress against certain bills for which the Federation stood. In a speech Mr. Littlefield said:

"Mr. Gompers has never yet discussed the real issues for which he assails me in this campaign. He does not dare. I challenge him to take before a Maine audience the position that he takes in Washington in connection with the legislation that he demands. He demands that I shall vote for legislation that would authorize men to conspire to threaten to murder, that would make it lawful for one man to do what it is a crime for other men to do and that would outlaw the right to do business as a property right, and legalize boycotting as an element to be used in the destruction of business. . . .

"He criticises me because I was one of the seven or nine men that voted on the floor of the House against a proposition that exempted employers and employees engaged in interstate commerce from the operation of the Sherman anti-trust law, which makes it a crime for all persons to enter into contracts and agreements to restrain interstate trade and commerce. Altho 250 or more Republicans and Democrats voted for that infamous proposition, it simply demonstrated their moral and political cowardice, as the vote was cast just prior to the Congressional election, and I have never heard any member of the House that so voted that did not admit that he voted for that proposition solely because he expected by so doing to escape and avoid the opposition of labor agitators in his district in the then coming campaign. The bill died in the Senate without any question thereon and is simply a standing demonstration of the moral cowardice of members of the American Congress."

——Mayor McClellan, of New York, is on his way back from his vacation in Europe, and has declared himself eager to engage in a campaign for decency in the control of the Democratic party in this State. He is strongly against Murphy as boss of Tammany, and in favor of the nomination of Mr. Jerome as Governor.

The Cuban Outbreak

There is no sign on either side of a compromise. General Cebreco, representing the Cuban veterans, called on President Palma last Sunday to beseech him to allow an arbitration of the differences between the Government and the rebels; but President Palma refused. He said that the veterans were welcome to confer with the rebels and to urge them to lay down their arms, in which case they might return unmolested to their homes or might leave the country; but they must treat with the rebels as private citizens, for the Government would not treat with them further than this offer of amnesty. According to the best reports the rising appears to be quite general. But the bands are not large and the rural guards are being raised to meet them, altho meetings are few and victories unimportant. Neither party desires armed intervention on our part—only that we should ask President Palma to annul the late election and order a new one in which there shall be no intimidation. A semi-official organ of the Government says:

"Permanent intervention would be worse than death. It would be preferable if the Caribean should engulf the Pearl of the Antilles."

There seems to be two bureaus of information established in this city, one for each side of the Cuban conflict, and their reports are so conflicting that little reliance can be placed upon them. One tells of a fight about sixty-five miles from Havana in which the rural guards killed twenty-four revolutionists and broke the backbone of the revolution in the Havana province. It is further declared that there is no uprising in the provinces of Matanzas, Santiago and Camaguey; also that the province of Santa Clara is well protected; and that in Pinar del Rio the 400 insurrectionists are running away from the 6,000 Government forces. The revolutionists' press bureau denies all these claims.

Events in Russia

While there is no general uprising in Russia, and no general strike, there is increased terror, owing to the murder of so many officials, while those that throw the bombs generally escape. The response of the Government is wholesale arrest and imprisonment or deportation of suspected persons. The revolutionists are virtually masters of the Baltic provinces by their secret tribunals and punishments, which are like those of the Ku-klux times in the South. Perhaps the most notable event of the week is the

retirement of General Trepoff, whose resignation the Czar has accepted. His health is the cause assigned, and it is probably a sufficient cause. He has been much confined, and has not taken the needed exercise, it hardly being safe for him to expose himself to public view. His physicians have ordered him to take a rest abroad. The Czar has much depended on his energy in suppressing disorder, but the late assassinations of Generals Kozloff and Mier has perhaps disturbed his faith in General Trepoff. His one object has been to assure the safety of the Czar and his family. He will probably go abroad. So extreme are the precautions now taken to prevent the assassinations, to prevent revolutionaries from gaining access to official receptions, that the Secretary of the Interior has ordered that hereafter Government officials must produce cards of admission to these receptions, military officers must produce admission tickets bearing their photographs and countersigned by the general of the division in charge, and the police must search all civilians before admitting them. The Czar is reported as having decided to make a second grant to the peasants of land belonging to him and to the State, on conditions similar to those included in a previous grant from the imperial estate. But the grant is not a gift, but permission to the peasants to buy the land on terms assigned. The revolutionists declare that this will not satisfy the peasants, who have demanded land free as a gift, just as land was given at the time of the emancipation of the serfs.

Delay for Chinese Constitution

It is the Emperor, and not the Empress, of China who has issued an edict looking to the future establishment of a constitutional form of government for the Chinese Empire. This must have been done, however, by the will of the Empress, for we have no news that the Emperor has come out of his insignificance and seclusion. It will be remembered that within the last year a commission of Chinese dignitaries has visited the United States and Europe with the avowed purpose of studying the matter of a constitution for China. On their return they have wasted no time in making their report and recommendation. In his edict the Emperor says:

"Since the beginning of our dynasty it has been the wise emperors who made laws suited to the times. Now that China has intercourse with all nations our laws and political system have become antiquated and our country is always in trouble. It is therefore necessary for us to gather more knowledge and draw up a new code of laws, otherwise we shall be unworthy of the trust of our forefathers and the people."

After thus referring to antiquity to support his change, the Emperor cites the report of his commission, to the effect that the cause of China's weakness is the antagonism between rulers and ruled, and promises reforms in administration and promises that when these have been accomplished, and the people are educated to understand their relations to the Government, a constitution will be proclaimed; but the time will depend on the rapidity of the nation's progress and enlightenment. At present, then, there is no expectation that China will speedily possess a constitutional government.

Foreign Items

Secretary Root has been received with great honor at Santiago, altho the extensive festivities planned were curtailed out of sympathy for the sufferers by the earthquake at Valparaiso and other towns. He left on Tuesday for Peru.——The trouble between Turkey and Persia does not seem to have been settled, and a report from Teheran says that Turkish troops have occupied the Persian district of Mongovar, which comprises twenty-five villages, and the Persian Ambassador at Constantinople has demanded of the Porte the withdrawal of the troops.——More remarkable discoveries are reported from the excavations at the island of Delos, Greece. Six large archaic lions have been found, which are said to resemble nothing else previously found in Greece, and are probably of the older Assyrian type. An extremely beautiful statue of the Muse Polyhymnia is reported, which is finer than the celebrated Polyhymnia in the Berlin Museum. Another is a very fine head of Dionysus (Bacchus), which resembles the work of Scopas. The find includes pottery, jewels, coins, etc.



THE first flurry of excitement in the Canadian West was in anticipation of the coming of the Canadian Pacific, the first railway to reach out from Eastern to Western Canada. For a time Winnipeg boomed like a mining camp. All over Ontario and away down East men soaked their chattels to chase the Star of Empire. Those who could not get away crowded the market places where leather-lunged land boomers sold lots as wizard oil is sold from a spring wagon in a country town.

Gradually the excitement died down. The long Manitoba winter cooled things. The road builders, the real pioneers, were still in the heavy rock cuts along the Northern Lake shore. Land-holders in the East pooled their troubles and sent men out to look for lots "in" Winnipeg. Sometimes they had to take a boat, and sometimes they were still unable to locate their claims. Many Ontario business men went broke in that first flurry. Fifty thousand Americans came up and went back in the days of the primitive boom. That was in the early eighties.

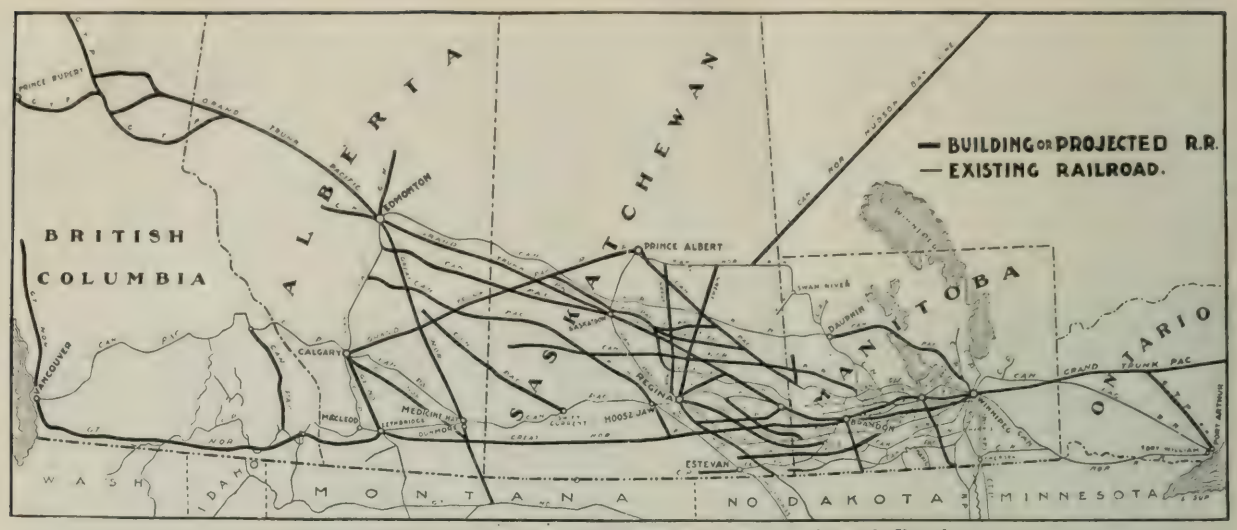
In 1885 the first road was completed, but no attempt was made to operate the line until 1886.

For ten long years the Canadian West labored to live down the disgrace of its first spree. In 1896 a new party came into power, a new and aggressive Minister of the Interior came out of the West. He believed in the West. He surrounded himself with Western men. He had the confidence of his leader, who, in turn, had the confidence of Canada.

Slowly but steadily the little trickling stream of immigration began to gather speed and volume. By 1902 it had grown from sixteen to twenty-six thousand. That year the bumper wheat crop caused the figures for 1903 to jump to 49,473. At first only Canadians who had gone to the States came back. Then came colonies of Mormons, Mennonites, Doukhobors and the other sects, settling in various parts of the West.

By this time the Canadian Northern Railway, controlled by the hustling contracting firm of MacKenzie & Mann, had entered the wheat field. This company, like the pioneer line, had a liberal land grant which they used for the seduction of settlers. For years quite all the revenue derived from the sale of lands went into advertising of various kinds.

The Canadian Northern has sold



Map Showing Railways in Operation and Projected Roads.

land to and secured settlers from twenty-six States and Territories, and are at this moment moving a colony from New England to the Canadian West.

The movement is no longer confined to Canadians coming back, nor to religious societies. It is composed today, largely, of prosperous American farmers from the Western States. By 1905 the stream had become a rushing river. The report came up to Canada that Uncle Sam was becoming uneasy. It was hinted that Canada would be asked to let up a little on her proselyting.

Canadian Immigration officials were elbowed out of France. In the German Empire the Kaiser closed their shops. Of course, Uncle Sam could do nothing. He could not afford to be jealous of a "colony"—a colony he had ignored for half a century—so he said nothing. But he did something. He sent an expert up last year in the person of Mr. C. M. Pepper to see what it was all about. Mr. Pepper's report served only to confirm what others, as disinterested as himself, had said. He found that well equipped American farmers were settling in Canada at the rate of some 50,000 annually, that, on the whole, the settlers were prospering, and that the proportion of dissatisfied settlers was not large. "Certainly no larger than the number of misfits found in every pioneer settlement." He found, too, that incoming settlers brought property valued at five and a half million, annually, which was admitted duty free, but gave it as his opinion that the actual value of this property was near $10,000,000. He found that the Dominion Government, the railways and colonization companies preferred American settlers for several reasons.

First. The character of the immigrants who, as a rule, are of the best class of Western farmers and the kind of people permanently to build up a new country, genuine home-makers.

Second. Their superior knowledge and experience in practical farming. They not only do not have to be taught by official agents, but their methods are valuable in showing the raw immigrants from Europe the best way to get results from the wheat lands.

Third. The cash capital that they bring with them. Every arrival from the States is well supplied with money to buy land and to purchase the means of improving it. This creates an unusually active market condition for pioneer communities. The majority of the American settlers insist on acquiring a full section instead of being content with the quarter section which is allotted to homesteaders, and which is more than the ordinary European immigrant is capable of handling.

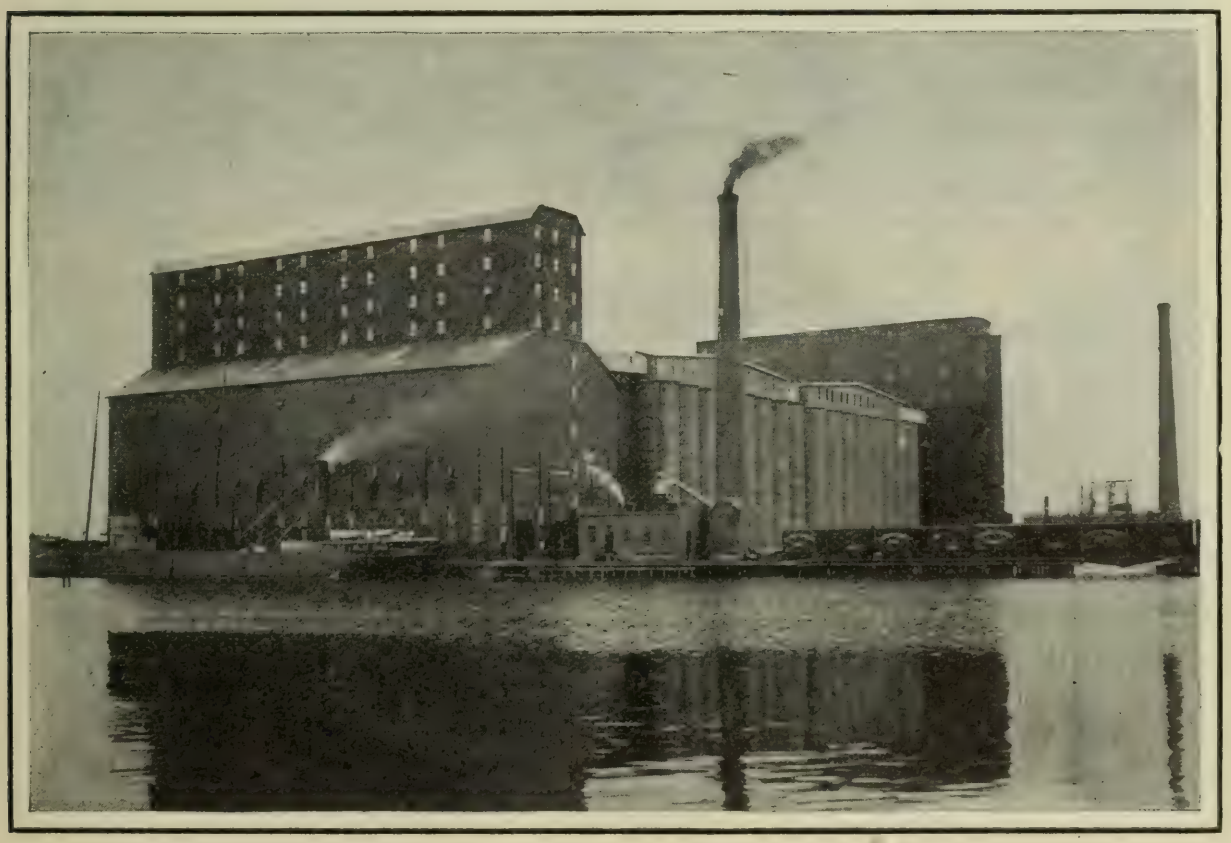
Today the stream, that only trickled a decade ago, has become a mighty river. The "movement" has become a stampede. The average price of wild land, five years ago, was $4 per acre. Today it is eight, and anywhere near a railway, present or prospective, it is from eighteen to twenty-eight, and in older, more settled districts, seventy and eighty. It produces more wheat and better wheat than any other farm land on the face of the earth, and that is the great secret of

it all. Moreover, the climate of Manitoba has been found quite tolerable, while that of Saskatchewan is no worse than Ontario, or the Northern tier of States, and infinitely better than some of the Northwestern States because of the absence of drought and cyclones in summer and blizzards in winter. Southern Alberta is as mild as Southern Colorado. This part of the new province is semi-arid, but extremely fertile. Beef cattle are often rounded up for the market in the month of February. It has an abundance of coal and timber and it is producing excellent crops of winter wheat.

West, away from Winnipeg, the Canadian Northern headed boldly for the Northwest, opening a new territory, formerly supposed to be fit only for the Hudson Bay Company and the fur-bearing animals upon which this ancient and honorable company of gentlemen adventurers prey. The railway company established an experimental farm at Dauphin, where their North Line heads for Hudson Bay, and demonstrated the fact that the good lands did not all lie along the southern boundary.

And now comes the great Transcontinental, the Grand Trunk Pacific, splitting the difference between the other two railways, and crossing the two new provinces, Saskatchewan and Alberta, in a northwesterly direction from Winnipeg to Edmonton, and ultimately across Athabasca and the Peace River to the Pacific at Prince Rupert, in Northern British Columbia.

Of course, Canada has always been on this continent and these fields have always been here in the Canadian West, but we did not know about them. Without boasting it may be set down as a fact that the Yankee discovered the Canadian West, but it is equally true that the Department of the Interior discovered the Yankee. The Yankee is the settler who makes good. It is only fair to say that many of these astute discoverers were Canadian-born, but the first real fighting force to engage in the conquest of this New Canada came from below the line, just as the first capital for the construction of the Canadian Pacific (save what came from Canada) came from New York. Once encouraged by American capital Canadians were quick to appreciate the importance of the West, and to take part in the de-

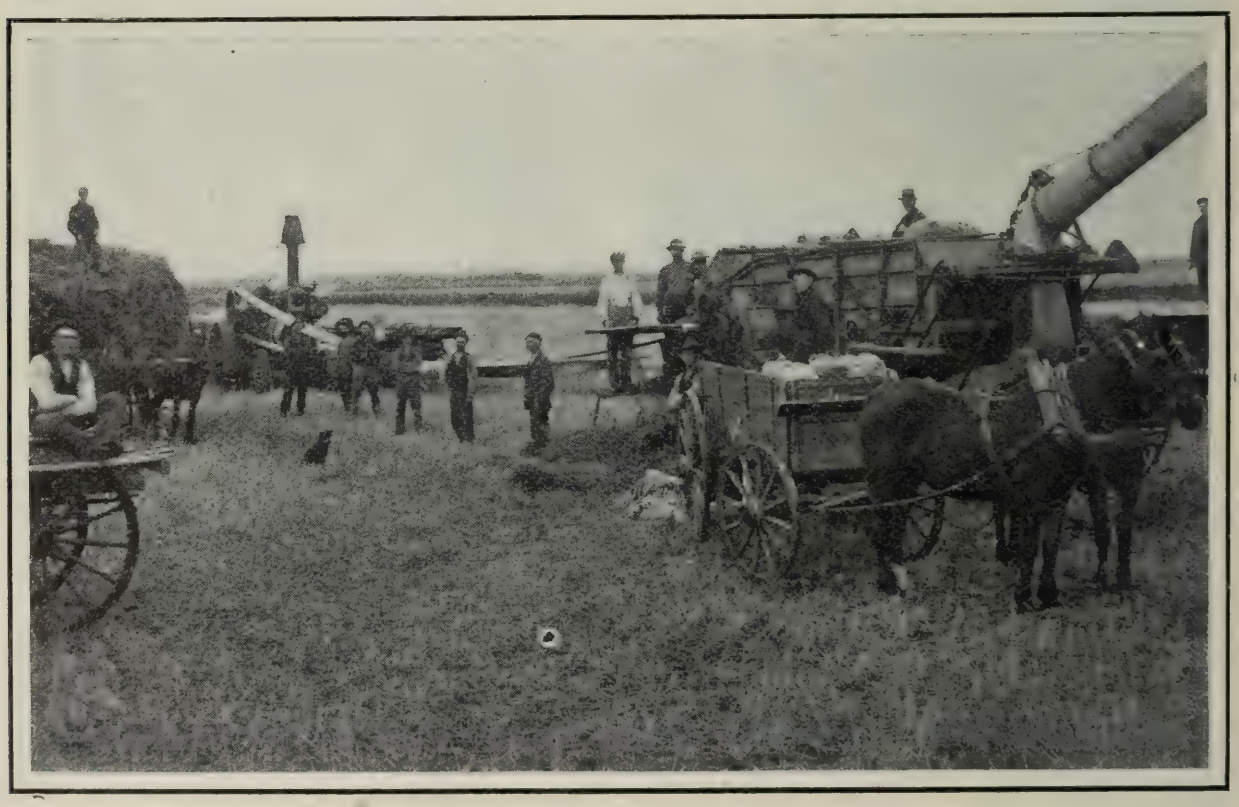


C. N. R. Elevators, Port Arthur.



Off to the Harvest Field.

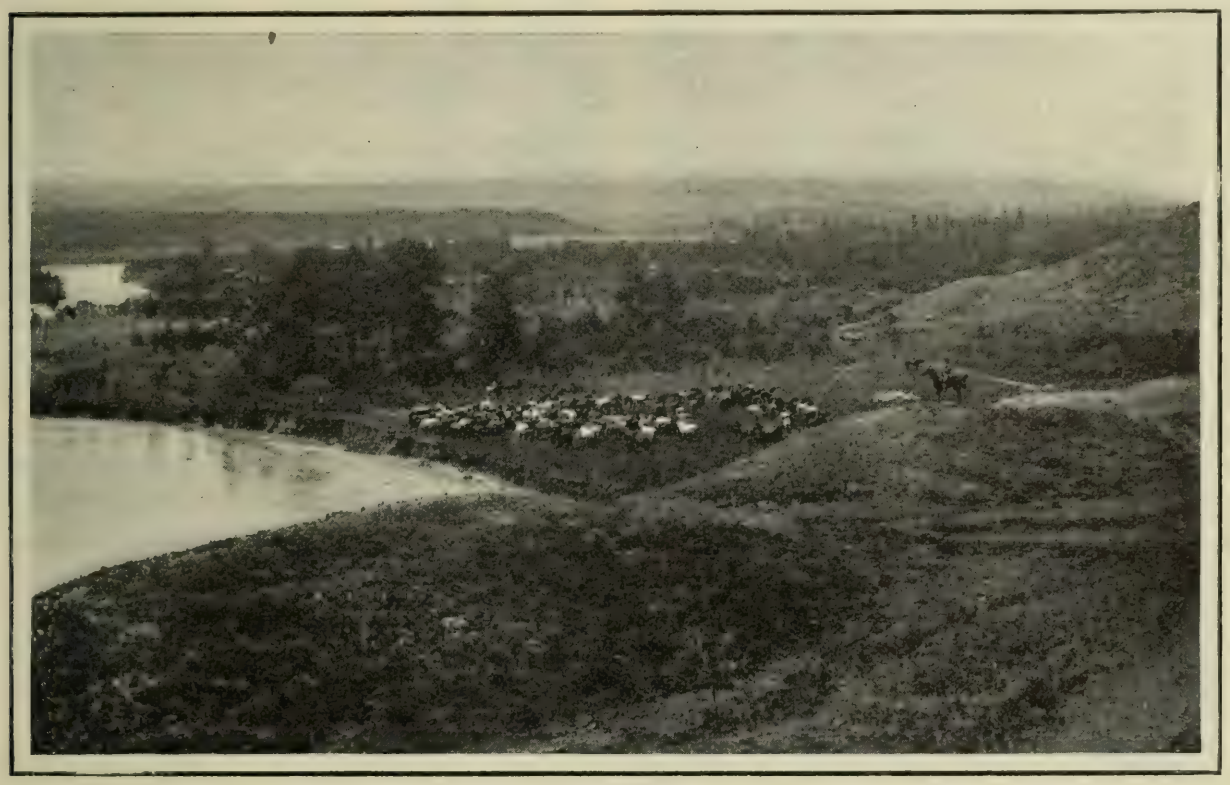
velopment of the Dominion's wonderful natural resources. England has been slow to appreciate Canada, and the Canadians, despite their protestations of loyalty to the Empire, feel it, and sometimes they do not take the trouble to disguise their feelings. This is especially true of Western Canadians. They make free and fraternize with Americans much more readily than they do with Englishmen. In nine cases out of ten they will do more for a Yankee than



A Threshing Scene in Saskatchewan.

they will do for a man right fresh from dear Old London. If a man comes in with money and wants to start a ranch he is encouraged. Reporters will interview him and the local papers will comment, but if he wants to go "ranching" they look upon him with suspicion. And yet, as a matter of fact, even the "rancher" has done well in many instances in the Canadian West.

Several Western towns are growing marvelously, foremost among them is Winnipeg. My notion is that Winnipeg will be the Chicago, Saskatoon the Kansas City and Edmonton the Denver of this Dominion, with the new port of Prince Rupert forging ahead to compete with Vancouver as the 'Frisco of Canada, tho she may waive that and start in as the Seattle of the North. Winnipeg is a wonder. Just now it is easily the swiftest city, for the size of it, under the sun. The outlook for Winnipeg is certainly as bright as was that of Chicago half a century ago. It stands at the gateway to a wheatfield three hundred miles wide and a thousand miles long, taking tribute from a territory that reaches from the forty-ninth parallel to the festooned, fur-bearing forests of the far North; from the Lakes to the Rockies. A hotel and station combined has just been completed at a cost of $2,000,000. The Grand Trunk and Canadian Northern joint terminals will cost $3,000,000. Railways are reaching up over the boundary for the fat of the land. As I write Hill's fairies are lobbying at Ottawa for a charter to build from Winnipeg to the coast with innumerable branch lines. Naturally certain Canadian railway interests "view with alarm," and there is really good reason for this. If Mr. Hill gets his hands on the Canadian crop he is going to carry it away with him. Railway construction is essential to the development of the West, but the Dominion can be strengthened only by increasing the strength of the link that couples the West with the East. Minneapolis and St. Paul are too close to Canada already for the peace and prosperity of Toronto and Montreal. Railways and the best of railway connection between Eastern and Western Canada are what Canada needs, for today, the ship of the Dominion is riding like two Atlantic liners tied together with a two-by-twelve spiked to the stern of one and the bow of the other. A good political high sea might snap the coupling, so far as commercial connec-



Horse Ranch, Western Canada, on Line of Canadian Pacific Railway.

tion is concerned. If this should happen it is easy to see where the West would drift and find a commercial harbor.

And this foxy old financier who dominates the American Northwest is aware of all this. Mr. Hill's changed attitude toward Canada, his native country, is interesting, if not amusing.

Only two or three years ago he made a speech out in Dakota in which he pictured the Canadian wheat field as growing green and beautiful, up to the time when well-bred Dakota wheat would grow golden and ripen. Instead of behaving in this way the Canadian crop would just keep on growing green in the cold rain until the rust came to cut it down.

That's how it looked to your Uncle Jim when he was out in the road waving his hat and trying to stop the stampede.

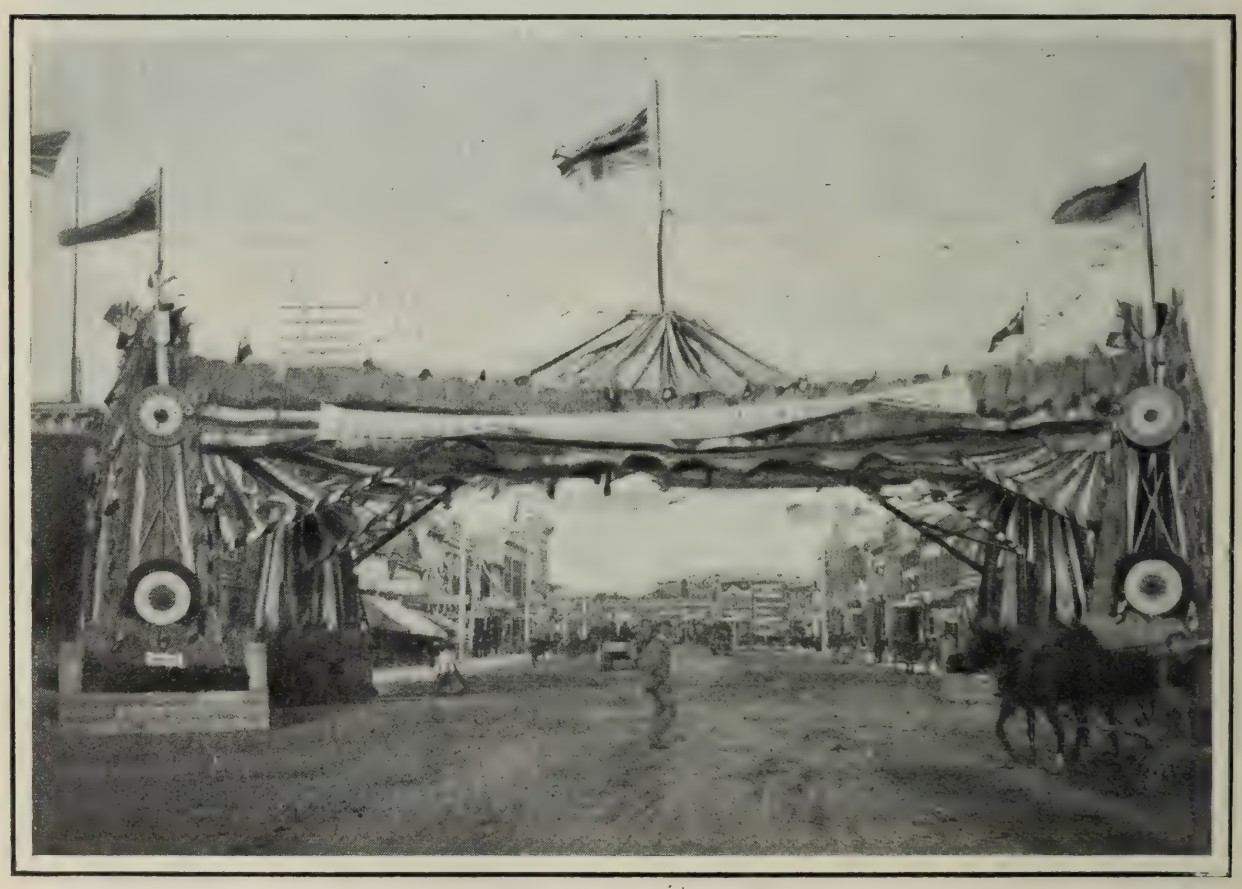
Now it's all changed. Finding he could not stop the stampeders he lit out after them. He not only caught up with the procession but arrived ahead of it, and is now standing before his native country which he so hotly libelled, hat in hand asking leave to enter and relieve the congestion of threshed wheat.

Well, if he gets what he wants, and all he wants, it will be after the Dominion Government has been convinced that it is some for father and not all for the husk-eating prodigal.

While the West is in the limelight it is by no means all there is to the present prosperity wave that is sweeping the Dominion from ocean to ocean, from the boundary to the barriers. From North Bay, which is directly north of Toronto, the Ontario Government has pushed a railway into the wilderness for a hundred miles and unearthed at the end of the track one of the most remarkable mining camps on this continent, called Cobalt, after the silver produced.

This line is to be extended across the hight of land, across the new Grand Trunk Pacific Transcontinental line to Hudson Bay, and if it pans out all the way as the first 100 miles have found, all the people of this province will be wearing diamonds. In fact Tiffany's expert has given it as his opinion that the source of the diamonds that have been picked up all the way from the hight of land to George Ade's farm is in Ontario.

In addition to the mineral wealth and the forest product, the fish and the fur.



Arch in Honor of the Creation of the New Province, Erected in Edmonton, the Capital of Alberta.



Cattle on the Grassy Plains of Alberta.

this provincial railway will tap the Transcontinental line where the latter is crossing a clay belt, wooded to be sure, but exceedingly fertile. Some 2,000 homesteaders have settled here in this northern wilderness since the Grand Trunk Pacific and the Government line were projected, and in every instance they have found the newly cleared fields exceedingly fertile and well adapted to the growing of wheat of very high grade.

Taking a bird's-eye view of Canada, having watched it for the past seven years rise slowly from its Rip Van Winkle rest, I am convinced that the Dominion's day is just dawning and that within twenty years there will be millions of people west of the Lakes, that Winnipeg will be the second, if not the first, city in Canada, and that the big questions coming before Parliament will be settled out there in the open where the warm chinook is blowing, in the West.

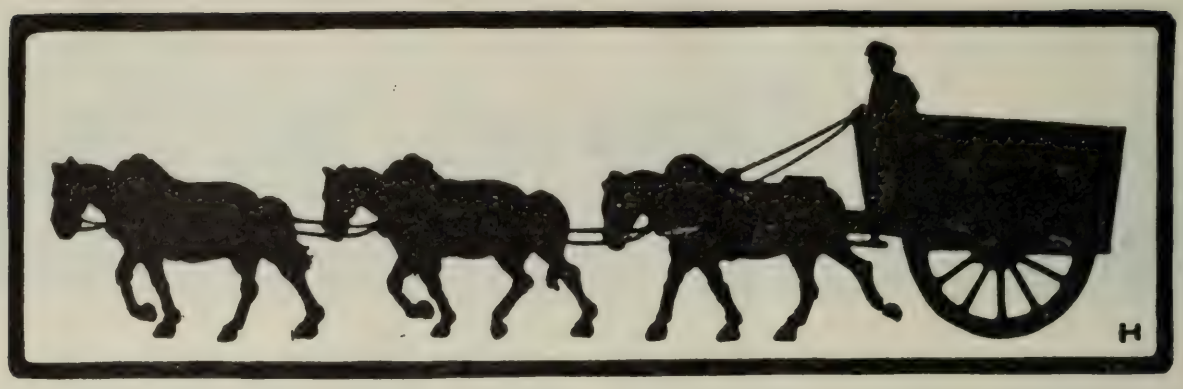
LONDON, CANADA.

A Modern Boy

BY TUDOR JENKS

He has a bicycle, of course,
A camera and a racket,
And roller skates, a microscope,
A banjo, and can whack it.
He paints a little, writes a little,
Takes four magazines,
Owns tennis suits and blazers,
"Sweaters" and velveteens.
He owns a shotgun, rifle,
A lantern, set of slides,
A pony cart and pony
On which he *sometimes* rides.
He owns a paper shell and rows.
Plays polo, golf, baseball,
He has a lathe and scroll saw.
A dynamo, a motor, and an electric call,
A tool box holding tools enough
To build a railroad car,
A pantagraph, a violin,
Typewriter and guitar.
For winter a toboggan,
For summer a canoe;
And if there's something I've forgot,
Be sure he's got that, too.
But yet, amid his many fads
He leads a duller life
Than came to many an old-time lad
With just his pocket knife.

BRONXVILLE, N. Y.



The Romance of the Country Fair

BY URBAN LAVERY

THE time was late September; the harvesting was finished save for the husking of the corn and the picking of the apples. Pumpkins still spotted the cornfields; the leaves were turning color and dropping to the ground; the sky had taken on a murky cast which forboded the approach of colder weather. The board fences and barn doors thruout the neighborhood were plastered with hand bills and glowing red lithographs, for this was the week of the fair, and the fair was well advertised. The first day of the fair came, and those returning affirmed that it was indeed "the greatest ever," as the ubiquitous hand bills had described it. The country folk usually took a vacation when fair time came. Some people had been so radical as to call the fair the "farmers' three-day drunk"; others were as fervid in its praise. A conservative view would choose the happy medium, and say the fair had good points and bad points—but mostly good.

Reuben Thomas was a country youth, whose chief joy after the fair was over was, like most country youths, to look forward to next year's fair. On the morning of the second fair day he had risen bright and early, as all country boys do, to prepare for the eventful day. By seven o'clock he had milked eleven cows, taken the milk to the factory, two miles away, and returned. It was with a feeling of satisfaction that he ate his breakfast of bacon with corn bread and maple syrup, for Reuben was going to the fair that day, and was going to take his best girl. By eight o'clock he had climbed into his new buggy and set out for Arabella's home.

Reuben had ample time to ruminate, and he permitted his fancy to wander at random. He thought of his past life; of the prospects the future had in store for him. He passed by a little white schoolhouse set back from the road among some maples; and he pictured to himself the scenes enacted there, for that was the schoolhouse he had attended—that is, when he went. For he had not gone regularly, but instead had stayed at home during spring and fall to help run the farm. He was twenty-one now, and it was six years since he had gone at all. He had never been a brilliant scholar; indeed, some teachers called him dull. He himself wondered how girls and even boys much smaller than he had passed him so readily. To bound any State in the Union, or diagram a compound sentence according to the "Reed and Kellogg" scheme was an easy task for them — but he never could tell the subject of a sentence from its predicate. History and arithmetic were easy enough —they used to say that any fool could learn arithmetic—but grammar and geography simply wouldn't stick. Anyway, he was interested in other things; what good did it do him to know such stuff? Not a bit! Didn't he always know more about the farming of the country than the whole school put together? Didn't he receive the reports of the Bureau of Agriculture every year; and didn't he know more about the State Grange than any one else in the community? And these things had been of some use to

him. He could turn the best furrow of anybody in the country—everybody admitted that; but that had come by practice; he had learned something more important—he was considered the most up to date and practical farmer in the neighborhood, and facts proved that he was well up toward the top. His father owned three hundred acres scattered about in several farms—and it was a big job for one man to work alone—even with a couple of hired men it was too big. The land had been neglected, had run down for want of work; people used to call his father "land poor." But they had changed their opinions in the last few years; for the three hundred acres had changed—they were smooth now—no stumps, cleared of stones and grew big crops. Didn't his father and himself—why shouldn't he include himself, didn't he do the most of the work?—didn't they raise more hay per acre and more bushels of wheat than anybody else?

Reuben was thinking, thinking deeply, and was inattentive to the horse or things about him. Presently a house came into view, down in the valley, half a mile away. It was Arabella's house and Reuben's thoughts took another turn. He thought of his acquaintance with Arabella, of his relations with her. He recalled the first time he had ever seen her; it was several years before, at the eighth grade examinations in the district high school, where all such examinations were held. They had both passed, but Arabella was at the head of the list, while he was at the foot. Perhaps book learning was not so useless after all; at any rate he would give a horse to have been nearer the top of the list. He remembered how she looked that day—her blue eyes, light-brown hair and ruddy cheeks, the prettiest girl he had ever seen. He had walked seven miles to the examination in the morning, but in the evening she had asked him to ride home in her rig. That was the beginning of their acquaintance. It all seemed so pleasant now, in the haze of so many years. He thought of their acquaintance since that time; how he had nerved himself to ask her, at church one Sunday, to go out riding in the evening, and how she had accepted his offer. That was two years ago; since that time they had gone on buggy rides and to dances often together; and each time she seemed prettier than the last. He had reached a conclusion about Arabella; he would marry her as soon as he could.

He did not have to wait long for Arabella; she was ready and watching for him at the window. He drove into the yard and up to the side door, for to go to the front door meant you were a stranger. Arabella came out immediately and her father appeared in the door behind her.

"Hope you have a rollicking good time," he said to Reuben; "but don't run off with the girl before you get back."

Reuben looked at her and noticed that she was blushing deep red. He answered:

"Well, I think she'd have something to say about that; she's usually boss when we go any place. And, besides, I think she's willing to risk it, ain't you, Bell?"

She pursed out her lips at her father, and in answer she prepared to get into the buggy.

He looked at her carefully, as she arranged her dress, before taking his seat. She never seemed so pretty as now. Her slightly flushed face bespoke her rich passionate nature; and the new dress was so becoming! He felt a mingled feeling of pleasure and satisfaction as he took his place by her side; for once he was glad that buggy seats were made so narrow. He tucked the lap robe in about her feet to keep the dust from the new skirt; then he drove out of the yard into the road. At first he held a line in each hand, but he soon found it more comfortable to drive with one hand and stretch the other arm out along the back of the seat.

The ride alone with Arabella was usually the best part of the day's pleasure, he thought, and so took advantage of the opportunity. It was a pleasure to talk to her, he thought to himself; you could talk on any subject, and she never was offended if you meant it in the right way. After they had gone some distance Arabella asked a pertinent question—at least to herself.

"Reuben, how do you like my new dress?"

"I think it's all right. I wish I could

fix up as well as that makes you look." And he looked at his own outfit—coat dusty and mussed, ill-fitting and rather poor in quality — at his necktie, a red checkered one, tied the way Reuben tied a hay rope. His appearance was not attractive and he knew it. But Arabella had her own notion of how much the apparel proclaims the man, so she said nothing. He felt of the dress between his thumb and forefinger.

"What do you call that kind of stuff?" he asked.

"It's a dimity. I made it myself in about three days. But let us talk about something else. There's the schoolhouse where I am going to teach this winter."

They rounded a curve in the road and a small schoolhouse appeared, close to the road.

"How much longer are you going to teach school?" he asked, as he slapped his knee with the butt of the lines.

"Oh! I don't know; perhaps until I have to go to baking pancakes and feeding calves for some nice young man. But that time's a good ways off yet." And she emphasized the last sentence with a pert nod of her head.

A crowd had already gathered about the gate when the two reached the fair grounds. They drove thru the gate; inside people were hurrying hither and yon—owners of displays and others connected with the management of the fair. Arabella waited in an open shed while Reuben tied the horse to a fence and gave it a generous bunch of hay which he procured in a neighboring barn.

Arabella was nineteen and considered herself a woman; in most respects she was. She was tall and well built; in physical development she was nearer akin to a boy than a woman, for she had spent her girlhood in the fields with her father and the out-door life had produced its effects.

She was pretty; all the country acknowledged that. She even knew herself that she was pretty. "How could she help it?" But if Arabella knew she was pretty, she also knew a little more —to keep her head. She had a fund of hard sense that was larger than ordinary —considerably larger. She had even taught school for two years, and was accounted a good teacher. As a cook and housekeeper she was not famous thruout the State, but she certainly had a reputation in her own township. A sample of her culinary ability was entered in the competition at the fair; it consisted of two tins of rusk and a three-layer cake.

The two young people strolled down toward the main fair buildings, talking eagerly; they were absorbed in each other too much to notice or to care for the smiles of their friends whom they met. The dinner basket which Arabella had carefully packed before leaving home was given over to a friend in one of the buildings for safe keeping until the hour of noon.

"Let us go thru this building while we are here," she suggested, and Reuben showed his willingness by following her.

The day was still young and the crowd small, so they had abundant opportunity to stop and gaze. They strolled thru the exhibition buildings; in the domestic arts building they came upon Arabella's cake and rusk—they had taken first and second prize respectively; the poultry show and the horticultural display called for some attention. They went to see the shows, too; the attractions formed a principal part in the making of every fair. It was noon when they got back to the domestic arts building. Reuben proposed that they eat their dinner in the grove at the other side of the grounds. They took their dinner basket and strolled thither. On the way thither they discussed the features of the afternoon. They would first see the baby show; then they could watch the races and the public wedding from the grandstand.

They reached the grove. It was already well filled with people—principally young couples seeking a retreat. The place had long become famous as hallowed ground for match-making (which means more than love-making); and the rule "No tales out of school" held good. Reuben cleared a spot beneath a large beech, while Arabella laid a napkin on the ground and spread out the dinner. The basket was full enough for two—with some to throw away; deviled eggs and ham, home-made cheese, some rusk like those that took the prize, one roast chicken, a generous tankard of maple syrup and another of currant jelly—so much was the dinner; for the dessert one

entire pumpkin pie, done to a turn and brown as a berry—cut in four pieces, and when the dinner was over the score stood: Reuben, 3; Arabella, 1.

The two talked between bites, Reuben with a strong earnestness and a peculiar look in his eyes; his suggestion to come to the grove had been prompted by deeper motives than accident. Presently he blurted out:

"Say, Bell, pa's going to give me the upper farm when I get married; he told me so the other day."

Arabella was deeply engaged in opening the can of currant jelly. A silence ensued. Reuben moved closer to her; the dinner was forgotten.

"Say, Bell, I brought you out here on purpose; I wanted to ask you a question."

Arabella's eyes were gazing into the deep red jelly. For a moment he looked at her and then continued:

"I wanted to—ask—to know—I'd like —to—know—would you marry me?"

For a long time she continued to look into the clear, thick jelly. Reuben dug his thumbs into the soft earth, between his knees.

"I knew you were going to ask me that, Reuben, when we started over here, and if I hadn't wanted you to I wouldn't have come. But you will have to ask pa before I say yes," she replied.

The dinner was resumed; they had walked all day and were hungry; finally they were satisfied and Arabella gathered the dishes into the basket. Reuben lay on his elbow watching her intently. He noticed that her ankle was not loose and wobbly like many women's, but stood straight and stiff. Her shoe was not new or shiny, but what did that matter; it was what was in her shoe that counted. He looked at her face; it was still flushed and warm looking. He thought of his own toughened, puckered countenance and wondered how she had read from it that he was going to say "that" to her.

Arabella put the basket at one side. She sat down and began to brush the crumbs and dirt from her dress? Reuben moved closer beside her. She was leaning forward, picking the dried grass and pieces of bark from the new skirt. Reuben seized her head between his hands and pressed his mouth against her blood-red lips.

"Well, that's the first one you ever got. How did it taste?" and her sincere smile and blushing face were irresistible. Reuben turned to look off toward the fair.

"Can't describe it," he muttered.

The baby show was over; half a hundred women carried a frown away from the show house, as well as baby; two or three carried a baby, also a smile, for they had won. The hot afternoon sun blistered the necks of those in the bleachers. Halfway around the track was a row of spectators who preferred a free seat on a picket fence to one in the grandstand, for a quarter. The races consumed more of the afternoon than was intended. It was nearly five o'clock when some strips of carpet were carried out and spread in front of the grandstand. The announcer in the judge's stand tapped his bell. "The public wedding will now take place," he shouted thru his megaphone.

Arabella and Reuben sat in the front seat of the grandstand and looked out on the scene before them. The space of the track was rapidly filling up with people; all the available posts and fences were topped by small boys anxious to see the affair to the fullest. All the preparations were ready and the crowd waited impatiently for the chief actors to come on the stage. Presently some one shouted," Here they come," and a crowd was seen making its way down the track. It stopped on the track, but the bride and groom were plainly missing. "Where is the couple?" "Where are the two geese?" and other questions were shouted out by persons in the crowd. The venerable minister stood with his hands behind his back, while the president of the fair took off his hat and began to speak.

"Ladies and Gentlemen—We advertised to have a public wedding here today. We had one all arranged. We received applications galore and had one all fixed up. We were going to show you a wedding that after we got thru with them the folks would stay married —there'd be no divorce proceedings with them. But we have been disappointed, for the chief actors took stage fright.

The fact is, ladies and gentlemen, the bride and groom are not on the grounds." He waited till the general murmor of disapproval had subsided. "We're sorry the young folks lost their nerve. We've hunted for some of the other applicants; they are not here, either. We're sorry to disappoint you. You wanted to see two young birds get buckled up, and if we had them here we'd buckle them so tight they'd never get loose. But you see the fix we are in."

"Now I'm going to make a new offer —another proposition. Now there are lots of young people right there in that grandstand who have agreed to join partnership. As I look over those faces I recognize dozens of my young friends whom I'll guarantee to be married within a year. Some of them I'll bet popped the question today, out there under these trees, on these very grounds. Now, if any of those young folks will step down here and have the knot tied right now, we'll not only give them the fifty dollar prize, but we'll double it and make it an even hundred dollars."

He waited till the clamor had subsided. Then he raised his hand and waved it in the air. "Here's a plump hundred dollars in new greenbacks. You'll never get another hundred so easy." His hand was high in the air moving back and forth. Suddenly he commenced beckoning some one in the grandstand and shaking the money vigorously. A young man and woman were walking toward the entrance to the track. The crowd parted before them to let them pass. It was Arabella and Reuben. They walked briskly along, Reuben leading; when they reached the carpet they stopped and stood, hand in hand, waiting for the tumult to cease. The president grasped each by a hand and shook them tremendously, while the crowd fairly howled to know who they were. Then he turned toward the grandstand and fairly bellowed: "Arabella Powers and Reuben Thomas."

The ceremony was over in a jiffy. Again the big, burly president seized them and all but jerked their arms off. Then he caught Arabella in his arms and pressed her cheek against his wooly beard while he implanted a loud resounding kiss. "Give her another for me," some one shouted while the big man held her in his arms, smiling at her.

But the big man paid no heed; it was his turn to do his duty, and counted into her hand ten crisp new ten-dollar bills. Arabella folded them carefully; then she plunged her hand down into Reuben's pocket and drew it forth empty.

A rig was being driven down the track. The driver—one of the fair police—stopped beside the crowd in the track, for it was Reuben's buggy. The new couple climbed into the buggy. Reuben attempted to turn to go back to the track entrance. But the crowd protested; they must drive around the track.

As they were leaving the grounds Arabella caught Reuben's arm: "We've forgot the rusk—the ones that took the prize."

"Well, pa is coming to the fair tomorrow and he can get them. I think we've done enough for one day."

Arabella did not speak for some time.

"Well, Reuben, I wouldn't have done it, but I thought we might as well be married now as any time—and I'd have to teach school all winter to get a hundred dollars clear."

Reuben looked about to see that nobody was in sight:

"Why, Bell, I'm not kicking," he said. In a few moments he added:

"I think there would be more room this time if I had both hands free," and the lines dropped over the dashboard.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.



Gossip About Novels and Novelists

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

PRESUMPTION is no longer a sin from which we pray to be delivered; it is one of the characteristic virtues of our times. We have practised it until what we dare not undertake is almost inconceivable to the modern man. And this kind of "Smart Alec" courage is a very good thing to have in the commonplace emergencies of life, but some things are not to be achieved this way. Literature, for example, is not so much the product of cleverness and enterprise as some writers think it is. But it comes more particularly from a certain inspired patience, a sort of long suffering with life and a clairvoyant quality of the mind. The latter, I think, is often mistaken for genius, but it is really that rarer touch of nature which makes us poetically kin to one another and which is sometimes denied to the greatest geniuses. Mr. William Dean Howells has it, and no one would accuse Mr. Howells of being a genius. He is a kind of literary clubman, looking at his fellow creatures over a cup of black coffee and a good cigar. Yet he is the only man in this country who can interpret literally and sympathetically the mind, mood and meaning of the very friz of a young girl's hair into his novels. And he can do it thru the same clairvoyant faculty which enables him so easily to see other people's "apparitions." He is a fortune-teller of the heart, a "medium" of the spirits about him—nothing more.

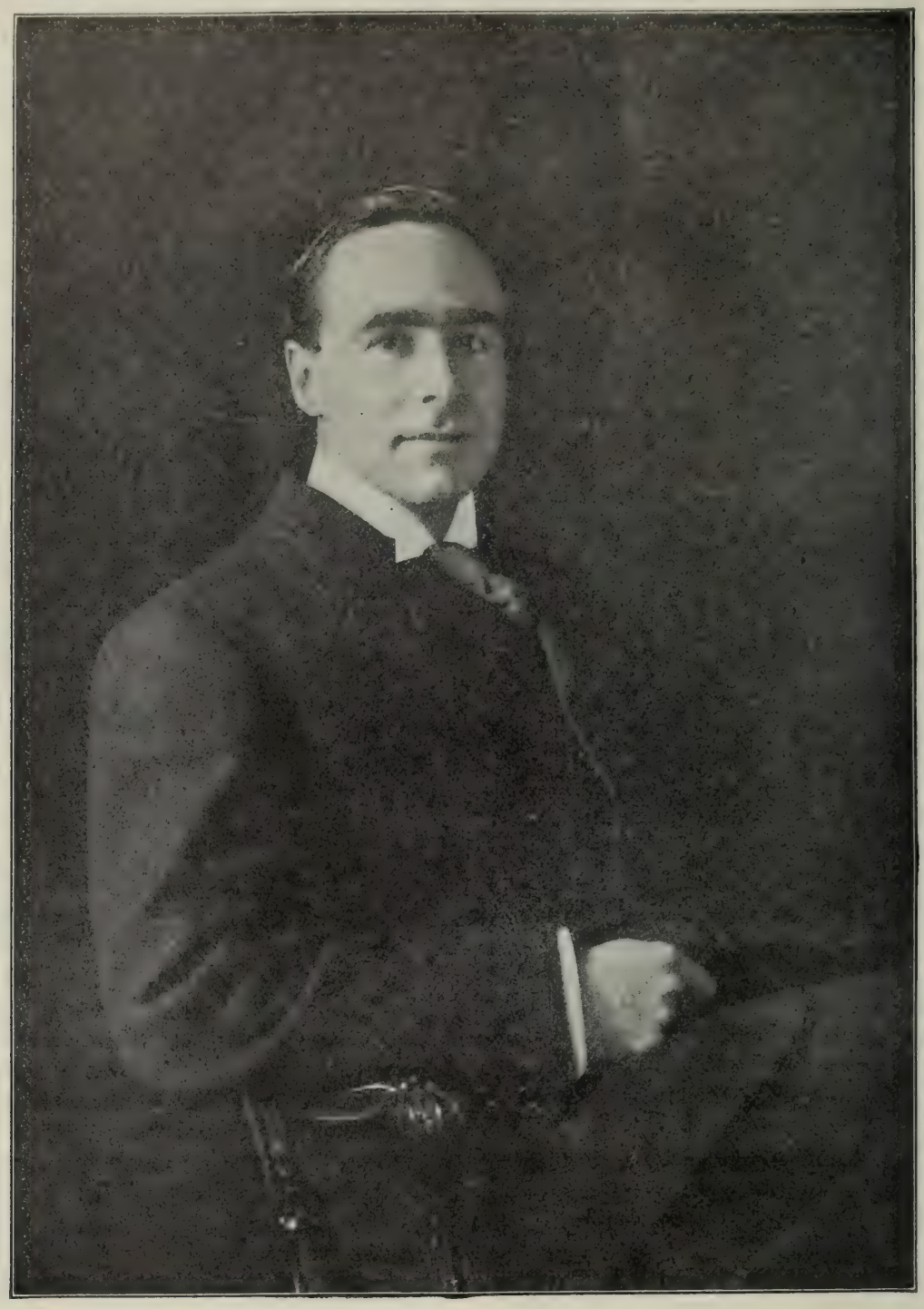


Mrs. Humphry Ward,
Author of "Fenwick's Career" (Harpers).

But I was about to enter some complaints concerning the tarradiddle class of literature known as current fiction when Mr. Howells interrupted me. Really it is not literature, merely the fashionable sounding brass and tinkling cymbals of life. And too much blame cannot be laid at the reader's door for this state of affairs. He is simply a necessary evil, and it is a pity that we cannot get on without him. Then the clever, enterprising authors would have no motive for producing so many skyscraping novels out of which the heroine descends in a popular parachute style to her ruin, or to somebody else's ruin, and only those would remain in the field who write because they divinely must. Mr. Kipling is reported as having said:

"Every writer has hope or has had hope that thru him a miracle with words would be wrought. And why not! If a tinker in Bedford jail, if a pamphleteering shopkeeper pilloried in London, if a muzzy Scotchman . . . can be miraculously afflicted with the magic of necessary words, why not any man at any time?"

It is too late now, of course, to contradict Mr. Kipling, no matter what he says; but the fact remains that not one of the writers he mentions sustained a sycophant relation to his readers. The tinker, for instance, must have been writing more particularly for the angels in heaven, which would account for the lofty simplicity of his literary style and for the matter of his composition. But now every writer must reckon with his readers. And this is especially damaging to the young ones. For in the literary world, as elsewhere, a man usually comes into paying possession of his wits before he gets a scrupulously moral conscience in the use of them. Each one of them leaps into his inkpot with the apparently innocent ambition to secure his literary salvation by writing a book that will attract popular attention, and so he does very frequently, only it is not literary, but financial. As a reviewer of fiction during a number of years now, the



Winston Churchill, Author of "Coniston," "The Crisis," etc. (Macmillan.)

writer has known many "promising" authors buried while yet they were alive —and buried with a competency! One young man, I remember, wrote what all the reviewers called "up-to-date" novels —when the older writers used occasionally an old-fashioned Enoch Arden plot for their stories. They were founded sarcastically upon as many "problems of the day" as he could reach, and so brilliantly written that it made one's back ache to read them. At last they became so clever that everybody saw it was simply a monkey-shining literary way the author had of collecting dimes. And now it has been four years since his name has appeared on the back of any novel. I have often wondered what became of him, whether the publishers killed him, or whether he died of his own wit. And there was another whose first book called to the heart like a spirit let loose above the altar of love and poetry, but now she is conducting a "Woman's Page" somewhere upon a better assured income. And to read her little butter-

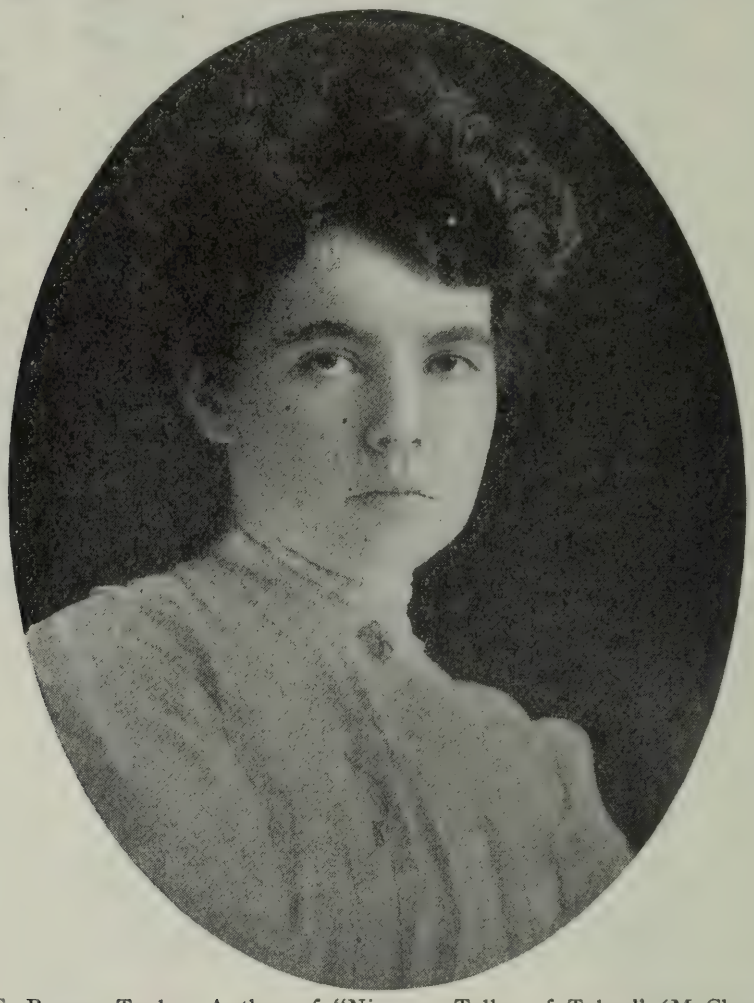


Upton Sinclair, author of "The Jungle," etc. (Doubleday, Page), from a photograph by Hollinger & Co., taken especially for THE INDEPENDENT.

and-egg poetry and cake-receipt stories, no one would think now that she had ever had anything beyond a gas-stove inspiration. Still another set sixty thousand readers to wondering joyfully over a beautiful cryptic forest tale which they did not understand. Then she tried to write one that they could understand, and succeeded so well that she lost fifty-eight thousand of them. And there are others.

Some, to be sure, survive the temptation. Winston Churchill is a recent example of this courage. There was a time when he appeared to have his literary ear cocked too much in the direction of the popular reader's gallery. But his new book indicates very strongly that he has at least a year's support ahead, and that he had time to read Sir Walter Scott's novels between chapters—not that there is any suggestion of Sir Walter's literary style in the way the story of "Coniston" is told, but it is a rare thing for an American author to lay his scene in the midst of all our newness, keep faithful to what we really are and yet create an illusion which exalts and stills the troubled modern mind — an illusion all the more remarkable when we consider that Mr. Churchill counted in everybody's sins. For there is something so vulgar, disillusioning about sin nowadays. They lack the romantic manner and charm they had when the villain went about with a beautiful chased dagger up his sleeve, as they were likely to do in Scott's time.

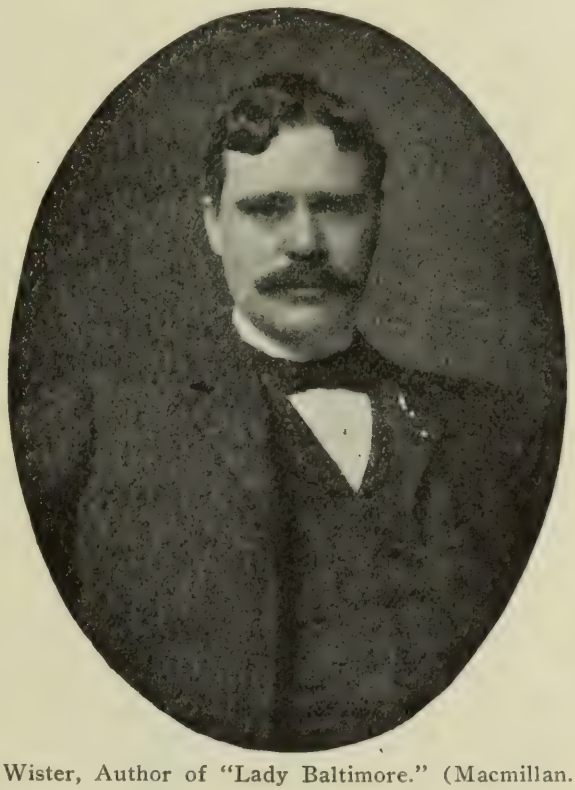
And having come back to Sir Walter, I am reminded to say that we should not fling him in the teeth of our novelists so often as we do by way of reproach. The *naïveté* of both writer and reader in those days is a mutual advantage which no longer exists. Scott's novels were popular, more particularly because he and his world were *en rapport* and neither was over-refined, artificial or tired. Now we are edged up into a state of nervous sensibility, more difficult to deal with than over-refinement, and we are too sophisticated to be easily amused.



C. Bryson Taylor, Author of "Nicanor, Teller of Tales." (McClurg.)

And the effort to meet this satiated condition of the reader has had its evil influence upon writers of fiction. Always the temptation is to invent some new and startling variety of vice or virtue, because nobody is interested in the things that have always been. In some cases, like that of Mrs. Humphry Ward, ingenuity has taken the place of genius. Some of the best novels are historical, and it is not so long ago since Mrs. Ward could write them herself, but she began to take a pride in exciting the puzzle-solving curiosity of her readers, until now that is the chief interest in her stories. Who are the characters, and out of what gilded drawing-room of the past did she take them? And so, any one familiar with all the sources from which "Fenwick's Career" is taken will recognize it as a confession of sterility. It is a sort of silk-quilt romance pieced together, without a spark of inspiration, from the character fabrics of many people well known in the social and artistic world in England during the early part of the nineteenth century. The one thing in the book which belongs to the author is the elegance of sensibility displayed, and this is not a moral elegance, but merely the hysterical niceness of people whose refinements have given them shuddering nerves.

Another thing we miss in writers of acknowledged ability is the earnestness that imparted a tone of stern sincerity to their work. In the days when Hugo wrote his "Les Miserables," they dealt not so much with the mere graces of personality, and more with the eternal elements of character. And they had a depth of power and of emotion which kindled the imagination and gave them a coercive use of words. There are men and women in some of these old romances who stand out before us along with other great characters in history, and there are starry sentences in them that shine in the firmament of our minds as clearly today as when we read them long ago. But who quotes from a modern novel or remembers the limelight wit of one for longer than a day? Often the author is a literary prestidigatateur like Stanley Olmsted, with his story of "The Nonchalante," performing a foolish but difficult feat before a sophisticated audience, expecting applause for the dexterity of the achievement. He does a slight thing well, but he could not do a great thing at all. He can write a story with a pun for a plot and a golf-stick



Owen Wister, Author of "Lady Baltimore." (Macmillan.)

stroke for a denouement, but he could not make any character in it really good or bad.

Many novelists have not even recognized the fact yet that the art of writing fiction has to be learned, like any other art. They lean too heavily upon the chance of being geniuses. But no artist ever had such a genius for painting that he did not need to learn how to mix his colors, and no novelist can dramatize character without having mastered the wit, color and spirituality of language. Observe how perfectly the poetry of Ossian (and in my humble opinion it really is Ossian's, not Macpherson's!) conveys the impression of the misty, lowering Highland scenery, and of the savage, simple hero-men who stalked thru it, mood to mood with it. "He comes like an eagle, from the skirt of his squally wind! . . . They come to the host of Lochlin, each in his own dark path; like two foam-covered streams from two rainy vales! . . . Shrill sounds the blast of darkness in Starno's floating beard," etc. If we could mix metaphors so well now it would improve the modern literary style. They lie yet like fresh green garlands upon the yellowed page. And listen to this bagpipe note expressed in words: "From her cave came forth in her beauty the daughter of Tarcul-tarno. She gathered her hair from the wind. She wildly raised her song." Who among us makes bugle sentences these days? The nearest approach we make to national music effects is in the use of "ragtime" phrases.

I do not contend, mind you, that it would be true to life in this day if the heroine of a modern novel were to come out and "gather her hair from the wind," or that she should sing wildly when she expected her lover, but I insist that the poet makes his words *fit* the leaping, incoherent spirit and the noble, simple, savage character of his times, and that if we are using them as aptly it proves that we have very poor times and sorry characters.

The trouble, however, is not so much with the times as it is a lack of lofty inspiration. This is the chief fault, by the way, to be found with a certain class of fiction which is now attracting particular attention. It is produced by clever, enterprising, dunghill novelists for the most part, and is founded upon greed, graft, corruption, poverty, stench and sickness of every kind. Naturally such writers do not cultivate any artistic power of illusion, because they think it does not comport with their purpose. They use words as if they were the mere signs and angles of ugly chilblain facts, and cultivate a slatternly genius for literary expression, by way of getting *down* to the dramatic situation which lies in the gutters and tenements and cellars. What we need is some one who can come *up* to it. There is a ragged knighthood among the poor, a sorrowful womanhood there, like that which bleached and suffered in the windowless castles of old times, which nobody has yet interpreted. Meanwhile these same writers lay much stress upon what they call "local color," but what they really mean is local accent, factory smoke, rancid odors, squalid provincialisms italicised, not colored. They know little of that pigment which the mind should impart to language as the sun paints the leaves green and the rose red. If only they could be induced to read Keats' "Endymion" as a soul-palling lady once told me she read Dr. Lyman Abbot's religious editorial—on their knees—the stories they write even of Packingtown would not smell so exclusively of fried ham, decaying matter and stagnant sewers. I am not saying that we do not need reforms. (Doubtless the high economics of Heaven itself must be changed from star time to star time, in order to meet the singing needs of the ascending generations!) We do need them, and we shall even after these new social economists come into transient control of our poor destinies. But the bravest, most ancient and unconquerable hero among us is human nature. No government or society or religion has ever changed him. They are like shadows that pass over and leave him what he was before, regnant, elemental. Therefore why try to reform him with a muck-rake or a brush-broom, especially in fiction, which nobody takes for a moral tonic?

But one thing the literary outrages of these walking-delegate novelists bring

clearly before the better writers of fiction, and that is the necessity of interpreting the spirit of the times.

Now the spirit of the times is the spirit of man struggling to get in touch with reality. And by reality I do not mean the popular muck heap of discreditable facts, but that reality which is our definition of all the facts we have, fair and foul. The novelist must not oppose himself to any form of this realism. Often it is a movement of the sensibilities rather than the intelligence toward some new consciousness of God or man. Just now it is the wider heart throb of humanity toward humanity, the great pilgrimage of man seeking his brother man. The call has come—not from the muck-rakers or the walking-delegate tract makers, but from that high place, wherever it is, from which all such calls have come. And we must answer. No time nor government can stand between us and it, nothing shall hinder us till we arrive, because this is the new reality, the truth to which we must eventually adjust ourselves.

And we must get over the notion that this truth comes to us in an orderly, processional manner. It does not belong to the orderlies of this world, nor to the scholars, nor to the respectable people exclusively, but it belongs also to the mob, to the thieves, drunkards, liars. Every man, whether he will or no, is a scripture maker. And so it is time the novelist discovered this, dropped his little insignificant, irrelevant good and bad from the tale to grapple intelligently with the virtues and vices which are really molding society. The walking-delegate novelist has recently caught a fiery hold upon the aching end of this idea, and made a most indecent use of it (because he does not know, and cannot be made to understand that it is not his business to lead a reform, but to *show* it. He is the picture maker of life, not the yeast of it.) But now the better writers may as well help him along with it, give coher-



Egerton Castle, author of "The Pride of Jennico" and "If Youth But Knew." (Macmillan.)

ence to his incoherence, tone the thing up and down till we can see what he really is trying to portray. As it is we cannot depend upon Upton Sinclair. He has only an historical capacity for telling the truth and a fanatic's idea of dramatizing it. He sees thru his glass too darkly, and Jack London sees too redly. We shall never know what really is going on until we get some sane person to tell it. If, for example, Mr. William Dean Howells could be induced to write "socialistic fiction," he would soon take the fever out of it and show how much like other fiction it ought to be.

Besides, nothing lasts until it is put in the ideal form, not even the truth. And no matter how right they are in their point of view, the walking-delegate novelists cannot do this because they lack the mental dignity, the power to impart the beauty which always belongs somewhere to the most unsightly truth. And the things we keep, love and live by are all informed with a kind of spiritual beauty, a divine color, else it is harmful and even degrading to keep, love or live by them. Therefore it is the duty of the novelist in particular to lift up the life he portrays at some point, set stanzas in it like prayers to God, color it with love, pinnacle it with immortal hopes, because these things belong somewhere in every life. Every ruffian and every drab, every "wage slave" and every "scab" has folded away in him somewhere the image of his heaven. And it is not fair to him for the artist who draws his picture to leave it out. He cannot see *himself* rightly thus or with sufficient reason to hope. And there is always sufficient reason for that.

However, the "spirit of the times" is transient, already on its way to be lost in that of another day and order of things. But there is a spirit which has nothing to do with our limits of time, which leads men and women in every age to realities that do not change or pass away. And a very few writers have it, but when they do they need not bother with any little fashion of passing thought. Margaret Deland is one in this country; and Quiller-Couch, when he chooses to be, in England. They confer peace. They teach right and wrong simply as it used to be taught when we were children and in the only effective way it can be taught. And they both command the best literary style and the most restrained, correct powers of dramatizing what they see.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

Eastern Love Song

BY OLIVE WALFORD KINDERSLEY

I AM waiting at the bottom of the hill—
  Oh, hush, my dear; and closer creep to me—
I am listening for your answer, all is still;
  Whilst you give your little, tender heart to me.

In the darkness I can feel your soft, soft hand.
  There, lay it on my shoulder, let it rest
Whilst I twine the blossoms round it, white and red,
  And lay this opening bud upon your breast.

Here, beneath the Southern Cross, alone with thee,
  I feel and know the mystic Eastern spell.
Spite the darkness and the blackness I can see,
  And in the jungle shadows all is well.

Can you see the fire-flies flashing to and fro—
  And smell the heavy scent of sleeping flowers?
Hush! Weep not. Speak not. We will hear it so,
  Whilst the fullness of the starlit night is ours.

PENANG, STRAITS SETTLEMENT, MALAY PENINSULA.

How My Priesthood Dropped From Me

BY J. R. SLATTERY

[This article may be taken as the renunciation of the priesthood by the Very Rev. J. R. Slattery, Founder and Superior Emeritus of the St. Joseph's Society for Negro Missions in Baltimore. He is the representative of a distinguished Catholic family in this city, which has given large support to Catholic charities. For several years he has lived mostly in Europe, devoted to historical studies, and has a very large acquaintance with distinguished Catholics here and abroad.—EDITOR.]

THE year 1884 was the turning point in my life. After six years of work among the negroes of Baltimore, I was transferred to Richmond to take charge of the mission there and establish others among the colored people thruout Virginia. Stricken the following summer with a serious illness, I was advised to go abroad for a rest. At Manchester, England, I arranged with my superior, Bishop, afterward Cardinal Vaughan, of Westminster, to open up with the consent of the ordinary Archbishop, now Cardinal Gibbons, a seminary in Baltimore for the training of priests, white and black, for the negro mission. Upon my return I bought a place, but was stopped by order and sent back to Richmond. Before leaving Baltimore a news reporter caught me. The interview was read by a widow, who wrote offering to sell her home for the proposed seminary. Answering her about the end of the year I wound up by wishing her every blessing of soul and body during the coming year. The wish struck a responsive chord and soon came a reply. Then I sent her "The Imitation of Christ." She balked at the chapter on Hell and wrote that she believed not in it. Thereupon followed a correspondence which lasted till July, when she sent me Darwin and announced her departure for Heidelberg, with her only son, who was about to enter that university, in which her dead husband had studied. I never laid eyes upon her.

A well-read woman, familiar with Haeckel, Darwin, Huxley, Tyndall, and a lot more, she outclassed and outmatched me. But she opened up new vistas. The Bishop of Richmond gave me the help of his own reading and put his library at my disposal. We depended chiefly upon St. George Mivart, Bishop Clifford, of Clifton, England, and the London *Tablet*. This Catholic organ of Great Britain opened—and perhaps still opens—its columns to all sorts of writers, who furnished me with divergent views. In 1887, I was ordered to Baltimore to start St. Joseph's Seminary.

Those years in Richmond saw the first sloughing off. I entered the capital of the "Lost Cause" with the faith which a devout mother had impressed upon her only child. Upon leaving it my frame of mind may be summed up thus: The story of Adam was a myth; the Pentateuch composite: Chronicles a priestly recast of Kings, the Deluge a myth, or at most partial; Abraham, Isaac, and the other Patriarchs, if real personages, were painted in the Bible much as the Lives of the Saints; the Levitical Code post-exilic, with perhaps a strain or tradition coming down from Moses; the Psalms, with perhaps one exception, post-exilic; no sign of immortality in the Hebrew canon, or of original sin. In a word, the conclusions of higher criticism had found a disciple, who in accepting them might still be called a good Catholic.

Besides, I had learned how to study St. Thomas. For about eight years I had been reading daily an article of the "Summa." A very estimable priest, with whom I was quite friendly, taught me the method in vogue in Rome, where he had spent six or seven years. It helped me very much.

In September, 1888, the new House was opened with four seminarians, of whom one was colored. At times officious priests and meddlesome nuns had said to me: "If you receive negroes into St. Joseph's Seminary, you will have to close it." "All right," was my one answer; "then closed it will be." It is still open

— to negroes also. Two tasks—teaching class and presiding at the spiritual exercises—tended to peel off the priesthood. My class was an hour's lecture on history every week to the philosophers; even that short course was fifteen minutes more weekly than that of St. Mary's Seminary, where our boys attended lectures on theology and philosophy, scripture, canon law, and for the theologians church history.

The course of lectures covered two years, and was upon the first age of the Church with the "Acts of the Apostles" as a text book. My first surprise was that I could find no critical study by a Catholic. After Migne, the best at hand was the Dutchman, Beelen's, rather dogmatic than aught else. Forced to turn to outsiders, I soon gathered a fair library on the "Acts" and St. Paul. The Pratt Library of Baltimore had also a goodly list of authors, whom by securing cards the seminarians used quite freely. Every one of them wrote an essay each semester upon a given subject. As history was a by-study and cut no figure in the results upon which orders depended, the course was for the boys somewhat of a fizzle, but for me a development of the widest reach. As a Catholic anchorage I stood by Doellinger's "First Ages of the Church," written before the Vatican Council, which the great Bavarian scholar refused to accept. His dictum—the Episcopate slept in the Apostolate—was ever in my mind. My own simile in explaining its growth was that of a hatching egg. The apostolic days were the pregnant period, and with the passing away of St. John the Episcopate stood forth full-fledged. Hatch and Reville were familiar, as also was Duchesne. The last I found and still find obscure in his chapter on the origin of the Episcopate. It was in Rome, in 1895, that I ran across Duchesne's "Origines." The stumbling chapter I read five or six times, and discussed it with several others many more times. Perhaps the witty French scholar was mindful of the *bon mot,* said to be his own: "*Legem* [*Regem*], *cui omnia vivunt, venite adoremus!*"

The brawls and disputes of the Epistles; the harsh language of Jude and St. John's Epistles; the curious idea of religion as offered in St. James as against the same under the veil of the priesthood in Hebrews; the silence of the Acts and the Epistles in regard to the Episcopate, save the one instance in the Philippians and the mature hierarchy of the Pastoral Epistles, all present a different picture from the peaceful, easy-going Congregational Church of the Acts. In my mind the conclusion was come to that the Acts, composite as they are, are a piece of special pleading. The purpose may have been to secure the good will of the Roman authorities, especially if it was brought out after Titus captured the Holy City.

Again, the Council of Jerusalem was always a crux: St. James presiding and not Peter; its decree, with fourfold prescriptions, seems never to have been accepted; not more than two or three scraps of proof are at hand that the scattered churches recognized its binding power.

Again, the many contradictions surrounding the career of St. Paul—*e. g.*, the different stories of his conversion; his claim of an immediate extraordinary call without any evidence on the part of his friend—the editor of the Acts—of an Episcopal ordination; his three years in Arabia and subsequent years in Tarsus; his missionary appointment by a synod of second-rate men at Antioch; his appeal to Cæsar—to the civil authorities ignoring the supposed Pope; his shaving his head and playing the Nazarene when in Jerusalem, and many more.

Soon I got Harnack's "History of Dogma," which carried me onward beyond the Apostolic Age. A great work indeed, but not near so damaging to Catholicism as the Abbé Turmel's "*Histoire de la Theologie Positive jusquau le Concile de Trent,*" which came out in 1902 or 1903. Wisely Turmel stopped at Trent; hence thus far his book has escaped the Index.

Of course Church history followed. Alzog, Neander, Mueller, Kraus, Funk; also special subjects: Gregorovius's "Rome," Creighton's "Papacy," Pastor's "Popes"; also reviews in various languages. Tedious would it be to list here my readings. In four words I may sum up their results.

1—In almost every case of a contest-

ed point between Catholics and Protestants the latter are right and the former wrong.

2—The widespread use of inventions, forgeries and interpolations on the part of Catholics. The Pseudo-Decretals of Isidore are the main prop of the Papacy. Turmel exposes a system of wholesale forgeries on the part of the Dominican missionaries of the Levant in order to help on the sacraments and the Papal claims.

3—Adown the ages what has been condemned at first as heresy, becomes later on dogma—*e. g.,* Pelagianism stands condemned, yet the Jesuit teaching on the efficacy of grace is Pelagianism. We have heard several professors in Catholic institutes make the same remark.

Again in the Syllabus all modern government is condemned, yet Papal Infallibility was carried in the Vatican Council by a majority vote—an essential element of modern government. This, moreover, in bald opposition to the traditions of the churches which had any, French, German, Bavarian, Austrian, Piedmont. Finally Loisyism is condemned, yet Loisyism is taught everywhere in seminaries, not openly, but under the cloak of Newman as a rule.

4—In some way or other heresies and civil liberty are co-related. The heresies at first ran afoul of the Church, and in former ages of governments also, but in the long run liberty gains the day, and the heresy, its work done, becomes fossilized and useless as Church dogma.

On the other hand, religious autocracy has gone hand-in-hand with slavery to government; so much so indeed that the absolutism of Ignatius of Loyola has become the norm of Church government; save where Concordats protect the hierarchy and clergy; *e. g.,* the removal of Bishop Keane from the rectorship of the Catholic University was simply impossible in France or Spain, or Bavaria. In one word the Catholic Church has degenerated into the tail of the Jesuit kite.

Besides the class in Church history, daily I presided at the spiritual exercises, and reading. A seminary is a world in itself. Always for myself and at first for the boys, the spiritual development was taken seriously. As the years sped on it grew upon me that no one—from Leo XIII. down to the youngest seminarian—looked upon the religious exercises as anything more than the harness with which to break in the seminarians. The seminary in study, in spiritual work, in daily life is a treadmill.

Once a man was ordained priest hardly one cared a snap about the spiritual life. To myself, however, the mystic life was the real life. For many years Lallemant's "Spiritual Doctrine" and Caussade's "Abandonment" were my guides. Both were Jesuits, but writers of a school quite outside the drift of Jesuit thought. Both these authors insist on the personal touch of the soul with the Spirit of God. Of course, *ad cautelam* they recognize the controlling power of the Church's *magisterium.*

In our land the writings and example of the venerable Isaac Hecker have helped to popularize these two out-of-tune Jesuits, whose order egged on Leo XIII to publish the encyclical on Americanism. It rather scathes the natural virtues, cleanliness, honesty, truthfulness, but we believe if Hecker had been more closely allied to Manresa instead of to Naples, Leo XIII. would have spared his pen for a better cause.

Let me here add that it was only after the appearance of Loisy's "Gospel and Church" that I learned the source of the Church's mystic theology. In the London *Pilot,* Baron von Hugel—a devout Catholic and a very learned scholar—pointed out that the writings of the Pseudo-Dionysius, the Aereopagite—which St. Thomas grafted into Catholic theology, were really of pagan origin; they are taken from a disciple of Aristotle. Hence Catholic mysticism is from paganism.

Nothing worked more to slough off my belief in the mystic life than the daily experience of the seminary and convents, whose official I was. Many an hour have I watched from my window the boys of St. Mary's Seminary and my own. Slovenly in dress, their hands, as a rule, struck thru the slit of the soutane into the trousers' pockets; an old pipe in the mouth, strutting like a lot of toughs, sprinkling their talk with "hell," "damn" and the like, they were the salt of the earth, at whose presence, St.

Liguori in his "Selva" tells us the angels bow down.

Again, I was well aware of the bad conduct in most lecture rooms; shuffling of feet, cat calling, having the open text book on the lap, the matter of class written upon cuffs or slips of paper. A venerable professor of the seminary spoke to me once of the widespread disorder in his class. He could only wring his hands. My advice was to bounce the whole lot. "Ah, but the bishops!" was his hopeless remark. He was right, for the prelates would send the expelled to other seminaries, for priests they must have. I am happy to add that the offenders were nearly all of European birth, and, to my sorrow, mostly Irishmen. In fact, the dead Superior of St. Mary's Seminary, Dr. Magnien, told me more than once that the boys from the public schools were the best behaved and most studious.

At first such pranks shocked me, but once I realized that most of the supposed vocations were of men whose aim was to better their station in life, I began to take them good humoredly. But ever rang in my ears, "What are the Sacraments worth?" Daily mass, weekly confession and communion, meditation, beads, prayers, cassock, seminary cloister—*ad quid?* It was my own experience that the longer a boy was in the house the more careless about his soul's life he grew. And once ordained, everything went by the board, except the hurried mass and wearisome office. It has always been thus. And the attacks from priests who have left the Church are but milk and water alongside the "Selva" of St. Liguori, "De Consideratione" of St. Bernard; the "Gomorrhianus" of St. Peter Damien. Neither Council nor Pope, bishop nor priest recognizes any self-fault. The reform canons of Council or Synod read alike and fail alike. In fact, the Catholic Church's greatest enemy is her own clergy.

A million times better would it be to have them as are other public men, mixing in the public crowd and mart, and taking their everyday chance with the rest. No false halo would surround them in the eyes of the people. Just look at France. For 100 years the Catholic Church had all the primary and grammar and much of the higher teaching in her own hands. Within twenty-five years every official, from President Faure down to the humblest livery, was friendly—ostentatiously friendly—to her. And today, France has thrown her out, like a filthy rag. Who did this? Not Chinese or Japs, not Turks or Russians, not Germans or Danes, but her own Catholic sons, baptized at her fonts and brought up in her schools. Does a child cast off its mother? Of course, the old hue and cry of Freemasonry and the Jews has been raised by the Jesuits, Assumptionists and their ilk. But the shame of Diana Vaughan and the disgrace of the Dreyfus affair should make them hide their countenances forever; that is, if they were honest men.

Thrice young priests have come to my room and cursed the day they took orders. And one bright young fellow, worth his weight in gold, only a month or so after he was ordained said to me: "I only understood the priesthood the day after my ordination. There's nothing in it."

A similar experience I found in convents, but there is no need to relate it, as the story runneth the same.

An outcome was the question, which came to my mind: "Do morals depend upon religion?" This led me to read up the origin of religions. Robertson Smith, Jevons, Jastrow, Frazer and other writers on primitive religions and folk lore, I read as well as taking a large dabbling in the sacred books of the East. For many years my associate in the seminary was one well up in Oriental lore; to him I owe very much for his aid and services in this course of reading. In the long run I became convinced that morals are the expression of the will of society and not of religion, *quâ* religion. The moral principles of Catholicism and Protestantism are Aristotelian. The evangelic teaching, *e. g.*, the eight Beatitudes; the various other doctrines of the "Sermon on the Mount" have no foothold among either the one or the other.

In the recent insurance and stockyard scandals can be seen how far religion and morals are divorced. The culprits were churchmen, Protestants and Catholics, and perhaps Jews. Of the three

insurance presidents, one a Catholic, who had a number of co-religionists among the Beef Barons. What meant religion for those men? Merely to change their coat on Sunday and hear mass or attend service. From Monday till Saturday they defied the laws of their country and broke the teachings of their respective Churches. And on their part, how have the Churches acted? They were like dumb dogs and let the Socialist, whom they decry, call aloud to heaven and earth against the infamy.

Furthermore, the government of the Church came before my eyes while in the seminary. When Leo XIII's Encyclical on the Christian State appeared I read it with great care. Like all American Catholics, I believed in a free Church, in a free State. But Leo XIII taught that the Church is supreme and the State her handmaid. My surprise was great. Later on I noticed that when our American prelates spoke of the Church and State they always explained, carefully, that the status here is *the best for us.* The only exception I can recall was the sermon of Archbishop Kain, of St. Louis, at the conferring of the red hat upon Cardinal Martinelli, in Baltimore Cathedral. He came out fairly and squarely for a free Church in a free State, and whether he knew it or not, preached thereby heresy. From the Catholic standpoint the Church is right. If she is the mother of all truth she dare not brook a rival in the State any more than in the sects.

It was, however, the local Church government which passed before my eyes, at first to my horror and later to my mirth, that showed me how things were done. The mere machinery—the party caucus, if I may use the term—was ever at work. Prelates dangerously near the red hat had to be shunted; bishops with eyes upon Metropolitan Sees checked; the religious orders kept in their place; Protestantism—"Accommodating Protestantism," as O'Donnell calls it in his "Ruin of Education in Ireland"—humored; State and city grants for Catholic institutions secured; the drift of political sentiment watched. In fact, the clerics who drove Tertullian from Rome, the upstart Calixtus, who branded the scholar, Hippolytus; the Augustine, who called in the civil power to crush Pelagius; the court prelates, who egged on the banishment of Nestorius; the truculent bishops, who forfeited their rights at Constance; the insolent minority, to use Newman's phrase, which domineered the Vatican Council, still live. To one who had read Hefele's "Councils," Sarpo's "Trent," and half a dozen histories of the Vatican Council, it was nothing amiss to observe the same clerical ways and methods at work in our own land. Numberless illustrations are at hand; not indeed notorious, like the Corrigan case in Hoboken, the McGlynn of New York, or the Muldoon-Feehan of Chicago, but unknown and unnumbered instances, which we need not waste space upon.

In Church history such data are so common that it finally dawned upon me that they are part and parcel of the system. Mankind, too, have thought the same, for in all languages a common word of sinister meaning expresses the whole *modus operandi—priestcraft.* Not, indeed, that the Catholic clergy and Sisters are not, as a rule, fine characters, but they are such in spite of the system. Such, too, would they be if they never wore the stole or veil. The system tends only to spoil them and to mar the handiwork of nature.

Symbolism, which makes every doctrine merely the symbol of a universal truth, had been a prop till about 1900, *i. e.,* as long as I recognized the two orders, natural and supernatural. Once the twofold division had melted into one, symbolism came to mean words, words, words. But while holding to the natural alone I saw no difficulty in recognizing an original sin which might mean the struggle between our animal propensities and our higher powers. So, also, we may concede a fall in the sense that civilization itself is a fall. Certainly such it is on the score of health. For our diseases are the outcome of our way of dressing, living, eating—most potent offshoots of civilization. Again, poverty is a fall, likewise class distinctions.

With the rejection of a twofold order came the disbelief in revelation as taught in Catholic dogma. Of course, there is a steady unfolding. Every new departure in science; every original poem or

work may be termed a revelation. There seems to be some infinite energy at work under the veil of things, moving onward and upward. Spinoza may have grasped the notion of it best, altho that ancient heretic, Paul of Samosata, is not far off. Nor can I see much sign of free will in man. Over the salient parts of one's life, place of birth, country, language, religion, parents, health or unhealth of body, education, home, a man has no freedom; it is the same with death and the manner of taking off. Man's freedom seems not much more than a bird's. How much have I inherited, which follows me like mine own shadow? Parents, society, nation, religion, heredity, all act toward the offspring as infallible Popes.

As to Jesus Christ, there is one point in which he stands unique; he betrays no consciousness of sin, unless the account of the Temptation and Fast, as also the Baptism in the Jordan, may body forth self-reproach or at least in the case of the former, a belief on the part of the Disciples that sin had touched Him. For the rest, I see no essential difference between His life and that, say, of Francis of Assisi. After all, I once wound up a chat with a professor of dogmatic theology in a Catholic seminary, "Christ taught nothing new." "Quite right," was the answer, *"non nova sed nove"*—"Not new things; only new ways."

So, too, in regard to the State, every Church is politic, allied in one way or other to the civil power. In England and Germany, in Russia and Turkey, in Spain and Italy it is an open league. Everywhere, even in the United States, the civil authorities regard the Church as a conservative element. She is a moral police. Joined with the legislative, judiciary and executive, the Church rounds out the impossible of mathematics by giving a fourth dimension to conservatism. Apparently a strong point—this standing by authority—has always wrought her downfall.

I gave 1900-1901 mostly to reading Newman. His "Development of Christian Doctrine" I had read five times since 1877. Brownson, as is well known, rejected Newman's theory, which, as far as my knowledge goes, has not as yet been incorporated into any text-book of theology. Dr. Tanqueray in his "Theology" used Newman a great deal, but unless my memory is playing tricks, he did not set up Newman as a standard. It would be too risky. His "Grammar of Assent," the great English convert, I believe, wrote not merely to keep himself within the pale of Catholicism, but in fact within revelation. Following Butler's "Analogy," Newman makes a "congeries of possibilities" as a safe basis upon which to build revelation. Probabilities there are which may be changed into certainties or uncertainties—*e. g.*, in science. But probabilities of events long past, or of transmundane facts, cannot but remain such. Just as ten thousand doubts make not one difficulty, so as many probabilities create no certainty. Today, when the study of Newman is widespread in France and Italy, his is not a name to conjure with, but an object of suspicion. Up to now his life in English from a Catholic pen has not been written. True, Wilfrid Ward is now engaged upon it. But as his own quarterly, *The Dublin Review,* has been recently denounced to the Roman Inquisition we may look for an emasculated life.

In conclusion, my work among the negroes may be termed the rake which finished the sloughing off. I may say that I know the negro missions. If anything in this world is certain, it is that the stand of the Catholic Church toward the negroes is sheer dishonesty. The negroes have suffered at her hands. In the white heat of the abolition movement, Kenrick, Primate of the Church, justified slavery in his "Theology." Just before the Civil War the Jesuits sold their Catholic slaves to a Protestant, once Governor of Louisiana. The unfortunate wretches, so I was assured in Louisiana itself, were seventeen years without mass. When the Confederacy sent Slidell and Mason abroad to get aid from European Governments, the only ruler in Europe who gave them any signed document was Pius IX. It meant nothing and accomplished nothing. But it was an official State paper of the Papal Government. After the War, when the Baltimore Council of 1866 appealed for the negroes, no religious order, male or female, would take hold of the negro mis-

sions. It was an Englishman who started the work.

Now my readers need not regard me as an isolated case. Obliged to go about the country a great deal, here and there have I met learned and thoughtful priests; so also in my travels in England, France, Germany, Switzerland and Italy. The same thoughts seemed uppermost. "I wonder," was my remark to a very scholarly professor, "how long have men discussed as we are now doing?" They have always done so on the quiet. Some put dogma above history, science, and aught that might tarnish it; others rest upon symbolism; others again take up other studies in order to divert their minds. Some have left the Church; others drift along. "How am I going to live?" was a not infrequent question.

Naturally arises this question: Have I changed? True, certain formulas, *in toto* called Catholicism, have sloughed off and disappeared from my life. The man—the *egomet ipse*—is not conscious of any change; the principles of honesty and truthfulness which had been instilled in boyhood remain; the fondness for books, the sobriety of life—in a word, the many traits which form my character and temperament are today the same as heretofore. Nor has the peeling off caused me pain or sorrow. Some years ago a priest showed me a letter which he had received from a prominent Unitarian minister, who described in it the anguish it had cost himself to throw up his belief in Christ's divinity. For me there was nothing of the kind; only a feeling of unfetteredness. Of course this open confession will meet with the usual clerical weapons of calumny and ridicule. One must bear them in silence, content that the eternal smother, upon which clericalism banks, may yet ferment and unmask the

"ways that are dark and tricks that are vain."

While the pen and tongue will reach me, the gag and stick can hardly do so.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Far Journey

BY KATHARINE LEE BATES

A RUDDY moon thru winter skies
  Was slowly climbing up,
That night she turned her lips from ours
  To drain the stirrup cup.

She whom the tender household care
  Encompassed day by day,
With only God for company
  Went the uncharted way.

Beyond all hail of human voice,
  All hold of mortal hand,
Across the Perilous Stream she passed
  To the Adventurous Land.

For when our strength that lifted her
  Along life's quiet length
Turned suddenly to weakness, then
  Her weakness turned to strength.

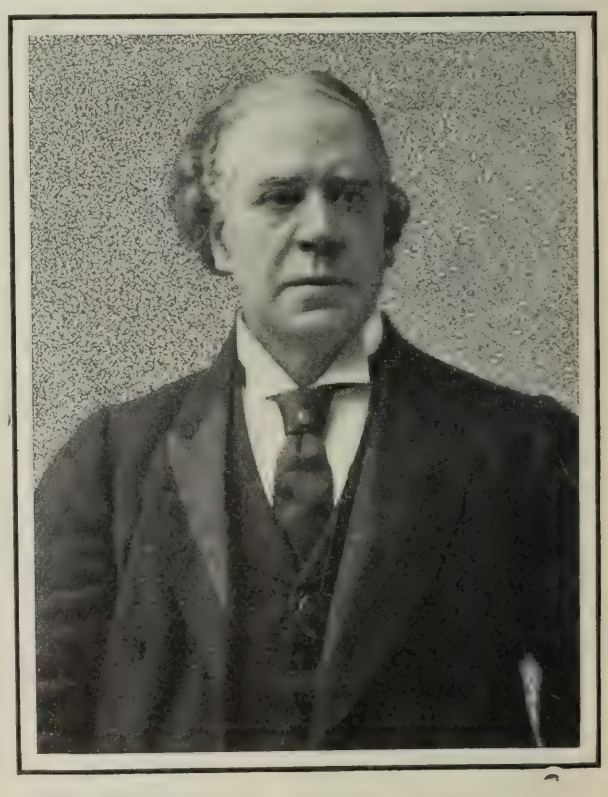
And still we muse on it, how she,
  So timid and so shy,
Our little Stay-at-Home, should find
  Temerity to die.

WELLESLEY, MASS.

No Parliament in Westminster

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE House of Lords and the House of Commons are now empty and have been thus desolate for some few days. It would not be strictly correct to say that the session has come to an end, for it has been only interrupted by the process of adjournment and will still be the same session when it meets again in October. It has been a hard-working session, holding its sittings long and late, at least so far as the House of Commons is concerned, and occupying itself for the most part with the construction of the Education measure. During the last few days we have all been somewhat startled by a piece of news which seems to threaten that the toil of the House of Commons over that portentous Education Bill has been merely labor thrown away. One of our great courts of legal appeal has, it would appear, just come to a decision on a case submitted to its notice which will, if the decision should be maintained by our highest legal tribunal, make the new Education measure of no value or meaning whatever, if it should be passed unaltered into law under the present conditions. I shall not attempt to enter into any minute explanation of this perplexing legal question for my American readers, and I readily give them my assurance beforehand that I shall not regard myself as an injured man, tho they should come to the conclusion that I am not quite able to explain those legal subtleties even to myself. I may say, however, that the whole trouble arises from the fact that the present Education Bill, the work of the Liberal Government, was intended to remedy certain defects in the Education Act passed by their predecessors, the Tory Administration, and that the decision of the appeal court declares that the former measure did not legally possess the powers which the Liberals ascribed to it and therefore desired to abolish. Let me put the matter in this way. Mr. Balfour and his Conservative colleagues desired in 1902 to enforce some measures in dealing with public education which they had devised and to which the Liberals objected. The act was passed, and after several years the Conservatives were defeated at the general election and the Liberals came into office. Then the Liberals introduced their Education measure, and in that measure, after long and wearisome debate, they had included several clauses to destroy the effect of the particular enactments which, as I have said, were passed by the Conservative Government. And now behold! Our highest legal tribunal save one, the House of Lords, which has yet to be appealed to, has declared that Mr. Balfour's measure did not and could not confer any such powers as those to which the Liberals objected, the result of which decision, should it be maintained, must be that the greater part of last session's debates and work was wasted, and that the whole country had been thrown for years into the "passive resistance" of powers which had no legalized existence whatever. One can easily understand the feelings of Mem-



The Late John Lawrence Toole.

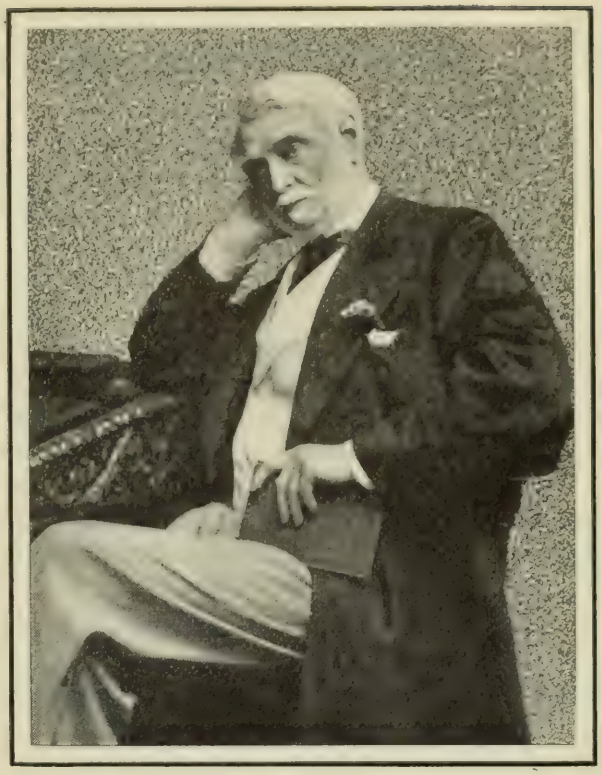
bers of Parliament, who worked hard during the spring and summer months over the Education Bill and whose periods of autumnal and winter relief from work are cut short by the renewal of the session in the early October, when they find that the greater part of the session's past work has been, according to the late legal decision, absolutely thrown away.

There has been much discussion in the newspapers as to the rising men of this new Parliament. So far as my judgment can go I feel quite certain that the most rising man of the present Parliament is



The late Mrs. Craigie (John Oliver Hobbes). From a photograph taken in her drawing-room at Lancaster Gate, in London, by THE INDEPENDENT representative.

the Prime Minister, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. When the new Liberal Administration was formed Sir Henry was almost universally recognized as the only available personage under all the conditions for the office of Prime Minister. But he was thus recognized only "under all the conditions." One eminent leader of the party had already declared that he would under no conditions accept the position of Prime Minister. Another distinguished and influential figure in the party was that of a man who held opinions on some religious and political questions which were considered rather



Duke of Portland.

extreme to make him suitable for the leading place in a Liberal Administration. Other difficulties came in the way with regard to other men, and thus it began to be understood that the choice of Prime Minister ought to fall on Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. Now that the Parliament and the public of England have had some experience of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's fitness for the place of Prime Minister it is almost universally admitted that he has proved himself in every sense absolutely suited for the discharge of those great duties which he has had to undertake. During a session especially trying both as regards home and foreign politics he has shown himself equal to every critical occasion, has been prompt in decision, far-seeing in his survey of each situation, faithful to the advanced principles of his party, and an enemy alike to any attitude of timidity and hesitation as regards foreign affairs and to the absurd Jingoism which was encouraged during recent years by nearly all Conservatives and by not a few Liberals. I may perhaps say for myself that as an outside observer I have long had great faith in Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's intellect, judgment, genuine Liberalism and force of character, and it seemed to me

that when the present Liberal Government came to be formed he was by virtue of his own qualifications the best man among the Liberal leaders to hold the office of Prime Minister. I think that very gift of humor, that characteristic Scotch humor, which he possesses and understands how to use, is another and a very valuable qualification for one who must have in public debate to bring very often into strong light the weaknesses of his opponent's case, to reconcile disagreements and disputes among his own colleagues, and even now and then to do his best at "soldering impossibilities," if I may introduce here that Shakespearean phrase.

The death of John Lawrence Toole is a melancholy event in the history of England's theatrical art. It is true that Mr. Toole had for several years withdrawn altogether from his place on the stage, owing to the almost complete breakdown of his health, but his marvelous comic acting still remained a living figure in the public memory, and there was always a kind of hope against hope that he might yet be restored to that peculiar dramatic work which no other living actor could do so well as he. It made, therefore, a deep impression on the public when the sad news came that John Lawrence Toole was dead. I need not say much to my American readers about Toole's comic impersonations, for my late friend had played almost everywhere thruout the United States. I shall only point to the fact that his style of acting was in itself quite peculiar and original, that he made even the most extravagant comedy seem living and natural so far as his own figure in it was concerned, and that he never descended to any vulgar effects. Those of us who knew John Toole well must feel that, however they may for the time have been grieved by the news of his death it could have been nothing less than a relief to him to pass out of life. He had for many years past been losing all that makes life dear. He lost a beloved brother who had been the best of friends and comrades to him; he had lost his only son; he had lost, in her youth, his only daughter, a most charming, gifted and promising girl, who made much of the happiness and hope of his life. Later still he had lost his wife, and finally came that great breakdown in his health, part of which showed itself in a disease of the palate rendering clear articulation impossible for him, and thus putting an end to all chance of his returning to the artistic work which might even still have sometimes relieved his grief. It seems as if some of the grim contrasts of life could not be more effectively and painfully illustrated by the most saturnine and melancholy moralist or satirist than by this picture of the great comic actor from whom successive deaths had removed every one he dearly loved, as he was daily wheeled about in a bathchair at one of England's seacoast health resorts, unable, owing to his imperfect articulation, to take any intelligible part in a conversation. I may add that among the heavy personal losses Toole had recently sustained was that caused by the death of his dear and ever-true friend and comrade, Sir Henry Irving.

Another once very prominent figure, prominent however in an entirely different field of life from that in which Toole did his work, has lately passed out of existence. This was the figure of the Duke of Rutland, known thru the greater part of his career as Lord John Manners. I am afraid that Lord John Manners will be best remembered by the present generation because of certain verses which he wrote in his earlier years to chant the praises of "our old nobility." In these verses Lord John declared his comparative indifference as to any extinction which might come upon learning, commerce, art and letters, provided only that the powers above would "spare, oh! spare our old nobility." Lord John was himself an ideal type of what enthusiastic Conservatives might have tried to believe was that exalted class of society "our old nobility." He had a tall, stately and graceful figure, a handsome face, dignified and yet charming manners, and he had unquestionably a generous nature and a noble heart. He was fond of writing and publishing verses and essays, and no doubt believed himself to be a literary artist notwithstanding his expressed readiness that the world should part with literature and art if only it could succeed in retaining our

old nobility. I am not aware that he ever attempted to define that precise era in England's history during which that old nobility had displayed such all-surpassing virtues and intellectual gifts, and I am afraid that the closest research of history would not enable us to get at any evidence of its actual existence. Lord John Manners was a great admirer and patron of Mr. Disraeli during most of Disraeli's career, and he makes a figure drawn with a very favoring hand in one of Disraeli's novels, "Coningsby." Lord John was a leading member of the "Young England" party, a name adopted by a number of Conservative nobles and squires, who for some years, beginning with 1842, formed themselves into an association with the purpose first of all to oppose the Liberal measures for the abolition of the Corn Laws, but also with the object of reviving the old friendly and familiar relations between the higher and the lower classes in the English rural districts and bringing them together in genial fashion by companionship in rural sports and in public celebrations. Every one, I should think, liked Lord John Manners, even while many must have been often inclined to laugh at him. There was no harm whatever in him and he appears to have been kind and frank to all with whom he was brought into contact. He entered the House of Commons as a Conservative in 1841 and held in successive administrations the office of First Commissioner of Works, Postmaster General, and Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. In 1888 he succeeded his elder brother as Duke of Rutland. During his lifetime the old Conservatism entirely passed away, whatever may have become of the old nobility, concerning whose fate I do not venture to offer any conjecture. He cannot be said to have made the slightest impression on the political life of his time, and, perhaps for that very reason, nobody had a harsh word to say of him. He was in his eighty-eighth year when he passed away from this life, in which it must be owned that he made at least a picturesque and ornamental figure.

Yet another death—this time the death of a most gifted and noble-hearted woman—Mrs. Pearl Mary Teresa Craigie, known in literature as "John Oliver Hobbes." I have only just heard the news of Mrs. Craigie's death, which took place at her London residence, Lancaster Gate. Her end was indeed peace. She had not been in very good health lately, but no fear was felt by her friends as to any immediate danger, and she was found dead in her bed on the morning of the day before that on which I am writing this article. She passed away very much as Thackeray did in 1863. I need not say anything to American readers about the literary genius, the productions and the noble character of their brilliant countrywoman. It was my great good fortune to have many opportunities of meeting her in London, and I need hardly say how much I enjoyed those opportunities and how deeply I was grieved by the sad news of her all too early death—too early indeed for her relatives and friends, but not too early for her fame, which she had securely established and which will hold its place in literature.

London, England.

The Electric Cars at Night

BY ELIZABETH ROBERTS MACDONALD

We sat on the porch at night and watched the cars go by,
(Watched thru the screen of leaves, under a brooding sky)
With gleam of light resplendent, with hum of mighty sound—
The force that flares in lightning to human uses bound.
Out of the dark they came, into the dark they fled,
Each with its freight of souls, and my thought with their going sped,
Glad with their flight, beholding a fragment of the plan
That links the powers of nature with the destinies of man.

Fredericton, N. B.

Literature

A Novel That Is Making History

*Il Santo** completes the trilogy, of which "Piccolo Mondo Antico" and "Piccolo mondo Moderno" are the other two works. Its author—an Italian Senator—has made an honest effort to reconcile medievalism with modernism. His hero, Benedetto, is at once an ascetic and a ripe scholar; a priest with the spirit of Subiaco and the knowledge of modern Pisa or Naples. Of old, Roger Bacon, the Franciscan, would be his counterpart. In our day Isaac T. Hecker most nearly resembles him, save that the founder of the Paulists knew not love and, besides, was no scholar. Like "The Saint," however, he loved reason and liberty. Rome, however, has put the work upon the Index. Once again the engulfing waters of the Tiber smother the hopes of Catholic scholars and leave their writings wrecked upon the clerical strand. In nowise does retrograde Rome injure the movement. Oscurantism has cost the Vatican France, and it may also lose Italy and Spain. For the great movement in the French Church has a strong following among Italian Catholics; in fact, it has infiltrated European Catholicism and reached dormant Ireland. The Catholics of America alone seem unaffected. The study of Newman, the popularity of the French translation of Elliott's "Life of Hecker," and the writings of the Abbé Loisy may be looked upon as the chief elements of the present status, religiously and perhaps politically, of the advanced Catholics of France and Italy. *Il Santo* gives abundant signs of their influence. Nor must we here forget the letter of the Jesuit Tyrrell to a professor of anthropology, which Fogazzaro is credited with having translated into Italian. Tyrrell was chased by the Jesuits, and, *ipso facto,* suspended. For some years he had been to all intents and purposes a prisoner within the limits of Richmond, Nottinghamshire, but the Italian translation of the audacious letter led to his beheading. The whole movement on the Peninsular is significant. The Christian Socialists, under the fiery stimulus of the Abate Murro, a priest of the diocese of Rome, but now exiled in Ancona, are also an outcome. *La Rassegna Nazionale,* of Florence, published every fortnight, is a worthy advocate of the entire cause.

In spite of all, however, the movement grows. And only within a month has Pius X in an encyclical to the Bishops of Italy laid down the measures needed to remove the blight from the seminaries. In vain! Few condemnations show up the eternal opposition of Rome to modern ideas as that of *Il Santo.*

Mr. Thayer's introduction gives a good idea of Catholic Italy and deserves to be read as well after as before taking up the novel.

The note preceding the title-page calls Fogazzaro "a loyal Catholic" and refers to difficulties attending the present translation. It would have been honester to have stated at once that Fogazzaro had submitted to the Index. Its Catholic readers will in many cases find their own views in the pages of *The Saint.*

* THE SAINT (Il Santo). *By Antonio Fogazzaro.* Translated from the Italian by *M. Agnetti Pritchard,* with an introduction by *William Roscoe Thayer.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

The Measure of Life

THIS is an unmeaning title of a very definite book.* It would have been better to have called it Silhouettes of Life. It consists of disconnected pictures, every one of them rich and unique, and all illustrative of the meaning of sorrow—for thru the whole volume there is a key of sadness, altho the key turns the door that opens into eternal beauty and satisfaction. If there be a more perfect prose poem in recent literature than the opening sketch, entitled "The Scarecrow," we have not seen it. The pathos and the originality are equally manifest, drawn with a delicacy of touch belonging only to a word artist. We have less and less of this art in handling words; and it is due perhaps to the rush of authors to get

* THE MEASURE OF LIFE. *By Frances Campbell.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

into print, the elbowing of the ten thousand to express themselves thru the publisher. We think more of accurate observation than of poetic description. We may be right, but the exquisite power of English ought not to be lost.

Another charming sketch is "Songs in the Rain," while "Blown from the Infinite" will hold you spellbound. But, as we have said, it is the song of salvation thru sorrow:

"A lark sprang suddenly from a tussock of grass behind me, and went up, cleaving the blue with a blade of pure rapture. Denny, following its flights, said thoughtfully: 'They do be sayin' that the song iv the lark is the childer's prayers. Like enough 'tis a true word, for the heart of a child is joy, an' childer will be singin' iverythin', prayers and all, an' 'tis right they are, for God made this world to be happy in. So!"

It is a book that tempts one constantly to quote, for one can scarcely do more than put discord in the place of melody by discussing these songs of wild nature. I should like to give the whole of the (shall I call it song, or shall I call it essay?) in the middle of this book, entitled "The Music of the Wind." We are told that nature is always singing, in various languages and in all tones; that not only the woods, but the gardens have voices. The voice of the wild rose and of the apple tree and of the meadow sweet and the water mint are as audible to the ear of a nature lover as that of the oaks that chide and the beeches that whisper:

"While the lone pine tree moans its mystic word."

The author of this unique volume calls her tales "spiritual adventures," and dedicates them to Lady Archibald Campbell, to whom she avows that she owes her inspiration for the best part of the contents. There is a certain femininity —we do not mean weakness, but spiritual strength—which indicates that the volume is rightly attributed. We have few characters in recent literature more perfectly drawn than those of Denny and Conal. Love for nature is of that frank and simple sort that sees the most beautiful in the bogs and the mosses, as it does of purity in the poverty and the simplicity of the uncultivated soul. Old Conal is a hand loom weaver—very old and a thinker; but a poet whose songs are known to the peasantry only because they are unwritten songs, recited and sung by those who know his beautiful life and love him. Denny is over ninety years of age, rather dried up in his body, but his soul, like a rare and beautiful flower, found only in the woods.

Modern Germany

TIME was when Great Britain stood forth peerless among the nations of the earth, all of which had to pay tribute to her industry, her merchant marine, her commerce, and her finance. To make these factors of her greatness irresistible for all future time she adopted the policy of free trade, of magnanimously admitting free of duty foreign foods and raw materials, the primary necessities of her industry. She hoped that foreign nations would be duly grateful for the bounteous favors thus unselfishly bestowed upon them, and would glady welcome the goods of England to compete their infantile attempts at establishing a modern industry out of existence. But, alas, the foreign nations, knowing neither gratitude nor political economy, refused to continue playing the *rôle* of tribute bearers to the "workshop of the world," and, entrenched behind barriers of protective circumvallation, they built up a modern industry of their own, and proceeded to compete with England in all the markets of the world.

It is true that notwithstanding foreign competition the industry and commerce of England continued to grow apace, but relatively, compared with the industry and commerce of the upstart nations, they declined. England lost its unrivaled primacy. Thence a wailing and a gnashing of teeth in the gates of the modern Zions, and the merchants of Birmingham and Manchester began to hark back to the fleshpots of Egypt, the economic policy, formerly declared anathema, of their benighted ancestors, and of the Americans and Germans. The success of the Germans, in particular, was galling, and seemed unaccountable but for their policy of protection, since they were not in possession of a vast, virgin and exceptionally rich soil, nor were they purveyors of the wheat and

cotton so essential to English industry, nor even were they Anglo-Saxons. Thus arose the controversy centering around the name of Joseph Chamberlain.

Modern Germany[1] is an outgrowth of this controversy. Its avowed purpose is to impel Britons to import the economic policies and governmental methods "made in Germany." Its cardinal principle is that England has fallen behind because she follows a *laissez-faire* policy, and that Germany has forged to the front because the German State is all-powerful and controls the individual citizen in all his doings. It is strange that our otherwise so keen-witted author fails to perceive that even if his fundamental propositions were as true as he deems them to be, it does not follow that England is free to adopt his counsel. The Germany of today is, first of all, Prusso-Germany, and the masses of the English nation are not likely to create, consciously and of their own free will, a class analogous to that military squirearchy which at one time was the Prussian State and is today its chief upholder and beneficiary. The same tendency to violent abstraction from the actual social conditions and consequent hasty generalization is observable thruout the book, as when the decline of the Netherlands from their former greatness and the destruction of the Polish Republic are attributed to an excess of individualism. The greatness of Holland, like that of Portugal, which was not overburdened with individualism, was bound to decline, because it lacked the necessary extension of base to support a structure reared to such dizzy hight, and the downfall of Poland was due to the total absence of those elements which are essential to a modern national existence—a native industry and middle class. Our author forgets that Polish "individualism" was not a *régime* of industrial *laissez-faire,* but an agrarian medieval anarchy.

Nevertheless, tho *Modern Germany* is a partisan, one-sided book, tho it abounds in errors of fact and errors of interpretation, tho its authorities—largely newspaper and magazine articles—are frequently quoted without due reservation and criticism, yet it is an extremely interesting, suggestive and instructive book, far more so in fact than many an academic work that boasts of its scientific impartiality and marshals a long array of unimpeachable authorities. Whatever one may think of the fundamental thesis of the book, its studies of world politics are exceptionally stimulating, and its conclusion that "the Eastern Question may be regarded by Great Britain with indifference," startling as it is, is expounded in an illuminating manner. The presentation, too, of German economic development, her rural industries, waterways and canals, railways and chemical industries will be grateful to every student of practical economics.

[1] MODERN GERMANY. Her Political and Economic Problems, Her Policy, Her Ambitions, and the Causes of Her Success. *By O. Eltzbacher.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50.

Canadian Conditions and Tendencies

THERE has never been any lack of books on Canada written by Englishmen; but there have been few of the class of Mr. Whates's *Canada: The New Nation.** In the main it differs from most English books on Canada in the extreme freedom with which Mr. Whates puts forward the results of his five months' thoro and conscientious study of social, economic, political and religious conditions in the Dominion. Most of the books on Canada of the last twenty years have been by English journalists and agriculturalists who have toured the Dominion at the expense of the Department of the Interior, and who in putting their experiences and observations into print had an eye to the production of a book which might be included in the literature of the Government immigration propaganda. Mr. Whates describes his volume as a book for "the settler, the emigrant and the politician"; but there is little likelihood that his work or any large part of it will be circulated in Great Britain at the expense of the Department of the Interior as a means of stimulating emigration to Canada. The book might be of service to people in England who are contemplating emigration to Can-

* CANADA: THE NEW NATION. A Book for the Settler, the Emigrant and the Politician. *By H. R. Whates.* New York and London: J. M. Dent & Co. 1906. Pp. xvii, 284. $1.50.

ada; for it makes clear what type of emigrant is likely to succeed and at what cost success must be purchased. It is, however, scarcely likely to fall into the hands of many Englishmen who have come under the influence of the continuous and energetic immigration propaganda which has been pushed in England since about 1897. If it did it might cause them to pause and reconsider their position; because while Mr. Whates shows that Canada undoubtedly offers great opportunities for settlement on the land, he makes it equally clear that the larger Canadian cities—Montreal, Toronto, or Winnipeg—offer no opportunities which should tempt either skilled or unskilled laborers to leave England for the Dominion.

Except for the fact that Mr. Whates lays far too much stress on the Canadian winter, and erroneously gives the impression that arctic conditions prevail from October to April, Canada as a field for British immigration has never been more discriminatingly described; nor have other phases of Canadian life and economy ever before received such outspoken treatment from any English writer who has put his observations into book form. Mr. Whates went out to Canada as the special correspondent of the London *Standard*. He was commissioned within a few months after the *Standard* had been acquired by Mr. Chamberlain's political friends to support his policy of fiscal reform. Next to the acceptance of Mr. Chamberlain's scheme by the electorate of Great Britain its success hinges on Canada; yet Mr. Whates devotes a whole chapter to showing that Canada has no use for Mr. Chamberlain's scheme; to explaining why Canada can never consent to part with her fiscal independence; and to exposing the humbug of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association in regard to Mr. Chamberlain's newest propaganda.

Another of the newer Imperialistic idols that Mr. Whates unceremoniously bowls over is the Cockney idea that Canada is anxious for a reorganization of Parliament at Westminster on lines that would admit the Dominion and the other self-governing colonies to be represented there. Mr. Whates finds that Canada's desire is to become an independent nation. Proof of this, he holds, is forthcoming in the recent movement for treaty-making powers; and in his opinion Canada will undoubtedly get this power "whether Great Britain makes such a concession of its Imperial rights gracefully or grudgingly."

The Princess Olga. By Ervin Wardman. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.50.

Apparently the day of the story of the imaginary European kingdom whose chief industry is intrigue is not yet over. A fair sample of the narrative of this class, Mr. Wardman's romance presents something distinctive in that its imperturbable and tremendously efficient hero is a representative of an American banking-house. Gordon Harding has plenty of exciting experiences in Crevonia, his fortunes being strangely intermingled with those of Mlle. Vaillant, a determined and, withal, charming young woman whom he meets before leaving New York. Mr. Wardman has a good sense of the dramatic, and the situations are handled satisfactorily.

A Sicilian Marriage. By Douglas Sladen. New York: James Pott & Co. $1.50.

An apology for a novel is Douglas Sladen's rambling narrative with Sicily as a background. The people are deadly dull and the author essays the impossible when he tries to arouse interest in what they do. He is scarcely more successful in his bits of description sandwiched between lifeless dialog. The illustrations showing Sicilian scenes are well enough, but one would not care to be burdened with the book in order to possess them.

Contrite Hearts. By Herman Bernstein. New York: A. Wessels & Co. $1.25.

Few writers—Jew or Gentile—have succeeded in penetrating the core of Jewish life, and presenting a picture of the Jew that is stamped with truth. While it is almost a truism that only the Jew understands the Jew, it is also a fact that the Jew has rarely been able to translate himself into the language of the stranger. Herman Bernstein is one of the few Jewish writers who always comes to the very threshold of success,

and, not having the genius necessary to grasp and transfix the living truth, misses it by a hair. *Contrite Hearts* is the story of an ever-present phenomenon in the abnormal life of the Russian Jew today—the struggle between fathers and (in this case) daughters, between the stern and unbending faith in the past and the mighty and passionate outburst for "life, more life," found, alas, away from the old. A typical Jewish household in the Russian pale is pictured, the father Cantor and Melamed (teacher) of the village. The eldest daughter falls in love with a university student who has objured the Jewish faith, and is compelled to choose between her lover and her home. Finally deserted by her lover, she comes to that Maelstrom of the New World, the East Side of New York. After a while she finds there her sister, whose experience has been somewhat similar. In time the father joins the immigrant stream, and, a broken-hearted man (his wife having died from sorrowing), meets the contrite pair. The charm of the story lies not alone in the fidelity of its presentation of Jewish life, but even more in the perfect simplicity of its language.

Where Speech Ends; A Music Maker's Romance. By Robert Haven Schauffler. New York: Moffatt, Yard & Co. $1.50.

Mr. Schauffler tries to put too much into his three-hundred-page study of the musical temperament. In the first place, there are two heroes—a rather distracting state of affairs at the best, and the more irritating when the novelist has yet a good deal to learn about balancing characters. Too many subsidiary stories are introduced in the account of the experiences of Peter Morris and Franz Hartmann in the Wolfgang orchestra. There is a superabundance of German dialect, and the author would have done well not to include in the narrative verses of his own making. One of these poems—ascribed, by the way, to the heroine of the tale, Gretchen, daughter of Herr Auber, a violinist—is prefaced with a statement from "one of the oldest and most revered men of letters in the West," who tells the gratified Gretchen that God has made her a poet. All this tends to obscure some really excellent work in the way of portraying the existence of such as respond to the conductor's *baton*, and things are not helped by Mr. Schauffler's efforts to make capital out of the pranks of Princeton collegians. However, there is in the book enough love of music and appreciations of certain sides of musical folk to justify Dr. Henry van Dyke's words of praise in the "Prelude." Not much interest will be taken in Peter and Franz's joint love affair, but the descriptions of concerts are well worth while, and one enters with zest into the merry-makings of the members of the orchestra.

The House of Cobwebs and Other Stories, By George Gissing. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

The chief value of this lies in the introductory essay of fifty pages by Thomas Seccombe, which gives a very interesting account of Gissing's life and a sympathetic critique of his work. Few authors nowadays have literally suffered as he did for the bare necessities of life; walking twelve hours in London to save 'bus fare and living on peanuts for five days in Troy, N. Y., are two instances of his penury. It was such bitter experiences that gave him the power to describe the squalor and sordidness, the vulgarity and snobbery, the dulness and triviality of lower middle-class life in London. We are not surprised to read that Dickens was his admiration and model, for he was much like him in his choice of subjects and treatment, but he lacked Dickens's Mark Tapley faculty of seeing the bright side of everything. These seventeen stories form a good introduction to Gissing, for they well represent his power and his limitations.

Bess of the Woods. By Warwick Deeping. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.50.

There is sufficient incident in Warwick Deeping's latest romance to hold the attention, altho the story is not particularly ingenious. The scene is Sussex, and the time far enough removed so that a duel between English gentlemen is not surprising. Richard Jeffray, a young squire, whose knowledge of womankind is of the slightest, is about to be inveigled into a marriage with Jilian, the daughter of Sir Peter Hardacre, his neighbor.

The match is sorely needed to repair the Hardacre fortunes, and the designing Jilian and her family play their cards so well that the end is almost attained. But Richard meets Bess, a beautiful creature of gentle birth, whose lot has fallen with a gang of smugglers and cutthroats, and soon he comes to know real love from the counterfeit. Many obstacles must be surmounted before the time-honored ending, for Jeffray's troth has been plighted to Jilian and Bess is made to marry the brutal Dan Grimshaw. The situation might dismay matter-of-fact people, but a story-teller is incited by it to further effort. The author's character sketching is rather superficial, his only creation worthy of note being the hero's world-wise aunt. The most distinctive element in the story is the expression of Mr. Deeping's love of nature, and many a descriptive passage will be read with pleasure.

In Cure of Her Soul. By F. J. Stimson. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

J. S. of Dale, whose "Guerndale" delighted readers a generation ago, has written the story, becoming so common in our fiction, of a man who chooses the wrong woman in early life and is unfortunate enough to find it out in the light shed by another woman's eyes; but he has not made his hero immoral or ignoble, in an essentially ignoble situation. Austin Pinckney is a fine young fellow, who comes back from Europe, at four and twenty, with the fixed desire of entering public life and giving his best energies to his country. This he has to enter thru the doorway of the Cambridge Law School. "In America a man must take some mask of serving himself if he would serve his country." The chivalrous boy learns in the first chapter that a beautiful and innocent girl of eighteen is to be forced to marry many millions, and, incidentally, a very bad and brutal man. He resolves to save her by the means young Lochinvar used: a swift escape and a hasty marriage to a girl whose unformed nature he does not know or understand, tho her beauty is an open book to be read of all men. The little that any newly married people know about each other is least in their case, as they have had no courtship acquaintance. They half-love, and doubt and drift apart, the wife is ambitious in a social way, and learns to regret the millions she had repudiated. And the other woman comes, Mary Ravenel, a lovely, gracious creature, a settlement worker, full of unselfish care for others, the ideal of man and the crown of womanhood, and Austin's heart goes out to her, in love and worship, which are never told, save in a letter buried for three years, until his wife would seek a divorce. Mary's ethics are not those of the world about her. We wish the author could have worked out his problem without having recourse to the old expedient of removing one of the factors by death. People in real life usually have to live on, and find some answer to their questionings for themselves. They cannot die when they wish, even to straighten the tangled threads for those they love. But Mr. Stimson is to be commended for making no plea for easy divorce; for, indeed, repudiating it with all the strength of his art.

The Treasure of Heaven—A Romance of Riches. By Marie Corelli. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

This is another of Miss Corelli's series of "Tracts for the Times" in romantic form. This time the root of all evil is attacked in her usual lively style, on the theme of a multi-millionaire of seventy years, who, failing to find honor, love, friendship or loyalty among the crowd of sycophants that surround him, conceals his identity, and going into the country as a poor man finds that in rural England there still linger a few hearts untainted by the corruption of the day. Needless to say all those who befriended him when incognito find themselves surprisingly rewarded when his will is read. Incidentally the authoress slaps all around at her particular aversions, such as modern education, the newspapers, motor cars, Andrew Carnegie and ritualism. The reader will be surprised to find in this volume her photograph, published for the first time. Certain sketches and amateur photographs of Miss Corelli have been in circulation, even on postals, supposedly to gratify the natural curiosity of her numerous and devoted admirers, but it appears from the "Au-

thor's Note" that she regards these pictures—which apparently did not do her justice—as attempts to injure her literary reputation:

"But—owing to the fact that various gross, and I think I may say libellous, and fictitious misrepresentations of me have been freely and unwarrantedly circulated thruout Great Britain, the colonies, and America, by certain 'lover' sections of the pictorial press, which, with a zeal worthy of a better and kinder cause, have striven by this means to alienate my readers from me . . . it appears to my publishers advisable that authentic likeness of myself, as I truly am today, should now be issued in order to prevent any further misleading of the public by fraudulent inventions."

This apparently is a new scheme invented by the "reptile press" for downing an author, publishing his picture. Why did not some of the many enemies of George Eliot and Ernest Renan think of it and try to stop the sale of their books by publishing authentic portraits of them? We are sorry that Miss Corelli's generosity does not go so far as to allow us to reproduce this photograph. But perhaps it will be sufficient to tell our readers that she looks just like her books. *Le style c'est la femme.*

In Vanity Fair; A Tale of Frocks and Femininity. By Eleanor Hoyt Brainerd. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.50.

Should the Parisian dressmaker ever discover that the creations of the Rue de la Paix were not attracting deserved attention, an appeal should be made to Mrs. Brainerd to write another book. Her invitation to the shrine of fashion—do her sisters need the bidding?—is an alluring one, the only thing lacking being detailed description of the marvelous gowns held up as models to the world of fashion. It is with what may be called the atmosphere in which these gowns are produced and worn that the vivacious author concerns herself. She writes of the famous dictators of styles and their work shops—"ateliers" is the word she prefers—and pays all the tribute that enthusiasm could demand to the artistic qualities constantly exercised in the adorning of beauty. She descants on the places in Paris where the well dressed are to be seen, having something to say, also, of Trouville and Deauville, Cannes, Nice and Monte Carlo. The style is well suited to the theme.

Erichthonius and the Three Daughters of Cecrops. By Benjamin Powell. 8vo, pp. 86. 9 plates. The Macmillan Co.

This thin volume is one of the "Cornell Studies in Classical Philology," and a very careful and admirable investigation in the line of Miss Harrison's studies of the origins of Greek mythology. It is especially a study of serpent worship, and the author is probably correct in seeing much more of Oriental influence in such worship than does Miss Harrison. But the study is confined to classical sources, with some modern ethnological comparisons, and no reference is made to the numerous evidences of snake worship in ancient Semitic art, such as the archaic seated Babylonian god with a serpent body, and the nearer and later figures in which the two legs become serpents. And in the discussion of serpent phallism one expects a reference to the famous bas-relief of Bel and the Dragon in the British Museum.

Uncle William. The Man Who Was Shiftless. By Jennette Lee. New York: The Century Co. $1.00.

Mr. Pratt. By Joseph C. Lincoln. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. $1.50.

Would not the writers of seacoast stories do well to vary their program a little? In reading Jennette Lee's *Uncle William,* and Joseph C. Lincoln's *Mr. Pratt,* one feels very much the same as when witnessing a play in which the leading part is tolerably well taken, but with decidedly poor support. Had Mrs. Lee and Mr. Lincoln devoted more attention to the rounding out of their narratives a better impression would be created. As it is, the moderate interest in the central figures is not sufficient to balance the failings of the books in other respects. Team play among the characters is needed. The "shif'less" Uncle William looks upon the sea from Nova Scotia; Sol Pratt studies the waves and the sky from Cape Cod. One point of resemblance between them makes an immediate impression—they are both so very obliging. Indeed, it is to be gathered from these narratives that the mission in life of dwellers by the tides is to make things comfortable for fellow mortals who come their way. The desire to please is really a master passion with Uncle William, the chief object of his

solicitude being a young artist who, certainly, is in need of assistance pecuniarily and otherwise. Before Uncle William has finished with him a love affair is brought to a happy conclusion, and the painter is on the high road to fame. How this all comes about directly and indirectly thru the kindly ministrations of the grizzly veteran of the Northern shores, Mrs. Lee tells pleasantly enough, tho the book people, outside of Uncle William himself, are on the lay-figure order and the plot is quite absurdly mechanical.

Faults of construction are even more glaringly evident in Mr. Lincoln's story, if so slight an affair from the viewpoint of incident can be called a story at all. Two city men come to the Cape and the author proceeds to make sport of them. Sol Pratt standing, of course, for the incarnation of knowledge as opposed to the ignorance in regard to various important "Down East" matters exhibited by the strangers. It is interesting to speculate what would have become of the innocents deprived of the care of their willing slave. But Sol enjoys doing quite as much as they enjoy being done for, so, perhaps, it's an even thing. There is some fun in the tale and some would-be fun, the latter rather predominating. Mr. Lincoln has done better with Cape scenes and people than in the book at hand.

In Olde Connecticut. Being a Record of Quaint, Curious and Romantic Happenings in Colony Times and Later. By Charles Burr Todd. New York: The Grafton Press.

This book is one of the Grafton Series. a series established for the purpose of giving to the public in convenient style a set of books dealing with the early history of our country—in the form of short biographies and reprints of important old books and documents. Three or four of these books are already on the market; among the rest "Historic Hadley" and "King Phillip's War." The present volume is a model of those that can be gathered from the byways of history. It fits well into Old Home Week sentiment, which sentiment is probably accountable for the increase of such books. The turning of the tide of population from the city to the country has something to do with it. The renaissance of simple living in country surroundings has wakened an interest in the legends and local incidents associated with our villages and more rustic life. The object of this series, the editor tells us, is to pick up historical data of this humble sort and save it from oblivion. The main traveled roads of ordinary historians are to be avoided, and the authors of these books will take the crossroads, the tow-paths and the by-paths thru the meadows and the woods. The result will no doubt be something very acceptable to the American readers. In this volume the purpose of the series has been admirably accomplished. We find a most interesting history of the whale-boat privateersmen, during the Revolutionary War—very little of which can be found in current history. There is a full account of Longfellow's relations to the town of Killingworth in Connecticut, and the story of his famous poem, "The Birds of Killingworth." There seems to have been no real basis for the poem in any town action, except that Killingworth yearly chose two leaders, whose business it should be to organize companies for a challenge attack upon hawks, owls, crows, blackbirds, and squirrels, excepting the gray, and other mischievous animals. Some years each side would bring them in by the bushel. But it is true that the birds grew scarce, and probably the valuable varieties often got shot. The Connecticut declaration of independence, issued by Governor Trumbull, June 18th, 1776, that is sixteen days before the one adopted at Philadelphia, is here given us in full and its history. It is a theological manifesto rather than political. It seems probable, however, that the spirit of the immortal document drawn up by Jefferson was the common property of the whole people. It only put in form the universal popular sentiment. There is more piety in this Connecticut declaration, or rather proclamation, than there is political eloquence; but it was the spirit that animated New England thruout the war. It was an appeal to God as much as to man. It closed with these words:

"In the name of the General Assembly I do hereby earnestly recommend to all, both min-

isters and people, frequently to meet together for social prayer to Almighty God, for the outpouring of His blessed Spirit upon this guilty land—that he would awaken His people to righteousness and repentance, bless our councils and prosper our arms."

All the ministers of the gospel in the colony are directed to read the proclamation in their churches, and enforce the exhortations contained in it, in their public instructions and by their pious example.

Memories of a Great Schoolmaster. By James P. Conover. Pp. xxv, 270. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

The Rev. Henry Augustus Coit, D.D., was born January 30, 1830. Early in 1856, Dr. and Mrs. Shattuck, of Boston, gave a country house, about two miles from Concord, N. H., for the site of St. Paul's Boys' School, to be conducted in connection with the Protestant Episcopal Church. Mr. Coit was appointed headmaster in April, 1856, and remained in that post until his death in February, 1895. Nearly thirty-nine years of teaching and management in the same institution is the record of the clergyman whose life has brought forth this tribute from "an old St. Paul's boy." Such a work as this is above criticism, for it is the outpouring of gratitude for the privilege of being under the teaching of a man of striking personality, wise judgment, and a loving and lovable temperament. Mr. Conover has added a paper of Dr. Coit's, which appeared originally in *The Forum*, on "An American Boys' School—What It Should Be," and a sermon on "The Resurrection Life." There is also an appendix, with notices of his death and appreciations from several sources.

Days of the Past. A Medley of Memories. By Alexander Innes Shand. Pp. 319. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.00.

Alexander Innes Shand is too well known in the field of sport and military biography for any question as to the acceptability of anything that comes from his pen. He calls his *Days of the Past* a medley of memories, and very interesting memories they are. In 1851 Mr. Shand was a youth old enough to enjoy seeing Queen Victoria, the Prince Consort, the "Iron Duke," and the "Great Exhibition," the first of the long series of expositions. This will give some idea as to how far back the memories go. He tells of changes in the rural conditions of Scotland, his native land; of changes in the mode of living in London; in Edinburgh; in the Scottish ecclesiastical system; of changes in the conduct of sport and the preservation of game; and there is a wealth of literary recollections which embrace some of the foremost names in literature and journalism. The book is written in a pleasant, easy and attractive style and will commend itself to those who desire to know what London life, especially in literary circles, was half a century ago. It deserves its place among Mr. Shand's lighter works, such as "Mountain, Stream and Covert," "Shooting" and "Old-Time Travel."

Months at the Lakes. By the Rev. and Honorary Canon of Carlisle, H. D. Rawnsley. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.75.

Canon Rawnsley is getting very well known in this country as a poet-naturalist. He describes his present book as a series of compound pictures or impressions, drawn from the notes that he has taken during the past twenty years, while spending his time at the English lakes. He has been a student of human nature quite as thoröly as of physical nature, and a good half of the interest in the book comes from his account of the goings on among the Dale folk and matters of general interest for lovers of country life in the cottages. It was a well thought out plan to arrange these notes under the head of the months. The result is considerably better, in the way of making a readable book, than some of the volumes of Thoreau, as lately edited. The book warms our hearts for January as surely as for May and August. Good observers are not as scarce as they used to be, thanks to the scientific turn of our colleges, yet all of these observers are not skilful with the pen. The Canon has told his story so well that we are able to see and to hear almost as if we were his companions. The engravings are of such admirable quality as to help us still farther in our personal observations. The book is in every sense a home book, much more so than those of our own

Abbott, Bolles and even Burroughs. The Canon tells us a great deal about the common folk, and never overlooks any bit of quaintness that comes in his way. His pictures of country games are specially full and delightful, showing his British blood. The Grassmere Sports, occurring always on the third Thursday of August, show rural England to be almost as simple in its ways as in the days of Scott. It is during this August month that rural England opens its heart and its doors most freely to outsiders; let Americans make note of this. The fashion of what is termed "tekking in parties," that is, summer boarders, is growing of late, and there is hardly a farm in the dales that will not open its doors to those who are called "far-comers." The woman body at these lake land farms is always "t-maister," and she is a shrewd wife you may be sure; and if she opens her door to be "bodered wi' sic like" she will have her perquisite in full. The habit is making the English peasantry less provincial very rapidly, while it takes a good deal out of the cockney Londoner. In other words, the drift countryward, which has grown so steadily in this country, is taking possession of Great Britain as well.

Cornish Saints and Sinners. By J. Henry Harris. Pp. vii, 312. New York: Bohn, Lane Co.

On somewhat the same lines as "Three Men in a Boat" Mr. Harris begins his *Cornish Saints and Sinners* by telling how he and two companions went for a vacation to Cornwall, in the southwest of England. Two of the party were of a decided literary turn, and as the "West Country" is full of legend, folklore and superstition they had no difficulty in collecting sufficient material for one of the most amusing books on the Cornish folk that has appeared. Baring-Gould and Robert Hawker, of Morwenstow, have gone over the same ground, but their work has a far more serious tone. Mr. Harris sets out to find amusement and he finds it. Cornwall is a land of saints, and probably no other part of Great Britain and Ireland has such a number of quaint legends about the early British Church. Mr. Harris has collected many of these. But it is also a land with a peculiar people, until recently speaking an old British tongue, and exhibiting a strong relationship to the Bretons of the coast of France. Fays and fairies (under the name of "piskies") still haunt many a nook and corner; the folklore is among the richest in the British Isles, and the people are characterized by a sense of pithy humor, on which Mr. Harris has drawn largely. *Cornish Saints and Sinners* is undoubtedly a very enjoyable book.

Christianity and the Working Classes. Edited by George Haw. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

Two years ago Mr. Robert Blatchford, by a series of articles in his newspaper, *The Clarion,* which were afterward published as a book under the title "God and my Neighbor," stimulated into hostility the existing indifference of members of the working classes to the churches and stirred churchmen to anxiety over the decay of religious faith. Mr. George Haw edited a series of articles in reply to Mr. Blatchford, and this volume is an echo from that controversy. Almost all the writers agree that "the all-essential thing today is for 'the Church' to be converted to Christianity"—a confession of faithlessness that is sufficient to justify the lamented detachment of the workmen from the Church. The clergy contend that workingmen are naturally religious and can be attracted by a modern, vital presentation of old teachings. The labor leaders agree that the Church's neglect of social questions is the prime cause of the alienation of the workmen; but the clerical essayists, tho chosen for their radicalism, do not accept that contention, and give little hope that the Church will seek to win back the multitudes by taking a keener interest in social readjustment.

Trinity College, Cambridge. By W. W. Rouse Ball, Fellow of the College. Pp. xiii, 107. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 75 cents.

The book the title of which stands at the head of this article is the first of a very interesting series, called "The College Monographs," which proposes to deal with the colleges of the English Universities of Oxford and Cambridge. They are very convenient in size, very

moderate in price, written by members of the societies which they treat of, and they are well and quaintly illustrated. They will be invaluable to those who intend to visit the ancient universities to study the college buildings, their constitutions and their history. This volume, by W. W. Rouse Ball, Fellow of Trinity, is an admirable handbook to Trinity College, which is the largest collegiate foundation either at Cambridge or Oxford, and which was founded by Henry VIII in 1546. Mr. Ball, adequately and appreciatively describes the buildings, both exteriors and interiors, enters into a short history of the medieval university and then gives a history of the college and of the most famous names connected with it. As every one who goes to Cambridge visits Trinity, the book will be very useful.

Pebbles

ONE of these days a man will jump into the Missouri River and drown, and his widow will sue the city because it permitted the river to flow by without a wire net over it to keep out would-be suicides.—*Atchison Globe.*

A NEW story relates that a boy said at breakfast that he knew the name of the beau sister had in the parlor last night. It was George Dont. He had heard her call him George Dont a dozen times or more.—*Kansas City Journal.*

"MY wife sent two dollars in answer of an advertisement of a sure method of getting rid of superfluous fat."

"And did she get the information she wanted?"

"Sure; she got a reply telling her to sell it to the soap man."—*Mystic, Conn., Times.*

A COMPANY selling salve sent a quantity to a man, requiring him to write a puff. He wrote that he had a dog that got about two inches of his tail cut off. He applied the salve to the wound and the tail grew out to natural length. He applied the salve to the piece of tail and a whole new dog grew on—*Woman's Home Companion.*

A MEMBER of the faculty of the University of Wisconsin tells of some amusing replies made by a pupil undergoing an examination in English. The candidate had been instructed to write out examples of the indicative, the subjunctive, the potential and the exclamatory moods. His efforts resulted as follows:

"I am endeavoring to pass an English examination. If I answer twenty questions I shall pass. If I answer twelve questions I may pass. God help me!"—*Harper's Weekly.*

WILBUR J. CARR, of the State Department, had occasion to call at the house of a neighbor late at night.

He rang the doorbell. After a long wait a head poked out of a second story window.

"Who's there, asked a voice.

"Mr. Carr," was the reply.

"Well," said the voice, as the window banged shut, "what do I care if you missed a car? Why don't you walk, and not wake up the people to tell them about it?"—*Pittsburg Press.*

WHY all this fuss about the peek-a-boo waist? It looks cool, is cool, and is certainly pretty and becoming. What's wrong with it? Do the modest men who are fighting the peek-a-boo want a girl to wear furs in summer? The men would wear peek-a-boo garments, too, if it were not for their ugly hairy skin showing thru.——A PICNIC doesn't seem to be the only occasion when the man wanders off after the feast and the woman is left to clear up the debris.——WIVES might remember this: When a husband is neglected, he is in a particularly receptive mood for the flattery which the Other Woman pays him.—*Atchison Globe.*

THE story is told of two Trenton men who hired a horse and trap for a little outing not long ago. Upon reaching their destination, the horse was unharnessed and permitted peacefully to graze while the men fished for an hour or two.

When they were ready to go home, a difficulty at once presented itself, inasmuch as neither of the Trentonians knew how to reharness the horse. Every effort in this direction met with dire failure, and the worst problem was properly to adjust the bit. The horse himself seemed to resent the idea of going into harness again.

Finally one of the friends, in great disgust, sat down in the road. "There's only one thing we can do, Bill," said he.

"What's that?" asked Bill.

"Wait for the foolish beast to yawn!"—*Outing.*

A COUNTRY newspaper man who is very fond of honey visited a neighboring city recently, and at one of the hotels he was served with some delicious honey. He enjoyed it so much that he told his wife all about it when he returned home.

On his next trip to the city she accompanied him. They visited the same hotel, and when the noon meal was being served he said to his wife that he hoped they had some more of that honey. It did not appear, however, and the newspaper man, therefore, beckoned to a waiter and said: "Say, Sambo, where is my honey?" He was almost paralyzed when that worthy grinned and replied: "She doan work here no more, boss. She done got a job at the silk mill."

The wife received a handsome new dress before they returned home, after making a solemn promise not to tell the story.—*Lippincott's.*

Editorials

Mr. Bryan and the New Democracy

THE spectacular return of Mr. Bryan from his tour around the world and his immediate presentation of himself to the American people as an independent leader of a new Democracy is an event of deeply interesting and possibly of serious import. His speech of last Thursday evening in Madison Square Garden was no ordinary performance. His political enemies and his friendly critics must concur with his warmest admirers in recognizing it as an able, a thoughtful and a thoroly fearless review of existing conditions.

Ignoring all the old questions that have furnished the stock platitudes of Democratic platforms for a generation, Mr. Bryan, with a sure perception, selected the really vital issues of the present time—those that the people feel, and upon which they wish under competent leadership to align themselves. With discrimination he analyzed forces and tendencies. With the courage and the independence of a man who has thought out his own conclusions, and proposes to stand for them without asking what others think, but with the faith also of the leader who believes that the people will see what he sees, and go where he leads, he suggested the policies that he wishes to see put in operation. His program is nothing less than a reconstruction of American political democracy, and, in our judgment, he has inaugurated a movement that will grow to formidable proportions, and which, therefore, must be very seriously regarded.

Naturally enough, the Republican press attempts to minimize the scope and the force of Mr. Bryan's declaration by selecting from it certain specific propositions, and dealing with these as if they comprised his whole exposition and program. Thus they single out for comment his indictment of the trusts, or his plan to transfer the railroads to national and State ownership. They deceive themselves, however, if they suppose that the people will see in Mr. Bryan's Democracy only these particulars. The real substance of Mr. Bryan's doctrine is that the American republic is rapidly becoming a plutocracy, and that the enormously wealthy minority of the people is wielding a gigantic power which threatens incalculable evil unless it is curbed in time. The causes of plutocracy he sees chiefly in the trust organization of industry, and the policy of discrimination, long practiced by privately owned railroads, which has enabled the greater corporation to crush their weaker competitors. His proposed public ownership of railroads is, therefore, only a means to an end, namely, a restoration of competition in industry and a more equal distribution of wealth. He does not believe that any less radical step will avail. The regulation of rates by the Interstate Commerce Commission he regards as opening the way for the most thorogoing and shameless control of politics by the corporations that we have yet witnessed. Only by public ownership of the great means of transportation can all producers and consumers be placed upon terms of equality in their business relations, as thru the public operation of the post office they are placed upon terms of equality in the communication of intelligence.

It is idle to assume that the American people will not take Mr. Bryan's analysis of our economic situation and his suggestions of policy very seriously, or that multitudes will not adopt them as their political faith. The revelations of individual and corporate wrongdoing, of outrageous betrayal of trusts, of corrupt alliances between corporations and politicians, have profoundly moved the great masses of honest, hard-working farmers, traders and workingmen thruout the length and breadth of the land. Interest in the possibilities of the public ownership of the greater public utilities has been very rapidly growing, and a desire to see a considerable extension of our experimenting in this direction is very general. Mr. Bryan's appeal to this mass of sentiment and opinion will, we think, be immensely more effective than Mr.

Hearst's. Rightly or wrongly, Mr. Hearst is regarded as self-seeking by many elements in the population which have no fault to find with the political philosophy set forth in the editorial columns of his newspapers. Mr. Bryan, on the other hand, is almost everywhere regarded as a genuine man of the people, capable of much disinterestedness, much capacity for self-sacrifice, and, above all, as holding his real convictions so sincerely that he would rather imperil his political chances than compromise with his conscience.

Among the plain people to whom a man like Mr. Bryan will thus undoubtedly appeal there has been for two or three years past an exceedingly eager watching of President Roosevelt and his official conduct. There has been a very generous disposition to hope for much from this quarter, believing, as they do, that Mr. Roosevelt is sincerely determined to defend popular interests against corporate power, they would gladly rally to him. But yet they do not fail to observe the too obvious circumstance that, after all is said and done, the great corporate interests are still, as in the past, closely allied with Republican party politics.

This much, then, at least, seems fairly certain. Mr. Bryan has made the attempt to reorganize the political democracy, namely, that of asserting the overshadowing importance at the present time of the great issue of social economic democracy in the struggle against plutocracy. He has at least opened up the possibility of again rallying some millions of American voters to the standard of a Democratic party. He has made it probable that once more our politics will be a struggle over real issues and that they will be profoundly interesting because fraught with vital destinies.

Mr. Bryan on Railroads

Mr. Bryan says he does not believe in Socialism, but in individualism, and yet he wants more Socialism. That is a perfectly reasonable position and is one that we have long defended. He would have individual ownership where competition is possible, and public ownership where monopoly is in the nature of the case unavoidable. That is a perfectly clear and sane proposition, and it provides for very large application. It would provide for the protection of free competition against trusts, and on the other hand for public ownership in many cases where competition is impossible or difficult, as with railways, canals, trolley lines, telegraphs, telephones and municipal lighting and water.

It is these monopolies, given by franchises to corporations, which chiefly produce enormous and inordinate fortunes and endanger the community. Inasmuch as they possess their dangerous power by means of their franchises from cities or States, the remedy is in the hands of the people. The people can do something by rate regulation, by three-cent fares, eighty-cent gas, and by State and interstate commissions; or they can resume their full authority by ownership of monopolistic public utilities. This is what Mr. Bryan proposes for the railroads of the United States.

He would have the United States Government own certain trunk lines, and the several States own and control other more local lines. The public ownership of railways has been with us an ultimate object of desire, an ideal to be looked for, but one which there is no hope of soon reaching. The task would be enormous of transferring from private to Government control 211,000 miles of railways, a mileage equal to that of Europe and Asia combined, and with a valuation of over fifteen billion dollars, about half as much as the total debt of all the nations in the world. To take on this stupendous amount of obligation at once, and attempt to operate all these railroads as one system, would be an enormous task, which might stagger the wildest economist; but we believe that the time will come when it will be undertaken and achieved, but gradually, not suddenly or hastily, as has lately been attempted in Japan.

But Mr. Bryan's scheme is an extraordinary one. He does not tell us yet when or how he would reach his desire, but he would have a few trunk lines owned by the United States, and most railroads owned by the several States. On the face of it this would seem to produce intolerable confusion, worse than that of

the conflicting State legislation on divorce. How would State commissions, operating their railways within State lines, while at an imaginary line the railroads pass into the ownership of other States, manage to keep schedules and rates in harmony? There is room for intolerable chaos. But Mr. Bryan gives us some comfort. He tells us that he has traveled on such trains in Europe, crossing national lines, and that he has observed no trouble. There the railroads are mostly owned by the governments, and yet commissions manage to work in harmony, Sweden with Norway, Germany with Austria and Switzerland. This is true, and we presume that, with great trouble and complexity, interstate comity might generally be maintained. Yet it would be a most complex task, ever liable to confusion.

Mr. Bryan's declared object in having the States rather than the nation own most of the railroads is to maintain the old consecrated doctrine of State rights. Possibly to our view those rights are not as sacred as they are to him, and we should feel that public interests were quite as well secured by national as by State ownership of railroads. It is in that direction we have looked. To that conclusion we think that Mr. Bryan will come. We seem to remember that in his feelers on the subject before his profitable trip abroad he spoke only of State ownership. Now he allows national ownership of certain trunk lines. That limited number will increase, when the question becomes a practical one, and the branch roads will go with the trunk lines.

But a new difficulty is introduced by the Southern Democrats. To a man they seem opposed to Mr. Bryan's plan, and for a reason not at first suspected. They say that any national ownership will endanger their general system of Jim Crow cars for negroes, for national laws will follow national ownership and will not allow discrimination between the races. Jim Crow cars they will have, profit or no profit, with no regard to pocket, politics or religion. It is declared that it was this difficulty, this passionate sentiment in the strongly Democratic States, which led Mr. Bryan to favor State rather than national ownership. He has spoken warmly for the belated races in India and the Philippines, but he has been very silent as to any wrongs of a corresponding race in this country. It was very noticeable that John Sharp Williams, leader of the Democrats in the House of Representatives, purposely avoided paying court to Mr. Bryan on his return, for the reason that he does not believe in public ownership of railroads and he knew it was to be in Mr. Bryan's platform. Southern conservatism, with Southern love for the Jim Crow car, explains the Southern frost.

Now the difference between Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Bryan is this: Mr. Roosevelt says that if the railroads resist control by Congress and the Interstate Commission the people will have public ownership, but he does not say he believes in it or desires it. Mr. Bryan plainly says he does desire it, but he yet says that if the railroads gracefully submit to control public ownership will not be a speedy issue. There is no practical difference between the two. Both put off the issue to see how control by the Interstate Commission works. We do not, therefore, think that the Southern Democrats, or any one else, need take Mr. Bryan's pronouncement on railroad ownership very seriously at present. They need not fear to follow his banner in the next national election; and if a certain number of conservative men, like Mr. Williams and Senator Bailey, of Texas, are unwilling to vote for him, the loss will be more than made up by the Tom Watson following of Populists.

We agree with Mr. Bryan that public ownership of railroads is not a present nor an early issue. It must wait. It is well to accustom the people to the idea, but it must ripen while other public issues nearer at hand are being settled, such as municipal ownership of local public utilities, and the development of the Post Office, by adding postal banks and postal telegraphs and telephones and expressage—a process of experience and education, with an improvement in our Civil Service, and the reduction of our national debt, are necessary before we can take on the prodigious task of buying and operating our railroads.

Our Navy and Our Commercial Marine

During this week there has been a grand display of our splendid Navy in the presence of the President of the United States, the Secretary of the Navy, and many thousands of admiring citizens. There have been boasts that ours is the third navy in the world in point of strength. Twelve mighty battleships, four armored cruisers of the first class, as many monitors, and as many protected cruisers, and over twenty other destroyers and auxiliary vessels have manned their yards, gone thru with their evolutions, and fired their salutes. Besides these, we have nearly twice as many other corresponding ships of war in commission or under construction, and the lovers of the Navy tell us that it is this new Navy that has given us our recognized power and influence among the nations of the world.

It has, doubtless, had its influence; but it was with a vastly inferior Navy that we destroyed the Spanish fleet and captured the Spanish colonies. We do not seem to discover that it is the possession and employment of a strong Navy which is turning the goodwill of the South American Republics toward us, but the assurance that we will not use our Navy as Great Britain and Germany have used theirs to collect debts. We confess that we can see no advantage to be gained by further increasing our naval strength, so as to keep it even with or superior to that of Great Britain, France or Germany. Indeed, that was no bad parable which Mr. Bryan repeated for our readers last week, when he represented three men living on a lake, and a builder of boats going from one to another urging each to protect himself against the others. This is a day for growing peace and arbitration, rather than for increased armaments of war.

A principal argument on which the Emperor of Germany has relied in trying to persuade the Reichstag to build an enormous navy, is the claim that a big navy will be of great advantage to develop and protect a commercial marine. It is true that the German commercial marine has grown rapidly by the side of the growth of the German navy. But the one growth is not the result of the other. It will be instructive just now, when so many are calling on us to increase our ships of war, to notice what is the state of our commercial marine. Indeed, it is almost true that we have no foreign commerce under our own flag. Nearly the whole of our foreign commerce is in foreign ships, and that, too, when a hundred years ago and less we had a fine body of American vessels engaged in foreign trade. And then we had no Navy. It might be profitable for our statesmen to discuss the reason for this extinction of a very profitable carrying trade and find and adopt a remedy. We have a splendid coasting marine, for the very good reason that our laws do not allow any other nation to take a share in its business, but our legislation is not sufficient to re-create our foreign commercial marine.

During the year just closed the total net tons of both sail and steam vessels that entered our ports was 2,030,584 tons, an increase of 2½ per cent. on the previous year. But during the last year the total foreign tonnage entering our ports was 17,418,386 net tons, or an increase of 1,922,247 tons, or about 12½ per cent. That is, the bare increase for one year of foreign tonnage engaged in commerce with this country was very nearly equal to the total tonnage of American-owned commercial marine. While, during the last twenty years our Navy has grown so prodigiously from almost nothing, our commercial marine has grown relatively smaller and smaller. We may be getting to be magnificent in the art of war, but in foreign commerce we are insignificant, so that our consuls abroad, in many cities, hardly see an American flag enter their ports once in a year. Our vessels may venture as far as Havana, and some may cross the Pacific to Manila or Hong Kong, but very seldom to the other Asiatic or African or Australian ports, where British and German ships monopolize the trade; and, indeed, very few are the American vessels that enter the Baltic or the Mediterranean Sea.

Our points are two: first, that American commerce does not depend on a great American Navy; and, second, that it is a first duty of statesmanship to remove the obstacles to, and to make the

way easy for, the building up of a prosperous American commercial marine.

The Psychology of a Pious Thief

In the case of President Frank K. Hipple, LL.D., of the Real Estate Trust Company of Philadelphia, we seem to have another case of a good man gone wrong. He was so good, so trustworthy, so conscientious, so unwilling to employ any one who drank or gambled or smoked, so strenuous in his righteousness, that the bank examiners did not think it important to examine his company often or very strictly, and the directors took his word for everything, and the Trustees of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church made him their treasurer and put nearly a million dollars in his trust, and the Sustentation Committee of the Synod of Pennsylvania also made him their treasurer, as did the Presbyterian Hospital of Philadelphia, and the American branch of the Pan-Presbyterian Alliance. He was, then, a prominent, notable, trusted, Christian man of business, lawyer and financier.

But he went wrong. He robbed the depositors in his company, deceived and lied to his directors, stole and borrowed on securities deposited with his company, and wrecked it to the tune of seven million dollars; and then, when exposure was certain, he committed suicide. That was the kind of a "good man," whom all the world trusted. They said that he did not steal from the benevolent or religious societies whose funds were in his power. But these funds, by later reports, are in confusion, and he sacrilegiously abstracted bonds of the Presbyterian Hospital. This is pleasant to know — that most of those funds were in the form of mortgages, which he could not hypothecate.

Such a case is interesting as a psychological study. We may presume that Mr. Hipple began his religious life with the usual reality, for we are not now required to believe it impossible to fall from grace. Doubtless the temptation to gross dishonesty came gradually, and it was a long time before he found out that his religion had quite vanished, if, indeed, he ever discovered it.

It is the commonest of all observation and experience that right and wrong exist side by side in the same person. That there is such a dual nature, having its alternate victories in the soul, St. Paul remarks at length, speaking of the law in his body warring against the law of his mind; and there are few people so far advanced as to reach that state when they are of those

> "Glad souls, without reproach or blot,
> Who do Thy will and know it not."

Most of us find that when we would do good evil is present with us, and that we have too blindly reposed our trust in our tried virtue or religion.

And this commingling of right and wrong impulses is by no means prevented by religion. Indeed, religion is only one phase of morals—duty toward God, as well as duty toward man; and one may alternately be controlled, it is sad to say, by his selfish passions and his altruistic or religious principles. That is the experience of nearly every soul; and that should make us hesitate always to put the worst construction on the public fall from reputable virtue of a supposed good man. The lapse may have come under a special impulse of evil, just as John B. Gough went on a debauch after he had begun the life of total abstinence. David's case is typical.

But there are other cases in which the victory of the right and wrong impulses does not alternate, but seems to coexist at the same time. A man may have great religious nature and purpose, and yet be caught in such a net of wrong that he has not the strength and courage to escape it, while genuinely grieving over it. A secret wrong may involve others; or there may be a hope to escape from the public exposure and the injury thus liable to be done to innocent parties or to the interests of religion. In such a case it may be difficult to analyze the motive, and tell how much is mean fear for one's self and how much is dread of injury to a cause or to others, for both may coexist.

Suicide is confession of guilt, but it is not necessarily a confession of utter hypocrisy. A man may go to death for the sake of others and in obedience to duty, as we all know; and the despair which leads to suicide may be in part a

despair of being able to redeem a wrong which has grown far beyond what was expected. But suicide implies a greater fear of the judgment of men than of the judgment of God. The man who kills himself because he dreads to meet those he has deceived, and to go to prison, fears prison more than he fears Hell. We may fairly presume that he has lost his belief in the system of doctrine taught in the Presbyterian Confession of Faith, which says:

"The souls of the wicked are cast into Hell, where they remain in torments and utter darkness, reserved to the judgment of the great day."

The new Presbyterian Creed seems to say the same thing more euphemistically when it tells us that at the last judgment there shall be "a final separation between the righteous and the wicked," when "the wicked shall receive the eternal award of their sins." Doubtless Mr. Hipple had assented to both these creeds, and probably voted to adopt the last. And yet this peculiar psychological fact is to be considered, that growing laxity of life and indulgence in known wrong courses has a corroding effect on one's system of belief. The religious life holds one to the religious faith; and faith goes rapidly when one recognizes that his life is persistently bad. Such a one asks himself if it can be that there is any life beyond the present, or any God to make "eternal awards."

It may be presumed that while such a man as Mr. Hipple had long lived the life of a hypocrite, knowingly posing as an honest and religious man and living a lie, he may for months or years have seemed to himself to combine, if not harmonize, his rascality with his religion, just as a Sicilian bandit may be very worshipful, or as any one of us may experience both good and bad impulses, and possess even permanent good and bad traits and habits. But the necessity which seemed to be upon him to continue in an evil course, less and less able to resist while growing worse and worse, can hardly have failed, in these days of materialism and unbelief, to undermine his faith in religion, faith in the future life and faith in God, until suicide appeared to him an easy relief and probably the final end of his conflict and shame.

Politicians to the Penitentiary

All public officials should be carefully watched. If they are honest they will welcome it as a defense. What one watchful citizens' association can do is seen in Chicago.

During the last eight months the Citizens' Association of Chicago has been devoting itself assiduously to an investigation of irregularities in the conduct of Cook County officials. Statements were made to the Association in December that the payrolls in the office of the clerk of the Superior Court had been systematically padded for years. This charge was quietly investigated and complete evidence substantiating the truth of the charge was presented to the State's Attorney in January. In February the grand jury voted twenty-five indictments against John A. Linn, clerk of the Superior Court of Cook County from 1897 to 1904. The indictments charged forgery, larceny, embezzlement of funds received as a public official, conspiracy to defraud the county and conspiracy with other parties to spirit away the principal witness in the case, and still another indictment was based upon withholding the books of account of the office from his successor. Payroll frauds aggregating about $24,000 were unearthed, besides large thefts of fees. As the State had the benefit of the evidence of Linn's former cashier and tool, Linn pleaded guilty in April, and was sentenced to the penitentiary, where he is now serving his term. His stealings have been shown to aggregate at least $70,000, but as he is worth half a million dollars a large part of this will probably be recovered by the county.

After the conviction of Linn, the Association investigated the administration of John A. Cooke, clerk of the Circuit Court of Cook County from 1897 to 1904, and brought to light facts which were almost a repetition of those in the Linn case. Evidence was gathered against the chief clerk of the office during Cooke's term, which placed Bradley in the shadow of the penitentiary. He then broke down and turned State's evidence, with the result that in April the grand jury returned thirty-one indictments against Cooke, charging forgery of endorsements to county warrants, or payroll signatures;

conspiracy to defraud the county; embezzlement of public moneys and withholding of public records. Cooke was brought to trial in July, and after a court battle lasting three weeks he was convicted on the conspiracy charge, which involves a sentence of from one to five years in the penitentiary. At this trial it was shown that Cooke had defrauded the county by stuffing payrolls to the extent of about $24,000. His thefts of fees will probably bring his total shortage up to $60,000 or $70,000.

Investigation also brought to light considerable shortages on the part of the clerk of the Superior Court, the clerk of the Probate Court, and the former clerk of the Probate Court, now Public Administrator of Cook County. Shortages amounting in the aggregate to some thousands of dollars have been made good by the officials mentioned.

An important result of the investigation conducted by the Citizens' Association was the calling of public attention to the fact that for years there had been no auditing, worthy of the name, of the receipts and disbursements of the ten great fee-offices of Cook County. Altho semi-annual reports had been made to the County Commissioners by these various fee-offices and altho these reports were submitted to the Finance Committee for approval this procedure had been merely perfunctory, so that the head of each fee-office of the county had been practically a law unto himself, accounting only for such moneys as he saw fit, without much danger of being questioned by any other official. These facts are significant in view of the further fact that the fee-revenues of Cook County had declined noticeably during the last ten years, the total for 1903 being only $1,005,000, as compared with $1,321,000 in 1896. Since the indictment of Linn the receipts of several of the great fee-offices have very noticeably increased; and it is apparent that receipts of these fee-offices for the current year will be much larger than ever before. As a result of the abuses brought to light a greatly improved system of bookkeeping has been installed in all the county fee-offices, and it seems certain that a supremely important reform will be accomplished in the immediate future, viz., the placing of all county employees under civil service rules. The extension of the merit system to those county employees has been earnestly sought for years by public-spirited citizens, who, until now, have been unable to accomplish their object because of the opposition of spoils politicians. The sending of Linn and Cooke, both prominent politicians, to the penitentiary has served to overcome this opposition, and both political parties have now declared in favor of extending the civil service system so as to cover all county employees. The Citizens' Association is still continuing its investigation of county offices.

Farmers' New Education

The West has a new idea. It is making the education of its young men include the farm as well as the workshop and the laboratory. For several years the Western States have been conducting agricultural colleges in which the best of scientific knowledge has been dispensed, and the students have been graduated full of practical information concerning grains, breeds and culture. But now the West is going even farther and is carrying this sort of education into the lower grades of its educational system, a movement of considerable importance in its relation to Western development. It indicates an appreciation of the needs of the community worthy of consideration because it is rare in new commonwealths.

In one county high school a system has been followed that included the judging of cattle, the planting of crops and the selection of seed. The result has been an increased attendance of boys from the farms and a lively interest in the doings of the school that has added to the effectiveness of the year's work. Other schools are taking up the idea, intending to follow it to its legitimate end —the fitting of the farmer for his work in the same degree that the teacher or the artisan is trained.

Probably the full advantage of agricultural education has not been recognized. For many years the colleges under State management, and with the assistance of the Federal authorities, have conducted schools devoted directly to

the training of farmers. More than that, they have sent instructors out into the farming districts with lectures calculated to inform the settlers how best to till and plant their lands. Of late years, thru the efforts of the railroads, "good seed trains" have been sent on long journeys, thousands of farmers visiting them and listening to the experts, who went prepared with charts and samples of grain to show how big crops can be raised.

All this is practical and, so far as the railroads are concerned, to some extent selfish; for the raising of larger crops means increased traffic and larger prosperity on the part of the farming communities. This has been accomplished, too, for the grain average has been materially increased in those parts of the prairie States where this education has been most thoro. What it will be when the education is extended to the academic schools and is made to a degree compulsory, instead of being confined to the few who are willing to go to an agricultural college, is not easy to predict.

It is easy to understand how the West, which is essentially a farming section, will take to the new idea in education. The high-school course that does not include a few weeks, at least, in farming and stock judging soon will be as much out of fashion as is that which now does not have manual training in its curriculum. It is too plainly practical to be ignored by the taxpayers.

Productive as the West is, it does not live up to its possibilities. For instance, the report of Secretary Coburn on the Kansas wheat crop just given out estimates an average yield of 14.3 bushels to the acre, yet there are hundreds of thousands of acres that yielded 35 to 40 bushels, or over twice the average. The corn crop is reported as promising much, yet it will average only half or a third of the high mark in production. If the younger generation of farmers can be educated so that the best results shall be not the exception, but the rule, the West will double and triple its yields, and its prosperity of today, which is a wonder to the financial world, will be beyond the dreams of its most ambitious promoters.

The beginning of agricultural education in the high school is the first step in the movement for greater returns from the fields. It is not alone moisture nor culture nor seed selection that makes a great yield. Rather it is the full understanding of the utilization of all these forces and their application to the climatic needs and limitations of the country. This it is that has made it possible for settlers to thrive on the high plains, where formerly thousands of homesteaders were starved out because they did not understand what could be done profitably. In that very section the Government is maintaining experiment farms where scores of varieties of grain are being tested and where the principles that should govern agriculture in an area of limited rainfall are taught.

One danger exists: that farming methods be discussed and taught to the loss of that wider culture that comes of books and goes far to make for happiness and the satisfaction of life. The West glorifies the god of statistics—so many bushels, so many head, so many pounds. The greater the number and value, the loftier its pride. It should take care that it does not sacrifice higher things in education for the advantage of greater crops and better stock. As the extension of agricultural training in the common schools goes on, its tendency will be apparent, and educators thruout the nation will watch the outcome with interest. Let us hope that it may be practical without being destructive of ideals.

Election of Senators

The Constitution of the United States says:

"The Senate of the United States shall consist of two Senators from each State, chosen by the legislature thereof, for six years."—Art. I., 3, 1.

That fixes the way the Senators are to be chosen. They must be elected by the State legislatures, not by popular vote. But we have come more and more to understand that the will of the people, as against that of party managers, is best secured when the power of election rests directly with the people, and does not have to filter down thru several intermediaries. That explains the extension of the referendum. It accounts for the success of the government of Galveston by a commission, and the probable extension of that system to other Texas cities. It is the reason why the system of pop-

ular primaries is being rapidly developed, so that the people have nominated Hoke Smith as Governor of Georgia; and it has been successfully applied to the nomination of United States Senators, the people thus registering their will as to whom they would have the legislature elect. Thus the people get around the error in the Constitution, just as they get around its ridiculous plan for choosing a President by electors. The Constitution needs amendment in this matter. Some would have it made obligatory on the States to elect their two Senators by popular vote. It would perhaps be better to let each State determine for itself which way it prefers. Thus in place of the paragraph quoted above the amendment might read:

> The Senate of the United States shall be composed of two Senators from each State, chosen in such a manner as shall be prescribed in each State by the people or by the legislature thereof.

In that case we presume most of the States would prefer popular election.

Renunciation of the Priesthood

We by no means express gratification that the Very Rev. J. R. Slattery has withdrawn from the priesthood of the Catholic Church, or, rather, that his priesthood has dropped from him; for the reason that he gives is one that we regret to hear. He is like many an earnest student, educated in an unquestioning faith, who begin to read widely in science, criticism and history, and find that their new beliefs have undermined their old faith. That is a phenomenon peculiar not to Catholics alone, but probably even more frequent in Protestantism, and one that may be expected in any other religion. Spinoza was a Jew. Father Slattery—or, we must now call him Mr. Slattery—seems to drop his priesthood partly because he has ceased to believe in the ecclesiastical claims of his Church, but still more because he has lost faith in supernatural Christianity. More than that, his thought of God has changed. God seems to be to him no longer a personal being, but a sort of mystic, or unsubstantial, non-personal spirit, or order, of the universe; not the being to whom one would pray. When he came to such a conclusion he could do nothing else, as an honest man, but withdraw from any claim to the priesthood in a supernatural Church which holds to the three Persons of the Trinity. We respect him for making the honest, frank public acknowledgment of his change. As a priest he did an humble and difficult work with little sympathy, trying to build up a Catholic clergy among the negroes; and it is to his honor that, brought up in wealth, he thus sacrificed his ambition to his devotion. But we see no reason why one who is deep in modern science or criticism or history should not also hold to a personal God, nor any reason why the essential truth of Christianity should be sloughed off. As an honest man he could do nothing other than he has done; but other men quite as honest and quite as learned have not found it difficult still to pray to a personal and present God, and to acknowledge themselves as disciples of our Lord Jesus Christ. While we regret the conclusion which our correspondent has reached, we are sure that the account of his experience is well worth the reading. We do not gather that he feels any ill-will toward the great Church whose priesthood he has left or that he has any desire to do it injury, and still less that he is a convert to any Protestant body.

The President's Defense

The British critics are in error who think that President Roosevelt may be able to bring Russia and Japan to terms, but he is powerless to make any impression on our sacred spelling. But the impression has already been made. There is nothing sacred about it; indeed, it is about as profane a system, and as conducive to profanity, as anything that lingers superfluous on the stage. The President's reply to the criticisms is admirable. He shows how comparatively insignificant the present change is, and he does not pretend to dictate as to its permanence. If these slight changes in three hundred words wholly or partially meet public approval, then, he says, they will become permanent without any reference to what public officials or private individuals may feel, and "if they do not ultimately meet with public approval they will be dropt [observe his spelling], and that is all there is to it." The criticisms made, he says truly, have been in

entire ignorance of what the step is and what is its purpose There is nothing in it revolutionary, and it has the approval of the great body of English scholars, and of the editors of the Oxford Dictionary, as well as of the "Century" and the "Standard." With these authorities one is in good company. It is nothing in comparison with changes that have been made since the time of Shakespeare or even Milton. It is continuing the work of Johnson and Walker and Webster; and we heartily wish the time may be hastened when much more radical improvements may be made. Shakespeare spelt his own name in a dozen different ways.

Authority Over Words

Unthinking people, and some who usually think sanely, have strange notions as to the authority of rulers, dictionary-makers and grammarians over language. Some are speaking of the President's order as to the Government Printing Press as if the Government were making arbitrary changes in orthography or grammar. Even a stark despotism could not do that, and certainly the President has not thought of such a thing. The maker of a dictionary does not dictate how a word must be spelt or pronounced or defined. He simply takes the best usage he knows of and records it, and he may recommend a change, but nothing more. The ones who possess and use authority are the people—no one in particular, but all in general. Edward VII. has no authority over the King's English, and it would be impossible for him, if he would, to make the word *euphuism* take the meaning of *euphemism*, or to require us to leave the second *r* out of *bridegroom*, as Noah Webster advised. It is the readers of THE INDEPENDENT, and others who ought to be its readers, who say how words should be used, and any intelligent one of them has the right to differ from the dictionary and to say that he does not follow the dictionary, but that it is the business of the dictionary to follow him—and so it is if he understands better than the lexicographer how the word is used in intelligent society. All this the President knows, and he has made no absurd attempt.

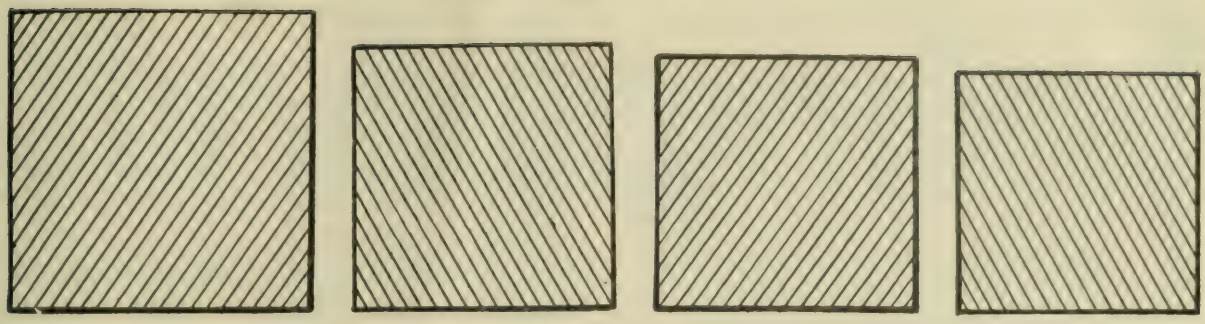
Gratitude for Service

Even from as far off as West Africa there comes to us a response to a remark made by Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis in her comment on our "Stories by Undistinguished Americans." She asked why it was that in not one of those stories was there a word of gratitude expressed to the country which had given them opportunities so much greater than many of them had enjoyed in their native land. Our correspondent is a missionary, and he remarks that it is a common experience of those who work for the poor or degraded people, that if he looks for appreciation of his efforts, no matter how self-sacrificing, he is sure to be disappointed. That is generally true. It takes a long time to disabuse the beneficiaries of the idea that one is working for some selfish purpose. They often resent meddling, are fairly satisfied with their present condition, and are very suspicious of those who try to improve them. This is a usual experience, until long patience has proved that one is disinterested. This is no reason for discouragement, even if it makes such work less enjoyable.

The particular lesson of the late Philadelphia failure is an old one, never learned, that directors should direct. We have a "Directory of Directors," and many are directors of a dozen companies, whose business they cannot possibly attend to. We can say one good word for John D. Rockefeller. For many years he refused to be on any board but that of the Standard Oil Company. He gave all his time to that company, for he held that no man should be on a board unless he knew its business.

The public is with Secretary Wilson and against the packers, when he tells them that there must be no delay in obeying the law as to labels, and that the labels must be more specific, giving plain indication to the buyer of what the cases contained. For instance, the sausage label must tell that it is entirely of pork, or pork and beef. Consumers have the right to trustworthy information, and it is the business of the Government to see that it is given.

Insurance



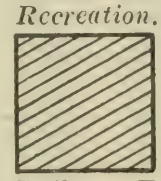
Accidents to Pedestrians. | *At Home (Indoors.)* | *Horses and Vehicles.* | *At Home (Outside.)*

Accidents In and Outdoors

It is authoritatively stated that more than 50 per cent. of the total losses paid by accident insurance companies are due to injuries received in the streets. Statistics also show, as a matter of fact, that it is 2,500 times more dangerous to move about in the streets of New York city or on the waterways adjacent thereto than it is to travel on a railroad train in the midst of the hazards that are supposed to lurk along the iron rails. Those who think "it is safest to stay at home" will learn with surprise that it is very dangerous to box one's self up in a house, and that around the house is a very common place for getting hurt. *The Insurance Press* recently printed a very interesting diagram showing the proportion of accidents by causes, according to insurance experience, the wounded in times of peace. In this diagram, which is herewith reproduced, it is strikingly set forth that pedestrians are subject to the greatest hazard. In New York City some one is killed every hour and three-quarters. A New Yorker perishes by means of street car, elevated or subway train, either by being run over or by collision, every six hours. A drowning casualty comes every eight hours, and a life is lost in a burning building in the metropolis every fourteen hours. The accidental deaths in this city last year totaled 5,191, or one for every 800 inhabitants. The hazard signified by railway travel, as shown by the diagram is comparatively insignificant, and according to the Interstate Commerce Commission reports for 1903, out of 700,000,000 people who traveled on trains drawn by steam locomotives, only 355 were killed. The use of firearms, animal bites, assaults, steamship travel and miscellaneous causes form a constantly decreasing scale of hazard. One person in every eight with an accident policy goes to the insuring company with a claim.



Recreation.



Railroad Travel.



Bicycle Accidents.



Street Car Travel.



Use of Firearms.



Animal Bites.



Assaults.



Steamship Travel.

Miscellaneous.

Fire and Other Dangers From Telegraph Wires

Mr. D. S. Creamer, State Fire Marshal of Ohio, in an official circular dated August 26th, warns people against the dangers that frequently lurk in telegraph wires. Wires of this kind are ordinarily charged with from 25 to 60 volts, but long distance wires are given 265 or 300 volts. Even the latter voltage would only jar, not kill, but a telegraph wire may carry a killing current from accidental contact with a high tension wire or from lightning. An arc may also be formed between wires carrying but 25 volts in which they will be heated white hot and fire any wood with which they are in contact. Any wire is consequently a constant fire hazard. Bodies of dead birds are often found under telegraph lines.

(*Continued on page* 598.)

Financial

"Preferred Borrowers"

THE financial columns of *The Evening Post* recently contained a reference to "preferred borrowers" to whom minimum rates are always given by banking institutions where they are dealers, no matter what the prevailing market rates on loans may be. To the ordinary observer this custom seems curious, if not unjust, since generally speaking a banking house in considering a loan decides for or against it on the basis of the merits of the securities offered as collateral. It is to these that the lender looks for reimbursement in case the borrower fails to make payment.

It was the tremendous uncertainty as to the value of the collateral pledged in connection with the over loans negotiated by the Real Estate Trust Company, of Philadelphia, which was the moving cause that led to that bank's undoing. A tradition in Wall Street is to the effect that the safest borrowers always deposit the safest collateral, supplying additional margin in case the market chances to break before the lender has a chance to call for it. Such borrowers constitute the class of "preferred borrowers" to which the *Post* referred. They can obtain money from lending banks in the tightest markets when no one else can do so. A prominent banking institution in this city has a long list of loans on its loan books that have not been "called" in ten years. These loans will be continued as long as the borrowers wish for accommodation. Money for the financial goths and vandals may rise to 25, 50 or even 100 per cent., but the rate to "preferred borrowers" will never be marked above 6 per cent. To be a financial giant means much, and so long as lenders continue as timid as they proverbially are it is not so very strange that astute bank officials, whose business it is to loan money, will gladly do this to some borrowers at 4 per cent. when the market offers 5 per cent., and refuse 6 per cent. from others who offer good security for the loan.

....The total value of the raw cotton exported during the fiscal year which closed last month exceeded the sum of $400,000,000. This establishes a record which exceeds the value of any other article of merchandise sent out of the country, and cotton may again well be called king, as it was designated in 1860-5. The total value of the exports of breadstuffs of all kinds, as reported from Washington, was $186,000,000; provisions, $211,000,000, and manufactured iron and steel, $161,000,000.

....Speaking a few days ago of James J. Hill's (or the Great Northern Railroad Company's) project of building a new road in Canada from Winnipeg to the Pacific Coast, Sir William C. Van Horne said that for every mile built by Mr. Hill in the territory of the Canadian Pacific road, two miles in the interest of the Canadian Pacific would be built in Mr. Hill's territory on the southern side of the boundary. Sir William (a native of Illinois, and in his early life connected with railways in the States) was for some years president of the Canadian Pacific and is now chairman of its board of directors.

....Dividends announced:

Chicago, Grt. West. R'way Co. (Preferred), semi-annual, $2.50 per share, payable October 1st.

American Chicle Co. (Common), 1 per cent., payable September 20th.

Buff. & Susq. Iron Co. (Debenture Gold 5s), coupon, payable September 1st.

Internatl. Paper Co. (Preferred), quarterly, 1½ per cent., payable October 1st.

Am. Express Co., semi-annual, $3.00 per share, payable October 1st.

(*Continued from page* 597.)

Now, a bird may perch indefinitely upon a telegraph wire without feeling the smallest thrill from the electric current, if the bird so perching is in contact with nothing else. If the bird perching on one wire but touches another bird perching on another wire, the current passes thru their bodies and they die together. A living body touching two charged wires short circuits the current with dangerous if not fatal results. In cities so great is the danger from hanging wires or from wires lying about that children should be taught to shun such wires, no matter how small they may be, in order to avoid a serious burn, if not sudden death.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

The Maine Election

On Monday of this week the election was held in Maine, and Governor Cobb, Republican, was re-elected Governor by a much reduced majority, and the four Republican Congressmen were re-elected. The principal local question was the maintenance of the prohibition law, which was supported by the Republicans, while the Democrats urged resubmission to a popular vote. In the Second Congressional District the labor question was made a principal point by the coming of Mr. Gompers to oppose Mr. Littlefield, because he had voted in Congress against a bill urged by Mr. Gompers. On this subject, and the general support of Mr. Roosevelt's policy, an important speech was made last week in Bath, Me., by Secretary Taft, in aid of Congressman Littlefield's campaign. The speech was mostly devoted to showing what had been done under Mr. Roosevelt's administration to aid labor and control trusts. A certain revision of the tariff he approved, but it was impossible to take it up before the recess of the present Congress. When Mr. Taft came to the special defense of Mr. Littlefield he referred to the attack by Mr. Gompers because Mr. Littlefield had voted against the American Federation of Labor's bill which denies the right of injunction against unlawful interference with rights of a pecuniary nature, and which legalizes boycotts and blacklisting. In both these matters Mr. Taft defended Mr. Littlefield's position as sound. Mr. Littlefield was one of only some half-dozen members who voted against the bill, but which it was known could not pass the Senate. His majority is much reduced, but in his district, as in the others, it was the prohibition question that had the chief influence. The cities generally went Democratic, and the the Democratic representation in the Legislature is much increased, but not sufficiently to endanger the re-election of Senator Frye.

Mr. Bryan

In his address at Chicago, on his way to his home in Lincoln, Neb., Mr. Bryan made an extraordinary speech, two hours long, before over a thousand guests at the Jefferson Club. He spoke in the most independent manner, and especially devoted himself to denouncing Roger C. Sullivan, Democratic Committeeman from Illinois, and the convention which endorsed him. He advised the nominees of that convention to bolt Sullivan or "deserve defeat." His eloquent address was received with tumultuous applause. He further declared that no man identified with a public-service corporation should be permitted to hold an executive office in the organization of the Democratic party. That would seem to be directed against such a man as August Belmont, treasurer of the Democratic National Committee. He further demanded that not a dollar be received for campaign purposes from corporations. His views as to Government ownership of railroads he said were personal, and if the people did not want them he could get along by himself. Senator Bailey, of Texas, does not think it worth while to make any attack on Mr. Bryan's railroad doctrine until after election. He has expressed himself very kindly toward Hoke Smith, the next Governor of Georgia, as the Democratic candidate for President. This would be a nomina-

tion in defiance of the custom for forty years which takes the nominee from the North, where the election is contested, but it would be agreeable to many Southern Democrats, who think it is time for them to present a candidate. A curious theory has been presented that Mr. Bryan's purpose in approving Government ownership of railroads, and in so bitterly opposing Mr. Sullivan in Illinois, is to prevent his own nomination for the next Presidential election, believing it not to be for his interests. Mr. Sullivan has responded to Mr. Bryan's attacks, saying that he prefers the approval of the Democratic convention to that of Mr. Bryan; also that if Mr. Bryan charges him with being in politics for a living, Mr. Bryan himself has made all his money in politics.

Elections and Nominations

The Vermont election on Tuesday of last week made Fletcher D. Proctor, Republican, Governor by 20,000 majority over P. W. Clement, the fusion candidate. The Senate is solidly Republican, and the lower house 40 or more Democrats out of 243 members. The issues of the campaign were largely personal. Both candidates are very wealthy and expended much money.——The Georgia Democratic Convention has met and obeyed the will of the primary election by nominating Hoke Smith unanimously for Governor. Clark Howell and the other defeated candidates did not attend. Bryan was endorsed for President, and the convention endorses generally his platform except that it demands the extension of the State's railroad (the Western & Atlantic, from Chattanooga to Atlanta) to the sea, to fight the railroad trust. Hoke Smith's proposal to disfranchise the negro by the educational test was approved.——The Republican Convention of California has turned down Governor Pardee because of his asserted indecision at the time of the earthquake and his refusal to recall the State militia. The nominee is James N. Gillett.——At the Delaware Republican caucuses last week Mr. Addicks was completely beaten, and the State and Congressional tickets were captured by his opponents. One negro was put on the State Committee.——The Democratic Congressional Convention in West Virginia has commended Mr. Bryan's views generally, but failed to nominate him for the Presidency, and the resolution opposing centralization of power by the general Government was meant as a rejection of Mr. Bryan's views on State-owned railroads.——The Republican primaries in Wisconsin last week went against ex-Governor Follette by 55,000 majority. In Milwaukee Theobald Otjen, who has served six terms in Congress, went down to defeat with the other La Follette candidates.——After the most exciting campaign known in Texas politics, Col. T. M. Campbell has been nominated as Governor. By the primary system Colonel Campbell had a considerable plurality of the popular vote, and in the delegated convention the lowest candidate was dropt on every vote. The prohibition question was a principal one, and the result is to uphold the present local option law.

The Trust Company's Failure

The investigation into the failure of the Real Estate Trust Company of Philadelphia now involves other officials than Mr. Hipple, who committed suicide. Mr. Segal, whose schemes Mr. Hipple aided, and the treasurer and assistant treasurer of the company, have been arrested. District-Attorney John C. Bell, in bringing charges against them, said that these men had been engaged with Mr. Hipple in this gigantic conspiracy in which they robbed the company of $5,500,000. All this money was applied to the schemes of Mr. Segal. Segal's checks were honored to the extent of $140,000 at a time when he had not a cent in the bank. This the treasurer and assistant treasurer knew and made no complaint, but even helped the fraud. Hipple's own balances were overdrawn as much as $800,000, and his and Segal's due bills were carried as cash. Sometimes money was borrowed on worthless securities, and at other times on good securities abstracted from those belonging to depositors, for which worthless securities had been substituted. In this way the trustees of the Presbyterian General Assembly have suffered loss. When further examination

was made of the securities of the trustees of the Presbyterian General Assembly it was found that the funds were in a sad tangle. Good securities had been taken out and bad ones substituted. In place of $15,000 of bonds of the Presbyterian Hospital was an unsigned note saying that they were in another box, which has not been found. The total loss has been said to be not over $45,000, but it may be considerably more; and the losses of the various other Presbyterian organizations may bring the sum up toward $1,000,000. Mr. Hipple left a note saying:

"There is no one to blame but myself. Segal got all the money. He fooled me."

Yet Hipple had Segal sign a lot of blank notes, which he filled up to the amount of $2,000,000 without letting Segal know. He also tried to get Segal's life insured for $100,000 in several companies without Segal's knowledge, and the fact has sinister interpretations. In the attempted reorganization of the Trust Company two of the directors are left out, among them Joseph de F. Jenkins, a lawyer, who was solicitor for the company, and Judge Wm. W. Porter, who had received in three years about $750,000 for legal services for the company, but who were among the heaviest losers by its failure. The first plan for the reorganization of the Real Estate Trust Company was unsatisfactory to the depositors, because it gave the directors and reorganizers the preferred bonds. A second plan is likely to succeed, by which they take the Segal collateral as their security. If those securities were approved as good enough for the company, they ought, the depositors say, to be good enough for the directors who past them. Mr. Segal was supposed to have salted away a large amount of money. At any rate, he has given over nearly $2,000,000 in the effort to make a compromise with the creditors.

Political Items The American Federation of Labor is going into politics somewhat vigorously in the Congressional campaigns. The vigorous campaign of President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, against Mr. Littlefield, of Maine, has now ended by the election this week, as Maine has its election earlier than most other States. Now President Gompers will lead the attack on Representative James S. Sherman, of the Utica district of New York, who is chairman of the Republican Congressional Committee, and who was elected by a plurality of 5,765 in 1904. A similar attack will be made on the seat of Speaker Cannon. The ground of Mr. Gompers's opposition to these men is that they did not favor the Federation bill in Congress to exclude injunctions in case of strikes, and to relieve boycotts of the charge of conspiracy. It was these points that Secretary Taft discussed in his speech at Bath, Me., in support of Mr. Littlefield. Against Mr. Sherman the trades unionists have put up J. K. O'Connor, and they expect to make a fusion with the Democrats and the Hearst League against Mr. Sherman. ——The up-State Democratic leaders—or a section of them—held a conference in Albany last week, the object of which was to oppose the asserted pact between the Tammany and Hearst organizations, and to aid the nomination of Mr. Jerome. Accordingly no representatives were invited from Greater New York. Mr. Edward M. Shepard, who is now a resident of Warren County, presided over the meeting of 52 of the 56 counties north of the Bronx line. The call frankly stated the object "to prevent the completion of the corrupt deal which is contemplated, involving the sale of the Democratic name and organization." Mr. Jerome made a very earnest speech against boss rule and the methods of Mr. Hearst, which aroused great enthusiasm. The resolutions adopted denounced "the control of the party organization by purchase, by intimidation or by hired agents," and equally "any efforts to commit the party to a Socialistic position." "Protection, Socialism and imperialism" were sharply opposed.

Various Items Postmaster-General Cortelyou has issued a statement to the employees of the postal service, calling attention to the language of the last annual reports, and reminding them that any organization of the men to improve the service or for benevolent purposes is approved, but not for other purposes, as their supreme allegiance

must be to the Government and the Department, and not to any outside power. The statement is taken as a warning against the organization of a labor union. ——The United States Civil Service Commission has decided to follow President Roosevelt's lead and allow the simplified spelling in its examinations hereafter. In Iowa and South Dakota the State Superintendents of Education have approved the new spellings, which will be adopted in the normal schools.——In the recent gathering of the National Federation of Catholic Societies in Philadelphia a series of resolutions was adopted on points on which all could agree. They are first, under the head of "Socialism," opposition to socialism and anarchism. Workingmen are warned against being inoculated with socialistic principles by reading socialist publications. The attempt to pervert good labor organizations into political organizations is denounced. The use of wealth for the purpose of corruption is denounced. Protest is made against the admission of anarchists or the permission of their meetings and publications. Next, absolute divorce is opposed, but limited divorce allowed. Again, the observance of the Sabbath is urged, so that it may not degenerate into a mere day of pleasure. Catholics are urged to support their parochial schools, and they propose that the parochial schools receive public money, but none for religious instructions, as shown by State or city examinations. Finally they commend the action of President Roosevelt in favoring their Indian schools, and await the decision of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia as to the rights of the Indians to tribal funds for their schools. ——Captain Amunden, in charge of a Norwegian expedition with the steamer "Gjoa," left Norway in June, 1903, to attempt to make the Northwest Passage to Bering Strait. In the summer of 1904 he reached Leopold Harbor, and in the summer of 1905 he established his second base on King William's Island, where he located the true magnetic pole and found near it the monument set up by Sir John Franklin. Here the "Gjoa" went into winter quarters, near the mouth of the Mackenzie River, and Captain Amunden left in August, with dog sledges, to go overland and announce his success. He reached Eagle City, Alaska, last December, and made his report to the world. He then returned to his vessel, and set out in the summer of this year to complete its voyage. It is just announced from Bering Strait that he has finally accomplished the Northwest Passage.——Under the Tariff act the Philippine Commission was empowered to change or abolish the tonnage dues imposed on all shipping that entered the port of Manila. The Commission, on Friday of last week passed such an act, abolishing these dues, so that Manila is now a free port; indeed, the only absolutely free port in the East. Hong Kong, usually called a free port, imposes a light tax of 1 cent a ton on ships entering the harbor. The tax hitherto at Manila has been 6 cents. Of course, this does not affect duties imposed on imports.

The Cuban Revolution

Apparently deciding that patience with the rebels was no longer a virtue, President Palma, after summoning the Cuban Congress to meet September 14th, this Monday issued a decree suspending all constitutional guarantees in the provinces of Pinar Del Rio, Havana, and Santa Clara, now in possession of the insurgents (see accompanying map). This decree, which is equivalent to martial law, has been communicated to all officers in the field. At the same time the Government has revoked the amnesty offer to all those rebels who would peacefully return to their homes, and ordered the arrest of practically every prominent Liberal, altho Alfredo Zayas, the president of the Liberal party, and several others, were able to escape before they were apprehended. The effect of these repressive measures upon those who are striving for peace thru compromise has been to drive them over to the camp of the revolutionists, and for the moment at least to widen the breach between the two parties. With the exception of the above items there has been little news of importance to report since our last issue, save a number of guerrilla skirmishes and petty depredations. Reports from either camp still seem utterly untrust-



worthy, for each side has a press bureau thru which only colored news is given out. Whether the revolution is really owing to the just discontent of the outlying provinces, or to the factional quarrels of greedy politicians, or to the sinister influences of foreign planters and capitalists, is not clear, tho all three explanations have been given. As yet there is no demand from either side for intervention under the Platt amendment. There is no doubt, however, that there is considerable anxiety over the situation at Washington, for the "Des Moines" has already been dispatched to Key West, so as to be ready for any contingency.

Harvard Defeated

The international boat race between Harvard and Cambridge universities, which has excited more interest than any other international contest in years, was won last Saturday on the Thames River by the British eight, who finished the course of 4¼ miles two lengths ahead. The time, 19 minutes and 16 seconds, was fast, and was within 29 seconds of the record for the course. Before the race it was generally expected that Harvard would win, but from the start Cambridge took the lead and kept it to the end. At the middle of the course Harvard was over two lengths behind, and tho she then began to "hit up the pace," she could not overcome the Cambridge lead. When the race ended the Cambridge crew was almost exhausted, while it excited much comment that the Harvard crew appeared fresh, for generally the losing crew rows itself to exhaustion. The entire course was thronged by multitudes, some estimating it as high as 400,000, and altho the English have no system of concerted cheering, as we do in this country, a dull roar of applause greeted the crews the whole length of the course. Every one in England speaks of the modesty and sportsmanlike conduct of the Harvard crew, who seem to have created a very favorable impression. President Eliot, of Harvard, thinks such contests ought not to occur more than once in ten years, chiefly on account of the expense. Cambridge beat Oxford this year, and was therefore the champion university crew of England. While Harvard defeated Yale, she did not meet Cornell, and therefore did not claim to represent America.

British Trades Unionists

Considering the comparatively conservative position taken by the trades unionists in England, and the opposition, which has been at times very bitter bethere were only seven. A million and a taken by the Thirty-ninth Trades Union Congress, meeting at Liverpool September 3d, is of especial significance. Without discussion and by a unanimous vote the Congress instructed the Labor members in Parliament to introduce a bill providing for the nationalization of all railways, canals and mines of the United Kingdom. There were thirty Labor members of the House of Commons in the present Congress, while last year there were only seven. A million and a half trades unionists were represented in the Congress by the 490 delegates present. Resolutions were adopted in favor of an eight-hour day and in sympathy with the Russian people in their struggle for liberty. The American delegates, F. K. Foster and James Wilson, addressed the Congress on labor conditions in the United States. A picturesque feature was the presence of the Countess of Warwick, who appeared on the platform in a handsome gown and a Gainsborough hat covered with black ostrich plumes, and in a fervent speech predicted the speedy coming of the social revolution. Socialism, she said, was the only hope of the working classes.

The Separation of Church and State in France

The French Bishops and Archbishops met at Paris, September 4th to 7th, to discuss the questions raised by the Pope's Encyclical and the possibility of conforming to the new law providing for the separation of Church and State. Cardinal Richard, Archbishop of Paris, presided, and about eighty ecclesiastics were present. Their first action was to send to the Pope a telegram expressing their loyalty and gratitude for the advice and direction contained in the Encyclical. The proceedings of the Council were, as usual, secret, and the action taken can only be surmised. It is reported, however, that the Council decided in general upon a policy of passive resistance with the intent of forcing the Government into an attitude of persecution. All Church funds will be placed in the hands of the Bishops to prevent confiscation, and each Bishop will take such actions as seem most advisable in the special conditions of his diocese. If the churches are seized by the Government and closed, services will be held in private houses or new church buildings erected by private subscriptions, to be exclusively under the control of the Church. It is generally assumed that the French Catholics will carry out strictly the policy of the Encyclical and refuse to form the *associations cultuelles* which the law provides shall have control of ecclesiastical property. This is very different from their attitude previous to the issuance of the Encyclical, if the revelations of the *Temps* and the *Siècle* are correct. These papers have published what purports to be a detailed report of the proceedings of the French Bishops at their Plenary Assembly on May 31st, which met for the discussion of the Separation Law. According to these reports the Bishops at that time, while they disapproved of the law, yet declared themselves in favor of conforming to it, even in the formation of associations for public worship similar in form to the *associations cultuelles* prescribed by the law. These were to be called *associations fabriciennes,* or associations of vestrymen, which had been already authorized in some cases. The members of such associations were to make public professions of faithfulness and submission to the dogmatic and moral teachings of the Church and to the authority of the Pope and the Bishop of the diocese, and were to be pledged to strict obedience of all the canonical rules and prescriptions of the Church. They must abstain from membership in any secret society. The actual control of such an association would be vested in a council, presided over by the curé, and appointed by the Bishop. This proposal, it is said, was adopted by the majority of twenty-two, but was received with marked disapproval by Pius X, who, according to the *Temps,* claimed "they have voted against me. They have voted as Frenchmen." The anti-clerical papers point out that the Pope in the Encyclical implies that the French prelates were unanimously

opposed to any such compromise. The Protestants and Jews are already organizing their *associations cultuelles* in accordance with the law. The *Temps,* the semi-official organ of the French Foreign Office, accuses the Pope of German proclivities in the following language:

"We see clearly that Pius X, elected Pope by the will of the Triple Alliance, is largely paying his debt of gratitude towards Germany and Austria. His intervention with the Polish Bishops in favor of Prussia has not escaped us. We also note the Ultramontane efforts in Alsace-Lorraine to induce the Catholic Opposition to make common cause with the German Center. For the first time since there have Catholic congresses in Germany a Cardinal of the Curia, Cardinal Vincenzo Vannutelli, has has been delegated to attend it. Finally, we have realized fully the hostility of the strangely contradictory attitude of the Holy See in making advances towards the guest of the Quirinal while forbidding M. Loubet to pass a couple of hours there. Yes! we know all that and, besides, we predicted the consequences of the conclave three years ago. The choice, specially made as the result of a reaction against a policy regarded as too favorable to France, is bound to bear its full fruit. Let the Church take care lest the consequences be bitter, particularly for itself."

The political opposition to the Catholic Church in France will be increased by the election of a German priest to be General of the Jesuits. The congregation of the Company of Jesus, meeting in Rome on September 8th, elected Francis Xavier Wernz General of the Society, in succession to Father Martin, who died last May. The election was at once approved by the Pope. Father Wernz was born in Rothwell, Würtemberg, on December 1, 1842, and entered the Society at the age of fifteen years. He has been rector of the Gregorian University since 1904. He is the author of standard books on canon law, and is a consulting member of the Congregation on Extraordinary Ecclesiastical Affairs and of the Congregation on the Index. It is reported that his election was chiefly opposed by the Spaniards, who wanted one of their nationality elected to pursue the conservative policy of the last General.

The Reign of Terror in Russia

In view of the revival of revolutionary activity the Government has decided upon more severe repressive measures. Imprisonment, banishment and execution by administrative process are more common than at any time since the assassination of Alexander II. A new ukase has been issued empowering the Governor-Generals and others in authority in districts under martial law to try and execute any persons by court martial, without recourse to the civil courts. The court martial will consist of a president and four army or navy officers. It will hold a secret session, and its sentences will be carried out within twenty-four hours. This practically gives the officials unlimited power against the people. The court martial which tried the girl who assassinated General Minn on August 26th at Peterhof found her guilty and sentenced her to be hanged. She was identified as Zenaide Konoplianikova, daughter of a non-commissioned army officer and a teacher. She was a member of the "Flying Section" of the Northern Social Revolutionists, and had carried out the orders of the Central Committee of that body. The prisoners of the Central Detention Prison of St. Petersburg revolted and barricaded the prison on account of the shooting of Miss Semenova, a medical student and revolutionist. She had reached out of the window of her cell to distribute among the other prisoners some sugar which she had obtained, when the sentry seeing her killed her instantly. In order to obtain funds for their war upon the Government the revolutionists are resorting to systematic robbery, especially of the Government liquor shops and the trains for the payment of troops. A party of revolutionists at Vladivostok, disguised as officers and soldiers, presented themselves at the bank and drew from it the entire amount on deposit, $107,000, which had been sent there for the payment of troops. In many places the churches have been stripped of their gold and jewels. Fines for the revolutionary cause are levied upon land owners, peasants and shopkeepers, and collected by threats of bomb-throwing or by torture. Many large estates have been ravaged by bands of peasants, who burned the property which they could not carry off, thus destroying many valuable collections of rare art treasures. The revolutionists of Moscow attempted to circulate a pamphlet composed entirely of the speeches delivered by the Em-

peror during the past two years, prefaced by eulogy of the "talent and wonderful oratorical ability of our beloved monarch." The speeches were so arranged as to be contradictory and absurd. The publication was confiscated by the authorities. It is reported that the Government will authorize the admission of Jews freely to the primary and secondary schools. The universities, which had been practically closed for two years, are expected to open on October 15th.

A Massacre at Siedlce

On Saturday night, September 8th, a massacre of the Jews took place in the Polish city of Siedlce, 55 miles southeast of Warsaw, and continued for two days and a half, causing great destruction of life and property. Reports as to its origin are contradictory. According to the official version, the Terrorists began the disorder by shooting two soldiers who were guarding the Government liquor store. A detachment of infantry, attracted by the noise, fired a volley, killing two men and wounding two others, and on the following morning the concerted massacre of the soldiers and police by the Terrorists was begun, which so infuriated the Libau Infantry Regiment that it attacked the crowds on the street indiscriminately. According to the report of the refugees from the city, the massacre of the Jews was planned beforehand and the Christians warned in advance to hang out their ikons to protect their homes. They claim also that the disorder began in drunken carousing and pillaging by the soldiers. The local Governor, Engelke, refused to do anything to put a stop to the slaughter, and telegraphed for permission to use the artillery. A cordon of troops was put around the city, and the Jews and Poles trying to escape were driven back into the city, which was being swept by incendiary fires and the artillery. Four batteries were placed so as to command the streets of the Jewish quarter and destroy the houses from which Terrorists' shots had been fired. The Bundists, or Jewish revolutionists, defended themselves against the troops, but in vain. It is thought that more than 200 Jews were killed and thousands flogged, wounded and imprisoned. The Jewish shops were looted by the soldiers without interference by the officers and the loot openly sold. Watches and jewelry were peddled by the soldiers among the passengers at the railway station. The soldiers attacked the hotels and destroyed the furniture and carried off the liquor. There was great disorder in Warsaw, and similar riots are likely to break out at any moment.

In Morocco

A battle took place at Muluya between the troops of the pretender and those of the Sultan. The pretender is said to have had 6,000 men, while the force of the Sultan only numbered 4,000, but the pretender was defeated and his two principal chiefs were killed. The depredations of the Raisuli extend even into the City of Tangier, and Arab heads have been carried on pikes thru the streets of that city. At Mogador hatred against the Jews took the form of a raid upon the town by Anfloos Kaid, who, with 300 men, seized the city, with the exception of the citadel, held by the Governor with a few guards. The object was to compel the Jews to retire into the Mellah, the quarter legally assigned to them. They have for many years, however, been living in the town. Upon the threat to burn the city the consuls telegraphed for aid, and the French cruiser "Galilée" left Tangier for that port. The Jews in Mogador number about 4,000 and constitute about one-fourth of the population. The Sultan of Morocco has released his elder brother, whom he has kept in prison ever since the death of their father. At Tangier James Keeley, of the Chicago *Tribune*, and Henry Olson, Assistant State's Attorney, captured Paul O. Stensland, the absconding president who wrecked the Milwaukee Avenue Bank, of Chicago. Altho we have no extradition treaty for embezzlement with Morocco, the authorities promptly turned over the prisoner to Minister Gummere, and he will be brought back to the United States to answer for the crime of forgery and embezzlement.

The Coming Peace Conference at The Hague

BY AMOS S. HERSHEY, Ph.D.

[The following article by one of the professors of Indiana State University is worth the attention of our readers as it takes a somewhat more conservative view of the Peace Movement than we do. Professor Hershey is about to bring out this fall a book on International Law.—EDITOR.]

WHEN the Hague Conference adjourned on July 29th, 1899, it left on record an expression of its "pious wishes" (*voeux*) for the discussion at a future Conference of such important questions as "the rights and duties of neutrals, the inviolability of private property in naval warfare, and the bombardment of ports, towns and villages by a naval force." Altho it had failed in the main task for which it had ostensibly been convoked by the "Czar of all the Russias," viz.—that of "checking the progressive increase of military and naval armaments" and of considering "any possible means of effecting their essential reduction"—its labors had not been in vain. It had codified the rules and customs of warfare on land, and had adapted the principles of the Geneva Convention of 1864 to maritime warfare. But its most important contribution to international law and humanity was the creation of an independent tribunal or Permanent Court of Arbitration for the decision of "questions of a judicial character," and especially of "questions regarding the interpretation or application of international treaties or conventions."

It should especially be noted that the Russian plan of compulsory arbitration was rejected by the Hague Conference, that resort to the Hague Tribunal was only recommended as a means of settling certain kinds of disputes, and was made purely voluntary even in these cases. The great advantage of this provision over previous methods of arbitration lies in the fact that civilized nations are now furnished with a Permanent Supreme Court which has a fixed constitution and clear and definite rules of procedure for the settlement of such disputes as they may choose to submit to arbitration, and that it has now become unnecessary for governments to enter into long and tedious negotiations respecting the selection of arbitrators or the settlement of the mode of procedure in each and every controversy. But it still remains necessary for states which desire to resort to arbitration either to negotiate general treaties of arbitration for the submission of any or all disputes to the Hague Tribunal, or to make special agreements to arbitrate upon the occasion of each single and separate dispute.

As Mr. Holls, in his excellent book on "The Peace Conference at The Hague" (pp. 351, 352), justly remarks:

"The Hague Conference of 1899 should be regarded, historically, not as the outcome of a sudden impulse on the part of the Emperor of Russia, but as the natural and almost inevitable consummation of a movement and tendency in European diplomacy whose beginnings date back to the Peace of Westphalia. . . . The gathering at The Hague was the lineal descendant, so to speak, not of the innumerable Peace Congresses held in various quarters of the globe, but of the diplomatic assemblies called for the purpose of solving a present problem, and of furnishing guarantees, more or less permanent, for peace between the Powers represented—beginning with the Conferences of Münster and Osnabrück in 1648, including those of Utrecht in 1713, of Paris in 1863, and above all, the Congress of Vienna in 1815, and that of Berlin in 1878."

The Hague Conference was essentially a European Congress, to which only two American States—the United States and Mexico—were invited to send delegates, and of which there have been numerous examples, especially in the nineteenth century. Many of these—as, *e. g.*, the Vienna Congress of 1815, the Congress of Paris in 1856, the Brussels Conference of 1874, and the Congress of Berlin in 1878—either introduced important changes into international law, or declared and codified existing law, altho

their main object was, for the most part, the negotiation of treaties of peace. With one exception, they were held immediately or soon after a great war or series of wars, when public opinion was ripe for such changes or declarations. The Hague Conference was no exception to this rule, for it was not until peace between Spain and the United States was practically assured, and after the Protocol of August 12th, 1898, had been actually signed, that the Czar's famous rescript of August 24th was issued. The Conference itself did not meet until May 18, 1899, *i. e.*, over five months after the conclusion of our final peace with Spain.

Since the close of the Russo-Japanese war there has been ample time and opportunity for investigation and a calm consideration of the questions raised during that great struggle, and yet its stirring events are not so remote as to have caused any appreciable loss of zeal or interest in their solution. Surely sufficient time has now elapsed since the signing of the Treaty of Portsmouth to give effect to President Roosevelt's suggestion of a Second Hague Peace Conference, made in a circular note to the Powers on October 21st, 1904.

This suggestion by President Roosevelt was made at the request of the Interparliamentary Union, which held one of its annual conferences at St. Louis during the summer of 1904, and on September 13th unanimously adopted a resolution in favor of an International Peace Conference. This resolution was presented to President Roosevelt and accepted by him on September 21, and it was incorporated into Secretary Hay's circular note referred to above. This resolution reads as follows:

"Whereas, enlightened public opinion and modern civilization alike demand that differences between nations should be adjudicated and settled in the same manner as disputes between individuals are adjudicated, namely, by the arbitrament of courts in accordance with recognized principles of law, this conference requests the several governments of the world to send delegates to an international conference to be held at a time and place to be agreed upon by them for the purpose of considering:

"(1) The questions for the consideration of which the Conference at The Hague expressed a wish that a future conference be called.

"(2) The negotiation of arbitration treaties between the nations represented at the conference to be convened.

"(3) The advisability of establishing an international congress to convene periodically for the discussion of international questions."

The most important of these questions are, in my opinion, those specified in the opening paragraph of this article and referred to in the first section of the above resolution. Of the questions deferred for consideration at a future Conference, it is generally agreed that the most vital and important at the present time are those relating to the rights and duties of neutrals. The subject of neutrality is one of the latest additions to international law, and has been contributed largely by the United States, whose Government has, generally speaking, always maintained an attitude at once self-respecting as to its own rights and interests and respectful of the rights of others which is perhaps unique in the history of international relations. But in spite of the great progress which has been made since the close of the eighteenth century in the development of the theory and practice of neutrality, there is no portion of international law (with the possible exception of intervention) where there is such a conflicting chaos of opinion, such a wide divergence between theory and practice, or such a failure to apply fundamental principles upon which, after all that is said and done, there is general agreement. The same States take a very different view of their rights and obligations as neutrals and belligerents, and, whenever a war arises, neutral governments follow very different standards of conduct in respect to their neutral duties. Neutrals are thus largely at the mercy of belligerents, to whose prize courts or military and naval officers they are largely beholden for such consideration as may be their portion.

There have been few modern wars during which so many important questions affecting neutral rights and duties were raised as during the recent struggle in the Far East. The belligerents, more particularly Russia, naturally took an extreme view of their rights and a somewhat lax view of their duties; some of the neutrals, on the other hand, were naturally disposed to emphasize their rights and minimize their obligations.

First in importance among the questions affecting neutral rights and duties

which arose during the recent war was the old question of what constitutes contraband of war. It is well known to students of international law that there exists on this point a wide divergence of opinion between what we may call the Anglo-American view and that of the European or Continental school. The English and Americans have been wont to divide articles which they propose to treat as contraband into two classes, viz. —(1) goods absolutely contraband, and (2) goods conditionally contraband. The contraband character of the former class is always inferred from the nature of the goods themselves whenever these have a belligerent destination; but goods conditionally or occasionally contraband are only treated as such under particular circumstances, as when they are destined for a place besieged, or when clearly intended for the direct and immediate use of the army or navy of one of the belligerents. Articles of dual or double use (*res ancipitis usus*), *i. e.*, equally useful in peace and war, are generally classed as conditional or occasional (sometimes also called relative or accidental) contraband. Such are, *e. g.*, food stuffs, coal, horses, cloth, railway and telegraphic material, etc.

Continental publicists for the most part denounce or deny the Anglo-American doctrine of conditional contraband—a doctrine which, be it observed, is at least as old at Grotius—and recognize but one class, viz., goods absolutely contraband. Some of them would restrict contraband of war to arms, munitions of war and explosives, and military material or equipment, and this view obtained the sanction of the Institute of International Law in its session at Venice in 1896; but the great majority of Continental authorities practically concede the principle underlying the British and American practice by admitting exceptions or qualifications which virtually weaken or destroy the validity of the doctrine for which they contend.

During the recent war Japan unreservedly accepted the Anglo-American distinction between absolute and conditional contraband, as she had done during her previous war with China; but Russia published on February 20th, 1904, a long list of articles, which she appears to have regarded as absolute contraband. This list included many articles *ancipitis usus*, such as rice, food-stuffs, horses, telegraphic and railway material, and finally, raw cotton, by an additional Imperial order on April 21st. In the publication of this extensive list of articles held to be absolutely contraband, and still more by her subsequent conduct, Russia showed that she not only ignored the Anglo-American doctrine of conditional contraband, but intended to treat, as subject to capture and confiscation, many articles which had hitherto been regarded either as not contraband at all, or, if so, as subject to seizure and pre-emption or confiscation only in certain contingencies or under certain circumstances. Her action in attempting to treat articles *ancipitis usus* as contraband, regardless of destination or circumstances, amounted to a paper blockade of Japanese ports and a declaration of war upon neutral commerce, and fully justified Secretary Hay's vigorous protest of August 30th, 1904, in the case of the "Arabia."

Russia's action brought into bold relief the dangers lurking in the Continental doctrine of absolute contraband; and, in view of this attempt at a revival of Napoleonic methods of warfare upon neutral commerce by a Government which had hitherto posed as the champion of neutral maritime rights, it ought not to be impossible for the delegates at the coming Second Hague Conference to arrive at a compromise of opposing views on this subject. This might, one would think, be brought about by a frank recognition of the principles underlying the Anglo-American doctrine of conditional or occasional contraband in return for the transfer to the class of conditional contraband of many articles now deemed absolute contraband by Russia, and by an extension of the practice of pre-emption.

Next to the questions relating to contraband, the most important issues raised during the recent war from the standpoint of international law were those connected with the rights and privileges of belligerent armed ships in neutral ports and waters.

Hitherto the view generally held in regard to this matter is thus expressed by a leading authority:

"A vessel of war may enter and stay in a

neutral harbor without special reasons; she is not disarmed on taking refuge after defeat; she may obtain such repairs as will enable her to continue her voyage in safety; she may take in such provisions as she needs, and if a steamer, she may fill up with coal; nor is there anything to prevent her from enjoying the security of neutral waters for so long as may seem good to her."

But it has been well-nigh universally assumed in recent discussions* (and Japan at least appears to have acted on that assumption) that it would be a breach of international law for a neutral State to permit belligerent armed vessels to remain in neutral ports longer than twenty-four hours except in case of necessity, or to allow such vessels to take in supplies of coal oftener than once in three months and then only in quantity sufficient to take them to the nearest home port or to some nearer neutral destination. Japan also insisted that Russian warships seeking refuge in neutral ports be dismantled and disarmed and their crews paroled or detained until the end of the war, as in the analogous case of defeated troops or fugitives seeking refuge from pursuit on neutral territory in warfare on land. A new series of precedents in favor of this view was created during the late war, but their force is perhaps somewhat weakened by the fact that the majority of these vessels sought refuge in Chinese territory under the shadow of a Government which was incapable of perfectly fulfilling its neutral obligations. In any case, the force and validity of the twenty-four-hour rule appears to have been greatly strengthened by this war, and it can no longer be maintained that a warship entering a neutral harbor "is not disarmed on taking refuge after defeat."

But there still exists the greatest divergence in practice in respect to the furnishing of coal to warships in neutral waters. On the one hand, the Governor of Malta, acting, presumably, in accordance with instructions from the British Government,† went so far as to issue a proclamation refusing to grant facilities for coaling or provisioning to a belligerent fleet proceeding to the seat of war or in quest of contraband, and declaring that "such fleet shall not be permitted to make use in any way of any port, roadstead, or waters subject to the jurisdiction of His Majesty for the purpose of coaling either directly from the shore or from colliers accompanying such fleet." On the other hand, Germany appears to have allowed even the cruisers of her auxiliary navy to supply coal to the Baltic fleet, and France undoubtedly violated the spirit, if not the letter, of the law of neutrality in permitting the use of her territorial waters at Nossi Be, off the coast of Madagascar, and at Kamranh Bay, in French Indo-China, for the coaling and provisioning of the Baltic fleet during the months of February and April, 1905.

The law of this subject is in great need of definition at the hands of the coming Hague Conference. It is generally said that, according to international law, a belligerent warship in a neutral port should not be allowed to take on more coal than is necessary to take her to the nearest port of her own country or to some nearer named neutral destination; but this limitation only appears in the neutrality proclamations of comparatively few countries like Great Britain, the United States, the Scandinavian countries, Holland, China and Japan. Besides, it was again demonstrated during the recent war that it would be possible for a warship or fleet of warships almost to circumnavigate the globe without touching at a port or coaling station belonging to their own country.

As pointed out by Hall* over twenty years ago, in such a case the neutral country would practically become "the seat of magazines of stores, which, tho not warlike, are necessary to the prolongation of the hostilities waged by the vessel" or fleet. She (the neutral country) would obtain "as solid an advantage as Russia in a war with France would derive from being allowed to march her troops across Germany. She is enabled to reach her enemy at a spot which would otherwise be unattainable." The present vagueness of the law or principle governing this subject is perhaps best

* Hall's Treatise of International Law. Third edition, p. 630.

† Instructions similar to these are said to have been sent to the governors of other British Colonies and dependencies. See London *Times*, for August 23d, 1904.

* Treatise on International Law. Third edition. Section 221, p. 607.

set forth by Prof. T. E. Holland in a letter to the London *Times*. He says:

"It is admitted on all hands that a neutral power is bound not to permit the 'asylum' which she may grant to ships of war to be so abused as to render her waters a 'base of operations'* for the belligerent to which these ships belong. Beyond this, international law speaks at present with an uncertain voice, leaving to each Power to resort to such measures in detail as may be necessary to insure the due performance of a duty which, as expressed in general terms, is universally recognized."

In spite of the failure of France and Germany to realize the extent of their neutral obligations during the Russo-Japanese war, there can be no doubt but that modern States are becoming more fully alive to their neutral obligations in this respect. It looks as tho a new chapter in the history of international law were being written; and it is certain that Governments are beginning to take a very different view of their neutral obligations than they did in the days when Confederate cruisers, built or purchased in foreign ports, were able to begin and complete their errands of destruction without ever having as much as touched at a Confederate port.

Among other questions affecting neutral rights and obligations raised during the Russo-Japanese war, which urgently demand solution by the coming Second Hague Conference are the following: the establishment of an international system of prize courts; the proper treatment of sailors of belligerent ships whose crews have been rescued by neutral vessels; a declaration to the effect that neutral States lie under an obligation to prevent the construction, sale and exportation of warships, torpedo-boats and other vessels adapted to warlike use and intended for belligerent service; the limitation of the use of wireless telegraphy on the high seas or on neutral territory in cases where belligerent interests are liable to suffer detriment from such use; the liability of a belligerent government for the placing of submarine mines in belligerent waters or on the high seas in such positions and in such a manner as may constitute a menace to the safety of neutral vessels and a danger to the lives and property of neutrals; the question of the existence of an alleged right of sinking neutral prizes supposed to be carrying contraband of war and the circumstances under which such a right, if it exists, may be exercised; and last, but not least, an enumeration of the circumstances, if there are any, under which mail steamers are subject to the right of search and their mail bags liable to seizure, detention or confiscation. It is evident that the coming Hague Conference will have deserved well of humanity if it accomplishes nothing more than the solution of a considerable number of the questions affecting the rights and obligations of neutrals which have been raised during the recent struggle in the Far East.

The second object, as stated in the resolution of the Interparliamentary Union, for which the next International Conference is to be convened is the negotiation of arbitration treaties. So much progress has been made within the last three years in this direction that this question no longer occupies the first place among the needs of international law and humanity. Much, however, still remains to be done. It is my opinion that the best service which the Conference could perform at the present time would be to agree upon a general treaty of arbitration, or, if that prove impracticable, to extend the jurisdiction of the Hague Tribunal and furnish the nations with a model treaty of arbitration together with a recommendation for its general adoption. The principle of compulsory arbitration might again be discussed, but it is extremely doubtful whether the time is as yet ripe for an attempt at coercion in such matters.

The third object of the Conference is to consider "the advisability of establishing an International Congress to convene periodically for the discussion of international questions." The importance of this proposal has, I think, been somewhat overestimated. No exception can possibly be made to this section of the resolution of the Interparliamentary Union in the form in which it appears, but it is not a novel idea. As has been shown in the first part of this article, the custom or habit of holding International Congresses or Conferences for the discussion of such

* There is no general agreement as to what constitutes a "base of operations." Hall (p. 696) and Lawrence (see *Principles*, section 250) agree that it consists in "continuous use."

questions is firmly established. The only change or innovation proposed is that such congresses be convened *periodically*. This proposal is not only wholly unobjectionable; it is highly desirable. It is greatly to be hoped that provision will be made at the next Conference of the Nations for the periodical meeting of such Congress or Conference, say, every four or five years. It might also be well to appoint a permanent committee to sit during the interim in order to watch over international interests, to use its influence in behalf of peace and the enforcement of law, and report upon desirable changes or improvements in international law at the meeting of the following Congress or Conference. *Such a committee might in time gradually develop into a sort of international executive.*

But it has been suggested that the time is ripe for the establishment of a "World's Congress," or "Parliament of Man," with a definite constitution and more or less ample powers of legislation. Three such plans were outlined—two by Mr. Hayne Davis and one by the Hon. Richard Bartholdt—in two noteworthy articles published in THE INDEPENDENT on July 7th, 1904, and on May 11th, 1905, respectively.

According to the one plan proposed by Mr. Davis,

> "The Congress of Nations should be given authority to initiate legislation, its resolutions to become operative when opposed by, say, four-fifths of the nations, representing four-fifths of the population, or when not vetoed by one-fifth of the nations, representing at least one-fifth of the population."

In respect to its organization, Mr. Davis thinks that the Parliament of Man should be modeled somewhat on the Congress which existed in the United States under the Articles of Confederation; but "the number of delegates from each nation should be fixed, and each delegate should have a vote instead of the vote being by nations."

Mr. Davis also presents, in the article above referred to, an alternative plan. This is based on the idea that, inasmuch as the regulation of commerce would be the most important function of the World's Congress, "volume of international trade would really be a better basis than population on which to found representation." He suggests that a satisfactory unit of representation might be obtained by "allowing each nation one delegate and apportioning the remainder of the one hundred members according to the volume of international trade."

In THE INDEPENDENT for May 11, 1905, Mr. Bartholdt proposes an International Congress of *two* houses—a Senate and House of Deputies. According to his plan, each nation shall have two representatives in the Senate, but its representation in the House of Deputies shall be "proportionate to its international commerce." The rule of the majority shall prevail in all matters (each member having one vote) and the concurrence of both houses shall be necessary for the enactment of all laws.

> "The deliberations of the Congress are to be confined to matters which directly affect intercourse between nations, and its resolutions limited to the declaration of general principles for the conduct of such intercourse."

In order to preserve its sovereignty and independence each State is given the following rights: the right to withdraw from the Congress at any time; a guarantee of territorial and political integrity; the right to arm and make war; and a certain number of national Parliaments are to be given a veto on international legislation. Mr. Bartholdt also proposes that "the armed forces of all nations represented be at the service of the Congress for the enforcement of any decree rendered by the Hague Court, according to the treaties of arbitration"; but this provision would seem to be superfluous in view of the fact that the decisions of courts of arbitration have seldom been disregarded or disobeyed.

It is not my purpose to criticise in detail any of the plans above outlined, but merely to point out some fundamental objections to the scheme as a whole. Mr. Davis rightly argues that the establishment of the Hague Tribunal, which he aptly calls the "Judicial Department of the United Nations," is in itself "manifestly incapable of preserving the world's peace" and "hopelessly inadequate for peaceful and just government of the world." But this would be equally true of a World Parliament or an International Congress whose decrees were not enforced or enforceable by a strong international executive. In order to make

such a Union or Federation really effective it would be necessary to organize it on the basis of a Federal Union (*Bundesstaat*) rather than on that of a Confederacy (*Staatenbund*). The great Powers like Great Britain and Russia would never permit smaller states like Servia and Denmark an equal vote in the Federal Legislature or an equal voice in the Federal administration. Not to do so would, however, violate two of the fundamental principles which lie at the very root of the modern or Grotian system of international law, viz., those of the absolute sovereignty or independence and the legal equality of States. Neither Mr. Davis nor Mr. Bartholdt contends that the time is ripe for the establishment of a World Republic or Federal Union similar to those of the United States or Switzerland. On the other hand, the day of confederacies seems to be over. The history of Germany and our own experience during the years following the outbreak of the American Revolution sufficiently demonstrated their incapacity and worthlessness, and there are fortunately no survivors of this species of governmental inefficiency in existence at the present time. On the whole, it appears to me preferable that the present system of International Congresses and Conferences be made the basis of any further progress in the evolution of the World State, and that growth in this direction be gradual and on historical lines or bases of development.

It is difficult to see how the realization of these dreams of a "World's Congress" or "Parliament of Man" would prevent the outbreak of war, as Mr. Davis seems to think. The experiences of confederacies have not been particularly happy in this respect. The existence of the German Confederation did not prevent war between Prussia and Austria in 1866, and our own experience has taught us that even a strong Federal Government is not always capable of preventing the outbreak of civil war. In the immediate future, at least, we must look to arbitration, to a more tactful, honest and enlightened diplomacy, to the growth and better enforcement of international law and to the work of educational agencies rather than to international legislation in the proper sense of the term for influences which will make for a gradual cessation of warfare. Nothing short of a centralized international executive or an administrative power such as that possessed by a Roman Emperor or a modern bureaucracy could possibly prevent an occasional outbreak of violence in the present stage of our high, but still imperfect, civilization, and few Americans at least would be willing to pay this price for a lasting and permanent peace.

If we are to have a "World's Congress" or "Parliament of Man"—a consummation which I admit to be ideally desirable—let representation by all means rest on the basis of population rather than on that of "volume of international trade," and let the rights and interests of the smaller States be carefully guarded and protected. There are signs that two of the great passions of the modern world—territorial expansion and commercial supremacy—are passing and giving place to ideals more genuinely democratic. To base a system of world representation solely upon commercial interests would tend to give additional prestige and power to a class against which the masses in America as well as in Europe are already in revolt. Besides, it is not necessarily true, as Mr. Davis claims, that "only international commerce and such things as grow out of it would fall under the jurisdiction of the Union of Nations." There are other interests equally precious and important which might well engage the attention of such a body. There would be, *e. g.*, the question of an international copyright; the amelioration of warfare and the codification of international law; the establishment of a great world university for purposes of research; the encouragement of art, science and invention; the promotion in various ways of communication, intercourse and co-operation among the nations. These are only a few of the questions that suggest themselves to the imagination which allows itself to dream of the possibilities of the future.

But sufficient for the day are the possibilities thereof, and for the present I would respectfully suggest that the coming Hague Peace Conference confine its attention to the purposes for which it has

been called. These are, in the order of their present (not intrinsic) importance: (1) to decide upon the rights and duties of neutrals, more particularly upon such points as have arisen during the recent war; (2) to enlarge the scope and extend the principle of arbitration as far as practicable; (3) to make provision for periodical congresses or conferences of the type of those already in existence. These objects furnish, in my opinion, a sufficiently wide scope for the activity of a peace conference at the present stage of our imperfect international development and civilization. As the London *Spectator* for December 3d, 1904, says: "If it (the Second Peace Conference) refuses to dissipate its energies in professions of vague brotherly love, and grapples with that very practical question—how war, which is inevitable, can be restricted in its area and ameliorated in its conditions—it will deserve well of humanity."

BLOOMINGTON, IND.

Whose Business Is It?

BY JOHN BASCOM, LL.D.

[The author of the following significant article is, as most of our readers krow, Professor of Political Economy at Williams College and the author of many standard books on Economics and Sociology.—EDITOR.]

SPEAKING not long since to a friend whose business for a considerable period had been embarrassed by a strike, I inquired as to the issues of the conflict. He replied, "I am running my own business." The manner in which he planted himself on this familiar affirmation showed at once his confidence in it and in the justification which, in the minds of many men, lies back of it. The obtrusive philanthropist is often told. "This is none of your business." These retorts are sufficient to raise the question. How far is any man's business exclusively his own, to handle as he thinks best?

One might suppose that workmen dropped into the world at the opening of each day and retired at its close with no permanent occupation or interest in its affairs; that they had nothing more to do with the current of its events than has the driftwood on the swollen stream to do with the direction of the water. Have these men any business, and what is that business; or are their lives a mere series of disjointed and extemporized efforts? Are they conscripts who are to fight one battle or another precisely as they are directed? If they have no business in the world, what right have they to be in the world? Or, being in it, what rational use can they make of it? We sometimes, when intrusion and interruption are anticipated, see the curt notice, "Keep out." It would seem to be in order to post such a notice—indeed, the economists have posted it—somewhere on the outskirts of the world for the benefit of that larger half of humanity who, search as they may, find no business which they can call their own.

In early spring a railroad, close at hand, was heaping its yards with a large supply of coal, apprehensive of a coming conflict in the coal region. Those of us who went thru the coal famine of two years ago are reminded, by the forecast of our neighbor, of the expense, inconvenience and helplessness of that time. We are tempted to ask whether we have no ultimate rights, no lines of action in these premises, but are left to drift without remedy into any evils which the caprice of others may prepare for us. The methods of those who own and those who work in the mines occasion us immense and unavoidable mischief. Are the consumers no party to this strife? Is the management of the coal market a private business which those interested in it can handle as they will? Do we in this connection belong to the unlucky class who have no business, and wait to be flung idly hither and thither by those who have?

The effect of growing civilization is to alter in many ways our notions of personal independence. The man who lives on the frontier may have quite another form of liberty from that of the man who lives in a flat. The latter, in spite of his restricted actions, gains liberties, enjoys

intercourse and finds at hand resources and pleasures which the former cannot secure at any price. He has parted with a great deal of freedom, but he has won more in return; freedom which he values more highly than that which he has lost. The gains and losses of the two positions stand each on its own basis, and no man must expect to commingle them at his pleasure. A harbor with a little commerce and light craft may have few rules; one crowded with large vessels and rich freights, one possessed of costly piers and deep slips, must have extended and precise regulations. One cannot go about with his heavy steamer as suits his own ignorance and independence.

That community is most fortunate, is possessed of the largest and most desirable liberty, that sees at once the price of every improvement and cheerfully pays it. Fighting for a liberty that has been outgrown is vexatious, unprofitable and tyrannical in a high degree.

If workmen have reached a point in which they are prepared to watch over their own affairs, to combine for their own interest, to assert and maintain liberties, it is far better to give them the opportunity for judicious and wise action, for peaceable methods, than it is to force them into a hostile attitude. This is to fill our productive life with a bitter temper which is sure to do much and unexpected and increasing injury. Our previous conceptions of our own rights and the rights of others will become at once partial and conflicting, and we shall bandy about phrases of liberty which have no real application. If we can settle a conflict between mine owners and miners for two years, we can devise means of permanent settlement and see to their enforcement. This is what the exigency calls for. The present policy of adjusting disagreements between capital and labor by the strength which either can at the moment show is virtually to live without law, and resolve each controversy into a street fight. This is barbarism, barbarism in reference to the contestants, barbarism in reference to the community at large. Our earlier relations between employer and employee are quite outgrown. They involved a liberty no longer sufferable. Business has now assumed those large and critical forms which take it out of the hands of the individual and bring it under the law of the welfare of the entire community.

A feeling which checks our commonsense and holds us back from forming and enforcing regulations for our joint interest is, that we cannot constrain a man to employ workmen whom he does not wish to employ, nor can we compel workmen to remain in the service of one whom they dislike. There was fitness in this feeling when employees were many and workmen many, and each class adjusted itself individually to the other. This state and the sentiments incident to it have passed away. There is now little personal knowledge or personal interest between the employer and his hands. The ground of contentment or discontent lies chiefly in the nature and the returns of the labor. The employer is not asking whether the workmen like him or he likes them, but whether the contract between them is satisfactory. It is this which determines their feelings toward each other. The loss of good will between capital and labor is much to be regretted; but that which has taken its place, and by which alone some portion of it can be recovered, is justice. If this is freely conceded on either hand contentment will be restored.

If disagreement arises, a simple and adequate legal appeal is the most ready way of maintaining whatever good will is possible. What chafes the workman is his impotency in securing any consideration of his claims. What offends the employer is that the workman should present any claims. "This business is exclusively mine" is the rock on which both are wrecked. The present method does not retain and extend good will; it smothers it. Many of the complaints against workmen arise from the fact that they have been led to take an attitude of hostility to their employer and to separate their interests from his interest. The chief assuaging force is an open opportunity for joint consideration. When the employer says, "This business is my business," he excludes the workmen from any participation or interest in it, and drives him, as far as possible, out of the world of interests and claims, hopes and responsibilities.

WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS.

Evolution in the Barnyard

BY E. P. POWELL

Author of "The Country Home," "Old Farm Days," Etc.

BY barnyard I do not mean that side issue of a country barn where animals wade in filth and are necessarily degenerate — a place so wretched that nothing in civilization compares with it except the slum life of our cities. By barnyard, on the contrary, I mean the well-adjusted surroundings of a noble country residence— where man and beast meet on terms of mutual helpfulness. The house is not the real center of life on a farm; but the barn is. There is more of experimentation, more of application of science going on in and about the stables, the cow-yard and the chicken-coop than there is inside and around the house. What I want to show you are some very curious evolutions that are going on in both animal and plant life, that we can classify best by referring them to the yard or yards that surround the barn. I shall include in this field of observation the air as well as the earth, and the tribes of the air as well as the inhabitants of the pasture and the soil.

I have a flock of Plymouth Rock fowls, fine, plump, neat-looking creatures, and good layers of large eggs. It is a cross of Black Spanish and Dominique. The result has been a curious breaking up of natural tendencies in the way of selection. The cocks are not peculiarly showy in contrast to the hens; but have passed over some of the traditional male qualities to the female. They are unusually peaceable, while the hens are Amazons for fighting. No other hen has such a stout bill and neck, and no other can so easily draw blood from your hand. In the crossing of varieties, sexual peculiarities have been interchanged; the hens acquiring the habits of the cocks and the cocks the temperament of the hens. Between themselves the cocks are peacemakers; but two hens will fight it out to the death. In fine, the females of this cross breed have secured masculine qualities, and the males, as in some species of spiders, are kept mostly for fecundation.

This interchange of sex characteristics is set down by Nordau as a sign of degeneration; but we cannot study animal evolution in our yards without finding it to be of very common occurrence. The Jersey cow is the model of gentleness, but a Jersey bull lacks every trace of honor and gratitude. The long process of selecting cows for pets left the full measure of courage for defense and offense to the male. On the other hand, the Ayrshire cow is resourceful, gamy, unconquerable by force; while the Ayrshire bull is a cow in temperament. The pure-bred Scotch collie bitch is more fearless by all odds than the male and a better fighter. There is nothing in any of these cases to indicate degeneration. But there is evidence that intellectual traits and moral qualities are not necessarily associated with sexual functions. The peaceful environments under which our animals are bred tend to a more equal distribution of sex characteristics. This must go on till the wild and savage is bred out, just as we are breeding out thorns and other protective agencies in the garden. They are no longer needed. Dehorning is a temporary resort, but we have already one race of cattle that is born without horns. A cow should be gentle and kindly, and that is just what is coming about. This sort of evolution is rapid, if we choose so to have it. Mr. Burbank breeds out cacti spines and blackberry brambles.

Local environment brings about a very great number of special variations. This is markedly evident in the vegetable garden and the orchard. Cion affects the stock; in turn every stock affects, possibly very minutely, the scion. Every shovelful of soil modifies the plant it feeds. It is impossible to create an absolute equilibrium of environments. An Ayrshire cow can climb a stairway into your haymow. She will keep in good milk and flesh on less food, and she needs less care, than any other of our prominent breeds, because developed on the Scotch hills and under Scotch temper

and treatment. She is a sort of John Knox among animals. We could not possibly have created any such a cow in America. Neither will it be possible to keep the breed without modification under any environment that we can furnish. This is constantly to be taken into consideration in our horticulture and agriculture.

Voice modification to environment is so general, and by such slight changes, as a rule, that most casual observers fail to observe it. Our new breeds of cows do not bellow, at least after the old-fashioned sort. They moo or loo on minor keys, and their calls are addressed to human beings rather than to other animals. An old-style cow would bellow to be heard clear across the valley, and the noise would echo from hill to hill; the modern cow is rarely heard outside of her pasture. An approaching storm does not seem to excite animals as rudely as formerly. Some years ago I owned a Morgan mare, a creature that almost articulated, so fine were her modulations of voice. One day I heard her call me when she was in a basement stable, opening to the south, while I was thirty rods north of the barn. I responded as quickly as possible, and found that the calves had broken thru into the common stables, out from their own enclosure. There was a lively time, which the mare understood was decidedly out of order. As soon as I showed my face at the stairway she gave a whinny of satisfaction, and turned around to her manger and began eating. On another occasion the same mare, while living with me in St. Louis, had slipped on the slope of the lawn, and falling, had caught her foot between the spikes of an iron fence. As I came up the street I heard her call, with almost the intonations of a human being. As I drew near she softened her tones to a quiet satisfaction, but lay perfectly still until I could relieve her feet from danger. Not one movement was made until I stroked her nose, and taking hold of her mane, said: "Come, now we are ready!" If the expression she made as she rose to her feet and went down the yard was not one of sincere gratitude I am a bad interpreter.

I have learned a good deal of language of late by talking with my pet catbirds. It had never occurred to me that their catcalls were anything in the way of conversation until I began to respond with similar cries. I find now that bird language can be divided into poetry and prose, nearly as well as our own. From May until August the catbird is mating and rearing its young. During this period he is elated, joyous, and his soul goes out in ecstatic trills. From August onward he has nothing especially to excite these warmer sentiments. He will whistle, and try to convey to you his view of affairs, in very sober prose—as long as you will converse with him. In other words, there are season languages; in the summer poetry and song, but in the autumn prose and philosophy. A careful study of birds will show you that some of them are not singing at all as they used to sing. Give robins pleasant homes, and their morning orison (which is one of the most wonderful evolutions in nature) brings out a greatly varied repertoire. On my lawn one of them sings, or almost articulates, "Hear this birdie!" While another chimes in with, "Here is a Presbyterian." This last fellow's notes are evidently in part borrowed of the grosbeak; the grosbeaks having become very common in this environment.

The steady change of habit of the birds that home about our houses and barns can be very easily marked. I have seen robins for the past few years modifying their choice of food, so that certain berries which were very much absorbed by them are now rarely interfered with. It is not a difficult matter to take advantage of this possible readjustment of appetite, and by planting a large supply of wild cherries and Tartarian honeysuckles, to spread a feast that will entirely protect our raspberry gardens and to some extent our cherries. The orioles are undergoing similar changes: not disturbing our peas in the garden as much as formerly; but where the orchard and fruit gardens are large, confining their depredations to that department—destroying the new varieties of plums that Mr. Burbank has recently originated, and feasting on those hybrid grapes which were intended to rejoice our August days. The oriole leaves the Northern States just about September

1st, and we are not interested in his later evolutions. A few years ago we could scarcely raise cherries at all in our small country gardens, but the very much larger development of berry gardens has led the birds to desert cherries and currants almost entirely for the sweeter fruits. Our own changes of industries start new habits in the creatures associated with them. Birds that were formerly wild are drawing nearer our houses. I never heard a catbird sing before I was ten years of age. I saw them only in thickets where the wild cherries grew, and there I think they never did sing. Certainly when human beings came near they scolded us like cats, which gave them their name. When I did hear one sing it surpassed all bird music. How that sly, brown bird did pour out her soul. She had been drawn nearer our house, to build, by the fact that my father was introducing fruit growing. Now, every May, nearly a dozen pairs come to me from the South and build in my gardens and shrubberries. We own the fruit in common.

Other wild birds are more domestic than formerly. The grosbeaks and yellow birds of spring that eat both worms and fruit, the wood and hermit thrushes, the scarlet tanager and the indigo bird, are all becoming familiar. So we lose sight about our yards of old varieties of birds and get new ones. Chimney swifts built in trees before we came with our chimneys; and now that we have taken to coal for fuel they are leaving our chimneys to hunt for wild nests once more. Barn swallows cannot get into our modern buildings, so we no longer find their nests stuck to the rafters. The consequence of this meddling with evolution is, that the chances of survival of some birds are greatly increasing and others greatly decreasing. Occasionally some form of life, like the English sparrow, evolves a power to defy all changes and master all conditions. It is not many years since herons nested in the communal manner; but increasing danger has led them wholly to adopt individualism. Today the heron invariably nests by the single family.

I predict that before this century is half gone there will be a great movement to intellectualize our animal friends. We have done about all that we can in the way of biasing their evolution for our purely material advantage. The hog, as a hog, is nearly perfect. The horse has about reached his goal as a racer or a puller or a trotter. The cow is not going to exceed an annual production of about nine thousand pounds of milk. We must eliminate the scrub stock, and that will not be a speedy job for scrub farmers. But we are finding out that no creature is ever as useful to us as the most intelligent. The collie is worth all the fancy breeds of dogs ever petted; and for that reason he holds his own and wins favor, while other sorts have only a temporary popularity. We had the best horse that the world ever saw in the Morgan, the best all around, because he was not only developed physically, but intellectually and morally. We came near losing him, but we are now finding out our folly. The improved Morgan will become our national horse. We did quite as foolishly with that great, kind old-fashioned cow which we used to breed. It had all the qualities now sought for in the dairy, was kind as a kitten, and as safe in the street as in a tight pasture. We gave it up for a lot of fancy foreigners; but now the cry is once more for that same big, loving, old native, that used to fill our twelve-quart pails, and then wait for another pail. Bear in mind also, as Professor Shaler says, that no animal is so capable of manifesting intelligence as the hog; yet, so far, we have only created a thing capable of eating, sleeping and growing fat. We have bred brains down and out, and now complain of the stupidity of our product. In other words, the drift of farm evolution has been to brutalize nearly every animal, bird, or other creature under our care.

The collies and the St. Bernards are the products partly of environment and partly of education. The Scotch herder could not possibly take care of his sheep without the help of just such a being as the collie dog. Savages have done just as good work, and sometimes better, than civilized races. The early Britons had horses that in war were as valuable as their owners. The Arab and his horse are not only companions in every-day life, but undergo a parallel evolution.

The Esquimau has created a dog with all the shrewdness and adaptability of his master. In our barnyards we have been employing the meanest brains for grooms, herders and milkers, and the result is that animals are of the same sort. Anthropologists tell us that civilization is a transition stage from ignorant childhood to childlike wisdom. It is not improbable that we shall soon reach the riper and manlier stage of sympathy with all life. What I want to show you is that we have in all our animal stocks a certain suppressed intellectual force which can be bred to the front as easily as fat and speed.

It is peculiarly interesting to note the evolution of altruism in the realm of our observation. A cow will die for her calf, until it is weaned, after which it at once becomes to her like any other animal, and is prodded with a sharp horn and driven away from the food. This is equally true of most of the birds. If a hen falls sick the rest of the flock will pick her to death. There seems to be a very low grade of savagery about this. The flock considers the food that is consumed by the useless as wasted. But this is not by any means a universal law among our domestic animals. Horses will sometimes manifest great regard for weak companions. The higher breeds of dogs exhibit a very marked degree of sympathy and a self-denial that would honor human beings. A horse that I owned some years since would share her meals with a favorite sheep. Nanny would jump into a manger, and each one would then considerately take turns in nibbling at the oats or hay. Taking a mouthful, the horse would draw back her head, in order to make it easier for her friend to get a bite. I am confident that, with a little care in this direction, we may develop ethical qualities among all our domestic animals.

But the tendency to degeneration or to reversion has always to be counted with in our experiments, both with animal and with plant life. The seeds of our highest bred pears and apples rarely produce varieties as good as the parent. Mr. Burbank throws away one thousand plants to one that he saves. I have myself produced four hundred new sorts of beans, out of which only ten were worth preserving. These ten being crossed, or allowed to sport, show a tendency to produce a larger proportion of valuable sorts. It takes at least ten years to *fix* a good bean, and meanwhile one of its progeny may so surpass it that it becomes comparatively worthless. So it is constantly coming about with our new grapes and berries, that we are outgrowing our best achievements. Thirty years ago the Philadelphia raspberry stood at the head; it is now unknown. Then followed the Cuthbert and Golden Queen, which are no longer ideals, but are not quite displaced. In some directions, however, we now and then reach a stage of evolution where the progeny is either closely like the parent or an improvement. It is a peculiarity of the Crawford peach that its stones are likely to produce other Crawfords. One of the most interesting families of apples is the Fameuse or Snow. This apple is of Canadian origin, very hardy, exceedingly high quality, and nearly perfect in type. The seedlings from this apple are, almost without exception, proving to be of decided value; already including Princess Louise, Walter Pease, McIntosh Red, Shiawassie and Crimson Beauty.

This increased stability in evolution will be welcomed only as ideals are achieved. Man is in the lead of all organized life only in this, that he, apparently, cannot be completed. In him evolution finds the most infinite variability, and at the same time he has no ideal, except that which he has wittily named the eternal and the infinite. Evolution in man passes over into spiritual phases and ethical purposing. Our lives are made up of crossing motives and wills, and working out new strains of thought, imagination and emotion. Memory multiplies our capacity to intellectually cross forever. But in the yard and garden this sort of cross-breeding is very limited—as yet. Those pears, peaches and apples that reproduce their family traits progressively do so very much like the bees, who are examples very nearly of reproduction without variation—creatures finished long ago, and thereafter to go on honey-making forever, with no new powers, and with a social organism that permits no amending. Man's immortality lies in his non-perfectibility. He cannot

be finished. His constitutions can always be amended.

A very curious and very interesting phase of evolution goes on in our orchards, which we must call a stage of indecision. Our pears do not yet know which is most important, to color their fruit like the leaves, in order to hide them from the squirrels, or to color them very brightly, so as to attract the birds. If a rodent eat a pear, it will only eat the seeds; and there ends the propagation of that pear. But if a bird feed on the same pear it will be on the pulp, and the seeds will be voided or dropped around the fields, where many of them will germinate. Evidently the interest of the pear is to escape the rodents and attract the feathered tribe. So the tree stands at a sort of crossroads; sometimes swinging full of golden fruit, that invites the orioles and the jays, but just as often holding a lot of green Sheldons or Anjous, that only keen eyes can distinguish from the leaves.

Fully as interesting are these foreign trees of mine, placed under new environments—the English oak, the English elm. They have brought along a heredity for dropping their leaves three weeks later than American oaks and elms; and this they continue to do, notwithstanding the weather grows very unfit for holding foliage. They look out of season, but they are remembering English seasons. There is, however, a good deal of difference in the behavior of different trees. In Florida I planted a large number of Northern trees and shrubs. Some of these, as soon as they felt the warmth of the Southern January, forgot their heredity and leaved out at once; but others declined to do anything of the sort. There was little reckoning ahead on the will of the trees, for there is a vegetable will as surely as an animal. Governor Wood, and the Biggareau cherries in general, were very conservative — waiting for their accustomed time to send out leaves. Garden vegetables, however, did not care when they grew, if they only had warmth and water. Will the conservatives after a while give up to environment? I do not know, but I propose to find out.

These evolutions are going on all about us. Nothing is quite fixt. Evolution is simply a universal and an eternal law. We have found that we can direct it for our own advantage—bringing about better bushes, better trees and better fruits. What I have wished to show is that evolutionary changes are a part of everyday life in our dooryard and barnyard, and that any one can have a hand in it. It is not quite so easy for us to regulate the evolution of forest trees, and yet we are doing a great deal of that sort of work. In the woods every tree struggles with its environment to climb up and reach after a share of sunlight and air. But, set on a lawn for several generations, any sort of tree learns to spread out, not needing to climb. In this way our maple has become very umbrageous, and the ash and the beech even more so. The weeping tree is only a tree that, having climbed, finds a lot of sunshine left down below, and turns back to get it. So we get the white elm magnificently holding its old heredity, and learning new lessons at the same time.

When I pass by a white elm, lifting itself fifty feet high, and sweeping its superb limbs over a diameter of fifty more feet, I feel like lifting my hat, and shouting, Here's to my handsome neighbor. You have done it up finely! You are as complete an illustration of successful evolution as we have! Hurrah for success!

The beech tree is another illustration of complete readjustment to environment. Set it on your lawn, with plenty of room, and it spreads out almost to the ground. Its limbs are as thick as a forest, and it is at once the best of bird homes and squirrel banquet halls, while its shade is absolute—and its sweetness fills the atmosphere. The maple does nearly as well or quite; only man does not know enough not to meddle. He goes in with his saw to upset readjustment, and after he has cut off the lower limbs of his shade trees the sun blisters the bark, the worms find homes, and everything is upset. This evolution all about your home is a study well worth your while. It brings you into a very intimate understanding with nature. You will understand better than to shear up evergreens, which nature has built for vegetable pyramids—ideals of the unshakable. You will know more of your own fruit trees, and you will find out a great many secrets known at present only by your vegetables and flowers.

CLINTON, N. Y.

The Autobiography of a Country Spinster

BY AUNT JANE

MY little brown cottage stands on top of a hill that slopes downward pretty sharply for half a mile all the way to Lake Seneca, New York, so that I can look over the trees and see the lake in all its various moods —and that makes it sort of company.

Lots of people say that Seneca Lake is only good to look at. They say that the fish in it are sulky and won't bite. It's too cold for bathing, and yet it never freezes over—or so seldom that it might as well be never. It is so treacherous, too, with its sudden squalls, that folks are afraid to sail on it, and it's so deep that no one has ever been able to find bottom in the middle. And men drowned in it are never found. I have heard a doctor say that the cold springs in Seneca make it too chilly for bathing—but how could they hinder its freezing in the winter time?

Anyhow, even if Seneca has faults in other respects, it is beautiful to look at, and I don't believe that anywhere in all the world one could see better sunsets than I get sitting on my front stoop. Seneca is three miles broad opposite my house, so it spreads out right from my feet, and on a clear evening I can see far up and down the water and the rising shore on the other side, with the farms and their buildings, and the people going along the roads.

Even tho I am seventy-six years of age my eyes are pretty good yet, and I can tell what the farmers across the lake have planted and how the crops are getting along. That's now in the summer time. In the winter, of course, the whole country is white, but that makes the houses across the lake stand out all the clearer, and the teams going along the roads are company then.

All seasons are good for me here, but I think I like the Indian summer best, tho the haze prevents me from seeing so far. The Indian summer is soft and quiet and mild and friendly and still—as if the lake and the woods—everything—was just thinking—like me. I am in the Indian summer of my life, but I'm not like the trees, for they wear their brightest colors, while I wear gray and my hair has turned white.

My life now makes me think of an Indian summer sunset, it is so calm, and I suppose that, like a sunset, it will go out soon, but may be not so very soon, because I come of people who lived to be old. One of my father's brothers was eighty-five when he died, and an aunt lived even longer. I am only seventy-six.

I do not do any work now. Not what we used to call work in my day. Of course, I keep my house, and if people can find any dust in any of the six rooms they must have sharper eyes than mine. I do my cooking, baking, ironing, washing, mending, dressmaking and gardening, and in the fall I put up preserves; but that is really only play. I have plenty of time to read and to sit out in front, gossiping with the neighbors and watching things go by.

If I was on a farm, all alone, I suppose I should be very lonely, tho I was a farmer's daughter and brought up on a farm. But here I am on the main street, with the post office only a hundred yards away, and three stores near the post office, and a blacksmith shop down the cross street that leads to the lake, and the Methodist church fifty yards across the street from me.

So there are plenty of people coming and going, and when I sit out in front the neighbors stop and talk to me. Then there's only the garden between my house and my brother's, and he is very good. He is much younger than I, and married. There is a string stretching from house to house, and if anything happened to me when I was alone I could pull that string and they would come to me.

I own my house and furniture and have a little money laid by in the bank.

People in the city might think it a small store, but it is enough, because I can live on so little. If I mentioned what it cost me a week for provisions, folks would laugh—girls nowadays think they must spend two or three dollars a week for board, and I have heard that in the city people who take boarders charge them as much as seven dollars a week. The garden helps wonderfully. I grow corn, potatoes, beets, onions, cabbages, radishes, peas, beans, melons, pumpkins, cauliflowers, apples, pears and plums—and in the bargain I have a flock of chickens. Maybe I'll have bees next year.

My father's folk were from New Jersey and mother came from Dutchess County, and they moved to this part of the country when it was very new and when I was only six years of age. My father had gone on ahead to prepare a place for us—he had bought 160 acres of land in the woods—but he wasn't ready in time, and mother got impatient waiting at last, and said that she'd join him anyhow, no matter what.

So mother and I and my sister and grandmother and an old doctor who had joined the party came along in a wagon that had no springs, and that bounced and jounced us for three days, till we were nearly dead. The roads were so rough. Sometimes there was a mile of corduroy, as it was called—just logs laid side by side stretching across a swamp—and that sort of a road will make any wagon bounce like all possessed.

At the end of a hot day we came upon father, and he was half dead, too—working away in the hole that he had made in the woods. He was black from the smoke of the smudge fires that he lit to burn the brush and drive the mosquitoes away.

Father had been working all alone in his clearing—except for a team of oxen—cutting down the trees and digging up the roots, burning the brush, plowing and planting. He had only about four acres cleared when we arrived, and they were not really cleared, either, as the big stumps were standing. But he had a crop planted—corn, potatoes, turnips and hay. Enough to support us and the oxen thru the winter.

Father was living in a lean-to—just a high trestle with boards sloping down from it. And there was where mother and grandmother went to housekeeping. The doctor stayed with us and things were rough, but what we didn't have we could do without.

That first night, mother said, we were all so tired that we just ate some bread and had a drink of tea, and then all went to bed. I and my sister slept in the wagon.

Next day we went to work in the clearing—father, mother, the doctor and I. We hauled brush and the doctor tried to chop, but he was a bad hand at it. Grandmother kept house, and, as my sister was only three years old, she could not do anything.

Father set about making a root house in order to save our crop from frost. He dug into the side of a hill and lined the hole with logs, putting a strong door on it and covering the roof with two feet of earth. This took a week.

Next thing was a log stable for the oxen. We all helped at making that. Father was quite a carpenter, and he rigged up a machine for making the oxen hoist the logs into place. The doctor drove, the oxen hoisted, and father eased the logs down into position. But the stable was a small affair with a very low roof—just a shed. Father lent the horses to our nearest neighbor, three miles away, and he had the use of them thru the winter for their keep. The oxen were better for our rough work.

As soon as the stable was roofed father began to get the crop in, for it was September, and the corn and potatoes were ripe. We were hungry enough to eat raw turnips and we did very well without milk or butter or meat.

We helped at getting the crop in, and as soon as that was done we began to build the log house. We knew that winter would begin early in November, and we would freeze to death if we had no shelter. All thru October we worked away, and by the end of the month had the walls up ready for the raising.

So, then, we had a raising bee. There was a mill five miles from us, and father wrote an invitation to the people and posted it in the mill. The neighbors came from ten miles away on every side. We had as many as twenty men helping us.

A raising bee gets a new settler ac-

quainted with everybody, and the people who give it make a sort of feast for the workers. Father traded some potatoes for cider and applejack and such stuff. We never wanted those things for ourselves—I've always been teetotal—but father thought that it wouldn't do to go against the custom, seeing that we were strangers.

Anyhow, they gave us a good lift by putting the roof on, and then there was a race between father and the cold weather. We moved into the house just as soon as the floor was down, but it wasn't finished, and father worked nights on it, doing the shingling by moonlight.

There was, also, the door to make and three windows, and the snow was coming down and drifting before we were ready to shut it out. We boarded up the window places, as we had no glass. One of the windows was in the end of the house and the other two in front—one on each side of the door. We got a stove and put the stovepipe out thru the top of the side window, and then we were ready for the winter. We had enough to eat and a place to shelter us, and every day the farm got better, for father cut down more trees.

We were not without meat, either, for father got a side of beef in exchange for cordwood that he cut and hauled. The meat kept frozen in a barrel behind the house. When we wanted a piece we chopped it off with the ax and soaked it in cold water till it thawed.

We got a lamp, too, and that was a great comfort to grandmother, as she had brought her spinning-wheel, but couldn't see to work by candle light. The daylight was shut out of the house on account of the boarded-up windows.

Inside of the house was all one big room, but only half of it was floored over at first, because we couldn't get enough smooth boards. The bedroom for mother and grandmother was partitioned off in the dark end, and we children slept on a sort of mattress on the floor. Father and the doctor slept in a loft made by a few boards that was reached by climbing a ladder. They rolled in blankets and stretched out on the boards. If they had been restless they might have fallen to the floor, but they were very tired every night, and that kept them quiet.

It was a long, cold, hard winter, but that was good for chopping, and in the spring the sap ran well in the sugar maples, and we had fresh sap, and grandmother made a lot of maple sugar.

There was a little settlement about four miles from our place, just a cross-roads country store and blacksmith's shop, with church, tavern, schoolhouse and a few dwelling houses, but it looked like a city to us. We traded the maple sugar for wool, and then grandmother was able to go on with her spinning.

By the time the snow was away father and the doctor had twelve acres cleared, except for the stumps, and he put in corn, wheat, potatoes, turnips, oats, peas, beans, hay, pumpkins, melons and some other small garden truck. He traded a lot of cordwood for a cow, built an extension on the stable, and got glass windows in the house. Then we began to be more comfortable. In the winter we had suffered a deal on account of snow drifting between the logs, and one of my first jobs in the spring was to get clay and go over the outside of the logs, stopping up all the chinks as high as I could reach. The doctor helped at this, too. He was gradually getting more used to the life and better able to work. He was quite a great scholar, and had ten big books in his box, and sometimes he used very long words. He made medicines out of plants that he got in the woods, and when any of the neighbors were sick they sent for him and he mostly cured them. He didn't charge anything, either, but sometimes they brought presents, a pair of chickens one time, and a pig, or the like of that.

The heavy job this second summer was fencing, and father worked just as hard as ever at that. Mother and I and the doctor weeded and hoed and my little sister came out and tried to do some weeding, but she was just as liable to pull up good things as bad, so she had to stay in the house and help grandmother by holding the thread.

By the time the second summer was over our fight was pretty well won. When our crops were in there was plenty to keep us and the animals till next crop. The miller ground up our corn, oats and wheat, charging us a percentage. We had some produce to sell, so that we were

able to get grandmother all the wool she needed, and flax, too, and some print for dresses.

Father also hired a man to help us get the farm in shape. They finished the fencing, grubbed up a lot of stumps, broke some new land, built a hen house and a pig pen and hauled and sold twenty cords of wood down at the dock, seven miles away. Father paid the hired man in produce and cordwood. There was no money in that part of the country then.

Some of these things I'm telling I can remember about, altho I was so little at the time. I remember, for instance, claying up the cracks in the house. We used to have to mix moss with the clay to bind it. Other things came from conversations I've heard between father and mother about the hard times they had that first winter.

When the hen house was built we got more hens, and, as we already had a cow, that meant milk and eggs. We put four pigs in the pen and felt that we were beginning to get up in the world. We got the horses back, and as we had a bob sleigh we used, sometimes, to hitch up and drive to the Methodist Church in the village on a Sunday morning; but we didn't join the church at that time.

Father and the doctor went right ahead clearing land all the time that the snow was on the ground, and by the spring there were twenty acres to plant. They also chopped fence rails and made and hauled a lot of cord wood. Then the doctor had to go on to try his fortune in a little town that was just beginning to be built up by Lake Erie.

After the first two years we began to have a fine farm, but the better it grew the more work there was for some of us. Grandmother died about the end of the third year, and that left mother and I to do everything. We owned five cows by that time, so we had to milk and make butter and cheese, as well as bake, wash, cook, iron, mend, spin and weave and plant and weed the garden.

Father was clever at carpentering, as I have said, and he did some things that helped us a little, such as rigging up a line and pulley so that mother could draw water from the spring without going out of the house. But mother carried an awful burden. She never complained though; father used to grumble and find fault, sometimes, but mother never did.

We made all our own clothes, right from the wool or the flax. Mother used to get the patterns out of her head and the fashions by watching the stage coach when it came to the village. Sometimes it would be a plaid that we wove, and sometimes a plain cloth that we had to have dyed brown or blue. Whatever we made did for all of us—mother, my sister and I. There was only one cloth the season, so our dresses were all alike. It was good cloth, too—it wore forever—I have some of it upstairs now. These were our best dresses that we made out of our own cloth. Cheaper things for everyday use were of print that we got at the store. Mother was quite a hand to observe, and sometimes, after being in the village and seeing the stage coach, she could come back and tell us the new styles, so that we could try to make them.

When I was very young I used to be kind of skittish and full of great notions that I'd like to have fine things, and to travel and see other folks. Maybe I took after mother, for she told me one time that before she married she used to dance and carry on, and read story books. I was so full of the mischief that once I ran down the hill to the spring so hard that I couldn't stop myself in time, and fell in, head first. I had to back out, like a crab.

As soon as I joined the Methodist Sunday school they taught me that it was sinful to dance or to read story books, and so I put those things out of my head.

That was one good thing that I learned early—to do without—when one is used to doing without things, it is almost as good as having them.

So, I never danced all my life, and I never read any story books until just lately. But I didn't give up wanting to travel and I didn't give up wanting a fine dress. I got my fine dress at last, when I was about eighteen years of age. I picked so many berries one season that the storekeeper in the village gave me, in exchange, silk enough for a dress—I have part of it upstairs, yet.

And the Lord let me travel, too, but not quite in the way I wanted. First when I was thirty years of age doing dressmaking. I had to go to Watkins, a place where there were three or four thousand people. I was a week there making things for a wedding. There was a deal of shipping on the lake then—it is all dead now, since the railroad came—and Watkins was a real lively place. I used to like to look out of the window and watch the crowds —sometimes as many as ten or twenty people together, all strangers—and wonder who they were and where they were going and whether I'd ever see them again. Then, when I was forty years of age I traveled again, this time to Rome to a hospital. A cancer had been growing and I'd been ashamed to tell anybody, till at last I had to. There was an operation and then I went home, but had to return for another operation, and that ended my traveling; but I did see a city—Rome was a city even at that time. After all, folks are about the same all over the world, I guess, and if I'd had my full wish I wouldn't have been any better off.

I began to go to school when I was about nine years of age. Of course, only in the winter time. In the summer there was too much work, and even in winter the pupils stayed away so much that the schoolmaster used to say that he wished all the flax was at the bottom of Seneca Lake.

I was very fond of school and eager to learn. Often I and my sister used to get up at three o'clock of a winter's morning and do the family washing and get breakfast, so that we could go to school. That was after mother broke down and had to stay in bed. She could not do anything then except spin, and we used to leave her lunch by her on a chair. We had to leave her all alone, but she wanted us to go to school.

School was at the village, three miles away from our house, and we tramped all the way thru the snow, carrying a sandwich for lunch. There was only one teacher and one room in the school. All the classes were together, the boys on one side and the girls on the other. Some of the boys and girls were grown up, and some were only seven years of age. When a class was called up to read or recite it went and took the front benches and the teacher asked questions. The other classes were supposed to be studying their lessons, but a lot of the time they were just carrying on and fooling. But I was there to get all I could and I studied so hard one time that I had to stay home all the end of the term because I was breaking down, too, just like mother. Perhaps it was the home and farm work that made me so weak, but school got the blame for it.

I might have made a good scholar if I'd had the chance, because I was so fond of learning and learned so fast. Anyhow, I did learn to read, write and cipher, and maybe, after all, it was good for me not to have too much of it, because I might have ruined my eyesight reading, like some folks I've seen since.

A singing master came to the place when I was sixteen, and I joined his class. He was a tall, thin man, with legs like stilts and stoop shoulders, and a small face with a big nose. He formed a choir in the church and taught class in the village two nights a week, and mother sent me and sister to the class. It was great fun. We met other young folks, boys and girls, and sang the old psalms and hymns, and of course there was a deal of carrying on. I have my old singing book upstairs with my old, old school books.

Sometimes there were parties at the farmhouses, and I and my sister would go. We played round games, Pillows and Keys, and Turn the Trencher, and Wink and Ketch 'Em, and others like that. They all amounted to about the same thing—the boys had to chase the girls about and kiss them. They didn't have any husking bees, but instead there were apple bees. We went to a farmhouse and all pared and cored apples, and after the work was over we had a party, with cider and apples and nuts and cake.

There was one game that I thought great fun when I first saw it played. Two boys would be set in chairs opposite each other, and pretense would be made to blindfold them both, but only one would really be blindfolded.

The one that was blindfolded would have to guess who touched him. He would have to say: "Brother, I'm

bobbed," and then the other would ask: "Who bobbed ye?" And the blindfolded one would make all kinds of guesses, but he never guessed right, because it was the boy who sat opposite who was bobbing him. Of course, we could only play that once in an evening, because everybody saw the trick.

Sometimes a circus came through. We never were allowed to go to that, because circuses were wicked, but we used to go down to the main road in the daylight and look at the tracks of the strange animals, elephants and camels—that wasn't wicked and didn't cost anything. I used to feel rebellious sometimes. I wanted to see a circus so bad. But I'm just as well off now as tho I'd seen a dozen of them. Young folks don't know what's good for them.

Along about the time that I was eighteen years of age revivalists came to the village and began to stir things up. We all went to hear them. Mother was up and about again by this time, and she and father were converted the first night with many others. My! but those were smart men, those preachers. But I was ugly and contrary.

Next day Brother Condon, one of the revivalists, came to our house. I was in the best room, lighting the fire and dusting and fussing. I just fussed and fussed, but Brother Condon he just stayed and stayed; and I had to go out at last. He wanted me to go to church, and I was just as ugly as get out. But I had to promise at last.

That night when the service began there were half a dozen of us girls standing around the stove talking about getting religion. One said that she didn't think it any disgrace to go forward, and I said I thought it would be a grace. Then said another girl: "I'll go forward if some one else will." That made me mad, because I thought that if one was to go forward at all, she ought to be willing to go if all others held back. So I went forward and got religion then, and I've held to it safe ever since.

Old Satan he tried every way to frighten me. He said: "You're too late; you've sinned beyond forgiveness." But I defied him, saying that there was grace for me, too—and so there was.

I used to be very uneasy and unhappy before that time, thinking about my sins—not any particular sin, but just my general state—that I hadn't made my peace with God. But after that there was peace.

I took a class in the Sunday school after I got religion, and I taught in Sunday school and helped in church work for more than fifty years, and sang in the choir till my voice broke down.

There was a time when I thought I might get married. A young man paid me some attention and we had a philopena which I won, and he gave me a little glass box—I have it upstairs now, with my other treasures.

But after I joined the church I became more serious than ever, and wouldn't play the wild kissing games at the parties. And then, again, I was weak from the hard work I did when a little girl.

Maybe he thought I was too quiet. Maybe he thought I was not strong enough for a farmer's wife. Anyhow, he went his way and married somebody else, and so I stayed single. I never told anybody how he treated me.

I broke down for a while after that, and I had to give up farm work and take to dressmaking. I soon got quite a knack at dressmaking, and used to go around from house to house cutting out and stitching up. I met plenty of company that way, so that that part of my life was quite happy. I always liked company and conversation and to learn about new things.

I saw the books with all the new fashions, and they were worth seeing. Folks said that some men in Paris made the new fashions every year. How ever can they contrive to get such notions—and men, above all things! I've seen a lot of men in my time, and I would not like to trust them with fashions.

I was able to save a little money from my dressmaking, and finally to retire to my little brown cottage, and my sunsets, and my old furniture, and other treasures of the old days—like the singing school book.

Within the last two or three years I've been reading story books. We used to think them wicked, but they're not wicked at all—only silly—they're all alike. You can tell what's going to happen. Still, there are times when I have noth-

ing else to do, and then I like to take up a book. I got so excited over "Ben Hur" that I was all of a tremble when I was reading.

Of course, I always had the Bible, and the other books don't compare with that, but then they are good in their way, because they brighten you up. People are liable to get poky unless they read books. Not long ago I heard one of the little girls of my Sunday school class saying to another little girl: "Doesn't Aunt Jane dress old-fashioned?"

It hurt at the time, but I guess I do seem old-fashioned to a little girl. I get so much wear out of things that the fashions run ahead of me. I turn and twist and make them over and over.

But it's just as well. I can't go about much now, and my day is really over, and I'm happy and ready to go when the call comes. Meanwhile I just sit here watching the sunsets that are so glorious, and wondering and wondering about the things behind the sunsets.

SENECA LAKE, N. Y.

Russian "Patriots"

BY OUR RUSSIAN CORRESPONDENT

THE recent Duma was not all rebel. It included a few reactionaries and a few half-hearted reformers like Count Heyden. The latter and his entire party (which consists of one man) have been rewarded with portfolios, and several English papers seem for some unknown reason or other to regard this as a great concession to popular sentiment. It is not, however, of poor Count Heyden and his "Party of Peaceful Renovation" that I wish to speak, but of a very large and very stupid peasant who used to get up in the Duma and, in semi-ecclesiastical language, deliver himself of the most tiresome reactionary nonsense. The complacent, condescending manner of this ignorant bumpkin and the way he used to turn up the whites of his eyes toward Heaven, with which he seemed to be on terms of easy familiarity, made that man so offensive to me personally that I should have experienced the keenest pleasure if I had seen him taken out and ducked in a horse-pond. The majority of the Duma seemed to share my views about him, for, after he had once or twice lectured and admonished them for hours in a fatherly manner, they used, whenever they saw him heading toward the tribune, to let off a yell that frightened him back. On one occasion, if I remember aright, this person called himself a "patriot," whereupon one of the liberal leaders, a man who has spent all his fortune in the uplifting of his countrymen, rose and said that the word "patriot" stank in his nostrils. I did not understand at the time why he spoke with such heat, but some facts about the "Russian Patriotic Society of Tiflis" that have just come to my knowledge have enabled me to understand.

This society is a reactionary organization, expressly founded to combat "rebels" and "liberals," by which terms the patriots mean all who do not agree with them, and it is now so powerful that all the civil and military power in the Caucasus is in its hands, the Viceroy and the Governor-General being powerless before it. That this is so is proved by documents that have come into my possession. Among these documents is a report of General Shirinkin, Chief of Police in the Caucasus.

Of course, the "Patriots" profess to be much more imperialistic than the Emperor himself. Their flag bears the inscription, "God Save the Tsar!" and "Understand, Heathens, that God is with us!" Nevertheless, General Shirinkin regards them as the greatest stirrers-up of strife in the country. He adds:

"In several instances they were guilty of the most revolting cruelty. For instance, on the 19th of October last, when there were riots in Vladi-Causasus, the Patriots were found to have in several instances killed injured men lying in the street. . . . In

Baku such murders were very frequent and, as as a general rule, the murderers were not arrested.

The General goes on to explain how, when things got worse and martial law was proclaimed, the Patriots extended their propaganda to the army until "there was the closest intimacy" between them and the soldiers. The leaders of the army, so ready to beat and imprison soldiers found reading even moderately liberal papers, do not seem, by the way, to have objected to an association of extreme reactionaries thus obtaining an ascendancy over the minds of the soldiers. Their reasons for acting thus I shall explain at the end of this paper. After this all the civil, police and even military power passed quickly into the hands of the patriots. To use the words of General Shirinkin:

"Declining to limit themselves to a passive *rôle*, the Patriots began to make use of the soldiers and police for making arrests and conducting searches, entirely without the permission of the police and military authorities. In some cases, especially on the branch railway lines, they went to the most monstrous (*samiya urodliviya*) extremes and were in open conflict with the authorities. No wonder, for tho they may have been prompted by the highest and purest motives in making their domiciliary searches, the sad fact remains that on such occasions they were frequently guilty of common theft."

The General then gives a long list of facts, and here I may remind the reader that General Shirinkin is not a doubtful politician or a disgraced official. He is a man of high character, still at the head of the Caucasian police force, and the document from which I am quoting is a confidential report intended only for the information of the Viceroy. Incredible as it may appear, he shows that the Patriots not only arrested people and conducted searches without authority, but that without their consent the Governors of gaols were afraid to let any prisoner go. Whenever they accused a railway servant of liberal tendencies, the railway company had always to part with that man instantly. The wives of arrested persons used at length to go to the Patriots to pray for the enlargement of their husbands or the reduction of their sentences. The Patriots seldom showed mercy, however; if ever they interfered at all, it was to have prisoners' punishment increased. Sometimes they threatened to shoot prisoners and greatly enjoyed the dismay of the latter and their preparations for death. General Shirinkin calls their proceedings "atrocious." Once when a member of the party was murdered, the Patriots insisted on the police arresting five men, while the Patriots seized the rest and confined them in a small railway wagon. For some reason or other the police showed quite surprising obstinacy on this occasion, for they released these twenty-two men, but they had the greatest difficulty in doing so, and then the Patriots accused them—the police—of being revolutionists!

In conclusion, General Shirinkin says that "the lawless conduct" of these Patriots has rendered the local authorities helpless. Not only is General Shirinkin powerless, but the Viceroy is also powerless. He lately "took determined measures to prevent further lawless proceedings on the part of this organization," but the organization simply laughed and complained to the Home Minister about him.

The fact is that the Patriots are supported by a powerful secret, oath-bound society in the army called "the Military Union." The headquarters of this reactionary body is in the staff at Tiflis; its ramifications extend to every part of the Russian Empire, and it numbers among its members some of the most exalted people in this country. Its origin is fear, a dreadful fear that the civilian will get on top; and in order to prevent this terrible consummation it is ready to ally itself with anything or anybody, even with the devil himself, even with the "Russian Patriotic Society of Tiflis."

The French Man

BY ALVAN F. SANBORN

[Our readers will remember a companion article to this, entitled "The French Woman," which we published last month. Mr. Sanborn is recognized as an authority on French affairs.—EDITOR.]

ON one of the hard, smooth white roads of France, a red-sashed, blue-corduroy-clad wagoner walks beside a heavily laden dray drawn by a superb Percheron. At the beginning of a short, steep hill horse and driver halt simultaneously, as if by a secret understanding, in anticipation of the coming climb. The wagoner takes the horses's nose in his palm, croons playfully and confidingly in his ear, and, having thus pulled themselves together, without any further visible exchange of signals they begin simultaneously to mount. As the ascent grows difficult, the wagoner bellows angrily at the straining horse and bastes him unmercifully with his whip. The harder the horse tugs and strains the louder and more angrily the wagoner bellows and the more unmercifully he bastes. But when, at last, the horse stops, spent and panting, on the summit, the wagoner throws both arms about his neck, draws down his head, and kisses him passionately on the forehead.

In this common little incident of the French high road you have the Frenchman's emotional temperament in a nutshell. The typical American wagoner would probably not have gotten angry with a favorite horse and lashed him thus, simply because he was having a hard time getting up a hill; but, on the other hand, it is certain that the typical American wagoner would not have rewarded his horse for a brave effort with a kiss.

And so it is all along the line. Mobility is the Frenchman's distinguishing trait. He is alternately violent to the verge of brutality and tender to the verge of weakness. He invariably redeems an unlovely indiscretion with an engaging one.

This is particularly true of him in his dealings with women.

As a lover he is jealous, exacting, unreasonable to the last degree, but he is correspondingly passionate and devoted. He displays that dash of recklessness in love which is so flattering and so precious to its object. Hawthorne has said somewhere that the greatest obstacle to a man's being sublime is his fear of appearing ridiculous. In love, at any rate, the Frenchman does not know this fear, and the result is that in love he is often sublime—at least in the eyes of his inamorata, and this is all that really matters. His instinct for form is so unerring that he is inimitable in the expression of sentiment. An American writer of considerable note said not long since that he would give the world to be able to produce in his lifetime one page that could compare in perfection of style with what the average French writer produces every day. Similarly, many an Anglo-Saxon whose besetting fear of ridicule or morbid introspection keeps him from expressing his best self would give the world to be as graceful in uttering sentiment on a single occasion as the Frenchman is whenever and wherever he has sentiment to utter.

As a husband the Frenchman is disposed to be overbearing, but he responds to tactful, conciliatory treatment as readily as the bud responds to the appeal of the sun. When his affections are deeply engaged, he retains after marriage the attitude of the lover, and in his good moments (his *"bons moments"*), which are by no means rare — no matter how much he may be harassed by the petty cares and annoyances incident to married life—he employs the gestures and the phrases of the lover as zestfully as if he were at the very beginning of his romance.

He praises his wife eloquently to her face, saying boldly in her presence the complimentary things which the more reticent Anglo-Saxon husband utters only to his friends, if he permits himself the indiscretion of uttering them at all.

In the lower and middle classes, as

well as in the upper classes, the French husband has a faculty that amounts almost to genius for bestowing the delicate attentions which cost little except the exercise of a modicum of tact and thoughfulness, but which carry joy to every true woman's heart. He not only thinks to take home to her often (in the absence of the means to make a larger offering) a ten-cent bunch of violets, pinks or roses from the flower market or the itinerant flower vendor's barrow on his route, but he presents them gallantly with the compliment and the caress the occasion calls for; and this makes them confer a pleasure out of all proportion to their intrinsic worth. He remembers her birthday or *fête* day with a potted plant, a bit of game, a box of bonbons, a cake from the pastrycook's, or a bottle of good wine. He is marvelously fertile in expedients for making the time pass quickly and agreeably for her. He has a thousand amusing and successful devices for helping her to renew her youth. He projects unique and joyous Sunday and holiday excursions. He improvises dainty little banquets. He is a past master especially in the art of conjuring up amiable mysteries and preparing charming little surprises. And in all these trivial enterprises he vindicates the old French theory that true courtesy consists in taking a certain amount of pains to so order our words and our manners that others "be content with us and with themselves." "In the repasts or *fêtes* one gives to others, in the presents one makes them, and in all the pleasures one procures them," says La Bruyère, "one must often choose between doing the proper thing and doing the thing that suits their tastes; the latter is preferable."

The American husband is particularly solicitous to do the proper thing; the French husband to do the agreeable thing.

There is no better "provider" than the American husband, no man more ready to give his wife everything she asks for, whether he can afford it or not; but his memory is lamentably poor, where her habits and preferences are concerned, and he lacks intuition. He makes her presents, to be sure, but he makes them perfunctorily. He does not give enough of himself with them, and the gift without the giver is bare. The American woman who complained that her husband held that he had fulfilled all the law and the prophets because he neither drank, smoked, chewed nor swore, and was excused thereby from putting himself out ever so little to make her happy, was voicing the grievance of a large class of women in America. The husband about whom the best his wife can say is "He hasn't a single bad habit" is, in nine cases out of ten, a sorry apology for a husband. "With virtue, capacity and good conduct one may be insupportable."

In other words, the American husband is second to none in doing his duty conscientiously by his companion, but he is less expert than the French husband in showing appreciation of her beauty, vivacity and wit, and in displaying that ideal deference which makes her feel that he esteems it a great honor as well as a great privilege to be permitted to share her existence, and that his life would be but a dismal, barren waste without her.

The difference is fundamental, since it is the difference between the Puritan and the Cavalier, between austerity and gallantry, between repression and expression, between the conception of life as a dreary round of duties and the conception of life as an inspiriting succession of opportunities.

The French husband possesses another faculty that goes far toward making the rough places smooth in matrimonial existence, namely a marvelous fund of gayety that is made up in about equal parts of *esprit* and of animal spirits. In default of passionate affection he offers his companion the most sprightly and engaging sort of *camaraderie,* which is the next best thing. Even when indifferent, sentimentally speaking, he is still vastly entertaining; still capable of being the best of daily company, thanks to his cheerful philosophy, which bids him make the most of life as he finds it, and to a winning playfulness of manner which comes as naturally as breathing to him. "That people should laugh over the same sort of jests," says Stevenson, "and have many a story of 'grouse in the gunroom,' many an old joke between them

which time cannot wither nor custom stale; is a better preparation for life, by your leave, than many other things higher and better sounding in the world's ears."

In sum, the Frenchman is not a model husband, but he is an adorable one—imperfect and adorable—a splendid illustration of the "glory of the imperfect."

Like husband, like father. The French father displays his quick temper before his children and makes them the victims thereof. He treats them impulsively as they treat each other. But, by reason of this very impulsiveness, which is, after all, but a form of childlikeness, he penetrates deeper into the child-consciousness than he otherwise could. He does not unbend toward his children, for he is so completely a child himself that he does not need to unbend to find himself on their level. He enters heartily into their whims, caprices, happy pretenses and fantastic imaginings because they are so very like his own. This makes him an ideal children's playmate. He has not lost, and he cannot lose, no matter how hard he tries, the happy expectancy and the capacity for wide-eyed wonder of childhood. He would be no Latin if he could. Patience being the last of his virtues, he has less patience than the American father with his children's naughtiness, but he is less shocked and worried by it, because it reminds him constantly of his own. The natural result is that the French child, whatever bitter moments his father's hot temper may cause him, rarely starves for an expression of affection, as the child of the perfectly self-restrained American father does far too often. Furthermore, the French boy as he grows into manhood enjoys a genunine comradeship with his father, that would be impossible if the latter were systematically concealing the fact that he is a frail and faulty human being like himself.

As the Frenchman lavishes tenderness on women, so he demands it from them. This is why his very social vices are less gross and more engrossing than those of the Anglo-Saxon; why, even at his worst, he is less addicted to the lupanar than to the *liaison,* and why, at his best, he esteems an attempt at platonic friendship with any woman not old enough to be his mother a foolhardy venture. His instinct tells him, what the more introspective but less intuitive American has to learn by experience—usually bitter experience—that this much-lauded relation almost invariably involves nervous wear and tear, wounded pride or heartburning, on the one side or on the other, in the long run.

It is because of this craving for tenderness that he insists on an eminently feminine helpmeet. He cares little what opinions his wife may hold on literature, art and philosophy, or whether she holds any opinions at all on these subjects, so that she possesses the secret of the soothing caress, has a talent for tender ministrations and a genius for loving. He clings to his house like a cat. His home life (*vie d'intérieur*) is far and away the most important part of his existence. Everything must give way befor it. He cannot admit long absences from home on the part of his spouse. The American fashions of sending a wife away for the summer and of shipping her off for a period of foreign travel ranging all the way from two months to two years he would consider monstrous.

The Frenchman demands tenderness even in his friendships with men. He is demonstrative and exacting in this as in other relations. He expects from his intimates consolation and encouragement rather than criticism and counsel. He courts their approbation and even craves a certain amount of innocent adulation from them, wherein is again apparent the essential childlikeness of his nature. Hence the kiss on the cheek and the hearty embrace when men friends come together after long absence; the ready shedding of the sympathetic tear on occasions calling for condolence; and all those outward signs of feeling at which the colder-blooded, more stoical races sneer as womanish, but which have never been so considered in Gaul—as the weepings by strong men, with which the pages of Cæsar's "Commentaries" abound, bear ample witness.

In order to find time for a proper discharge of the good offices of love and friendship, the Frenchman is obliged to sacrifice many things that are esteemed enormously important by the men of our people. The seriousness with which he

takes these intimate relations makes him averse to globe-trotting, even in the interests of trade, and renders him exceedingly loath to go to the colonies. It forces him to let slip business opportunities of which a man less preoccupied with sentiment would take advantage. This is one of the reasons why the French people are lagging behind in the international race for the commercial and industrial supremacy of the world; but it enriches the Frenchman's individual life amazingly.

The truth is that the Frenchman is only moderately anxious to "get ahead." He takes little satisfaction in money-making for its own sake. His highest ambition is not a colossal fortune, but a modest competence, which will insure him the leisure to gratify his taste for the sentimental joys just referred to, and to cultivate the other amenities of life.

He assigns a lofty place in the great scheme of things to the pleasures of the table, and makes them worthy of such a place. He cannot imagine eating as a process distinct from talking. A meal that is not seasoned with sprightly conversation is to him only a shade better than no meal at all. "The most fruitful and natural exercise of the mind," said the gloriously garrulous Montaigne, "is conversation; I find the use of it more sweet than of any other action of life."

The Frenchman has slight inclination for any pastime or social function which does not admit of untrammeled talk. This is scarcely to be wondered at, since talking is the one thing in the world he does best. His mobility of temperament finds in conversation its completest and most striking manifestation. With him, as with the poet, words are a medium for expressing not only ideas, but rapidly shifting moods. The most unlettered Frenchman is easily the peer, in this respect, of the most cultivated man of almost any other people. At the café, at the dinner table, in the drawing-room, on the railway train, wherever, in a word, two or three are gathered together, with time to kill, he skips from grave to gay, from lively to severe, with an agility that is nothing short of disconcerting to the slower Anglo-Saxon mind. He is flippant, fervent, extravagant, judicial, imaginative, logical, caustic, kindly, playful and pathetic by turns. Piquant anecdotes, picturesque narratives, quaint characterizations, clever raillery, telling climaxes, stinging epigrams, whimsical skits, astounding paradoxes and brilliant rejoinders follow each other in swift and dazzling succession. Indeed, this extraordinary virtuosity becomes at times almost a vice in him, since he cannot resist the temptation to make a *bon mot* even at the expense of the reputations of his dearest friends. But—and this shows that his motive is not that of the backbiter, but that of the artist—he will sacrifice his own reputation to a witticism with just as little hesitation.

This attitude, whatever its drawbacks, renders him delightfully democratic. He will hobnob gladly with any one, whatever his station in life may be, so that he does not bore him.

The Frenchman's need of chatting is so imperious that he chats on paper when he is prevented by circumstances from chatting with his tongue. He cultivates the gentle art of letter writing, which is a lost art in our country, so far as our men are concerned. He is still, phenomenal as it may seem, a reader of books. Culture should not be, in his view, a peculiarly feminine adornment, and it is he and not the "women folks" who determines the national taste in literature and all the arts.

In a chapter descriptive of the life of the artist colony at Barbizon, Stevenson says: "Honesty was the rule; the innkeepers gave, as I have said, almost unlimited credit; they suffered the seediest painter to depart, to take all his belongings, and to leave his bill unpaid; and if they sometimes lost, it was by English and Americans alone. At the same time the great influx of Anglo-Saxons had begun to affect the life of the studios. There had been disputes; and in one instance, at least, the English and the Americans had made common cause to prevent a cruel pleasantry. * * * The Frenchman marveled at the scruples of his guest, and when that defender of innocence retired over-seas and left his bills unpaid, he marveled once again—the good and evil were, in his eyes, part and parcel of the same eccentricity; a shrug expressed his judgment upon both." The comparative absence in the

Frenchman of the spirit of what the American calls "fair play," to which Stevenson thus graphically calls attention, is attributable in part to the unwitting and unmalicious cruelty of the perpetual child in him, and in part to the penchant for pleasantries at any cost, which is the very quintessence of sophistication. He is highly indifferent, furthermore, to the strict truthfulness of many of his utterances. An impertinent question, according to his standards, never merits a truthful answer. The falsehood that evokes a laugh, or that, by flattering or otherwise, gives pleasure, is not only venial but distinctly virtuous in his sight. The Gaul, like the Gael, rarely hesitates to lie to you amiably rather than hurt your feelings. Totally unreliable, then, in matters of relatively slight importance, he is, nevertheless, splendidly loyal when loyalty really counts and scrupulously conscientious in money matters. Failure in business, for instance, is still esteemed a dishonor in France.

His moral code is rather instinctive than rational, and is colored, if it is not created, by his emotionalism. Thus, there is nothing more contemptible in his eyes than for a person who is not a professional detective to aid in ferreting out crime, and he would be shocked beyond measure at the bare suggestion that a husband might demand money damages for the alienation of his wife's affections. Nevertheless, he does blithely a score of things that the American man holds quite beneath him.

There is a new Frenchman, more or less in evidence just now, who imitates British brusqueness and American hustle, studies foreign languages assiduously, travels furiously, talks glibly of capturing distant markets and colonizing the world, and affects to despise sentiment and the fine arts. But he is only a passing fashion. He is not typical and never will be typical. The real Frenchman holds a smile above a world market and an apt retort above a labor-saving machine. Today, as always, he is the enthusiastic devotee of anything and everything, from a good dinner to a good poem, that contributes to the beauty or the joy of living.

MARLBORO, Mass.

A Plea for Association Football

BY JOHN MORGAN

[Mr. Morgan is an Englishman who has played in most of the popular sports in England and America. What he has to say of "Socker" football should interest all our schools and colleges now at the opening of the athletic season.—EDITOR.]

THE football season will be on again in a few weeks from now, and it may interest the readers of THE INDEPENDENT to learn something of the English association football game—the most popular of all outdoor sports across the pond. Undoubtedly the game will be booming in the States this fall, as great interest will be manifested in the visit of the world famous Corinthians—England's *première* amateur club—a far more powerful aggregation of players than the "Pilgrims," who toured Canada and the States last fall. Thirty or forty years ago the Rugby game had the field to itself. But the undue roughness and closeness of the play and the constant stoppages to form scrimmages exasperated the public and, accordingly, when a new game was started in Scotland, the faster, more open, more easily learned by player and spectator, it achieved instant popularity.

In the early days of the game the Rugby clubs outnumbered the socker by twenty to one, but today the clubs under the "dribbling" code outnumber those under the "carrying code" by at least fifty to one. During the visit of the famous New Zealand Rugby Football team to America, on its way home to the Antipodes, early in the present year, the American press and public were astounded by the marvelous kicking and

the wonderful passing of the three-quarter-backs. Yet more wonderful kicking and far more clever and accurate passing is seen on scores of football grounds in Britain every week, especially with the crack Welsh clubs, who were the first to initiate the four-three-quarter-back system and who have perfected the passing into a science.

Yet this fine kicking and passing, which appealed so strongly to both the American press and public, in witnessing the New Zealand exhibition, fails to enthuse the ordinary British onlooker, because he has in a sense discarded Rugby for association football. This latter game is faster, more open, more attractive, also far more spectacular than either the Rugby or the American game, and it is the most scientific of all because success in this does not depend on sheer weight or brute strength, but on the scientific manipulation of the ball when in motion solely by the feet. The clever footwork seen on English league grounds would strike American onlookers with amazement. In fact, association football has sent sheer weight and strength, as the chief winning factor, to the scrap heap. The principal winning factors are speed, agility, good wind, endurance, quick perception, thoro command of the ball solely by the feet when traveling at top steep, the ability to give and receive accurate passes when on the run, also good judgment (distance) in the placing of the ball, all of which attributes are as easily attainable by the 130-pound athlete as by the 200-pound giant, who would be absolutely useless in the socker game, and who, if pitted against English youths in a fast socker game would be—owing to the latter's love of cross-country running — completely run off their legs to a standstill long before half time. I have seen each goal visited and both goal-keepers having to save twice each inside of one minute so fast does the ball travel from goal to goal.

Again, one point in favor of the socker game is its freedom from dangerous accidents, at least as far as Britain is concerned, owing undoubtedly to the strict enforcement of the laws of the game. At a very low estimate it can be stated that at the very least 600,000 persons, including thousands of youths, barely in their teens in fact, players, varying in ages from ten to thirty-five and up to forty, turn out regularly every Saturday afternoon to take part in regular socker scheduled matches, from September 1st to April 31st, over thirty-four weeks of continuous football in Great Britain. The total number of fatal injuries received during the last twenty years can be comfortably counted up on the fingers of one hand. Indeed, I question if the total fatal injuries received in socker in England during the last twenty years will amount to five. The heavy total of over twenty-two deaths in the intercollegiate style of football in America last season, with its short period of only seven weeks, and the small number of players, is simply staggering in comparison. Yet English players wear no defensive armor, no head guards, ear and elbow guards, no nose guards or padded knickers, simply a shirt and knickers, bare at the knees, a neat and businesslike outfit for a game that demands so much running. But those who in their ignorance imagine that socker is a ladies' game had better join a team and play, just for once, against a fast socker bunch. I am certain that before twenty minutes elapsed their opinions would need some revising. Socker will take every whit as much out of a player as will the intercollegiate, but in a far less dangerous manner.

I have no wish to disparage the American intercollegiate game of football in my effort to popularize the socker game, but wish the American colleges will add the game on to their athletic curriculum as an additional outside sporting event. We all know that the intercollegiate game is not suitable at best for more than ten per cent. of the athletically inclined. The fact is that even thousands of well-trained athletes are barred from the intercollegiate game, else there would be no need of the professional coaches scouring the country for suitable material to form the football squad each fall. On the other hand, the association game is open to all; it receives all and bars none; it is the ideal game both for the thoroly trained athlete and the weakling, who, by playing this manly game, will find it both an attractive and pleasant means of attaining perfect physical de-

velopment. Association football is still a sport, a pastime and a recreation, and once a game or sport ceases to be that then it is time to drop it and abolish it *in toto* or time to make it "walk the plank." Also the attractiveness of the association game is shown by the immense gates, and in the severe winter months that the chief matches draw, making the recent record baseball attendance of 35,000 in New York look small in comparison. A crowd of 35,000 only occurs once or twice at the outside during the baseball season in the United States, and that only under exceptionably favorable climatic conditions. American sporting crowds, in spite of the vaunted encomiums in the press, at best are only fair-weather crowds, and no game or sport, however important on this side, will draw out crowds like the 58,000 crowd at the final tie Scottish Cup at Glasgow two years ago, on a wet, showery day, or the crowd of 46,000 that packed the Manchester United grounds at Clayton, Manchester, in the second round English Cup last February on a cold, miserable, wet afternoon, in which there was both a murky fog and at times blinding sleet, but which entirely failed to dampen the enthusiasm of the onlookers, who were treated to a glorious exhibition of football on a sodden ground.

Before closing, a few figures as to some of the big socker crowds seen on some English enclosures last season only. Toward the end of September, in what in Liverpool is called the "local football Derby," in the league match between the two Liverpool clubs, Everton *vs.* Liverpool, over 52,000 paid for admission. In November, at the Northern "Derby," Newcastle United *vs.* Sunderland, fully 58,000 paid for admission. Before Christmas the 40,000 mark in league matches, counting the above named, had been passed four times, and the 30,000 from fifteen to eighteen times; sometimes three gates of 30,000 and up and six or seven of 20,000 and up occurring at different grounds on the same Saturday afternoon. Boxing Day (day after Christmas) over 150,000 attended the contests in the first league matches alone. Then came the last Saturday or so in January, the contest in what is called the first round proper English Cup (the world's greatest football tournament), and with rain and fog prevailing at most places a total of over 400,000 spectators attended at the thirty-two contests. Not a week passes but what the 30,000 mark is passed on one or more grounds. Then early in April came the great "socker" international, Scotland *vs.* England, at Hampden Park, Glasgow, the famous enclosure of the Queen's Park Club (now the finest football ground and enclosure in the world), when the immense total of 103,000 and some odd hundreds paid for admission. Then the following Saturday, on the new enclosure of the Chelsea F. C., at Chelsea, London, a match that practically decided the championship of the second division of the league, that between Chelsea and Manchester United, took place, a wonderfully exciting game ending in a draw or tie game in the presence of fully 76,000 spectators. On the week following this also came the final tie English Association Cup at the Crystal Palace enclosure, Sydenham, London, and altho no local interest was created in the final teams, as the one Everton team came 200 miles and the other, Newcastle United, traveled over 380 miles (enormous distances in the old country) to the final, yet the attendance reached the high total of 75,609 actual paid admissions; this crowd, great as it was, being over 30,000 below the record of 1901, when, with Tottenham Hotspur, a London club in the final tie, the crowd reached the magnificent total of 110,812 paid admissions, being the world's record for a crowd at any kind of a ball game.

Where do American football or baseball crowds compare with these figures? American intercollegiate football apologists state time after time that if the undue roughness is taken out of the football games it will not attract the crowds. Utter tommyrot is at least my answer to such twaddle. Undue roughness has been suppressed in English football, Rugby included, a cleaner game established and better gates are the result. Any crowd, I should think, and even the most prejudicial American one, after being educated up to it, would prefer to see a clean, fair, manly, open game, fast, with the ball always in view, in which opportunities are given to the real scientific part of football, such as clever run-

ning, dodging, kicking, dribbling and passing, in which players act as the occasion arises, on their own initiative and depend on the quickness of their own perception to meet, intercept and beat any move or pass of their opponents, and who, on the spur of the moment, as the occasion arises, conceive some idea, combined with the quickness of action, to follow it up, to deceive their opponents by either passing or make an individual attempt, such as making a feint of passing but penetrating by individual effort. Such playing is far more attractive to watch and tends to bring out the sterling qualities of a player far better than by carrying out some prearranged movements of the professional coach, made in the classroom the night previous to the match, in which only one team knows where the ball is to go; also, the plays will be far more attractive to watch than the close game at present, in which huge, clumsy, beefy giants succeed in penetrating the defense, not by superior scientific football, but by battering the opposing defense into a misshapen mass, in which, owing to the mixup and piling, any foul and dirty play is encouraged and indulged in with impunity, so long as it escapes the none too watchful eyes of the referee.

Anything, so long as you win or win at any or all cost, is the curse of more than one phase of American sport today. With the advent of the Corinthians the American public will have an opportunity for once of seeing real football in every sense of the word, as the socker game is played solely by the feet, and the Corinthians are absolute jugglers with the ball in that respect. When the Americans have reached anything like the standard set and maintained by their English cousins in socker football it will not be long before the huge gates seen in England will be duplicated on this continent. The professional socker clubs in England have gone in for baseball with a vim, as a mode of keeping their players in trim during the summer for the coming football season; let the American youth reciprocate by taking up "socker" in the fall, winter (where practicable) and early spring months, and those who will follow and act upon this suggestion will find that playing socker during the above mentioned months will be both an enjoyable, pleasant and effective means of keeping the various athletes in fine trim and fettle, not only for baseball, but also for other athletic events, such as cricket, tennis, rowing, track events, and especially for long distance and cross country running.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

My Youth

BY EDITH M. THOMAS

My youth—my youth brooked not defeat,
  Deed following thought, with glowing haste:
Then, all sweet things did savor sweet,
  All bitter things did bitter taste!

My youth—my youth had store of tears,
  And lording Sorrow had full bent;
Mine anger set in rest keen spears,
  And favors won at tournament!

My youth—my youth in black would go
  Whene'er its idol fell in dust;
And breathed about, a world of woe,
  When Love, light-pinioned, cancelled trust.

My youth—my youth! How great the change!
  Such wounds from Time—such sore defeat—
Such broken faiths—defections strange,
  Unmoved I've met, and still do meet!

Such wounds, such wounds as thou, my youth,
  Hadst opened oft, nor let to heal;
But now, I only grieve in truth—
  That I so little grief can feel!

WEST NEW BRIGHTON, S. I.

Literature

Jaures' Socialism

THO Socialists would probably count him only as one among a half-dozen of their most eminent men, to the outside world Jean Jaurès appears as the most striking figure in the Socialist movement. His learning, his eloquence, his versatility, his personal magnetism and his inexhaustible vigor have in a few years raised him from local and academic distinction to international celebrity. It might be hard to say whether his reputation rests more upon the part he played in opposing the reactionary forces in the *Affaire Dreyfus* or upon his leadership of the more moderate wing of the Socialist movement in opposition to the "orthodoxy" of Bebel and Guesde; certainly the latter has especially commended him to the favor of non-Socialist public opinion. The growing strength of Socialism on both continents gives even its internal discussions of theory and tactics a general interest, and Miss Minturn deserves a vote of thanks for laying before us an excellent translation of these *Studies in Socialism,** which present a well-rounded exposition of the French leader's views. With her introduction we have but one fault to find. In her admiration for M. Jaurès she does him a real injustice by praising what she conceives to be his insincere submission to the adverse decision of the Amsterdam Congress. That decision was not, in fact, meant or taken as a censure, mutual understanding rather than recrimination being the keynote of the debates; and Jaurès should be credited with entire sincerity in his acceptance of the result. It is reported that Karl Marx, in his later years, once found occasion to say: "One thing I know—I am not a Marxist." In view of the exaggerated interpretation put upon his moderantism by some of his Socialist friends and by most opponents of Socialism, it is likely that Jaurès often feels moved to deny that he is a Jaurèsist. The present book will go far to correct the misunderstanding among English readers.

The four papers in the first section, "Socialism and Life," show us the aggressive and fundamentally revolutionary Collectivist, the same Jaurès whom we saw the other day in Parliamentary duel with the Radical Clémenceau. Those in the second and longer section, entitled "Revolutionary Evolution," deal with questions of Socialist method. Some of them have now only a historical interest; others, especially those in which the writer combats the semi-Anarchistic ideas of the anti-Parliamentary Socialists, the advocates of the general strike, are as timely now as when they were written in 1901. The burden of Jaurès's argument against these, whom he regards as revolutionists in phrase only, is that, with the present wide extension of political rights and the intensity of public life in all sections of society, it is Utopian to expect that the revolution can be accomplished by a *coup de surprise* on the part of a minority. The necessary condition to success, he holds, is the awakening and conversion of a majority of the people, who must be convinced by example, as well as by precept, that the Socialist idea is both right and practicable. The task calls for infinite patience and self-restraint. But while this work is being done, immediate results are also being achieved, which both give present relief to the proletariat and strengthen its aspirations and its powers for the complete transformation of society. Immediate partial reform, Jaurès holds, is by no means inconsistent with the revolutionary purpose; on the contrary, they go hand in hand. In this view, indeed, Guesde and Bebel quite agree with him, as he agrees with them that an aggressive and self-reliant proletariat must be the main factor in carrying on the movement. On the whole, the impression one gets from these papers is that the schism between "orthodox" and "moderate" Socialists was much less deep and their bonds of unity much stronger than the persistence and occasional acrimony of their polemics seemed to indicate; and such is undoubtedly the fact.

* STUDIES IN SOCIALISM. *By Jean Jaurès.* Translated by Mildred Minturn. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.00.

Historic English Rivers

If the rivers of Great Britain were judged merely by their dimensions, the island would make but a poor showing. Mr. Wack, the author of *In Thamesland*,[1] goes so far as to say that to one who knows the Mississippi, the Missouri and the St. Lawrence, the Thames just above London, "seems hardly a river at all." And if this be the case with the Thames, what shall we say about Shakespeare's Avon? You have to be careful how you row upon it or you will go aground. But the Thames has a history reaching back to the time when the Romans crossed it just above Londinium; and Avon has bestowed an epithet upon the sweetest singer the English language has known. And so, wherever the Englishman goes, he carries with him the names of Thames and Avon.

Mr. Henry Wellington Wack, F.R.G.S., member of the New York bar, undertakes "to lead my own countrymen to traverse the beautiful valley of the great little river, to guide them ardently to its shrines and memorials." Hence he has written *In Thamesland*. He and a friend voyaged down the stream from near its obscure source to Kingston-upon-Thames, a short distance above London, where tidewater is met with. Mr. Wack has quite a faculty for accumulating facts, and his *Thamesland* is a veritable mine of history, interspersed with much observation of scenery and occasionally a facetious remark at the expense of the natives with whom they came in contact. The book, which is admirably illustrated and has a good map, will serve as a very useful and interesting guide to those who wish to take a similar voyage down the historic Thames or spend the days in wandering among the towns on its banks.

Mr. John Henry Garrett is not so imbued with a sense of humor as Mr. Wack is, but in *The Idyllic Avon*[2] he has given us an admirable description of a journey of fifty miles which he and some companions took in a boat up Shakespeare's Avon, from its junction with Severn, near Tewkesbury, to above Stratford-on-Avon. They stopped at every village, explored the banks within a range of a mile or two, and gathered as they went a wealth of historical material and close observation of the people. Here again the route lay thru one of the most beautiful districts of the Midlands, and Mr. Garrett's book, which is also well illustrated and has a good map, will be a valuable guide for any one who wishes to follow his steps. He is a poet, and with a poet's nature he has entered into the spirit of Shakespeare's country. Thirty poems connected with scenes and incidents of the voyage are interspersed in the volume.

[1] In Thamesland. *By Henry Wellington Wack, F.R.G.S.* Pp. xviii, 389. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

[2] The Idyllic Avon. *By John Henry Garrett.* Pp. xvi, 263. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The Civil War and After

Of the making of books on the Civil War there is no end, and doubtless never will be. Despite the great number of new issues that have arisen in all the realms of social and intellectual activity, the various phases of the great American conflict still provide motive and subject for an ever-swelling tide of print.

Mr. French[1] tells the story of the *Army of the Potomac* from the official records. Unfortunately excerpt and comment are jumbled together without sufficient typographical distinction between the two, and it is often difficult to tell what is official record and what is Mr. French. The proofreading, moreover, is frequently of a sort to add to the reader's distress. But the matter collated is of the greatest value, and one may read here the plain, unvarnished tale of the operations of the great army which, though for so long a time badly led, was at last destined to deliver the finishing blows against the Confederacy. The account closes with the supersession of General Hooker by General Meade immediately before the battle of Gettysburg.

Captain Battine[2] is an English army officer and a sympathizer with the Confederacy. He relates, at great length, the operations of the Federal and Con-

[1] The Army of the Potomac. From 1861 to 1863. *By Samuel Livingston French.* New York: Publishing Society of New York. $2.50.

[2] The Crisis of the Confederacy. A History of Gettysburg and the Wilderness. *By Cecil Battine.* New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $5.00.

federate armies in Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania, from Bull Run to Spottsylvania, and punctuates his account with critical judgments on men and their actions. He finds in the history of the Civil War a subject of great fascination, declaring that it

"Still remains the most important theme for the student and the statesman because it was waged between adversaries of the highest intelligence and courage, who fought by land and sea over an enormous area with every device within the reach of human ingenuity, and who had to create every organization needed for the purpose after the struggle had begun. . . . The Americans still hold the world's record for hard fighting."

Captain Battine is a clever, a vivid and an engaging writer. But his judgments, both of men and of events, are often airy and unbased. His assertion here and there that the Confederacy would have won the war had only this or that thing happened, as, for instance had Lee defeated Meade at Gettysburg, reveals an utter lack of knowledge of the the Northern attitude in the conflict. His laudation of Stonewall Jackson is extreme; and his admiration for McClellan and his statement of the numbers of soldiers engaged and of the comparative losses in the various battles, indicate that he has gathered his material from Southern partisan writers rather than from the official records.

Mr. Weeden[3] lays about him with a cudgel and hits heads right and left. His task is to show the relation of Federal Government to State government during the war, but he uses his opportunity for an undue amount of denunciation of his very numerous Dr. Fells. The material he has gathered is of great value, but the arrangement of it is faulty in the extreme, and the style and tone of the book are, to say the least, unfortunate. It is not easy to see what useful purpose his chapter headings serve; for tho readable matter is grouped under such specific titles as "The Genesis of the Union" and "Federal and State Interference," it might, with almost equal appropriateness, be assembled under any of the other headings. A string of pungent judgments upon men and affairs, anecdotes, excerpts from letters and speeches on every conceivable subject, now and then threaded together with a bit of historical narrative—of such is this book. It is entertainingly written, and only the most *blasé* of readers of Civil War matters can fail to find an engaging interest in its pages. It reveals, moreover, a vast deal of research. But it can heardly be called a critical study of the relation of Federal to State government during the Civil War.

A partisan, tho on the whole a temperately worded narrative, is Mr. Reynolds' history of the reconstruction period in South Carolina, ending with the removal by President Hayes of the Federal soldiers from the State House, at Columbia, in 1877.[4] Despite an evident effort to minimize the odious character of the acts of the Ku Klux Klan, admission is candidly made that some of its acts were deplorable. An unworthy bitterness against President Grant, based on his support of the State governments during the many troublesome periods in that commonwealth, crops out from time to time, and the great soldier is characterized as the "smallest man that had ever sat in the chair of Washington." In spite of certain faults of temper and attitude, the book is, in many respects, worthy of high praise. A patient care in the gathering and use of its voluminous and minute data is everywhere observable, and a judicial method is attempted thruout, tho unfortunately not always maintained.

Nelson's Encyclopedia

If we march with Russia in quantity of book production, Russia a little ahead, and the other nations far in the distance, at any rate in quantity of production of those substitutes for books, to wit, newspapers and magazines, we outstrip the rest of the world, and in the number of cyclopedias, those substitutes for systematic knowledge in special fields, we are abreast of Germany. Our newest cyclopedia* is the production of a Brit-

[3] War Government, Federal and State, in Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania and Indiana, 1861-65. *By William B. Weeden.* New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.50.

[4] Reconstruction in South Carolina, 1865-77. *By John I. Reynolds.* Columbia, S. C.: The State Co. $2.00.

* Nelson's Encyclopedia. Everybody's Book of Reference. In twelve vols. Illustrated. Vols. I to IV, A to Fern. Editors-in-Chief, *Frank Moore Colby,* New York, and *George Sandeman,* Edinburgh. New York and London: Thomas Nelson & Sons.

ish firm long established in the United States, Thomas Nelson & Sons, famous for beautiful Bibles. We gather from their preface that the work is intended rather for the man in the street than for the man in the closet when he ventures into other fields than his chosen own, and this impression is confirmed by comparison with its immediate predecessor, the "International." The first volume contains about half as many words as the corresponding part of the "International," while the number of articles is in the ratio of five to seven; nor are the articles so long, full and rich in appended bibliographies as those of the earlier work. The compacter size has, however, not been attained by snipping, but by distillation. The partial list of specialists, both American and British, ensure in advance the comfortable feeling of security. And when we make acquaintance with the shorter technical articles like *Apperception, Abstraction, Absolute* we find that these articles, which are almost as brief as definitions in a lexicon, have the lucidity of essays. The limitations of space have been understood, and the results are like a painter's clever feats in composition. And longer articles, such as *Ballad, Asia* and *Army,* display the same ease and certainty of movement. It seems to be the custom in our cyclopedias to abandon the mass of biographical subjects to that worker who may be called the generalist. In most cases doubtless the loss is not great, but when it comes to the masters of men, these demand the historian who is master of his subject. We cite in *Nelson's* articles on Abélard and the personage whom the Germans call Baco of Verulam.

The publishers claim superiority in wealth of illustration. The claim is just, and the illustrations are not only abundant, but accurate. Portraits meet you again and again, and are usually photographic. But at this day it is a misdemeanor in science to give drawings instead of photographs for the portraits of races. The types of Chinese, Japanese and Samoyeds in the article *Asia,* and of North American Indians in *America* might have been done by some painter of a hundred years ago to whom Winckelmann was a divine spokesman. Map illustration is equally abundant. Here the British source of the work made it easy to surpass predecessors in quality. British maps are far behind the French, still farther behind the German, in representation of terrestrial surface, and in beauty for the eye apart from symbolism, yet they are more successful in rendering fact and pleasanter to look upon than our maps. Is this impotence of hand connected with the neglect of geography in our high schools, colleges and universities?

We regret that Messrs. Nelson have followed the practice of French publishers in letting their book go undated. It is a scientific immorality. Altho of British origin, we have before us manifestly an American edition. The American form of a thing common to both continents has been presented, the European reserved for other longitudes. The articles *Age, in Law* and *Army* are examples of what is the rule. In *Army,* after the history of the institution has been traced, the only contemporary army described is the American. To sum up—this first volume leads us to believe that *Nelson's Encyclopedia* will be a compact, accurate, agreeably written presentation of the sum of human knowledge at the entrance of the twentieth century.

The Legislative History of Naturalization in the United States. From the Revolutionary War to 1861. By Frank G. Franklin. Chicago: The University of Chicago Press. $1.50.

Of this book it may be truly said that the reader is unable to see the forest owing to the leaves. The mass of details given by the author in his endeavor to exhibit the course of opinion regarding naturalization in the United States from the Revolutionary period to the beginning of the Civil War prevents the mind from clearly grasping the important matter contained in the work. The value and importance of the study, however, cannot be overlooked. The freedom of the colonies had hardly been asserted when Congress began to discuss and define citizenship. The liberal policy of extending the protection of the laws to all foreign settlers regardless of nationality or religion was early inaugurated by the Continental Congress, and repeated ef-

forts were made during the Revolutionary War to detach the foreign element from the British army by offers of land and citizenship. But no definite action regulating naturalization was taken until the adoption of the Constitution in 1789, when Congress was given power to establish a uniform rule of naturalization. The response to this grant of power was the Act of 1790, providing, in addition to good moral character and an oath to support the Constitution, a two years' actual residence in the United States of all aliens wishing to become citizens. These provisions were considered as unduly lax by many statesmen of the time. The danger of foreign influence in Federal elections and the fear that foreign settlers, unaccustomed to republican institutions, could not properly exercise the elective franchise, led to agitation for a more restrictive measure. The desire to promote immigration, especially in Pennsylvania and the Western States, prevented Congress in subsequent acts from placing serious obstacles in the way of naturalization. In 1795 the period of previous residence was fixed at five years, and in 1798 was increased to fourteen years, but again reduced to five years in 1802. Since then, in spite of the activity of the Native American Association, formed in 1837, and the rise of the Know Nothing party during the decade between 1850 and 1860, the naturalization law in all its general features has remained unchanged. In the three chapters devoted by the author to an account of the "Native American" agitation in Congress, the close connection between the volume of immigration and the outbreaks of anti-foreign feeling in certain sections of the country is clearly shown.

Highways and Byways in Oxford and the Cotswolds. By Herbert A. Evans. Illustrated by Frederick L. Griggs. Pp. xv, 407. New York: The Macmillan Co., $2.00.

Now that the automobile offers the tourist a rapid and comfortable means of penetrating into regions which were closed to all except bicyclists and him who went afoot, it is quite possible that many of the historic districts of Great Britain and Ireland, which lay out of the reach of the ordinary traveler, will be largely visited by Americans. To such as make the tour, the series of "Highways and Byways," of which some twelve volumes dealing with England, Wales and Ireland have been published, can be heartily commended. The volume, *Highways and Byways in Oxford and the Cotswolds* gives an actual experience of a journey made upon a bicycle. Mr. Evans began and ended at the City of Oxford, passing thru the northwest of the County of Oxford toward the valley watered by Severn and Shakespeare's Avon, and so on to the eastern slopes of the Cotswold Hills. He very wisely says but little about the university city, for there are already guidebooks enough, but he does take a preliminary walk around the ancient place. When, however, he sets out upon his journey, his treatment of his subject is full and good. The district passed thru is full of historical associations, especially with the civil war, for Charles I made his headquarters for some time at Oxford. Nor is it deficient in scenic beauty and ancient mansions which were old before Blenheim was dreamt of. Mr. Evans takes pains to lay down his route very clearly, and we notice that he gives warning when the motor car will be useless. The volume is a thoroly good one, and will be of service to the tourist who visits Oxford, for all necessary instructions for following the route are given.

Empires and Emperors of Russia, China, Korea and Japan. Notes and recollections by Monsignor Count Vay de Vaya and Luskod. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $4.00.

This book of traveler's sketches in Russia and the Far East is somewhat belated, for it was written in 1902, and since then many things have happened there. The Hungarian Count tells of his observations on his extensive journey in the interests of the Church in a pleasant way, but not better than the same scenes have been many times described before now. He adds a chapter on later events in which he expresses the remarkable views that the war has not changed the Eastern situation to any great extent, that Japan forebore to push her conquest further for fear of arousing

Russian hatred, and that Australia and the Philippines may fall a prey to Japan.

Literary Notes

....The story by Robert W. Chambers entitled *The Fighting Chance,* that has been running as a serial in the *Saturday Evening Post,* is now published in book form by D. Appleton & Co. Mr. Chambers in this story has made a careful study of social life as it exists in high society at the present time, and has produced a real rival to Mrs. Wharton's "House of Mirth."

....Some 250 organized Esperanto societies now exist in the United States. Organizations of this kind meet regularly in nearly all of the principal cities of the country. Esperanto is easy to learn. The standard text book is O'Connor's "The Student's Complete Esperanto Text Book," published by Fleming H. Revell Co. The Emperor-King of Austria is said to have abhorred Esperanto, the reason given being that "Scoundrelly anarchists with a grammar and a dictionary could in half a dozen lessons acquire sufficient of the language to be able to communicate with each other all over the world."

....It is true that our best song writers do exercise a powerful influence upon the people, beside which the influence of our law makers is dwarfed, and the music of our favorite songs as played by the bands and even by the barrel organs and various other mechanical devices is fast becoming an important part of our national and home life. "The Star Spangled Banner," "Dixie," "America" and "Home, Sweet Home" move people and bring them to their feet in public gatherings. These will probably be sung as long as we are a people. Mr. Gustav Kobbé, the musical critic, in his forthcoming book, entitled "Famous American Songs," has struck a popular theme, and the scraps of information with which he will crowd it will doubtless make interesting reading. The volume is to be published by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

....Some one has discovered that Winston Churchill, who is an author as well as a politician, is a man with a superstition. On this theory is explained his predilection for the letter that forms the initial of his own name. It will be recalled that "The Celebrity" was his first published book, and that his first great success was "Richard Carvel." Following these came "The Crisis" and "The Crossing." Cornish was his home when he entered politics as a member of the New Hampshire Legislature, where he successfully introduced a bill relating to bridges over the Connecticut. In "Coniston," his latest book, he turns his political experience to good account in the drawing of the principal character, a political boss whose original he found at Croydon. It is this latest book that brought him prominently before the public as a candidate for Governor of New Hampshire, and it is more than possible that when the contest is over Churchill of Cornish will be Churchill of Concord.

Pebbles

Is this really funny? A man went crazy and imagined he was a poached egg. He asked his attendant for a slice of toasted bread, saying he was tired and wanted to sit down and rest.—*Atchison Globe.*

JOHNNY recited one stanza of the "Psalm of Life" to the delight of his proud mamma and amid the plaudits of the company:

"Liza Grape men allry mindus
Weaken maka Liza Blime,
Andy Parting Lee B. Hindus
Footbrin Johnny Sands a time!"

—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

"JAMES," asked the druggist, sternly, "how did you come to lose that sale?"

"We didn't have what the lady wanted, sir."

"Why, you know we carry the most complete line of perfumery, knickknacks, stationery, toilet accessories and fancy articles in the city."

"Yes, sir, but it was medicine she wanted. —*Great Falls Tribune.*

A YOUNG lady started her own banking account, and was very proud of her check book. She used it so well that one day there came a notification that she had overdrawn her account. When she found out what this meant she was full of sorrow for the bank. She wrote a pretty letter of apology and filled up a check for the amount due. "This," she wrote, "will put matters right."—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

PAT was invited to a wedding and arrived faultlessly attired in evening dress, a white chrysanthemum in his buttonhole. The guests assembled were suddenly startled by hearing a commotion. Rushing into the hall they were startled to behold Pat tumbling down the stairs completely dishevelled. "Why, what's the matter?" exclaimed the host. "Shure, and I wint upstairs; and, whin I wint inter the room, I seed a swell young dandy wid a white carnotionarymum in his buttonhole and kid gloves on his hands, an' I sez to him, 'Who's you?' 'Shure,' he sez, 'an' I'm the best man.' And, begorry, he is."—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

MEN are the opposite of women. On this fact is based the dissent of man, and also the dissent of woman.

Chivalry is not dead yet. The other day a man was observed to give up his seat to a lady as he was leaving his 'bus.

"Like as we lie," as the Roman Augurs said with a mutual smile.

The middle-aged should remember that half a loaf is better than no exercise.

Those who recommend the simple life have usually failed at the complex.

Genius is an infinite capacity for taking pleasure.

Life is the only thing worth living.

Society consists of two classes, the upper and the lower. The latter cultivates the dignity of labor, the former the labor of dignity.—*Punch.*

Editorials

The Real Democracy

THERE could be no better proof that Mr. Bryan has taken up the vital question, and that his championship of public ownership is regarded with fear by the beneficiaries of unjust privilege, than the excitement that his Madison Square Garden speech has created among the journalistic organs of the railway and trust interest. Dog-day weather is not conducive to strenuous editorial writing; but it is long since we have seen so much brain force expended in ingenious and otherwise able newspaper argumentation as is now being applied to a demonstration, first, that the Government ownership idea is a crude sort of animism, created by the primitive habit of personifying things in general, and, secondly, that Mr. Bryan can never be elected President of the United States.

Naturally, it is in the columns of the New York *Times* that this sort of writing is seen at its best. Naturally, for two reasons: First, because the New York *Times* employs exceptionally intellectual writers, and secondly, because the *Times* never permits its Democratic traditions to become so tinctured with the spirit of popular radicalism as to be offensive to such distinguished gentlemen of the Old Guard as Mr. August Belmont and Mr. T. F. Ryan. When, therefore, the *Times* interprets the public ownership idea in terms of an animistic or mythical philosophy, and predicts that Mr. Bryan can never attain the object of his political ambitions, we find its discourse both scholarly and finely Bourbonistic in flavor.

We have to confess that we share in a degree the *Times* opinion regarding Mr. Bryan's political future. The forces of capitalism, of privilege and of exploitation—of the money power, in short—have become more tremendous, far more ominous, far more unscrupulous than the rank and file of American voters yet realize; while the voters that should be organized in a great party of the people are at present disorganized, and it certainly looks like an almost superhuman undertaking to attempt to combine them in time for an already impending political campaign. If Mr. Bryan can accomplish this he will show himself to be without exception the greatest political genius in American history. But he can make a beginning, and, in our judgment, he has made it. He has cut loose from those elements in the Democratic party which are masquerading under false colors, elements that are among the most thoroughly plutocratic and corrupt that have ever cursed American political life. And he has put forward an issue that is of the people and for the people; an issue that is democratic thru and thru, one which all men of democratic instincts will recognize as democratic, and about which they sooner or later will rally. Mr. Bryan may never be President of the United States, but he can live thruout all coming time as the political organizer of a real American democracy, purged of the anti-democratic pretenses, humbugs and rascalities of the traditional Democratic party.

The animistic interpretation of the public ownership idea we, of course, do not accept seriously. As a literary creation it is pretty, and as such we can admire it. It is as cleverly constructed as the smoke rings blown by a cigaret fiend, and it has just about as much substance. It is true that European peoples habitually think of the government with a big G, as a paternalistic power, and the American people by no means always remember that governmental expenditures mean taxation. But, for all that, the American people have, from the earliest days, thought of their government—local, State and national—as a mode of co-operation of, by and for themselves, the people. In the New England town meeting, the inhabitants, in voting for roads, bridges and schools, do not think of their town government as a *deus ex machina;* they think of it as a work carried on by themselves, precisely as they think of their Congregational church and its activities as a mutual benefit enterprise. And while not all of the American public has been trained in New England town meeting methods,

the spirit of that method has wonderfully pervaded both our State and Federal governments. On the whole, the American people do not think of their government as a beneficent paternal power above and outside of themselves. They think of it as their own creation, as a mode of their own activity for their own ends.

This practical co-operative idea of government, we advise our scholarly contemporary, was never more vital than it is today. The people are beginning to see that they can make a great deal more of it than they have made hitherto. We are glad that the *Times* has constructed its myth theory, and we hope that it will spend a lot of time and energy in preaching it, for nothing could be more harmless. Let the *Times* cherish it and dream over it while the people get together and begin to do things.

Public ownership is in every particular the exact opposite of paternalistic government. It is the co-operation of the entire people; it is democracy, the real thing.

Dr. Spell

THERE is a familiar rhyme which reads something like this:

"I do not love thee, Dr. Spell;
The reason why I cannot tell,
But this alone, I know full well,
I do not love thee, Dr. Spell."

In the Epigrams of Martial the same thing was said many centuries before:

"Non amo te, Sabidi, nec possum dicere quare,
Hoc tantum possum dicere, non amo te."

This is sometimes said to be the woman's reason, the reason she gives when she does not want to give a reason, or has none to give. It is the reason the German frogs give in their antiphonal question and answer, *"Warum?" "Darum."* It is the reason, and the only reason, which the critics of the simplified spellings and of the President's order give, simply that they do not like it. It is ugly, they say, abominable, ridiculous, absurd; and that is all. Simply they don't like it.

It is the universal experience that reforms are not liked. They set people to thinking, and most people do not like to think. They prefer to take their opinions ready-made for them; to change them is a burden. Even the good is always the enemy of the better. Accordingly not one reason has been presented against the reform—this slight reform—of the spelling of the English language. What is left for the enemy, then, is to fling abuse and ridicule. The highest flight is to select a passage in President Roosevelt's, or some other man's writings, and put it into Josh Billings spelling, and ask how it looks. Of course it looks bad; but if you take that same passage and print it in the spelling which the President has directed the Government Printing Office to use, usually not a single deviation from the usual orthography would be discovered.

The London *Spectator* admirably meets this unreasoning prejudice. It does not ostensibly defend Mr. Roosevelt, but in fact and argument it shows how ignorant is the chorus of maledictions that has come from the English press. It has "no intention of championing Mr. Roosevelt's proposal," but it does it all the same. It recalls that the best authorities in the history of the English language, such as Professor Skeat and Dr. Murray, are with the innovators, who, in most cases, are not innovators at all. It then reminds us that English spelling was not standardized until Dr. Johnson's time; that it was he who added *k* to *musick* and *rhetorick* and *physick;* and he put the intrusive *u* in *labour* and *honour,* which did well enough without it until his time. So Noah Webster simply undid Dr. Johnson's blunder. There was no fixt spelling before Dr. Johnson's Dictionary. Every writer chose his own. Milton would spell *mee* when he wanted to emphasize the pronoun. As to even such spellings as *kist* and *blusht, The Spectator* says they are good enough for poetry, tho they still look awkward in solemn prose. We observe that in this very article *The Spectator* prints "spelt" for *spelled.* It sees no reason why the *a* should not be dropt in *aesthetic* and *aeolian,* when we have got rid of the diphthong in *celestial, penalize* and *Egypt.*

Thus far *The Spectator* can go, but not much further. In certain cases it says the proposed revision is "hideous,"

and it specifies *program* and *catalog*. But why "hideous"? Is not that a mere case of "*Non amo te*"? It says:

> *Catalog* would only be admissible if the cutting off of the *ue* made the word more like the Greek, but it does not."

That is an error, for the spelling *catalog* is exactly the stem of the Greek noun, letter for letter, while neither the *u* nor the *e* is in the Greek stem or case-ending. The shortened form actually restores the word to its original, altho that is no reason for or against the spelling we have adopted. The writer's taste may call it "hideous," but reason goes for it, and taste will follow. As to *program, The Spectator* allows that it is formed on the analogy of *epigram*.

The Spectator suggests an international conference to take up the spelling of the language, and consider advisable improvements. That is going quite as far as the Simplified Spelling Board has gone, and we presume it would welcome the proposal. Indeed, the philological societies of the two nations have already considered the matter, and the leading English philologists are with us. It is the literary men, not the students of words, who make the noisy protest on a subject of which they are hopelessly ignorant.

Exclusion Laws and Practices

It is the chief merit of Socialism, whatever its errors—and they are great—that its purpose is altruistic. It opposes that individualism which would secure the largest amount of personal gain, and it considers only the general welfare, irrespective of special abilities to grasp an individual fortune. Accordingly, Socialists are internationalists. They have no part in national hatreds and wars. French Socialists and German Socialists fraternize. Each nation is ready to help comrades of another nation.

In the same way, but in a narrower range, labor unions are distinctly altruistic. They band men of a trade together to help all, even the weakest, even if the method interferes with the ambition of the abler members. They may fight and hate those not of their union, and denounce them as scabs, but it is because these outsiders refuse to help in the general benefit, and insist on their own individual benefit.

It is a similar sort of limited altruism that nations exhibit in their tariff laws. Those laws are intended to benefit generally the citizens of the one country, even if they injure those of another country. They are a part and portion of the system of international hostility and war, limited by truce, which characterizes the relation of states with each other. It is an altruism that cannot look beyond the national borders. One of these days these tariff walls will be broken down, not because they do not help our people, but more because they injure people not our own. The time is far off, for international altruism is a distant and difficult virtue to cultivate.

We show our narrow altruism in our relation to peoples across the ocean. Beyond all question it would be kind to allow Chinese to enter our country freely; but we enact laws of exclusion and administer them roughly, to our own loss as well as that of the Chinese. We have thus earned the ill will of a nation which, in fifty years, will be the strongest in the world; and American trade with China has been reduced almost to a vanishing point. Similarly, we are trying to set up bars against immigration from Europe, on the ground that every immigrant is a rival to some native producer. This is bad economics, but it is easily accepted. Just now the influx of Russian Jews is becoming more and more immense. If the Russian troubles continue Russia will cease to be the chief home of the Jews, for they are coming to the United States in great numbers. Two thousand a day are said to be pouring into German harbors, most of them bound to the United States. Even so is this country still a harbor of refuge to the oppressed, and the more that come the more will be our product of wealth and prosperity. But the immigration puts a very heavy task on the Hebrew committees in charge of the newcomers, many of whom are women and children whose natural protectors have been killed. We can imagine narrow altruists standing at our ports of entry to shut out the bleeding refugees, afraid that they will take bread out of American

mouths. Much more likely they will make bread.

One of the most vicious forms of limited and exclusive altruism is that which would shut young men out from learning trades, for fear that they will take the jobs from older workmen. There are labor unions which limit the number of apprentices, as if it were not better that boys should grow up learning to work than lying idle. We have a curious case of this in Philadelphia, where an effort is making to prevent the Board of Education from establishing a trades school, out of fear that it will produce a crop of workmen more numerous than the demand will require, and that thus the present workmen will suffer. It seems ridiculous that any workmen will not wish their sons educated to their own work, or other people's sons educated to support themselves. It is a very narrow view, for it is an altruism in behalf of a limited circle, and it becomes co-ordinate with absolute selfishness.

But is not all limited altruism selfish when one looks beyond the limits to which it is confined?

Decentralization

One of our popular authors tells us that he was fifty years of age before he knew the song sparrow's note in distinction from that of the common chipping sparrow. This is not an unusual ignorance, but it is inexcusable for all that. By some failure of home education and school education, the country child has not had his senses brought into training and put to use. He has left the schools without eyes to see or ears to hear, and for this reason he has not known the country sufficiently to be in love with it. He has been willing very readily to leave the birds and the brooks because he practically did not hear them; and so he has been made a part of the herded masses—not knowing his deprivation. The whole burden of child culture should be to enlarge vision, and so to furnish material for broader reasoning.

Daniel Webster was one of the first of New Englanders to undertake to reverse the tide, and to teach the glory of country life. His farm at Marshfield was more to him than his palatial residence in Washington. Horace Greeley insisted upon telling what he knew about farming, and he knew more about it than the people were willing to believe. This country love he believed to be essential to the development of a democratic people. The recent speech of James J. Hill, before the Minnesota State Fair, is a sterling enforcement of this same Jeffersonian doctrine. He tells us that our American dream of conquering the world's markets must eventually fall before Oriental competitors, and this must become a nation of farmers:

> "Agriculture must claim and receive the best intelligence and the highest skill. There must be a national revolt against the worship of manufacture and trade as the only forms of progressive activity."

The Independent has fought this battle for years, and it rejoices to see that country love is waking the people to a new life.

We do not expect to see the end of cities, but cities as degenerative forces we feel sure that we shall see the end of. The country has room for all, without depression, physically or morally. It gives the conditions essential to wholesomeness, as well as comfort and abundance of nourishment for both body and mind. The best insurance policy is a few acres of land; an insurance that not only provides for the family after death but prolongs life as well. If Charles Dudley Warner were alive he would probably rewrite his "Summer in a Garden." His new garden would be a success, and he would find very little amusement in recounting his blunders. Our magazine writers are learning not to make fun of experiments in land tillage.

A 'phone call to the country editor compels him to lay down his pen: "Do you know that we have bought a country place for a home; way out here beyond the reservoir—and it is just grand? Why, man alive! I wouldn't think of such a thing as living once more in the city—only the doctor has to have an office there, and so we keep our house. But since we have had a taste of the country the city feels like a prison. We are not alone in this matter either, but rather with the crowd. Rents are going down on the boulevard. In five years more the fashionable city woman, who has no country place, will be out of the

swim altogether. But what I want of you is not an editorial but a little information. I want to know how you can stop the moles from gnawing apple trees and shrubs."

We have answered this question as well as possible, and have let the questioner into the fine art of putting clasps of tin about the trees, five or six inches wide. But what are these babes in the woods going to do in the country? They do not know mice from moles, for it is the mice that are doing the damage; and that is not the beginning of their ignorance nor the end of it. They will spend more than they get out of their acres, at least for the first five or ten years. Yet it is a sort of education that every person will do well to appreciate. The whole country is a vast schoolhouse. Every tree is a schoolmaster. Asa Gray used to say, as he looked down from his hillside home, that the Oriskany Valley was his university, and the plants were his professors.

Suggesting to our friend of the 'phone that she must not expect to become an expert at once, or to grow all her own strawberries the first year, she replied:

"We can learn, can't we? Going to school in this way is better than going to pink teas and giving chrysanthemum dinners. Out here we have got our own real pinks, and chrysanthemums of our own growing—lots of them. The fact is, we were amazingly ignorant, and likely to remain so for life. You may laugh at women's clubs, but I tell you they have done one thing, they have waked us up; and now the clubs themselves don't satisfy us. We are going into the country, where nature-study is something that we cannot help. The city is well enough for business; but we are beginning to understand what home means. Just think of it! We own seven acres of land, instead of a fifty-foot front city lot. We have room enough to turn around in, to learn a lot of lessons in, and dig a lot of good things out of. You should see our lima beans and our sweet corn. The children are just happy."

The city editor recently visited one of these come-outers, and saw the new country woman at her work. She was canning Flemish Beauty pears. "See here, now," she said, "sit down in that chair, right here in the kitchen. I am too busy now for parlors, and I do not care to be in one any way. Now that we are out of the city it seems like being born again. I don't see how we could have stood that conventionalism as long as we did. Just look in there!" and she swung open a door into a big closet, full of glasses of jelly and cans of fruit. "Every one put up by myself. And that is not all. I planted the bushes on which the currants and berries grew—that is I helped to plant them. I would have done it alone, only our fellow John charged me with burying them instead of planting. And with the help of Jack and Nelly I picked the currants and the raspberries, and now we are canning them."

"Do your children enjoy this sort of life?" I asked,

"Enjoy it? I should say so! Why, I thought at first that it was necessary to send them into the city, each morning, to school; and we did that for the first year. But this summer we are sending them to the town school, and it is really the better school. These country people have got about every privilege that we had in the city, and ten times more that we did not have. Their schools take splendid care of the children, and are supplied with first-class teachers. I begin to think that the whole country is a schoolhouse and very bush and every daisy a teacher."

No problem can be of more importance than this of decentralizing our population. Its tendency is to minify the advantages of wealth and the glorification of capital. Country life tends toward equality and freedom, and so becomes the very bulwark of democracy. With the modern knowledge of natural resources, and with scientific methods of production, we may safely distribute our whole population over our enormous national domain, and feel sure that there is enough of wealth in the soil for the whole of them. But we may fully agree with Mr. Hill that the problem is rapidly changing into one of economic necessity. He tells us:

"By 1950 America will have to solve the problem of supporting two hundred millions of inhabitants. Wasteful distribution of the public lands has already absorbed much of our

national heritage. But the improvident use of the lands is the chief difficulty before us. Agriculture in the most intelligent meaning of the term is almost unknown in the United States."

Those who are coming out to us from the cities will take possession of the land, for the most part, under the system of intensive farming, and with the full blaze of scientific investigation on their work.

Artificial Rubber

If any ambitious young man would like to earn $10,000,000 next year he has a chance. The world will gladly pay him that or even more if he will show how to make India rubber cheaply. He will find much of the preliminary work already done; only one link is lacking in the chemical process. All he has to do is to reverse a well known chemical reaction. Any freshman chemist can do it —on paper. This is all there is to it:

$$2C_5H_8 = C_{10}H_{16}$$
Isoprene Caoutchouc.

But it is easier to tear down than to build up, as sociologists as well as chemists have found. It has been known for over sixty years that heating caoutchouc gave isoprene, but nobody knows how to reverse the process. It is not impossible. In fact it has been done on a small scale, for isoprene, allowed to stand a long time in the laboratory, has spontaneously changed into caoutchouc. If, then, one could accelerate and complete the process, this doubling up, or polymerization, as it is called, the main difficulty would be overcome, for isoprene can be made from turpentine. Then the rubber industry would be transferred from the forests of Brazil to our own pine woods. Provided, of course, the manufacture were cheap enough. Chemists can do a great many things that they do not do because it does not pay. They can manufacture quinine artificially, but the process is too expensive to be profitable. On the other hand, Germany has snatched from India an industry worth many millions a year by the discovery of an economical process for the manufacture of indigo. It is cheaper and better to make it than to raise it.

Such will probably be the case with rubber, altho its present high price is not likely to last much longer. The jump in price came from the sudden demand made by by many new uses. The natives of Brazil could keep us in gum shoes and raincoats by their slow process of tapping the trees, catching the juice in little clay cups and boiling it down over a wood fire, but when we began to use it for the tires of bicycles, and then buggies, and later automobiles, and when electrical machinery used it on an enormous scale for insulation, their primitive industry broke down under the pressure. Now the world is using 60,000 tons of rubber a year, and is calling for more. All sorts of expedients were practiced. Rubber goods were weighted and adulterated until they cracked and crumbled at a touch. Old rubber was carefully collected and reworked, but it never could be made to regain its youthful elasticity and vigor. To make the matter worse the game of golf came in and gutta-percha, which is the next thing to rubber, was sown over our fields and forests by brassie slices.

The increased demand was partially met in a variety of ways; by the discovery of new fields and new sources, by improving the yield and by the cultivation of rubber trees. The Bolivian forests became a rival to the Brazilian. It was found that nearly all plants with milky juice, such as the poppy, contained caoutchouc, at least in small quantities, and from some of them it could be profitably extracted. Instead of waiting for the caoutchouc to rise slowly, like cream, from the milky juice, or collecting it by rude and dirty methods of coagulation, the centrifugal separator was introduced, and a much purer product quickly obtained. Countries possessing suitable tropical colonies established extensive rubber plantations. The Para rubber tree begins to yield when six or seven years old, and already the cultivated rubber is becoming an important factor. Within seven years it is expected that the product of the trees now planted in Ceylon and the Malay States will reach between 10,000,000 and 15,000,000 pounds a year, and in double that time will be five times as great, or as much as is now yielded by the Amazon forests.

Still there is no danger of glutting the

market, for as the price falls the uses of rubber become more numerous. One can think of a thousand ways in which rubber could be used if it were only cheap enough. In the form of pads and springs and tires it would do much to render traffic noiseless. Even the elevated railroad and the subway might be opened to conversation, and the city made habitable for mild voiced and gentle folk. It would make one's step sure, noiseless and springy, whether it was used individualistically as rubber heels or collectivistically as carpeting and paving. In roofing and siding and paint it would make our buildings warmer and more durable. It would reduce the cost and permit the extension of electrical appliances of almost all kinds. In short, there is hardly any other material whose abundance would contribute more to our comfort and convenience, and it is greatly to be hoped that the solution of the problem of synthetic rubber on which chemists have been working diligently and unselfishly for a half century will not be delayed many more years. The subject has its altruistic side, for the enslavement of the Kongo is due to the rise in the price of rubber and synthetic rubber would do more for the natives than philanthrophy.

Replies to Goldwin Smith

When we publish an article that we expect will antagonize some people we do not always solicit replies; indeed, we do not always or usually expect to admit replies. Sometimes we express dissent editorially, if we think a view is so ably presented that it is likely to do an injury if not immediately met. But usually, and particularly when the known position of THE INDEPENDENT is such that our readers are not likely to be misled, we think it just as well to let the enemy say his say unprotested. It was so when we published some weeks ago an article by Prof. Goldwin Smith in which he said some uncomplimentary things about the Jews, speaking of them as a "parasitic" race. That was not courteous, and we think not just, and we simply indicated as much. Then the replies came in thick and fast and hot, for Jews can write. They are said to have quite a mortgage on journalism. These writers told us, with figures and facts *in extenso*, that the Jews are not parasitic, that the overwhelming majority of them in Russia or here are not speculators or money lenders, but are honest workers with their hands, employed in factories, creators of wealth, just like other people. But we, as in many other cases, did not think it necessary or wise to make THE INDEPENDENT the arena for conflicts between correspondents, and we returned the articles, suggesting that they be sent to Jewish journals. And there they are appearing with denunciations of our unfairness in not publishing them. So be it; we are sorry that we cannot print all the replies that every one wants to write, but we must use our own judgment. Editorial judgment may be fallible, but it must in the nature of the case be final, with or without reason assigned. Pages are limited, and writers and topics are numerous. Let it be understood that publication of an article does not mean approval of its positions; that we trust a good deal to the ability of our readers to separate wheat from chaff, and that there must be chaff with wheat; and finally that while we are always glad to receive and read replies, for our own information and as a guide to our judgment, it is not often that they can be printed.

A "Correction"

Professor Goldwin Smith sends us the following note, which is purely literary and classical:

In my article on the Jewish question, arguing that the feeling against the Jew had not been exclusively Christian, I said:

"Tacitus speaks of the Jew as an enemy of all races but his own, and Juvenal describes him as one who would not show a wayfarer his road or guide a thirsty man to a spring if they were not of his own faith." (See Tacitus, *Hist.* v. 5; Juvenal, *Sat. xiv.* 103.)

Mr. Gotthard Deutsch in *The American Israelite*, challenges the accuracy of my reference to Tacitus, seeming to think that I referred to the passage in the Annals (xx, 44), which clearly refers to the Christians. Nothing can be more certain or clear than that the passage in the Histories refers to the Jews, and that I was guilty of no "inaccuracy of statement in historical matters" when I cited it in that connection.

Girls' Colleges

A correspondent of no little experience and knowledge of the subject writes us:

Having been connected for many years with a college of nearly one thousand girls, I feel called on to object in their behalf to the implication contained in the closing paragraph of that interesting article in THE INDEPENDENT of August 30, entitled, "Our Grandmothers' Schools." The author says: "I would not deny that this training was serious, if not ascetic, and in its scales the soul weighed more than the body; but before we sneer at the old-fashioned 'female seminary' let us recall the women of noble aim and unselfish life who exemplified its teaching. It may even be pertinent to ask which is the fairer sight, a seminary girl studying the constitutions of States under the eye of a cultured Christian woman, or a company of college girls smoking cigarets and playing 'bridge' for money." As far as my experience goes there is no ground for such an imputation on the girls' schools of today. The average girl who is *sent* to college nowadays is doubtless not so seriously inclined and has no such thirst for the knowledge of books or ethics as characterized their "fem. sem." grandmothers. For in those days opportunities for higher education were comparatively few and were sought by those of special attainments or purpose. Irrespective of their studies our college girls expect to have and do have, in one way or another, "a good time."

While admitting that teachers do not always know what students are about, I recall one particular case in point. A popular, breezy girl, who was in things generally and had a normal taste and opportunity for "larks" while in college, told me last spring how horrified she was to see, for the first time in her life, and some years after graduation, a woman smoking a cigaret!

As for "bridge"—our girls play cards but little. Not because they do not know how or do not like the games, but because they haven't time. Life is too full. There are a hundred things more interesting which claim attention, and for those who must have mere amusement there are athletics, including the perennially fascinating basket-ball. They may grow here and there, but as a rule the soil in girls' colleges is too well cultivated for the weeds of smoking and gaming to flourish.

Glow Light

The fire-flies are still in advance of mankind in the matter of economical light producing. The phosphorescent glow which they and many marine animals give off is nearly pure light, very little of the energy is wasted in heat, while in the case of all the forms of lighting devised by man more power is used up in producing heat which is usually not wanted than is converted into visible light. The nearest we have yet come to following the fire-flies is the mercury-vapor light developed by American inventors, which, in the form of long, glowing tubes, have been seen in our shop windows as advertisements for two years or more. They produce more light at less cost than any other practical method of illumination, and would be extensively used if it were not for the color of the light. It contains no red rays, but is strongest in the violet end of the spectrum, extending far beyond the limits of visibility in that direction, and including an abundance of rays that we can photograph, but cannot see. This mercury glow light has made the "while-you-wait photography" of the pleasure parks a possibility, but it is too ghastly for common use. It would turn a parlor into a morgue or a seance-room. But recently it is reported that German chemists have overcome this difficulty by putting into the electrodes other metals besides mercury, which, being volatilized in the vacuum tube by the electric current, change the character of the light by introducing the yellow and red elements, so making it approach the light of common day. Zinc with ten per cent. of bismuth and a trace of sodium is used for this purpose. If this proves practical we shall have our houses cheaply lit by softly glowing tubes arranged in all sorts of artistic designs on the walls and ceilings instead of one or more points of light too bright to look at directly.

Ten Women of Ancona

A somewhat unexpected extension of the suffrage to women in Italy comes from the admission of the names of ten women to the registration lists. For the purpose of securing an interpretation of the wording of the Constitution on their electoral rights, ten women of Ancona demanded the right of registration. This was permitted, and the question taken to the provincial Court of Appeals, which decided that it had no power to annul the registration. The decision turned on the interpretation of the word *regnicoli,* inhabitants of the kingdom, on whom the electoral rights were conferred in Articles 24, 26, 27 and 28 of the *Statuto*

or Constitution, and this, the Court holds, includes both men and women, and both are therefore eligible to vote and hold office. A similar test case from Florence was decided in the opposite sense by another Court of Appeals, so the ultimate decision will have to be made by the Court of Cassation, corresponding to our Supreme Court. If the women of Italy fail in this attempt to secure their rights by judicial interpretation, direct efforts to change the law will be made. The greatest positive gain to the cause of woman suffrage during the year has been in Finland, where, under the new constitution forced from the Czar, more than a million women will vote at the next election. In the elections of the Australian Commonwealth women now vote, but not in all the States; as, for example, in Victoria, where the Legislative Council has just rejected women's suffrage for the fourteenth time.

The Sultan's Illness

There are three rulers of Europe whose death might bring on a revolutionary war. One is the Emperor of Austria-Hungary; another the Czar of Russia, and the third is the Sultan of Turkey. There are sinister reports in circulation as to the Sultan's health. The circumstances are peculiar, owing to national jealousies, which might cause disturbances on the death of Francis Joseph, for Austria and Hungary are held together by a rotten thread. But the Austrian Empire has a reasonably free constitution, and the principle of freedom might secure peace even in the event of the Emperor's death. But it is different with Russia and Turkey. They are tyrannies. The people have no voice in their government. Much depends on the wisdom and strength of the tyrant in control, and when he dies there is the greatest danger of rebellion and revolt. When the Sultan dies who shall succeed him? Then will young Turkey attempt to rule? Then will the Armenians rise? Then will the European Powers intervene to preserve the peace? These are serious questions which will turn all eyes toward Turkey, even as of late they have been turned to Russia. The Sultan's illness may not be serious, but denials deserve no evidence when they come from the palace.

They have in Pennsylvania a Dairy and Food Commission, under the charge of Dr. B. H. Warren, which is an example to the country. It actually enforces the laws. The milk supply of the State is of the finest, and the chemist's reports indicate that the percentage of adulteration is diminishing. The improper cold storage of eggs has been successfully dealt with, as has the improper use of chemical preservatives. The department has become self supporting. Its receipts for the last year were $82,467, coming mainly from fines, as there were 1,085 prosecutions in 1905. In a single late case, that against impure glucose used for making candy, the manufacturing company was forced to destroy 8,000 barrels of glucose and pay fines aggregating $25,000.

It is the business of *The British Navy League Journal* to persuade the British people that a big navy is a big blessing. It mentions the complaint that the expense of maintaining the army and navy has increased $170,000,000 in forty-five years; but it replies that the property liable to the income tax in the United Kingdom has increased $2,660,000,000 in the same period. That sounds large, but the increase in the annual tax to support the army and navy is thus six and four-tenths per cent. of the increase in wealth. That is by no means an insignificant increase; it is a burdensome one. And yet the military journals are abusing the British Premier because he looks longingly forward for the abolition of war.

Perhaps the weakest expression of prejudice against the President's action as to reformed spelling is that of a very dignified journal of this city, which says that it is "extremely unfortunate, as indicating a lack of care in maintaining the true dignity of the highest political office in the world," that the President's name has been linked in the public mind, not with the names of Professor Mathews or Mr. Gilder, but with those of Artemus Ward and Josh Billings. We are glad the President is not so sensitive as to his

dignity. He was greatly amused when, on the late naval review, he saw the legend, "Pres Bot" displayed by the boat which carried the representatives of the press. Since when have our Presidents been concerned about caricatures and jokes?

Some Republican rainbow-chasers will have it that the Democrats are already retiring from the Presidential campaign before it has begun, because Mr. Bryan has "queered" the fight with his public ownership of railroads. But that is all nonsense. In the first place, the proposition will not be in the Democratic platform. Mr. Bryan has already made it clear that he does not expect it to be. Further, his approval of State or national ownership will help him as much as it will hurt him in the Northern States, while in all but a few Southern States it makes no difference what are the private views of the candidates or the platform of the party—they will go Democratic anyhow.

We were right in supposing that the action of the trustees of the Leland Stanford University in taking the power of removing professors out of the sole hands of the President and giving it finally to the trustees was not in the least intended as any slight to President Jordan, but was due to the change in conditions related to the death of the founder, and was done at the desire of the President. We have received a copy of the action taken, under which, in case it seems necessary to remove a professor, the matter shall be presented to the board by the President, with the recommendation of the advisory board of the faculty. This very properly unites all departments of government and instruction in the action taken.

It would be very unfortunate to have a war begun between Bulgaria and Turkey, and yet it is threatened. The Turks are good fighters, and have the larger population, and their soldiers do not expect much pay. But the sympathy if not the aid of Greece would go with Turkey, strange to say, while that of Rumania would go with Bulgaria, and Servia might keep her hands off. Were the victory in such a war to go to Bulgaria, the Turk would be driven to the Bosporus, and some European ambitions, as of Austria and Italy, would be disappointed. The ideal would be one great free and independent Balkan state.

One of the saddest of sights is the fighting in Macedonia, great districts reduced to wastes by fighting. And it cannot be said that this is the fault of Turks, for it is not. It is Greeks and Bulgarians, Christian sects and peoples in the deepest hostility, with warlike bands destroying each other's villages and fields. Why cannot they fight a common foe, for liberty, if fight they must? It is like the disgraceful conflicts between Christian sects in Jerusalem for control of the holy places, while the Moslem guards look on and laugh or keep the peace.

The Russian revolution cannot be hurried. There must be time for resistance, that the victory may be more complete in the end. For the present the naval outbreak has been suppressed, and the premature strike is a failure. But the autumn is coming, when the crops will be in, and the real revolution will probably have to begin in the provinces, where the army is not so massed as in St. Petersburg and Moscow.

Those who were kiting speculative schemes called Hipple the "religious financier," and to the naked eye such he was. It was a part of his stock in trade, after he had fallen into the net, just as one villain puts on priest's garments, or another blacks his face. The fact that the cloak of religion helps a swindler is to the credit of the cloak.

One of the best things about the new law in New South Wales against gambling, is that section which prohibits newspapers from publishing racing odds. It is strange that honest and decent papers here in this country should publish such news, the only effect of which is to encourage gambling; they ought to be interdicted here.

Financial

"Call Money" and the Government

A CIRCULAR letter issued by Secretary Shaw and addressed to all national bank depositaries takes the ground that public moneys are for use in communities where they are deposited, and that such funds should not be loaned at high rates for speculative purposes. The Secretary requests the depositary banks to return to the Treasury of the United States all money which is not normally absorbed. The circular letter has been widely discussed, and the consensus of opinion regarding it is that the Secretary of the Treasury lacks the power to dictate in such matters, and that all he is able to do is to advise banks against such practices as would advance the rate on call loans to an unnecessarily high level. The text of the Shaw circular letter is as follows:

"I am advised that many banks, scattered thruout the country, are loaning their surplus funds thru brokers and others in New York on call at high rates of interest. Money loaned on call is well nigh universally for speculative purposes. I recognize the right of any individual to speculate in stocks or in lands, and the legal right of any bank to loan money at appropriate rates of interest, at home or abroad, on ample security, even with knowledge that it is being used for speculative purposes. I am not willing, however, that Government money shall be enticed away from the locality where it has been deposited for the purpose of being used in this way. Public deposits are made in aid of legitimate business as distinguished from speculation, whatever its nature. Depositary city banks are expected to loan at regular rates or not at all and they must not be tempted to act as agents instead of correspondents for other depositary banks in making call loans at high rates.

"If you have more money than your community can appropriately absorb please return it to the Treasury, for it can be promptly placed where it will do much good. This does not apply to banks with large reserves regularly on deposit with city correspondents."

The Real Estate Trust Company of Philadelphia

FOLLOWING closely in the footsteps of the broken Milwaukee Avenue State Bank in Chicago, to which reference was made in our issue of August 16th, comes the case of the Real Estate Trust Company of Philadelphia, which was wrecked by its president, Frank K. Hipple, who committed suicide when he realized that discovery of his unsound and criminal management was close at hand. The Real Estate Trust Company, it appears from the investigations made since the institution passed into the receiver's hands, was notoriously a one-man bank. Mr. Hipple was high in social and religious circles. His connections were such that every one trusted him. His fellow officers followed blindly where he led, and the directors, instead of directing, took the president's word for everything he did. Even the Banking Department took things for granted and made no examinations of this good man's bank for something like two years. He made loans on worthless securities; he juggled with collateral; he permitted overdrafts on the part of the promoter Segal notwithstanding the fact that Hipple's colleagues mistrusted Segal and spoke of him as "the Devil's Deputy"; he overdrew his own accounts and did other things that he knew were opposed to the principles of sound banking, until he had piled up a shortage of $7,000,000. When he saw that he had reached the end of his rope he took his own life and left to others the sad task of adjusting the great financial wrongs to 6,000 odd depositors, of which he had been guilty. It would be charitable to think that some of Mr. Hipple's lapses arose because of the breaking down of the financier thru the softening of his brain or because of malign hypnotic influence, but it must be confessed that not much evidence of any such causes can be adduced. Some have suggested that the Doctor of Laws was money mad. Possibly the directors were under a similar influence, and it may be that the two lawyer-directors who are said to have profited to the extent of $750,000 for passing upon the worth of the securities that figured in the transactions between Hipple and Segal were similarly tainted. The wisdom that suggests reforms after the fact would have saved wide-reaching losses if it had been applied before the fact.

Insurance

Causes of New York Fires

In the recently published report of the New York Fire Commissioner, the total number of reported fires for 1905 in the City of New York is given as 7,750. This was an increase over the preceding year of 201. The total estimated loss amounted to $5,271,955, which is an average loss of $680.25 per fire. Of the whole number of fires, 3,337, or 43 per cent., were for losses less than $10. The following causes were tabulated by the Fire Marshal:

	Fires.
Carelessness with matches	757
Children playing with matches	244
Carelessness in the use of lit cigars, cigarets, etc.	404
Overheated stoves, stove pipes, etc.	444
Chimney fires, defective flues, etc.	439
Bonfires and brush fires	476
Carelessness in use of candles, tapers, etc.	256
Gas lights in contact with curtains, etc.	217
Kerosene oil lamps, etc., upsetting, exploding, etc.	165
Fires from causes which could not be ascertained	2,681

It will be observed that children may be trusted to play with matches or fire with double the safety that smokers may do the same.

The International Policy-Holders' Committee

Bishop Charles C. McCabe, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and one of the members of the International Policy-holders' Committee, of which Samuel Untermyer is active as manager, followed the example set by Seymour Eaton and resigned last week. In his letter of resignation addressed to Judge A. B. Parker, the Bishop claims to have misunderstood the purposes of the International Committee and objects with much vigor to the address, signed with his name without his permission, which was recently sent to the policy-holders. He further protests against the continued expression in the name of the Committee of opinions and accusations with which he has no sympathy and which he is now convinced have no sufficient justification in fact. The Bishop incidentally paid high tribute to those recently named on the two administration tickets. The reply of the International Policy-holders' Committee took the form of "reading out" the good Bishop in a set of caustic resolutions, and he was promptly "relieved from further service" in the Committee, whose meetings, it is claimed, he did not attend, altho repeatedly requested to do so.

The campaign promises to be lively from now on. Charges and countercharges receive almost daily publication, and the campaign literature proper constantly increases in volume.

The subject of discussion at the eleventh annual convention of the Kentucky Association of Fire Insurance Agents, held at Louisville, Ky., last June, was "How to Prevent Fire Loss." The matter is referred to at this late date in order to illustrate the futility of attempting to absolutely prevent fire loss when, to the known hazard of mice, cats are newly added. The cat hazard recently arose when two of these animals overturned a lighted kerosene lamp that stood on the top of a refrigerator at Harrisburg, Pa. In addition to the property loss which resulted the householder was painfully burned while engaged in extinguishing the flames, and he sustained cuts on his foot because of the broken glass of the lamp. It is exceedingly doubtful if a hazard of this kind was considered at all at the Louisville convention.

We are pleased to announce that 80 per cent. of the loss, amounting to about $500,000, suffered by the New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company, of which Frank W. Sargeant is president, in the San Francisco disaster, has been adjusted, and it is expected that the balance of the claims, $100,000, will be settled in a short time.

....Dividends announced:

Am. Graphophone Co. (Common), quarterly, 1¼ per cent., payable September 15th.

Am. Can Co. (Preferred), quarterly, 1¼ per cent., payable October 1st.

Am. Car & Fdry. Co. (Preferred) 1¾ per cent., payable October 1st.

Interborough-Metrop. Co. (Preferred), quarterly, 1¼ per cent., payable October 1st.

Manhattan Rway Co., quarterly, 1¾ per cent., payable October 1st.

J. G. White & Co., Inc. (Preferred), quarterly, 1½ per cent., payable October 1st.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

Mr. Bryan and the Democracy

The Democratic drift toward Mr. Bryan has manifestly declined during the past week. The Connecticut Democratic Convention nominated Mayor Thayer, of Norwich, for Governor, but the platform was concerned solely with State issues, and no mention of Mr. Bryan was made in it or in the speeches. Similarly, the Democratic Convention of California, from which State Mr. Hearst came to New York, nominated Theodore A. Bell for Governor, who in his speech of acceptance said: "Let us reject the man who attempts to dominate the Democratic party of California, William R. Hearst." The platform was strong against railroad rule and against Mr. Hearst's special designs, and endorsed Mr. Bryan and favored public ownership of public utilities. In the Democratic Convention of Colorado the main questions were local. The platform denounced the Republican party for stealing the State, and the Supreme Court, with the Democratic Chief Justice, for helping the Republicans do it. Alva Adams, who has three times served as Governor, was nominated, and the platform promises that he shall be seated, if necessary by force, if elected. There will be an independent Democratic ticket and also a Labor ticket in the field. The platform endorsed Mr. Bryan.——In the Southern field Senator Bacon, of Georgia, has joined Senator Bailey, of Texas, and Senator Morgan, of Alabama, in opposition to Mr. Bryan's public ownership of railroads. He says it would be impracticable for the Government to maintain and operate 220,000 miles of railroads economically and honestly, and build the new lines which would be required as well. It would present the most inviting and unlimited field for graft and thievery the world ever saw. He says the railroad business of the United States is, in its magnitude, scope, intricacies and difficulties, one hundred times greater than that of the Post Office Department, and that government ownership would constitute a political machine the reach and resistless power of which cannot be realized or conceived. The control of passenger transportation in the several States by a political party or political machine would render conditions in some parts of the country absolutely intolerable; while it would be quite impracticable that the general Government shall own the trunk lines and that the States shall own the local lines, so that business with some railroads in a State shall be controlled exclusively by laws enacted by Congress, while the same kind of business with other railroads in the same State is to be controlled by laws enacted by the Legislature of that State. Mr. Bryan is on an extended tour of the Southern States, making speeches every day of the week, but is not likely to visit Ohio, where the Democratic candidates for Congress, at a meeting together, voted that it was not wise to ask him to visit the State.

Republican Conventions

The Ohio Republican Convention was dominated by Senators Dick and Foraker. Congressman Burton, in a speech several weeks ago, had sharply criticized boss rule, and had said that at the coming convention the two Senators should not be endorsed equally with the President. This stirred up the leaders and office-

holders. Mr. Burton's criticism of Senator Foraker brought him to the support of Senator Dick, who has been for fifteen years chairman of the State Executive Committee, and against whom Mr. Burton's attack was chiefly directed. Altho Mr. Burton had obtained the control of eighteen out of the twenty-one districts of the State, the fusion of the two Senators and their control of the offices enabled them to rescue their cause, and Mr. Dick was re-elected chairman of the State Committee by a vote of 573 to 285. When Senator Foraker appealed to Mr. Burton to move to make the election unanimous he refused. The convention heartily endorsed President Roosevelt, and the two Senators with equal approval. Senator Foraker made an eloquent speech, in which he declared for independence even of the President. There was a clash on the floor of the convention between Senator Foraker and ex-Governor Herrick, who was defeated in the Gubernatorial election last year owing to the rising against boss rule. There was also contention over the question of the nomination and practical election of the United States Senators by the people. Mr. Burton announces that this is not the end of the contest. The platform favored primary election reform, popular voice in the election of Senators, and correction of tariff abuses. In the Cincinnati district convention Mr. Longworth was unanimously renominated.——The Republican Convention of Colorado has nominated Philip H. Stewart for Governor. Mr. Stewart is a friend of the President, and the platform praises the Democratic Chief Justice, Gubbert, for his honesty in punishing election frauds and seating Republicans honestly elected, and congratulates the State on its prosperity and peace since the punishment of the dynamiters. Chief-Justice Gubbert, tho a Democrat, was renominated for his present position.

The Hearst Independence League

While the Independence League is now well organized in this State under the control of Mr. Hearst, it is not yet legally recognized as a political party which has the right to have its candidates named on the official ticket to be voted for. That will have to come later by petition, as in the case of Mr. Jerome's election. The Independence League's convention last week in this city was a most exciting one. It was held on two successive evenings in Carnegie Hall, which was otherwise occupied during the day. It was the clue of the leaders, and was so indicated in Mr. Hearst's own papers, that the convention should simply nominate Mr. Hearst for Governor, and then leave the rest of the ticket open for a dicker with the regular Democratic convention if it should nominate Mr. Hearst. But on the first evening the large, noisy and enthusiastic convention got away from the leaders. The members from all over the State were suspicious of any arrangement with the Democrats for the benefit of Mr. Hearst alone, and indicated an intention to go alone with an entire State ticket. On the second evening the leaders found themselves forced to yield to the overwhelming majority. Mr. Hearst was nominated with the wildest enthusiasm, and the ticket completed. But the next day, George A. Fuller, president of the State Grange, the candidate for State Treasurer, declared he would not stand, having apparently been selected without his consent for this purpose, and it is generally understood that if occasion calls for it others will resign so as to make some fusion with the Democrats. Later Mr. Fuller said that his relation to the State Grange would not allow him to enter partisan politics. The platform was against boss rule and the control of wealth and all class legislation. Of the other candidates, Lewis S. Chanler, for Lieutenant-Governor, is one of the Astor descendants.

Labor's Appeal to the President

In the *American Federationist,* the official magazine of the American Federation of Labor, is published what is called "Labor's Bill of Grievances," addressed to President Roosevelt, Senator Frye and Speaker Cannon, and presented to them on March 21st. It presents ten grievances which it says Labor has against the President and Congress for their neglect to secure desired

legislation. These grievances are as follows: 1. The ineffective eight-hour law has not been extended so as to cover all work done by the Government, and especially the labor of digging the Panama Canal. 2. Competition of convict labor with free labor has not been prevented. 3. Congress fails to enact laws urged for excluding induced and undesirable immigration. 4. The Chinese exclusion law is flagrantly violated, and effort is made to reverse the policy. 5. Legislation to protect seamen is withheld. 6. Legislation requiring vessels to be suitably manned fails to pass. 7. The anti-trust and interstate commerce laws have been perverted, so far as laborers are concerned, so as to invade their personal liberty. 8. The writ of injunction has been perverted so as to attack and destroy personal freedom, and so as to hold that the employer has property rights in the labor of workmen. 9. The Committee on Labor of the House has been composed of members opposed to the interests of labor. 10. The right of petition has been forbidden Government employees on pain of instant dismissal. These grievances are signed and presented by President Gompers and nine other members of the Executive Council of the Federation of Labor. In April a copy of these grievances was sent to each member of Congress and he was asked for his attitude on the subject. The *Federationist* publishes answers from about 120 Congressmen, most of whom express agreement with the demands of labor as indicated in the bill of grievances.

Mrs. Longworth at Columbus

At Columbus, O., where Mrs. Longworth had gone to take part in unveiling the monument to President McKinley, 50,000 people were packed in a mass before the stand, and there was so great danger of loss of life among the women and children that Dr. Washington Gladden, who was offering the invocation, had to stop in his prayer, and joined with those in charge in attempting to make the crowds stand back; but to no avail. Then Mrs. Longworth, without ceremony, stept forward to pull the ribbon which went to the monument and was to unveil the statue. The crowd paused and shouted, as soon as she was recognized; but as soon as she had unveiled the statue the crowd made a wild rush for the ribbon and tore it into shreds, and seized the rings, thru which it had past, and it was with the greatest difficulty that the police held back the mob. The crowd would not go when Mrs. Longworth came forward and bowed. Women fainted, and again Mrs. Longworth went forward and waved her hand to the people, who shouted, "Goodby, Alice!" It was impossible to go on with the program, and the speeches were postponed till evening. In the attempt to leave the crush was so great that Mrs. Longworth was compelled to take refuge in an office building, so many in the crowd tried to touch her. Mrs. Longworth said it was the worst of all the crowds she had seen all over the world. Scores of women fainted away at the stand. Justice Day and Senator Daniel delivered their orations in the evening.

President Roosevelt's Letter to Cuba

Last week Thursday, at the special request of President Palma, of Cuba, a detachment of bluejackets from the cruiser "Denver" was landed at Havana to protect American interests. No sooner, however, had this landing been reported at Washington than instructions were telegraphed back to have the troops withdrawn to the ships, as it was feared their presence in Havana might tend to involve the United States in the controversy. On the following day a six hours' conference took place at Oyster Bay between the President, Secretary Taft, Secretary Bonaparte and Acting Secretary Bacon, where it was decided that Secretaries Taft and Bacon should proceed immediately to Havana, to make a thoro investigation of the situation, and, if possible, bring about permanent peace. At the same time President Roosevelt issued an open letter to Señor Quesada, the Cuban Minister at Washington, from which we quote as follows:

"I desire now thru you to say a word of solemn warning to your people, whose earnest well wisher I am. For seven years Cuba has been in a condition of profound peace and of

steadily growing prosperity. For four years this peace and prosperity have obtained under her own independent government. Her peace, prosperity, and independence are now menaced; for of all possible evils that can befall Cuba, the worst is the evil of anarchy into which civil war and revolutionary disturbances will assuredly throw her.

"Whoever is responsible for armed revolt and outrage, whoever is responsible in any way for the condition of affairs that now obtains is an enemy of Cuba; and doubly heavy is the responsibility of the man who, affecting to be the especial champion of Cuban independence, takes any step which will jeopardize that independence. For there is just one way in which Cuban independence can be jeopardized, and that is for the Cuban people to show their inability to continue in their path of peaceful and orderly progress.

"This nation asks nothing of Cuba save that it shall continue to develop as it has developed during the past seven years, that it shall know and practice the orderly liberty which will assuredly bring an ever increasing measure of peace and prosperity to the beautiful Queen of the Antilles.

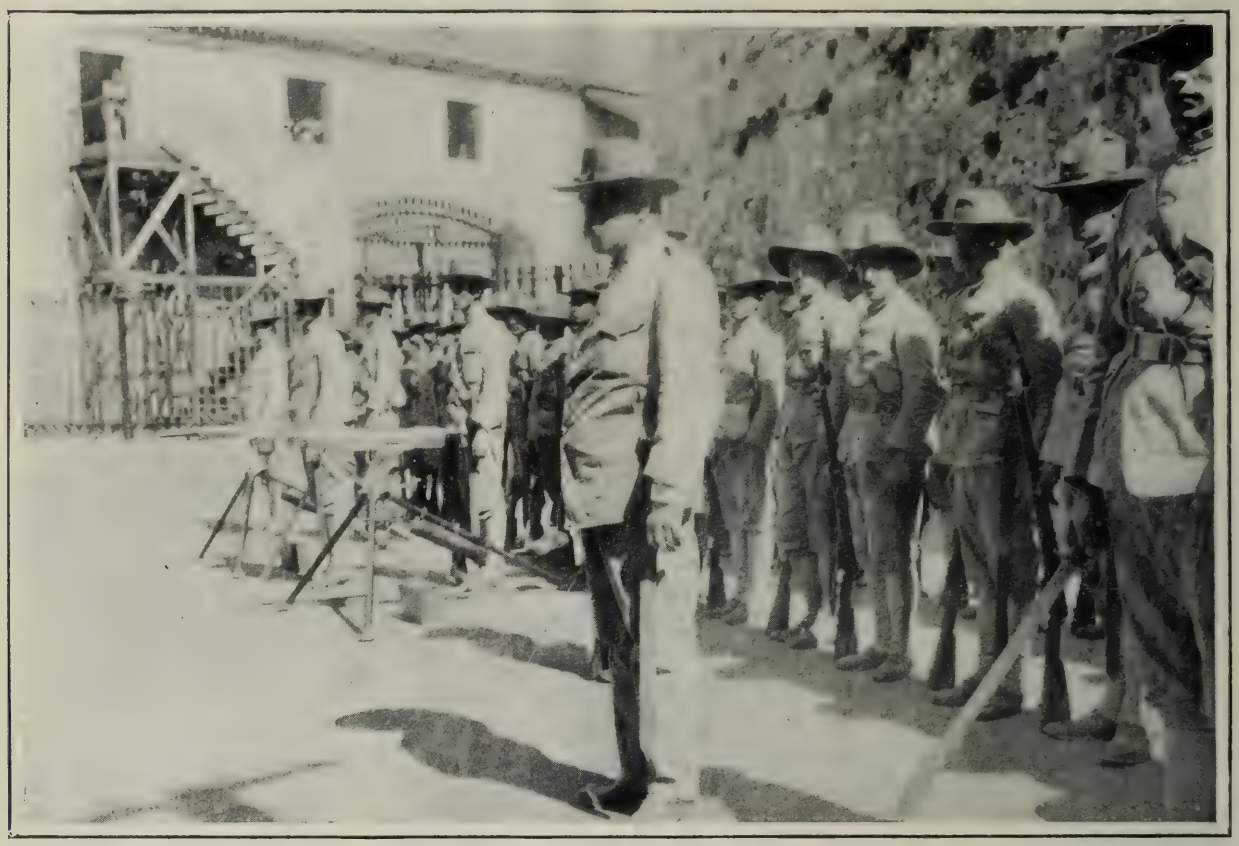
"Our intervention in Cuban affairs will only come if Cuba herself shows that she has fallen into the insurrectionary habit, that she lacks the self-restraint necessary to peaceful self-government, and that her contending factions have plunged the country into anarchy.

"I solemnly adjure all Cuban patriots to band together, to sink all differences and personal ambitions, and to remember that the only way that they can preserve the independence of their republic is to prevent the necessity of outside interference, by rescuing it from the anarchy of civil war. I earnestly hope that this word of adjuration of mine, given in the name of the American people, the stanchest friends and well wishers of Cuba that there are in all the world, will be taken as it is meant, will be seriously considered, and will be acted upon, and if so acted upon Cuba's permanent independence, her permanent success as a republic, are assured.

"Under the treaty with your Government I, as President of the United States, have a duty in this matter which I cannot shirk. The third article of that treaty explicitly confers upon the United States the right to intervene for the maintenance in Cuba of a Government adequate for the protection of life, property, and individual liberty.

"The treaty conferring this right is the supreme law of the land, and furnishes me with the right and the means of fulfilling the obligation that I am under to protect American interests. The information at hand shows that the social bonds thruout the island have been so relaxed that life, property, and individual liberty are no longer safe.

"I have received authentic information of injury to and destruction of American property. It is in my judgment imperative for the sake of Cuba that there shall be an immediate cessation of hostilities, and some arrangement which will secure the permanent pacification of the island."



Cuban Government Troops. Drilled by an American, Captain Webster. Photo by Underwood & Underwood.

The General Situation

This letter has naturally produced a profound impression, not only in Cuba and the United States, but thruout the world. In America and Europe public opinion gives it almost unqualified endorsement, and even in Cuba it seems to have been received in the best spirit by both factions. President Palma immediately issued an order suspending active hostilities, and confining military operations to the defensive, while he forthwith opened up negotiations with the insurgents. The latter have signified their willingness to cease hostilities pending the arrival of Secretaries Taft and Bacon, but they aver that they will not entertain any plans for permanent peace without President Palma's resignation and a guarantee of a new election. Despite these promises on both sides to hold the peace, there has been considerable petty fighting during the week, and at least 3,000 rebels are said to be within 15 miles of Havana. The Cuban Congress has reconvened and adopted all the measures asked for by President Palma. Secretary Taft and Secretary Bacon are expected to arrive at Havana this week Wednesday and remain about ten days. If their report shows that President Palma has been running a machine which has not even made the pretense of letting the other side vote, it is difficult to see how Palma can hold office any longer nor a new election be prevented. If, however, Palma is sustained and the rebels refuse to quit fighting, then intervention under the Platt Amendment would seem to be the only alternative. In the meantime the Navy Department is converging an array of warships on Cuba who can put 2,000 men ashore at a moment's notice, and a cruiser is waiting at Colon to carry Secretary Root from the Isthmus to Havana should his services be needed by Secretary Taft.



Insurgents under Gen. Franc Manicol Leaving the Barracks of Castilla de la Punta, Cuba.

Latin America

Last week, Monday, Secretary Root and his party reached Lima, Peru, where his welcome was no whit less generous

than at the other South American capitals. As he drove from the station the streets were lined with crowds, who cheered him at every opportunity, and when he reached the town hall he and his party were presented with gold badges upon which were stamped the arms of the city of Lima. In the evening he was entertained by President Pardo at the Presidential palace. His next stop is at the Isthmus of Panama, where he will make a complete study of the situation, unless he proceeds directly to Cuba to help Secretary Taft straighten out affairs.—— From Venezuela reports come that President Castro is suffering from continued bad health, which may necessitate his relinquishing partly and perhaps entirely the reins of government. At the same time, General Hernandes (El Mucho), the idol of the Venezuelan populace, who was recently Castro's Minister to Washington, is reported to be at the head of a revolution in one of the outlying provinces, and already on his way to Caracas, to oust Castro from the Presidency.—— From Colombia comes the charge that there is on foot a movement in two of the provinces contiguous to Panama, whereby they shall secede from Colombia and join Panama. The Colombians accuse President Amador, of Panama, of being at the bottom of the plot.

German Colonial Scandals

The disclosures of an extensive system of graft in the management of the German colonial affairs have led to an unprecedented action by the Emperor William—that is, the replacement of a princely bureaucrat by a young Jewish banker. The hereditary Prince of Hohenlohe-Langenburg has filled the office of Director of the Colonial Department only a short time, and it is explained in the semi-official organ of Chancellor Bülow that his failure is due to the fact that conditions in the Colonial Office are "not normal," and require a man more familiar with business matters. The new appointee, Bernhard Dernburg, is Jewish by race and not by faith. He is forty-one years old and the son of the editor of the *National Zeitung*, of Berlin. He was educated in the Berlin gymnasium and prepared for a commercial career, in which he has been very successful. His special interests have been South African mining enterprises. For several years he was employed in a German bank in New York City. On assuming office he severed all his business connections, giving up an income of $62,500 a year for a salary of $3,750. The Emperor hopes to induce the Reichstag to raise the office of Colonial Director to the rank of Secretary of State. The first task of Herr Dernburg will be to settle the question of General von Podbielski, whose resignation has been demanded by the Chancellor because it has been discovered that his wife was largely interested in the firm of Tippelskirch, which has a monopoly for providing the equipment of the colonial forces. Herr Dernburg is fiercely attacked by the Conservative and anti-Semitic organs, one of the charges brought against him being the taint of "Americanism."

General Trepoff's Death

Gen. Dmitri Feodorovitch Trepoff, commandant of the Imperial Palace and the head of the Russian police system, died at his villa in Peterhof on the evening of September 15th. No man was more hated by the Liberals and Revolutionists, because he was regarded as the strongest agent of the autocracy in carrying out its present policy of repression. His assassination often had been threatened and many times attempted by the Terrorists, yet he died a natural death from heart disease, of which he had long been a sufferer. It is probable, however, that his end was hastened by the severe nervous strain and responsibility of the last two years, during which the maintenance of order thruout the Empire has been his duty. Seven times he narrowly escaped being murdered. At one time two of his nieces, one a baroness, the wife of a guard officer, and the other Mlle. Leontieff, shot at him in his own cabinet. Both women escaped. The baroness committed suicide by throwing herself under a train. Mlle. Leontieff took poison, but her life was saved and she was shut up in an insane asylum. The first of this month, at Interlaken, Switzerland, she killed a Frenchman by mistake, thinking he was

Durnovo, former Minister of the Interior. Last June, a lady, representing herself as Princess Marishkin, entered Trepoff's office and attempted to shoot him. Just a month ago General Kozloff, of the Headquarters Staff, was shot while walking in the park at Peterhof by a Terrorist, who mistook him for Trepoff. On hearing of this General Trepoff remarked: "They really need not give themselves the trouble; the end will come quickly enough without that." Trepoff came into favor with Grand Duke Sergius by the ruthlessness and efficiency with which he carried out the orders of the Prince, then Governor-General of Moscow. He dispersed the meetings of the university students by having them flogged by Cossacks and sent to Siberia. When the Grand Duke Sergius was assassinated in January, 1905, Trepoff took his place as Governor-General of Moscow, and was soon after called to St. Petersburg, where by his energetic and unscrupulous measures and strategic management of the troops, he succeeded in restoring the semblance of order in the capital. Since he has been in power there have been no extensive strikes, riots or general revolutionary movements possible in St. Petersburg. Trepoff was trained in the police work by his father, who crushed the Nihilist conspiracies after the death of Alexander II. It is on account of his brutality against the students in 1897 that he was shot and wounded by Vera Sassoulich, whose public trial and acquittal is one of the best known incidents of the Russian revolutionary movement. His ancestry is unknown, as he was a foundling and received his name (Trepp-hof, door-step) because as a baby he was found one morning on the door-step of a German family. He worked his way up to the head of the police system by his personal energy and ability.

Russian Disorder and Repression

As further details of the massacre at Siedlce are published, it becomes evident that the responsibility for the *pogrom* rested largely upon the authorities, as was the case at Kishineff, Odessa and Bialystok. In fact, the Libau Regiment, which took an active part in the Bialystok movement, was brought to Siedlce just before the outbreak, apparently for the purpose of doing the same sort of work. The signal for the massacre is said to have been given by a red lantern displayed on the tower of the City Hall. The acting Military Governor of Siedlce was a violent anti-Semite, and for three days the soldiers were allowed to hunt the Jews and to loot their shops without restraint. A deputation of prominent Jewish and Christian citizens, headed by a rabbi, went to beseech him to stop the carnage. He replied that he would not stop it unless they would promise to turn over to him the members of the Bund, the Jewish Socialist organization. This they were not able to do. Many of the Jews saved their lives by buying off the soldiers by the payment of $25. The Jewish hospital was among the buildings bombarded by the artillery. Some 200 Jews were arrested in Siedlce and will be tried by the new court martials, which have unrestricted powers of executing their own sentences. Similar *pogroms* have been anticipated in Warsaw, Odessa and other places, but have so far been averted.——Zenaide Konoplianikovo, the girl who assassinated General Min at Peterhof, was taken from the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul on the morning of September 11th and hanged, in accordance with the sentence of the court martial. Her last words were, "Long live the Socialist Revolution: Land and Liberty." She gave her photograph to her sister with the inscription, "My life was all I had to give."——Premier Stolypin has prohibited the proposed meeting of the Constitutional Democratic party, telling them that he regarded Constitutional Democrats as more dangerous than the Group of Toil, because their sedition was cloaked under respectability. The party will probably hold their meeting in Finland. The Government has met the Viborg Manifesto of the ex-members of the Duma, calling upon the people to refuse to serve in the army, by issuing an imperial decree announcing that any persons refusing to serve their time in the army would be liable to the loss of civil rights and from four to six years' service in the disciplinary battalions or penal servitude. The police captured Vladimir

Mazury, the young man who was leader of the Moscow section of the Flying Group of Terrorists, and he was immediately tried by court martial and executed.

Reforms in China

Reform is the order of the day in China. Since the publication of the imperial edict committing the Government to the policy of modernizing the laws, officials of all grades have been seized with the desire to suppress abuses. The chief of police of the Inner City at Pekin has prohibited the forecasting by lot in all the temples. He threatens to demolish any temple in which this method of divination is practiced ten days after the publication of his order. Viceroy Yuan Shih-Kai has ordered the cessation of the celebration of the Haulu festival, on the ground that it is foolish and extravagant. A memorial has been presented to the Empress Dowager from the head of the commission which recently visited this country and Europe, petitioning her to remove the eunuchs from the palace, on account of their evil influence. The edict issued by the Emperor, which was really the work of the Empress Dowager, begins with the following words:

"Since the beginning of our dynasty there have been wise Emperors who have made laws suited to the times. Now that China has intercourse with all nations, our laws and political system have become antiquated and our country is always in trouble. Therefore, it is necessary for us to gather more knowledge and draw up a new code of laws; otherwise we shall be unworthy of the trust of our forefathers and the people."

Immediate financial and administrative reforms are promised, and a large number of prominent officials are appointed to suggest needed changes. Whenever the people are prepared for it, a constitutional government is to be established. A revival of the Boxer movement is reported in the province of Shansi. A party of Boxers got control of the city of Tsoyun-Sien, and the missionaries and native Christians might have been massacred if a German lieutenant traveling thru the country had not placed himself at the head of the Chinese troops and drove out the Boxers, killing twelve, including the leader.

A Typhoon at Hong Kong

The shipping in the harbor of Hong Kong was severely damaged by a hurricane which sprang up suddenly at 10 o'clock in the morning of September 18th and lasted two hours. The British steamer "Fatshan," of the Hong Kong, Canton and Macao Line, foundered, and the purser and the mate were the only members of the crew to escape. She was a vessel of 1,425 tons, 280 feet long. The steamer "Monteagle," of 3,492 tons, 445 feet long, belonging to the Canadian Pacific Railroad Company, went ashore. The German steamer "Johanne," from Java, and the British steamer "San Cheung" were also sunk. The loss of life is unknown, but is probably several hundred.

The Esperanto Congress

The Esperantist Congress, held at Geneva this month, was a great success. There were over a thousand delegates present representing all nations, and in spite of the fact that most of them had learned the language from books, there was no difficulty in understanding the speakers and in conducting the business of the sessions, and very little divergence of accent was observed. Dr. Zamenhof, the inventor of this universal language, in his address to the congress, urged them to bear in mind that the most important object of the movement was the promotion of the feeling of human fraternity and international peace. At the conclusion of his address M. Paul Loyson, a son of Père Hyacinthe Loyson, recited an ode in Esperanto, and the whole audience rose and sang the Esperantist hymn, *"En la mondon venis nova sento"* (A new sentiment has come into the world). A central committee of one hundred members of twenty-five different nationalities was appointed to settle questions of usage, authorize new words and maintain the unity of the language. Special sessions were held of groups of scientists, Socialists, Catholics, Protestants, Anarchists, musicians, doctors, Freemasons, lawyers, and promoters of peace, to utilize the new language for their interests and to found international journals. Several plays were given in Esperanto by actors of different nationalities.

The Cuban Government's Side

BY CAPTAIN M. CARRILLO ALDAMA

[Captain Aldama is the second chief of the customs division of the Treasury Department of Cuba. He is now in New York on special service for his Government.—EDITOR.]

THE claim is made by the insurgents that they have thirty thousand men in the field. So far from this being the case, I am satisfied that thruout all Cuba there are less than 10 per cent. of this number in arms against the Government, and of these not more than fifteen hundred are provided with as much as twenty-five rounds of ammunition each. Generally speaking, the rebel forces are composed of the lower strata of Cubans—Spanish laborers, negroes, disgruntled and discontented office seekers and others who prefer the excitement of an insurrection to honest work. Hardly a single person of standing or ability is identified with the movement.

The present trouble is practically confined to three provinces—Havana, Pinar del Rio and Santa Clara, Eastern Cuba being practically unaffected by the movement.

Much has been said concerning the causes leading up to the insurrection that has been distorted or absolutely untrue. The essential facts can be stated in a few words. The refusal of the defeated minority to abide by the will of the majority as expressed at the polls is the keynote to the whole situation.

General José Miguel Gomez, the former Governor of Santa Clara Province, was offered the Vice-Presidency under President Palma. This was refused by Gomez and his followers, as they believed that they would be able to elect him President. When they learned that Gomez did not have a sufficient following to insure his election they refused to vote. In other words, they sulked, and a short time later began to lay plans for an insurrection against the Palma Government. As early as last January the Government learned of these plots, and it is a striking refutation of the charge that President Palma is dictatorial or tyrannical that these instigators of rebellion were not arrested or otherwise molested.

When President Palma took over the reins of government from the Americans, in 1902, there was $600,000 in the Cuban treasury; today the same treasury holds a surplus of $18,000,000, while the customs receipts frequently reach as much as $1,500,000 monthly, or 50 per cent. more than was collected at any time during American administration of island affairs.

During the past four years millions of dollars have been expended in public works, roads have been built, public buildings have been erected and Havana has been made one of the most beautiful capitals in the world.

Can this be taken as evidence of a lack of public spirit? Let us take the matter of public instruction. Not a village in Cuba but has its public school; indeed, the law declares that a public school must be provided for every place where there are twenty-five school children of school age. A bill is now before the Cuban Congress providing for "traveling pedagogs," in order to reach the isolated country districts.

Does this look like a disregard of the people's welfare? The banks, the railroads and the large commercial interests of Cuba are supporters of President Palma and his administration. Were his administration aught save clean and efficient would it enjoy their confidence and support?

It has been charged that President Palma has summarily removed office-holders from their positions. He has—both Liberals and members of his own party alike. President Roosevelt has also removed grafting officials; nor has any word of criticism been heard on that score. The cases are analogous.

Summing up the whole situation, I should say that the insurrection is a desperate attempt on the part of a discontented few to overthrow a government in which inefficiency or grafting propensities meet with scant reward. The attempt will fail.

NEW YORK CITY.

A Struggle for Cuban Liberty

BY COLONEL CHARLES M. AGUIRRE

[Colonel Aguirre is the delegate to the United States of the Cuban Revolutionary Committee, and chief of the Cuban Revolutionary Junta in the United States. Prior to the present trouble he was one of the leading real estate dealers in Havana. During the insurrection against Spain he was a colonel of insurgent troops and was chief of Staff in Havana Province under General Gomez. He was recognized as one of the most influential and valuable men by the American authorities, and after American occupation was made chief of police of Havana by General Ludlow. After holding that position for about six months he resigned to accept the position of superintendent of the sanitary department, where he rendered valuable service. He resigned that position on the installation of the Palma Government, and has since devoted his time and energies to business.—EDITOR.]

SINCE President Palma has been in office he has continually trampled on the constitution, one of his first official acts being the suppression of the constitutional office of Commissioner of Public Schools.

He has suppressed or created offices of every kind, according to his own convenience and that of his unscrupulous advisers, and has encouraged "caciquisimo" or political bossism, this latter as a means to perpetuate his tyrannical dictatorship of our country.

For Congress President Palma has always shown the greatest contempt, as indeed at the present time he should. Should a Senator or Congressman not prove subservient to his will, he has been arbitrarily removed, and the position has been filled by one of the Palma followers.

Mr. Palma does not hold office by the will of the Cubans as expressed at the ballot boxes. The election of September, 1905, would have been farcical had it not been tragic, and presents the spectacle of a political party containing a majority of the voters of the island, intimidated and kept away from the polls by the armed followers of Palma.

Murder was resorted to by the political ruffians against whom we are now making armed revolt. Colonel Enrique Villuendas, former secretary to the Constitutional Convention and afterward secretary of the House of Representatives, was assassinated at Cienfuegos, and the men who committed the crime were rewarded.

It was in this way that Don Thomas Estrada Palma was re-elected President of Cuba for a second term. Armed forces of the Government were employed to assault the political clubs of the Liberals and restrain them from the ballot boxes. By means of the grossest coercion they protected the fraudulent filling of the ballot boxes, and the aftermath was what might have been expected.

Immediately after his so-called election, President Palma proceeded arbitrarily and without warrant of law to dismiss every Liberal from office.

Numerous Senators and Representatives, altho elected by a popular vote, were removed from office and their positions filled by Palma adherents—in some cases by men who had never even lived in the Province they were supposed to represent.

And now comes the question—What do we want? In the first place, the statements made by the Palma faction that the revolution is actuated by a desire for office is as untrue as it is unjust. We have no candidate for the Presidency or any other office; our only desire is to have an honest government—one in which the whole people shall have a voice.

To this end we demand the retirement of Estrada Palma and the other officers from positions which they hold by fraud and intimidation.

That the Liberals who were honestly elected to office, both in the general government and in the municipalities, and who were without just cause removed from office by President Palma, shall be restored to the offices to which they were elected, and that they be allowed to hold office until the next general election.

We demand that a new general election be held at the earliest possible moment, at which the will of the people shall be determined, and, given an honest count, we promise faithfully to abide by the result of such election, be it in favor of the Liberal party or otherwise.

NEW YORK CITY.

Mr. Root's Visit to South America

BY GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

[Our readers will remember a former article we published by Mr. Chamberlain, when he was in our Consular service in Brazil, on the threatened German invasion of Brazil. We consider ourselves fortunate that Mr. Chamberlain has consented to act as our special correspondent on Secretary Root's trip to South America, for no one is better fitted by experience and study than he to write of South American affairs.—EDITOR.]

THE full significance and possibilities of Mr. Root's visit to Brazil and South America in general were, until after its partial consummation, appreciated in the United States by but a limited few. To most Americans it seemed that the Secretary was merely embarking upon a restful summer cruise, but to the Secretary himself and to those who were even slightly acquainted with the true state of public opinion and sentiment thruout South America, the expedition was at one and the same time the exposition and test of a far-seeing policy.

Only a few months ago we were in high disfavor in the three principal South American republics, not so much thru any aggression on our part as thru our passive neglect of South American opinion.

In Chile and the Argentine this ill feeling found an open vent in the newspapers, which freely attacked what they termed our usurpation of suzerainty. In Brazil, while only the most chauvinistic of the papers took this stand, the rest of the press tacitly concurred by limiting its news from the United States to accounts of lynchings, disasters and such national scandals as would show us in a bad light.

Still, thruout what may be termed the anti-American movement, Brazil, as in all her foreign policy, proved more conservative than her neighboring republics. Her Government never gave its sanction to



The Palace Monroe as it Was During the Conference.



Mr. Root, accomp nied by Ambassador Nabuco Baroy Rio Branco and Ambassaaor Griscom at the students' mass meeting on steps of Abrantes Palace.

any attack, open or otherwise, upon the Monroe Doctrine, as did the Argentine when she tried, in 1902, to force the principle of the Drago Doctrine; and the wisdom of Brazil's policy became evident at the first rumor of Mr. Root's visit to South America.

Looking back to her continued forbearance under what her people considered a slight to their national dignity, one sees that Brazil has been waiting with admirable patience to be shown the courtesy, if not of consultation, at least of a direct and official effort toward elucidation of our South American policy, as embodied in the Monroe Doctrine and its corollaries. When her opportunity came she seized it with a sure hand, and lent a significance and finish to the occasion which is a monument to her statesmanship.

The tact of Ambassador Nabuco and the shrewd judgment of Baron Rio Branco, Minister of Foreign Affairs in Brazil, combined to grasp every possibility which the visit of the Secretary of State offered them, not only for swinging popular opinion in favor of the United States, but also for establishing in the mind of the Secretary, in his capacity as representative of his people, a high opinion of the stability and worth of the greatest of the South American republics.

The coincidence of Mr. Root's presence with the sessions of the Third Pan-American Conference offered an occasion for the settling of many disputed questions and unreasonable fears by the words delivered officially from the mouth of the American Secretary of State, such as which could not be equaled in any of the countries subsequently visited.

To say at present that these questions and fears have been settled for all South America would be premature, but it is firmly believed, not only here, but also in many neighboring republics, that the bond of friendship and approximation realized thru Mr. Root's visit to Rio de Janeiro constitutes between the United States and Brazil, above any other country visited, the working basis for a permanent *entente cordiale*, from which both countries will reap material results.

In the words of *La Nacion*, of Montevideo, referring to the Third Pan-American Congress, "Brazil and the United States get all the benefits; we come in for the embraces." There was more truth than good feeling in this pithy comment, and that it was realized in other South American countries is evidenced by the fact that part of the Chilean press counseled its Government to make no such lavish expenditure for the entertainment of Mr. Root as did Rio de Janeiro and Buenos Aires.

With Buenos Aires the case was complicated. While the Argentine has consistently frowned upon what she has termed our interference in South American affairs, the extraordinary and many-sided rivalry of long standing between her capital and that of Brazil bound her to the course of eclipsing in every particular the regal reception which made Mr. Root's stay in Rio a continuous pageant. This rivalry has long been paramount in the relations between the two countries, and that it should outweigh national issues was no surprise to those familiar with the tale of the two capital cities.

Even so, opinion was not unanimous in according the most cordial welcome to the Secretary to Buenos Aires, for *El Diario*, following the lead of *El Tiempo*, a few days before Mr. Root's departure from Brazil, scored the Government for making such extraordinary preparations to receive the Secretary of State who, thru his speeches, had done what he could to establish the supremacy of Brazil in South America.

When Mr. Root undertook the management of the Department of State he could not fail to realize that he was at the beginning of a new chapter in our diplomacy. Mr. Hay's premature death did not find him in the midst of an accomplishment, but at its consummation. Trained in the school of European diplomacy, upon becoming the exponent of our foreign affairs he turned naturally toward Europe, and owing to a remarkable sequence of circumstances which transformed our sphere of influence



Banquet offered at Abrantes Palace, the secretary's temporary residence in Rio, by Mr. Root to political, literary and official celebrities.

found the occasion ripe for the establishment of American diplomacy upon a new and far broader basis. He undertook the task of formally seating the United States in the tribunal of the world's first Powers, and before his death won the general recognition which is the reward of final accomplishment.

To Mr. Root fell the work of sustaining the high standard set by his predecessor in the treatment of European affairs; but the sustaining of a policy already established by a master in diplomacy necessarily became, to a certain extent, a matter of routine and precedent, and left the new Secretary to concentrate his powers upon the conquest of new fields.

As Mr. Hay was the exponent of all that is best and highest in American relations with Europe and the East, so is Mr. Root the personification of the best Americanism at home today — a man who, as the associate and advisor of our greatest financiers, recognizes the dignity and scope of our national commercialism in the best sense of the word.

So we see him plunging into the work of consular reform with an interest so deep that he was not satisfied merely to present his recommendations to Congress, but was willing to appear before committees at the Capitol in defense of the projects whose passage were essential to the success of the work he had undertaken. Whosever the bill for consular reform, the credit for the results attained thru that measure belong indubitably to Mr. Root.

Mr. Root organized the Third Pan-American Conference, and after many a battle in Washington gave it a program so carefully edited as to practically insure the meeting against discord. Having gathered together leading men from nineteen of the twenty-one American Republics in Rio de Janeiro, which he later called the "Heart of South America," he traveled five thousand miles to deliver thru them the message of the United States to every American Republic—a message which has already done more to dispel misunderstandings and allay suspicions than all the declarations of our Presidents and press in regard to our relations with the Latin Republics.

There can be no question that the main object of Mr. Root's visit to South America was the delivery of his speech of July 31st, but his mission did not end in Brazil. He still had to visit many South American capitals, carrying to each always the same message of "helpful friendship."

In Mr. Root's trip and his many speeches we can see the symmetrical development of a complete and broad policy covering three cardinal points in our relations with South America. First, the official allaying of all fears and suspicions by a frank and open disavowal of imperialism; second, the winning of popular sympathy and co-operation thru personal contact; third, the gaining of knowledge at first hand of the advancement, progress and aspirations of a score of sister republics whose ideals and the obstacles to their attainment are much the same as confronted our own country half a century ago.

These three lines of effort converge in what is today the object of all friendly international relations—commercial prosperity. And even now it is not premature to say that Mr. Root's efforts toward approximation not only of the United States to Latin America, but also of the Latin Republics to each other, have been crowned with extraordinary and unexpected success—a success in no small measure due to the personality of a man who, tho speaking in a language unintelligible to the majority of his hearers, so impressed them with the earnestness of his appeal for friendship that they understood him thru the very sympathy which he aroused.

Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

The Political Crisis in Persia

BY OUR PERSIAN CORRESPONDENT

[The announcement that the Shah of Persia had granted a constitutional and representative government to his people came to the average reader like a clap of thunder from a clear sky. Few of us were well enough informed on the internal politics of Persia to understand the causes of this peaceful and successful revolution. The following article, the first news we have been able to obtain from a thoroly competent observer on the spot, gives the condition of affairs immediately preceding the fall of the conservative Grand Vizier and the proclamation of the Shah.—EDITOR.]

THE Persian Government has not had to meet a political crisis such as now presents itself within two generations past. There have been changes in the Ministry and various grand viziers have had to leave the capital, but the affairs of state went quietly forward. Since the early nineties, when the English Tobacco Monopoly failed, the people had settled down to the belief that come what may their ultimate destiny was bound up with that of Russia, and that Allah had decreed that the northern part of this ancient empire must rest under the shadow of the Czar.

Russian officials and merchants were not displeased at this view of the situation. The Russian Bank in Teheran was organized and financed by the Russian Government. Large sums, no one knows how much, were loaned to merchants in the bazars, some of whom are financially responsible and some who are little better than bankrupts. Mortgages were taken, and the merchant became the agent of the bank. A pawnshop was an important feature of this strange institution, where money was loaned to servants and the poorer classes, and these were taught to believe that the destiny of the world was in the hands of St. Petersburg and Moscow. They started a small hospital and dispensary, which gave them an opportunity of saying that their purpose in Persia was only benevolent. It must be said to their credit, however, that wherever they have gone they have built good roads and in many ways improved the country.

Their political security in Persia has proven a dream. When they thought the matter fully settled, there came rumors of trouble in far-away Korea and Manchuria, and the *Public News*, printed in English, told of Japanese victories. It could not be true, the Russians said, and they printed for a time their own *Public News*. This did not solve the problem, for the European and American newspapers generally agreed with the English telegrams, and their publication stopped long before the war did.

When the war was over the people were told that Russia was preparing to advance to the Persian Gulf. But instead of this advance there came stories of dreadful riots in the Caucasus, and Baku, the gateway to Persia, knew what fire and sword meant. The price of sugar and coal oil steadily advanced, and when the people began to wonder at the impotence of the powers at St. Petersburg to stop these disturbances, they were told that it was always that way after a great war, and that it would soon be settled. The well-to-do Persian no longer fears Russia, but he does fear lest the reign of terror that has spread all over that empire find its way across the Caspian. In the meantime the merchant with nothing to pay, deeply in debt to the Russian Bank, naturally does not care what happens so he escapes the obligations he has contracted. Russia's stock has not been as low in Persia in twenty years as it is today. In the minds of the people Allah no longer favors the Great Bear.

Coincidently with the culmination of all these things, reports were circulated by some one that The Imperial Bank of Persia, an English institution, was unable to redeem its outstanding paper currency. Being the national bank in Persia, it alone had the right to issue banknotes. No sooner had the report gotten into the bazar than the merchant closed his shop and hastened with his paper bills to the bank for coin. The able manager of the English bank quietly



Entrance to the Grounds of the British Legation, Teheran.

met the demand of the panic stricken by detailing practically his entire force as paying tellers, and every man that presented a banknote was paid in full in silver. Bank hours were forgotten, and from early in the morning until late in the evening the crowds had the coin counted out to them in large bagfuls. After a few days confidence was more than fully restored, and the stock of England went up.

But popularity always has a price. In Persia there is the strange custom, known as *bast*. It simply means that any one having a grievance, by taking refuge on the premises of a nobleman, may demand that the nobleman take up his cause as tho the *bastee* were one of his own household. There seems to be no limit to the custom, for the petty criminal often takes refuge or *bast* in a mosque, where he is safe, if his friends are allowed to feed him. If the police want him they must starve him out. There was a man who sat for eight years in one of the legations here patiently awaiting a settlement of a small claim that he had against the Persian Government. Ministers came and went, but he staid on. At last his claim was paid, and he died celebrating his victory! Few legations here would have the courage to put a man out, as it would bring down no small amount of opprobrium upon them.

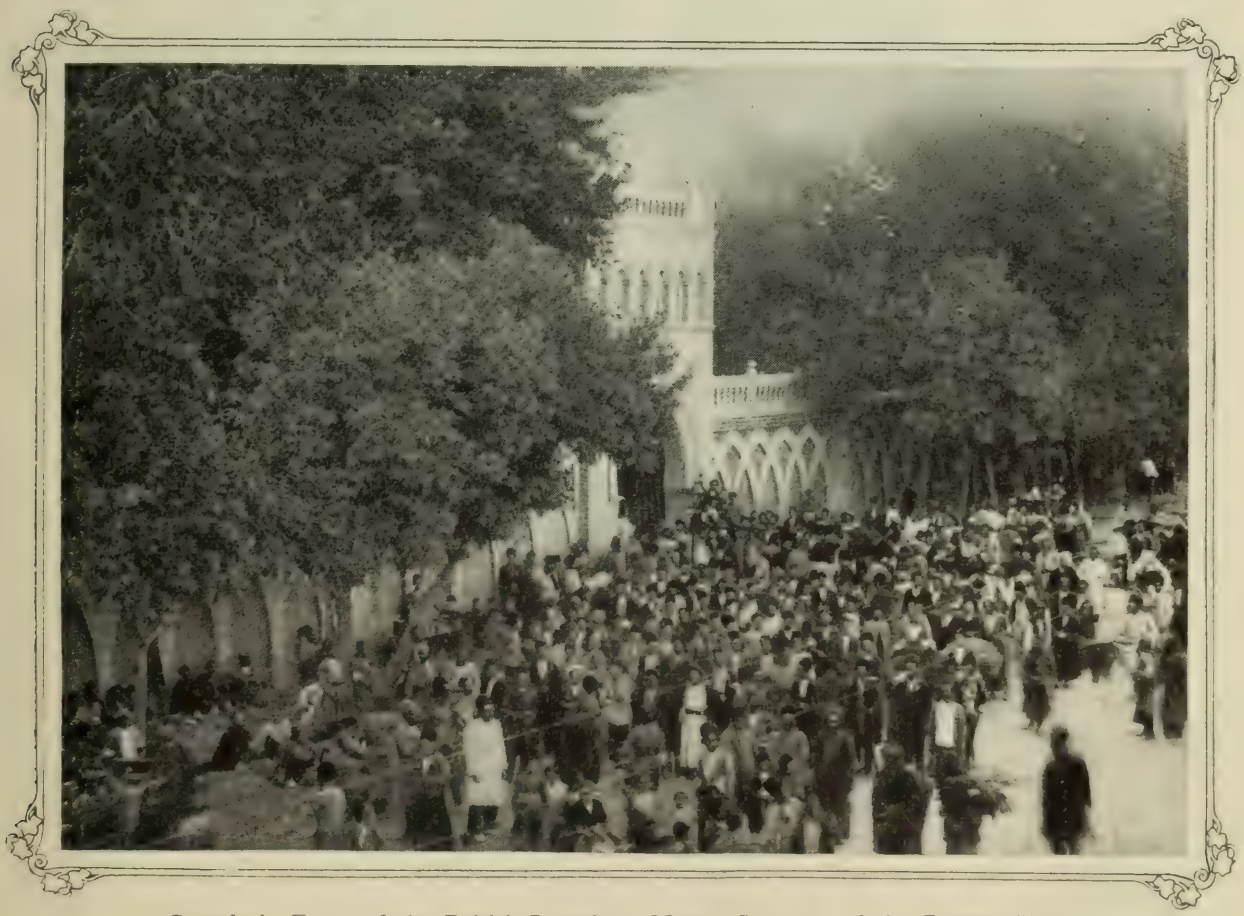
The other day every shop in the great bazar in Teheran closed, and between five and six thousand men, merchants, artisans and some priests, went into the English Legation and informed the acting Minister, who was away at his country seat, that they were there to remain until the English Government took up their case with the Persian Government. Fortunately the grounds are large, but at best great damage must be done to the beautiful gardens by the five thousand and more men camping on them. A short time ago these people would have gone to the Russian Legation, but today it is past by and forgotten, while the streets surrounding the British Legation are filled with crowds, who do not hesitate to say that England can have the country if she wants it. The whole city seems to be on a strike. Only the mails, butcher and baker have not been interfered with. A half-ton of bread daily is required to feed those within the Legation compound. All day long the

Koran is read and Allah is appealed to for help. A long-suffering and downtrodden people have surprised the world by suddenly awakening.

The grievances that these people have are not new, but it is new for them to come forward and present them. They demand that the Government shall appoint a *mejlis,* or, in other words, a representative council, and thru this council the business and the ecclesiastical interests shall have a voice in the affairs of state. Those with whom I have talked deny the charge that they want a parliament elected by popular suffrage. They wisely say that Persia is not ready for that advanced step. They also demand freedom of speech and press, and that their priests sent by the Government to Kerbela and other places shall be allowed to return. They further demand that something be done to lower the price of bread and meat, and suggest as the first step toward this that there be less graft in public office. A great deal of the grain is bought up by the rich and held at famine prices. There being no railroads in Persia it is easy to get a corner on grain.

A few days ago, the officials undertook to arrest a Mohammedan priest, who did not hesitate to proclaim his political views, but who very unwisely, in his public remarks, attacked certain high officials instead of the system that made misgovernment possible. When the officers came to arrest him, his followers resisted the police and rescued him from them. The soldiers were then called in, and in the riot that followed a number of citizens were killed, among them a sayid. This greatly aroused the people, and the bloody shirt of the sayid was carried thru the streets, but the Government, having matters well in hand, prevented further bloodshed.

The bazars were then closed and the people adopted the plan of taking *bast* in the British Legation, a sort of passive resistance. What the immediate outcome will be no man can say, but that is hardly the great question with which the Government is brought face to face. Money and concessions, including a change in the Ministry, may pacify the leaders for a time, but the trouble is with the people, who are inquiring what has made other lands prosperous and happy.



Crowds in Front of the British Legation. Mostly Servants of the Bastees Inside.

This general awakening thruout all Asia is a hopeful sign. The people in Persia have not had a worse government than many other Asiatic countries. Oppression is less severe in Persia than in Asiatic Turkey, which may not be saying very much. The Shah is a man with the best intentions for his people, but he is hopelessly ill and unable to carry out many things that he desires for them. The outlook is hopeful because it looks to the change of the whole system, ultimately. The natural resources of the country are not great, but they are as good as in many parts of some of our Western States. Indeed, the country around Teheran is not unlike some parts of California. Under a good government and a limited mileage of railway, the country could be made to sustain a much larger population. It is a great thing that the people have awakened to



Artisans, merchants, priests, etc., numbering over 5,000 entering British Legation seeking English Protection.

their opportunities. They have done well to put their case in the hands of the British.

On the other hand, if for any reason England should fail to meet the expectations of the people it may be as disastrous to her Persian interests as was the failure of The Tobacco Monopoly. It is a wonderful opportunity that she is having. The question is, Will the Liberal Party seize it? The question is a far-reaching one, and there have come rumors from very reliable sources that even the Crown Prince, who lives in Tabriz, has failed to find in Russia the ally that he desires, and that he has turned to Britain to help him cut loose from his neighbor on the north.

If England fails, what then? Germany is on the ground, and if one can judge from appearances, she is here to stay. She has a fine property for her legation in town, and quite recently she purchased a fine tract of land in the nearby hills and erected thereon the finest and most elaborate country seat owned by any foreign government represented here. She has secured the control of the Persian Government Hospital, and has also secured a concession for a school where the German language is to be taught. Commercial agents are to be established thruout the country, and already the drug trade is in their hands. They have been insisting that a German doctor be appointed one of the court physicians. They will succeed with their plans if they are willing to loan the Persians the money they must have to bridge over the present crisis. Should they gain a strong footing here they could, with the Bagdad railroad, prove a very formidable commercial rival to any Power seeking the trade of the Mohammedan world. The bitter feeling existing between Turkey and Persia at this time is going to make it hard for her to be the friend of both Powers at the same time. It may be, however, that the Kaiser thinks we are living in the last days of the empire, and he is going to be ready to meet these conditions. There were some lessons taught by Morocco; possibly some understanding about Persia was reached of which the outside world is not expected to know.

While all this is going on, Russia can hardly be expected to sit idly by and see her immense commercial interests here swept from her. Some plan will be attempted to regain her lost prestige and the first step will be to try to prevent the British Legation from meeting the expectations of the people at this time. Russia's hopes for political ascendancy in Persia are, since the ill-advised war with Japan, all in the future. With her large commercial interests here to protect she can justly claim a voice in the settlement of affairs. It may turn out that she saw this storm coming, and the "friendly understanding concerning Persia," announced a short time ago from St. Petersburg and London, was only a little game of diplomacy on her part to tie the hands of England and prevent another Egypt being established. I am quite sure that the British colony here are quite as much surprised at what has happened as anybody else. The fact that their Minister is in England would seem to indicate that they were caught napping. It will be a great loss to Persia if her people are deprived of Britain's help in their first endeavor to secure the reforms that are so badly needed here.

TEHERAN, PERSIA.

Messengers

BY GRACE DUFFIELD GOODWIN

"Your thoughts of me are like birds in my sky."—SIDNEY LANIER.

THE tender thoughts you think of me
Flutter like wings against my breast,
As birds for which my heart shall be
The waiting nest.

I feel them in the air above
Like the soft touch of living wings,
And one, that bears your deepest love,
Alights and sings.

O, Birds, my Birds—I go my way,
And by your flood of soundless song
Thru the long spaces of the day
My soul grows strong.

PAWTUCKET, R. I.

Some New Adjustments for Women

BY SIMON N. PATTEN, Ph.D.

[Our readers will remember a novel article we printed by Professor Patten some time ago entitled "Young Wives in Industry." That article excited so much interest that we have asked Professor Patten to discuss some other phases of the woman question and he has done so in the following article. Professor Patten holds the chair of Political Economy in the University of Pennsylvania and is the author of many books on economics.—EDITOR.]

MY recent article on the social value of married women in industry called forth a number of letters from women in evident alarm lest discussion should expose the home-making class to dangerous modifications. The protests were surprising, because of the personal emotion in them, and because they were aimed at some subjective terror wide of my mark. It had been far from my purpose to invade any field now visible in the social landscape; my intention was the simple one of pointing out how the formal sanction of the place married women are taking in work would not be a revolutionary step, but a helpful recognition that energy must transmute itself in order that the parts may remain pliant in the growing social organism.

I pointed to the familiar parallelism between the women of a past era who succeeded in being well-homed by working for their board, and the women of certain groups in this epoch, who will only succeed in housing themselves properly if they know how to work for wages. It was claimed that the evil of a growing celibate class would be reduced if its youthful members, who are now intimidated by the heavy expenses of marriage, were encouraged by public opinion to pay its cost from a joint income earned by the production of commodities. The services of the young wife would then be as clearly focussed as those of the pioneer bride of agricultural days when she undertook home and farm industries. Emphasis was laid upon the bad ethics of a situation in which new forces are ineffectively marshaled under standards which must induce deceit, waste and the jar of maladjustments between the ideals of rural America and the antipodal necessities of the tenement-house population. The increasing numbers of unmarried workers tend to hold wages near the level of subsistence for single people, so that employers will not be forced by lack of supply to pay rates which will maintain families. In conclusion it was suggested that the emerging civilization of the un-American factory and tenement world might be hastened more soundly by giving it immediate access to air, light, good food and simple esthetics in the home than by removing the young wife from her paid work and returning her to the semi-idleness of a constricted dwelling already largely de-industrialized. A final tentative assumption fixed an income of $20 a week, earned by the husband, as the level whereon the wife might profitably withdraw from industry; she would have scope there to exercise judgment, and a decent opportunity to rear children without besetting fears.

It was evident, however, that some women readers were affronted, shocked and confused. The discussion became, in some way, a personal affair, and they found in it a tacit criticism of the conduct of their own lives which they countered with the story of individual circumstances and a half-contemptuous, half-satirical, query how they themselves could be molded to such a theory of function. They made a passionate defense of individual status, and in consequence failed to give the wider application to other times and classes than their own. This was due in part to the natural tendency to interpret a general tenet in terms of personal experience; in part to the vague feeling that strange men have no right to intrude upon that which is withdrawn from world concern, as they instinctively regard their wifely and motherly relations to be; and in part to the clear sight of irreducible obstacles around which great numbers of contemporary women can never find a way.

The situation itself gives abundant cause for such emotional and logical confusion; for while it may be theoretically apparent that old modes of energy cannot continue to do the new kinds of work, and while it is granted that imperfect adaptations are already wasting valuable material in the form of the supported leisure woman, yet it is equally true that the direct application of the general fact to the typical instances cited by the stirred letter-writers brings forth blunder, misapprehension and fruitless discontent. There is added error, in fitting the advantages of paid work, which are manifest when applied to the women of one group, to those of quite a different economic order. But the critics failed to find in their own blurring of directions, one of the roads to the *impasse* where they ended, and from which they impugned the author's motives, good faith and knowledge.

The field might be summarily cleared for discussion, however, by broadly fixing the economic distinctions between the three kinds of women in America. One is the leisure woman, who can pay from some other person's purse for the routine services of daily life; one is the hard-working mother of American descent moved by New England traditions; and the third is the alien tenement dweller unable to conform to type or to create it, because the conditions which molded the old have gone, and the new are still amorphous. The surplus energy of the leisure woman of the past genera-



Simon N. Patten.

tion channeled her home; she moved about in it, her useless white apron a mark of established opulence, packing it with preserved foods and superfluous needlework. She exists everywhere today, but she has ceased to be the chief exponent of full-blooded vitality seeking a merely enjoyable outlet. The fancy apron is discarded as a badge of aristocracy; and the pent strength of the lady which it symbolized turns to courses that flow away from the mechanical administration of the home. In a more frankly physical and pleasure-seeking form, the currents of vigor give fresh distinction to the wide-ranging, out-of-door "selfish" woman; or they stimulate to the altruism of direct civic interests and those political occupations which have hitherto been assumed by the Primrose women of English nobility.

In America a spirit that may be called cosmopolitan, in contrast with that which exhausts itself within the four walls of home, animates the well-nourished, successful class. Housekeeping must become a matter of wards and precincts if it is to satisfy the craving for motion. The dominant woman is athletic, and seeks prestige in following sports like automobiling, golf, riding and walking; often she indulges in the half sentimental pleasures of handicrafts that belonged to medieval Italy or aboriginal Mexico, and the practice of a mild esthetics that relieves idle muscles. These women are highly co-ordinated, with a developed sense of beauty and an ability to perform fine and varied, but not heavy tasks. Industry, with today's rude surroundings, opens no avenue to the exercise of their delicate and nervous powers; nor could the factory process reawaken their powerful motives or redirect their primitive zest of life, now obscured by the sudden phenomena of leisure. Their new vehicles for ancient energies will be found in philanthropy, politics, municipal government, child saving—in that social work for the furtherance of which these women are so rapidly multiplying associations and clubs.

The failure to consider this class quite apart from the second group is at the base of the general reluctance to grant that the admission of married women to industry is either ethical or practical, and it serves also to explain the particular rancor which induced the letter writers variously to sign themselves "A Leisure Woman" with five children, or other clinching duties sarcastically itemized in a note of challenge. They plainly belonged, however, to the large majority of middle-aged and elderly wives and mothers of families striving to maintain American standards on incomes bounded loosely by $900 and $1,500; who continue to be regarded, from the vantage of numbers and the sanction of tradition, as the embodiment of the genius of home, altho they have a lessening influence upon the affairs of the republic. They cherish as ardently as the pioneer village woman who was nurse, seamstress, midwife, garden maker and watcher with the dead, the conviction that their spiritual values to their dependents lie in service-altruism. The end they seek is the influence for good which they may acquire over husband and children by performing with their own hands—which are at the same time both dedicated and amateur—the unsalaried functions of cook, laundress and dressmaker. These home-maker's tasks have been coincident so long with the woman's exercise of spiritual authority that she cherishes them as the very medium of it, without which it could not be made potent. The wife trembles to grant that she practices her service-altruism for the sake of the concrete product it brings forth; whether she is producer, consumer or distributor of goods is of small moment to her even when she becomes too burdened and bewildered by the inert mass of her product to hold aloft its symbol. Yet she reconciles herself afresh to ill-conditioned work for the sake of its high mission, and rejoices that her willingness to sacrifice herself without complaint or query will benefit her family more truly than could her administration of income earned by specialized and more expert labor.

The contrast between income-altruism and service-altruism can mean little, however, to the middle-aged mother of the present, for her situation robs it of its pith; her lot is irrevocably fixed in the field bounded by the latter, and she cannot rearrange her activities, even if she should conceive that her income-values might exceed her sacrifice utility. "Here

am I, placed so and so; what can you do about it?" she seems to say, with an angry loyalty to her estate. One can do nothing. Her influence must continue to be won in ways so painfully laborious that they entail self-subordination and destroy self-expression. She must be cheered to continue, in the face of the truth that her kind of home building becomes less and less effective when it is compared with efficiency in other departments of world's work. As agencies outside her home begin to do her work better than she can, her methods, in the natural course of events, become obsolete, and she struggles for her successes with tools which command less respect from her group than they did when their use impressed husband and children with her competence and mastery of resource. Thru her working years she must apparently continue to be "tired and miserable," as many of the letter-writers admitted themselves chronically to be. In a word, she is good, unflagging, idealistic, maintaining the influence that is her highest aspiration with increasing disadvantages from which it is well nigh impossible to disentangle any given individual.

Her affairs are frequently complicated further by her husband, who is likely to belong to the class that pours forth enormous numbers of half equipped, half energized men. Her typical mate is of the economic rank between those of the day laborer and the business man of initiative and independent movement—the grade recruited with clerks, stenographers and salesmen — indifferently trained, perfunctory people, absent-mindedly following routine ways. Task for task, they are inferior to their wives, for they do not steadily care to maintain high traditions, to gauge themselves at the last notch of their engine. They are slovenly when neatness would increase their value, and wastefully careless in execution when precision would follow concentration of thought. Industrial shiftlessness condemns the wife to a hopeless round of harder work than the man will ever do.

It may have been such a pair who despatched a letter written by the wife in a firm, smooth hand, soundly taking me to task for advocating a course which apparently necessitated leaving the breakfast dishes unwashed for some homes, serving cold lunches to the children, and "supplementing a college course with factory work." A man who would suggest these possibilities must be, she concluded, not only an absolute ignoramus upon the subject of women's duties, but a woman-hater as well. Energy, anger and a first-hand knowledge of hard work breathed from her pages, but she signed herself "A Leisure Woman." Beneath her clear, characterful signature was written in a vague and crooked chirography: "I agree with the opinion of A Leisure Woman. A Hard-working Man." Nevertheless we suspect that not the least of the adverse circumstances binding this explicit person to a static lot is her corroboratory husband.

We cannot answer the detailed questions of the woman who may be called one of the closed records of her times; but it is possible to plant within her mind the idea that the necessity of income in establishing a capacious, expansive home will loom larger in her daughter's life than it has in her own. The dynamic impulse of the family centers about the children; and when it is shown to the mother that service-altruism will not command light, air and pure water, the new cost of which has deprived many homes of them, she will concede that securing them by one means, when another fails, is a wife and mother function. An advance is made if the "old-fashioned mother" will project her daughter into the future: a genuine educational success is registered when she is willing that the parallel ideals of service-altruism and income-altruism should be presented to her girl's mind as equally dignified and admirable phases of endeavor. It is bare justice to the young woman born into this era of open doors, of franchises, of industry eased by the public vigilance over human rights, to be given an opportunity to measure the values to her group of the two courses. It should be an experiment in ethics to guide her when her marriage has made her the nucleus of a new family.

Will the daughter of a $1,200 clerk carry the family standard farther forward if she helps her mother with the

washing and cooking, or if she earns $5 a week, and what will be the differing effects upon her character? At the end of six months which essay will have netted the greatest general satisfaction? Diverse considerations, separated points of view, will make the judgment difficult; but all education is an affair of indeterminate quantities, and the manual training of the public school, or the business course of the university boy, is no more susceptible of exact estimate than are the comparative benefits of a year divided experimentally between domestic and industrial practices. As some parents latterly are giving freedom of choice among religious denominations to their maturing children, so might others rear their daughters with the option of income or of service-altruism. Within the framework of a judgment thus built to hold riper years, the married woman at least will be released from the fears of unwomanly conduct in the exercise of wifely and motherly love.

There are, in fact, a large number of girls who are now working in factories and giving their pay envelopes to their mothers without raising the issue of their own prior rights therein; but the vital point of difference between this general course among the girls of the patriarchal tradition—like the Jews—and the educational idea, is that the girl ceases to do industrial work when she marries, as unquestioningly as she gave her income to her parents to the very eve of her wedding. It does not occur to her that she can cross the bridge and follow the usages of one set of obligations into another country, the general features of which are not at first markedly different from those she left. Custom, on the one hand, gives her excellent standing as an unmarried producer who forfeits thereby none of the sacred family bonds, because necessity of livelihood, convenience and the obvious rewards have wrought out a course of action suitable to the industrial circumstance of the day; but, on the other hand, custom, molded by totally unlike conditions of yesterday, becomes all at once potent to arrest this evolution by artificial and extraneous means. The daughter of a man who earns $10 a week may help him with the commodity he needs most—money; she is, in fact, expected to help him, and is thought a trifler if she shirks; but the bride of a man who earns $10 must cease to forward him in the same way. The women actually so placed are overcoming obstacles with the cordial appreciation of their neighbors and without loosening any of the powerful and beautiful ties formed by centuries of family tradition. It may be safe to say, moreover, that the family organization of such a group is subjected to less strain than that in which the unspecializing mother tries to maintain her daughters as non-productive consumers.

The over-developed altruist repeats her familiar abnegations of self: "I want my girls to have a good time while they are young," and "They will never have another chance to enjoy themselves, so I intend they shall do it now." She toils, therefore, at the tasks which, by implication, become drudgeries to be evaded until marriage compels them. Sequences are broken, and in the end insidious differences of motives arise, germinating unhappiness. A girl in an Iowa village, twenty years ago, was "shielded" from formal occupations by such a mother. In lieu of it she neither handled money nor exercised judgment in determining the flow of income for family ends. Her upbringing was but the amiable expression of a mother's half-conscious revolt, ending badly when the moment of the daughter's constructive activity approached. After two years of her own married life, she reproached her mother for a course that had placed her, too, in the bottomless plight. The older woman was deeply grieved at the ingratitude which forgot her own weary excesses in toil, and the breach was long in closing. The futility of sacrifice which does not undermine the causes that produced it, is evident in this commonplace incident, as well as the fact that the moral education of the girl was subordinated to the overmoralization of the mother.

An ethical training with core and purpose must take cognizance of tomorrow's outlook, and project the girl's course there instead of tracing it by yesterday's record; and she may be taught to be as nobly unselfish in the devotion of her earnings to the family progress as she has been in the consecration of her hands. With the idea of ampler comforts and

culture as fundamental necessities in the home—not to be offset by extra household labor by the wife—women will be less likely than they are at present to submit to low levels by marrying inefficient men. She will demand of her mate the competence that gives access to the lavish resources of the world, for she will perceive that the successive divisions of labor in society make it less and less worth while for her to help by rendering varied services in kind.

The first class of women defined here is being molded by a certain dynamics—a force that ranges forward toward emerging goals; the second is held by a static power—more static than that which has long enveloped the poor below, for it is immobilized both by its conditions and its principles of being; it is in the third class that the old ideal lies, because its roots were left in Europe, and it is there also that new conditions are inchoate because they are the ferment of economic changes. The wage earner, rigidly environed by factory and tenement walls, is ripe and plastic material for extra-class influences to work upon. The youthful foreigner is not only less tenacious of ideas than the rooted middle-class man, but he can be lifted more rapidly by the revolutionary productive processes of which he is the essential tool. Should he be molded to the customs of the distributing classes above him, which are in turn imitative of the aristocracies, and must his wife conform to the sacred traditions of the Pilgrim mothers in order to be virtuous and profitable? There is a matter-of-course opinion that the new American ought to be governed by a code she does not understand, and that it is possible for her to live as productively in a three-room flat as the Puritan lived in a cabin. What exits of energy has she there? Mechanisms are closing those of household labor, unless she makes herself active by failing to use them; public education and organized recreation are taking away her children. It is true that she performs her home-making tasks with deplorable inefficiency and time-devouring lack of system, but when she has been taught to do them well she will have more hours, more strength and more intelligence for twentieth century exertions.

One of the critical letters referred to the danger of hasty breakfasts and delicatessen foods if married women should "leave home." The writer does not know that poverty has prevented the general custom of gathering about a spread table, and that the immigrant's breakfast is a bowl full of poor tea or coffee, with bread and briny fish or oily stew. The American breakfast of hot breads, meat and potatoes is one which the industrialist would not adopt if he could afford it. It is too laboriously prepared. At an increased cost over the present it is possible, however, to establish a standard meal of prepared cereals and a variety of factory cooked foods which would be a gain for the consumer. Yet that advance is slight in comparison with the recent proposals of boards of education to feed school children by skilled processes, at a minimum price. It will be difficult indeed for the individual mother to serve her children as adequately in the tenement as the socialized school can in its sanitary restaurant.

We cannot turn toward the past. The tenement pioneer will not make her children's clothes, or nurse them in illness, or play with them in their kindergarten years, or direct their leisure and their mental unfolding; nor would we reinvest her with these functions—the American city performs them with facility incomparably greater than her own. If she was a skilful craftsman in Europe, as is frequently the case, it is unlikely that she can bequeath her art to her children here. A rarely fortunate circumstance may enable her to, but the total gain from her instruction is not commensurate with the impressive results obtained, for instance, last summer by the vacation schools of Chicago. The mother cannot give such brilliant, solid training; she can earn it for them by repaying to society the cost of the child in the hospital, where he can be most safely born; in the day nursery, where he can be wisely fed; in the kindergarten, where his hands are most scientifically directed, and so on to the upper grades of education, for which we no longer hold the mother directly responsible.

As she exists in this generation, two courses of constructive activity are open to her whereby she can render a slight

return for these services. They are the sweat shop and the factory, thru whose doors she is pouring without intelligible directions and that protection for the lack of which she works almost as badly there as she does at home, paying a heavy price in vitality and *morale*. In the sweat shop she is shamefully exploited; in the factory she is overworked for the want of organization and a social principle. But none of the raw and glaring evils about her is yet classed with those time-honored, respected maladjustments from which we argue that nobility of character is to be extracted. The novel pains of these spring from a faulty transition to new forms rather than from the decay of the old, and they may be immediately eased by social supervision over the rights of the industrially weak. The manufacture of goods at home, if it ever benefited any but the exploiting manufacturers, ought now to be abolished on the charge that by its nature it must encroach upon the light, air and space of home, and that control of leisure which it is the very purpose of the woman to secure as the return for her work. Home labor is sweat-shop labor. It defeats the end of the woman's work and robs it of reward, becoming a dangerous and disintegrating form thru which a higher standard of living cannot be attained. She must move into the factory—the factory regarded as a public utility and regulated for the general welfare as the streets are cleaned for the city's healthfulness. The industrial plant governed by law—which shall tend toward greater strictness—is the first and most broadly inclusive means of co-ordinating the elementary economic virtues in adult men and women. Drill in the habits of order, punctuality and cleanliness brings them forth ultimately as acquired qualities that result in a crude homogeneity, a rough approximation to type. Finally, the large group becomes standardized by the extension of the simple, primary virtues to the home life and their practice in the community. It is the immediate and practicable duty of social morality to supervise the areas of production, to federalize them if need be, to bulwark the citizens of an industrial republic. Radical provisions will undoubtedly be necessary to safeguard the hard-won rights of the swelling numbers of women in factories, but fresh protection to any class is customarily decried as dangerous without proving so.

Mrs. Florence Kelley has admirably discussed the new universal "right to leisure," but I would go further and extend it especially to the married woman. Her leisure must be even more carefully preserved than that of men, by processes of exclusion like those which surround the school child licensed to work for a few hours a day. We should clearly recognize that her home periods must be as long as those of her children, longer than her husband's, and that she must have a store of energy left with which to accomplish her home duties. The importance of her leisure, after she has attained a quota of managerial ability, is second only to that of the child, for morality is made by the right use of non-working time more effectively than by the narrow routine of toil. The woman as producer in her home has only disorganized the leisure of her trade; as outside producer she will do much toward organizing it, because her presence will hasten society's recognition of its inherent right to fix the hours of factory work by legislative enactment. Mrs. Kelley has drawn a list of minimum requirements that should be the basis of a national labor law. Some one else should outline on as sound an economic basis, a structure wherein women may utilize themselves under guarantees of liberty and health. The factory day and the school day ought to be coincident, the number of working days should be less than that of men, and, in general, their peculiar functions in nature should be as accurately observed in the broad field of production as are the aptitudes of the human hand in determining the shape of a machine designed for a particular corner of it.

The removal of children from industry and the protection of women at work are both methods of raising their planes of citizenship and of preserving the threatened home by a series of adjustments. It is not possible to adapt a stalwart, surging civilization like ours to any institution; if the institution does not follow it must disappear. The home ideal of the tenement wage-earner cries alone

for rehabilitation, the exigencies of men having blurred and dimmed it. Yet, like the concept of liberty, realized thru a body of law fixing the political rights of the citizen as voter, the concept of home may be made expressive thru a code defining the industrial rights of the citizen as worker. Public opinion alone is necessary to secure a charter for the feeblest producer; neither the divine prerogative of kings nor the "individual liberty of private contract" between a corporation and an illiterate Slav woman can stand against a mobilized public opinion cohering into law.

A change of function naturally accompanies an extension of franchise either to the political man or the industrial woman. The latter may effect a simple co-operation in housework with her neighbor in the next flat, or a few families may gravitate into a labor-saving alliance which will free more members for alternative occupations. The administrative unit is not likely much longer to remain one woman to one tub and one cookstove. However that may prove to be, public opinion must be pliant to the truths that the peasant woman of the hills feels herself poorly homed in the city tenement, and that her instrument of renovation is not her ancient distaff or hoe or a sole service in kind, but paid labor, specialized, socialized, and an integral part of the evolving civilization of the machine tender—the basal and primitive type upon which at present industrial America depends.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

My Fight Against the Ring

BY WILLIAM W. ROSE

[The following article gives in his own words the narrative of the events by which the Mayor of Kansas City, Kans., was twice deposed from his office by the Supreme Court of the State. Last week, just after this article was mailed us, Mayor Rose resigned his office and the contempt proceedings against him will be dropt.—EDITOR.]

KANSAS CITY, Kansas, comprising eleven square miles of territory and ninety thousand people, is the metropolis of the State of Kansas and the seventh city in the United States in importance as a maunfacturing center. The principal industry is that of meat packing, in which it is second only to Chicago.

Kansas City, Kansas, is separated from Kansas City, Missouri, only by the imaginary State line. The envy, jealousy and hatred of a powerful Kansas City, Missouri, newspaper at our threatening commercial supremacy, together with the desire for revenge on Kansas City, Missouri, brewers, has been a prolific source of the difficulties encountered in our attempts at local betterments.

Altho Kansas is most prolific of the cereal products that enter into the manufacture of stimulating beverages of any State in the Union, yet we maintain a prohibitory liquor law (a constitutional amendment) to prevent the manufacture and sale of the finished product, the raw material for which is its staple agricultural production. The result is that brewers and distillers in adjoining States are anxious to perpetuate the prohibitory law to prevent competition within the State; and thus is built up what is known as "the rum power in politics."

The Prohibitory Law was passed in Kansas in 1880 by a majority of eight thousand votes, altho there were twenty-four thousand votes cast for the President that year that did not vote at all on the prohibition amendment. With the exception of one or two spasmodic spurts at the instance of those who thoughtlessly think it a province of government to make men good, there has been little or no effort to enforce the prohibitory law in this or any other city of the State.

For years our city has been growing

at an exceedingly rapid rate, and the system of fining saloons periodically (ostensibly in compliance with a city ordinance) was a fixed policy for a period of twenty-five years previous to my election, but the methods by which the prohibitory law was evaded were well designed and richly sufficient to admit of corruption. The fines imposed for violating City Ordinance No. 5773 (a measure constructed with the express purpose of affording a means of evading instead of enforcing the State law) were collected at irregular intervals in such a way that no one, except the Chief of Police, or a trusted lieutenant, knew just when a saloon may have opened nor when it closed. This, of course, gave an opportunity to favor some at the expense of others, and my administration immediately established the system of obliging all forfeitures of bonds (or fines) to be paid on the same day and allowing delinquents but three days' grace; thus each month the police judge's record would show the exact number in operation and paying fines. The public could thus know the number operating, and in this way the possibility of favoritism and the corruption inseparable from it was prevented; grafting was thus eliminated from the department, and the revenues were materially increased.

The following is the record of my official career:

1905.

April 4th—Elected Mayor of Kansas City, Kan.

April 12th—Assumed duties of office.

Sept. 26th—Served with notice of ouster proceedings instituted against me because I failed to enforce the anti-liquor law.

1906.

April 3d—Resigned from office of Mayor.

April 6th—Supreme Court of State issued judgment ousting me.

April 12—Renominated to fill my own unexpired term.

April 19—Opened second campaign.

May 8th—Elected on "wide open" ticket.

May 11th—Took seat as Mayor.

May 14th—Cited for contempt of State Supreme Court.

July 6th—State Supreme Court a second time ordered me to quit the office and fined me $1,000 for contempt.

July 9th—United States Supreme Court granted writ of error and stay of execution.

July 20th—Second contempt proceeding begun against me, set for October 3d.

Readers must bear in mind that my reelection, with a State Supreme Court judgment of ouster hanging over me, by a majority of sixteen hundred in a total vote of twelve thousand four hundred is proof positive that the prohibitory law cannot be enforced permanently in this city except by military power and in opposition to popular will, the basic principle of all law. I have assumed, with the authority vested in me by the people of Kansas City, Kansas, that home rule with administrative repression of the liquor traffic is preferable to State prohibition unsupported by local sentiment; in other words, the problem is not what we should do, but what we can do under the law. I recognize that it is not the prerogative of a Mayor to determine what laws are good or bad, but having lived in this city during two former crusades, at a time when the police department was under the direction of State instead of city authorities, and with a full knowledge and recollection of the result, I do not believe that the prohibitory law can be enforced when the majority of people do not want it enforced. All attempts to enforce it here, and in other cities of the State have proved worse than folly. Shall we overlook and ignore entirely the experience and lessons of the past?

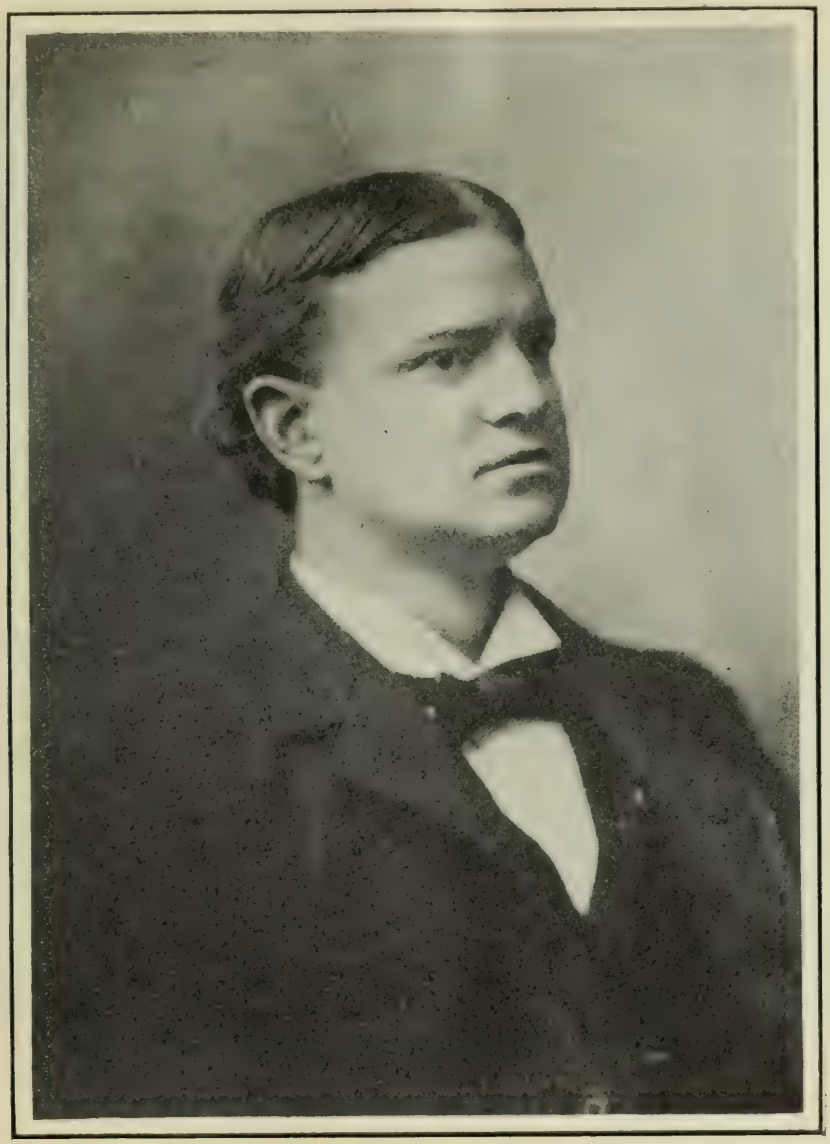
In common with Tom L. Johnson, Mayor of Cleveland, O., I believe the policy of administrative restraint is preferable to any other known means of handling vice. I do not claim that it is not subject to abuse, but that this method admits of less corrupting influence than official sufferance which is utterly demoralizing, or attempted suppression, the results of which are little if any more successful.

On assuming the management of our city affairs we applied this policy of repression, and the fact remains that open gambling, policy, games and slot machines have been abolished in this city, in a way hitherto unknown; and if there are any poker games conducted it is in close secrecy. No money is paid or collected from any such source to the administration nor will there be. Therefore, there is no basis for corruption and there are no favorites nor privileges for distribution. There were over six hundred slot machines in operation here dur-

ing the previous administration. These ceased to operate April 15th, 1905. Policy wheels have been destroyed by the police department; wine rooms in saloons have been abolished; dance halls connected with saloons have been forced to close either one or the other, and in some instances both, and there are no such combinations now.

A comparison of conditions in this city with those of others of equal or even less population, within or outside this State, will prove this city to be a paragon of perfection.

Realizing, as I do, that a greater degree of industrial freedom must exist before the lesser evils that afflict our body politic can be eliminated, I have refused



William W. Rose.

This city has always been remarkably free from disorderly houses, and we have not had much of this evil to contend with; but such places as have needed surveillance have been subjected to a wholesome discipline. With one exception Kansas City, Kansas, is enjoying today a freedom from vice and law-breaking it never knew before, and but for the prohibitory law there would be no exception.

to be diverted from my purpose and effort to solve some of the weightier problems of city affairs, since these also embrace a solution of the lesser.

I was elected on a platform of pure water, cheap gas, no graft and the public ownership of public utilities. A great and powerful water company is seeking a renewal of its franchise. It is my purpose to accomplish city ownership of the water plant without additional taxes to

the already overburdened taxpayers. We now have natural gas at twenty-five cents per thousand, and less for manufacturing purposes.

Our assessed valuation of property has been raised from $52,000,000 last year to $65,000,000 this year, and the corporations will pay more nearly their fair share of the public expense, and those who criticise this administration must admit that in point of honesty and efficiency it is a success.

It is conservatively estimated that the trade and business of this city would suffer to the extent of $2,000,000 per annum by the continuation of the agitation of the liquor question, and that Kansas City, Mo., would profit by that much increase of business, and that the general fund out of which the current running expenses of the city are paid will be curtailed $100,000. The tax rate on a twenty-five per cent. valuation is six per cent., and the general fund is limited to a six-mill levy, while the running expenses of the city is $225,000 per year. The six-mill levy, $78,000, augmented by police court fines, occupation and dog taxes, constitutes the general fund and will not aggregate $112,000, while the city is enjoined from exceeding its general fund, yet must pay $225,000 of running expenses with $112,000 without violating a court injunction or the prohibitory law.

A pretty hard proposition to handle and not get into difficulties, but there is more civic pride and genuine public interest in the affairs of our city than ever existed before, and I am sure that the ultimate outcome of the turmoil thru which we are passing must culminate in a deep and earnest consideration of our own material and ethical welfare.

What may happen to myself can make but little difference. If the end is as I hope it will be I shall be compensated for the enemies I have made; let the record read: "He tried to do something for those who work for a living and did his best."

KANSAS CITY, KANSAS.

A Most Encouraging Convention

BY BOOKER T. WASHINGTON, LL.D.

PRINCIPAL OF THE TUSKEGEE NORMAL AND INDUSTRIAL INSTITUTE.

IF I were asked to name what, in my opinion, was the most interesting and encouraging body of negroes that I have seen assembled in the last twenty years, I think I should be tempted strongly to name the National Negro Bankers' Association, which held its first meeting in Atlanta a few days ago, in connection with the annual meeting of the National Negro Business League. I confess that I had never expected to live to see the day when such a strong, stable, intelligent body of men representing what these men do, should assemble in our Southern States. At the meeting referred to there were present fourteen bank officials, most of them being either the cashiers or the presidents of negro banks.

The growth of the negro in commercial and business directions is indicated by the growth of banks under the control of negroes. It will surprise, I think, the most of your readers to note the rapidity with which these banks have increased. So far as I can get the facts, fifteen years ago there were only two banks in America under the control of negroes—one in Richmond, Va., and one in Birmingham, Ala. At the present time there are thirty-one banks operated and controlled by negroes, and others are being organized each year.

There have been very few failures of negro banks; in fact, I only know of the failure of one.

Up until our last meeting, the bankers had been meeting in connection with the regular session of the National Negro Business League. This year it was

thought advisable that, while retaining their membership in the National Negro Business League, they should have a separate organization within the League, which was readily consented to.

An entire session of the League meeting was devoted to hearing reports from these bank officials, and I wish that every white man in America, especially those that doubt the capacity and honesty of the negro, might have been present to have heard these simple, strong statements, describing the struggles and successes of these men, who, in many cases, had worked themselves up from slavery and poverty to the point where they were either presidents or cashiers or directors in a negro bank.



First Session of the National Negro Bankers' Association, held in connection with the National Negro Business League, Atlanta, Ga., August 30th, 1906.

Of the thirty-one banks, fourteen were represented at the Atlanta meeting. It may sound strange, but nevertheless it is true, that eleven of these banks are in the State of Mississippi, and practically all of them have been organized since Governor Vardaman became Governor.

Your readers will likely recall the stir that was created some months ago because President Roosevelt sought to retain a colored woman, Mrs. Minnie Cox, as postmistress at Indianola, Miss. So much disturbance was created that the President finally closed the post office and Mrs. Cox withdrew from the office. In the meantime, her husband, Mr. W. W. Cox, was a railway postal clerk. Because of the disturbance Mr. Cox later gave up his position on the railroad, and for a while both of them lived out of Indianola. Some months ago, however, Mr. Cox determined to open a negro bank in Indianola, and I can indicate the progress and success of this bank in no better manner than to quote the following sentences which have just come to me from a reliable business man in Mississippi:

"Now with reference to Mr. W. W. Cox, of

Indianola, Miss., I beg to advise that no man of color is as highly regarded and respected by the white people of his town and county as he. It is true that he organized and is cashier of the Delta Penny Savings Bank, domiciled there. I visited Indianola during the spring of 1905 and was very much surprised to note the esteem in which he was held by the bankers and business men (white) of that place. He is a good, clean man and above the average in intelligence, and knows how to handle the typical southern white man. In the last statement furnished by his bank to the State Auditor, his bank showed total resources of $46,000. He owns and lives in one of the best resident houses in Indianola, regardless of race, and located in a part of the town where other colored men seem to be not desired."

Not only this, a bank has recently been organized in Greenwood, Governor Vardaman's own home. In telling about their experiences and struggles, in nearly every case these men gave examples of how the white bank officials in their communities had been of service to them and worked in hearty co-operation with them. The president of the bank in Birmingham, Ala., told how, when his bank building burned some months ago, two of the white banks, without any suggestion on his part, fearing that the safe could not be opened in time for business next morning, sent messages to the effect that if cash was wanted with which to begin business, the colored banker had only to call on the white bankers for assistance.

I think it will be of further interest to note that one of the directors of the bank in Mound Bayou, Miss., at one time was a slave of Jefferson Davis, and at the present time Mrs. Davis, the widow of the former President of the Southern Confederacy, looks upon him as being one of the most faithful of men.

In closing his address, the president of the American Trust and Savings Bank in Jackson, Miss., called attention to the fact that it was the habit about forty years ago in Mississippi for white people to use slaves as security when borrowing money from a bank, and at the present time in Mississippi this property which was once used as security is now itself engaged in the banking business.

I think without exception it was reported that each one of these banks had a few white depositors, and each one reported that they had white borrowers also.

It was also interesting and encouraging to hear the evidence that these bankers gave in the direction of showing that the colored people are learning to save their nickels and dimes as well as dollars in a larger degree where these banks are located. Further than that, the existence of these banks shows that the colored people have an increasing degree of confidence in members of their own race in the direction of trusting them in financial matters.

TUSKEGEE, ALA.

Time's Light-Keepers

BY FRANK WALCOTT HUTT

OH, let it not in any port be said
  By watchful pilots that some light of thine
  Failed on a certain stormy night to shine
Beside the harbor head.

Life's seamen, by whatever coasts they fare,
  Call out to one another, passing by:
  "Trim, trim the lamps, raise every beacon high—
There are no lights to spare."

ASBURY GROVE, MASS.

One Community Where Christianity Is Practiced

BY W. D. P. BLISS

Author of "The Encyclopedia of Social Reform," Etc.

WE only know one community in the world where, in any large way and to any large degree. Christ's will is much more than talked about—where it is actually done. There are, indeed, scattered thru the modern world, devoted Christlike lives, but we only know one community where for the whole community, for thousands of associated lives forming together one great family, Christ's law is the supreme law and His commands the daily actual deed. This is the marvelous colony, or group of colonies, which has grown up on the outskirts of Bielefeld, in Westphalia, Germany, under the wise care of Pastor von Bodelschwingh. Here the Golden Rule is literally followed and the rule of gold not followed. The colony even seems to violate every accepted dictum of this world's wisdom, and yet beyond all question is now, and has been ever since its start, now nearly forty years ago, a marked and an assured success. If one should undertake to establish a colony and should begin by inviting to it the unfortunate, the incapable, the illiterate, the poor, the destitute, the inebriate, the debauchee, the feeble-minded, the idiotic, the epileptic, the paralytic—if he should do this without capital and without backing of financial responsibility, he might be following the literal teachings of Christ; he could not be accused of following the first principle of ordinary prudence. Yet this is what was done and is still being done, day after day, month after month, year after year, in this unique community, and with the most remarkable results. The claim of being in trouble is the one key that will unlock the doors of the community at Bielefeld, and with that key one is never turned away. "I never employ a man who has been unfortunate," the great Rothschild is said to have once given as the secret of his success; the opposite is the law at Bielefeld.

The colony began with epileptics, tho now it embraces all classes of misfortune, bodily and otherwise. It was in 1867 that a few Westphalian pastors and laymen, following the example of Pasteur Bost at La Force, in Dordogne, France, met, and decided that the Church had a duty toward the epileptic. A single farmhouse near Bielefeld was bought; a few epileptics came; and the colony was called Ebenezer—"the stone of help." It was the beginning. Two years later a home for deaconesses was planted close by to train workers, and was called Sarepta—"the place of purifying metal." The names are important because they meant for the colony a christening grace of faith, of reliance upon God, of old-fashioned Bible trust.

It was three years after this that there came to take charge of the growing plant—then having twenty-six epileptics—a German pastor and his wife, Pastor and Frau von Bodelschwingh, henceforth to be what they are still today, the very soul and life and genius of the place.

They were but a pastor and his wife, and yet they were "vons," each brought up in an aristocratic mansion in Berlin, and belonging to the highest in the land. Pastor von Bodelschwingh's father was Minister of Finance and later Prime Minister of Prussia. The wife's father was also in the Prussian Cabinet. The genius that these fathers applied to ruling Prussia the son and daughter applied to ordering the lives and home of twenty-six epileptics. The present colony is the result. It has affected and changed all Germany, tho Pastor and Frau Bodelschwingh would say that it was the result, not of their genius, but of faith, of walking with God. They call the colony Bethel—"the house of God."

Today instead of one building there are over one hundred and fifty. In place of epileptics alone, Bethel now receives every class of unfortunates. Its branches

and ramifications spread over all Germany, and even across the sea to other continents and other shores. The main branches of the colony, however, are five —The Home for Epileptics, or Bethel proper; Sarepta, the Mother House for training nurses; Nazareth, the Brotherhood for training deacons; Wilhelmsdorf, the colony for vagrants and the unemployed; the Workmen's Home Association, an organization for providing homes of their own for the working classes of Germany.

But these are by no means the only branches of the work. Among its one hundred and fifty buildings there is place for virtually any ill. Bethel has a large idiot colony, nearly one-third her inmates being among this class. It has two orphanages called "The Good Shepherd" and *Kinderheim,* "the Children's Home." For inebriates there is the *Friedrichshutte,* "Frederick's Cot," named for the late German Emperor, and opened just after his demise. One remarkable spot on the colony grounds is the *Eickhof,* where wealthy voluntary patients, who have made shipwreck of life, thru drink or fast living, may come, and, among equals of their own class and surrounded by physical comforts, be compelled nevertheless to labor with their own hands, and be taught by experience the nobility of service. Bethel is thus for the poor rich as well as for the enriching of the poor. All classes, all ages, all sexes, have their place. One remarkable house in Bethel welcomes those who can find no opening elsewhere, because they have been convicted of theft or embezzlement or dishonesty of some kind. It is called Ephratah, "the place of fruit," and bears much fruit. Such are some of the wide charities of this unique colony.

What do the colonists do? They work and pray and sing and pray and sing and work. This is their daily life. The whole atmosphere of the place is religious, tho religion is forced upon none. Yet without it Pastor von Bodelschwingh would say Bethel could not live. The singing and praying are necessary to the work. But the colonists do work—even the epileptic children and the noblemen's sons. It is the genius of Pastor von Bodelschwingh which finds work which each can do, even to the palsied hand and the clouded brain. Among the varieties of sufferers, for whatever needs to be done, there is sure to be found some head or hand which can do it.

Almost all that Bethel uses Bethel makes — houses, furniture, clothing, food; almost everything. Walking thru the colony, one will find forty carpenters busily at work building or repairing. Appropriately they live for the most part in a house called Little Nazareth, from the home of the Great Carpenter. Near this is the tailor's home, Peniel, "the face of God"; not far away are "Horeb," the shoemaker's house; "Gilgal," the blacksmith's shop; "Sharon," the seedsman's store. There are bookbinding, book printing and book selling. Books are sold from Bethel over Germany. The book store is called Bethphage, "the house of figs." You will find also in Bethel saddlers, basket-makers and other trades. At Bethlehem, "the house of bread," there is the bakery. "Hebron" is the farmhouse of the colony, as practical and clean as any in the world. They also make bricks in Bethel, turning out 4,000,000 bricks per year.

But perhaps the most important work in the colony is what Pastor von Bodelschwingh has done and is doing, not for those afflicted with bodily ailment, but for unfortunate workingmen, the unemployed and the unemployable. This work at least is affecting and transforming the whole empire.

The year 1881 was a hard one in Germany. Band after band of poor men arrived at Bethel, starving, in rags, willing to work, but unable to find work to do. Pastor von Bodelschwingh found them work. He set them to building a wall. Out of that wall grew Wilhelmsdorf, the colony for the unemployed. The colony marks an epoch in Germany, if not in the world. It is solving the problem of the vagrant and the tramp. Bodelschwingh said: "Bring me your unemployed and I will save you money and, above all, I will save men." He estimated that the tramps cost Germany some $10,000,000 annually, mainly begged by the tramps from house to house, and spent by them mainly at the dram shop. Bodelschwingh bought some land, considered worthless, and set

the men to reclaiming it and developing a farm. He made it a training colony, to teach the men how to work and to make money instead of begging it. To-day he has well-nigh rid Germany of tramps. But this is only because Wilhelmsdorf has been so successful that thirty-two other colonies like it have been started in the empire. Bodelschwingh does not believe in large institutions, but in multiplying small ones, where men can live in little groups or families and have each the personal touch and the personal feeling of a member of a home. Over each home he would have a head brother trained in his Home for Deacons. By this personal touch, and with loving care, Bodelschwingh leads—he does not drive—his tramps to work. It is real work, however, not coddling. The rules are strict and strictly enforced. The colony is called "Wilhelmsdorf" from the Emperor Frederick William, who stood sponsor for it. During the first fourteen months about 1,200 men were admitted. Only about 42, or 3½ per cent., ran away (there is no compulsion to remain); 966 left for regular employment, 830 having been placed by a labor bureau in connection with the colony. More recently the results have not been quite so favorable, mainly because the most employable men have been already placed, and those who now come to the colony are the residue and less employable. Still, the thirty-three colonies in Germany shelter nightly some 3,700 men, and are steadily qualifying men for work.

Nor is this all. Largely thru Bodelschwingh's lead, and today welded into one complete system, there have sprung up over Germany some 2,000 *"natural Verplegung-stationen,"* workingmen's lodging-houses, where workingmen traveling in search of work can find shelter for the night by doing a little work. In connection with each station is an employment bureau that makes it its business to be in telephonic communication with all the other stations and to learn from all over the empire where there is work to be had and where workmen should apply. These stations, therefore, aid men in finding work, and shelter them till it is found; those who cannot find work are sent to one of the colonies like Wilhelmsdorf. The system covers Germany, and the stations are carefully planted within walking distance of each other, so that a man can go in any direction over the empire and look for work, secure of shelter till he find it.

Nor is even this all. Bethel remembers the efficient as well as the inefficient. It is better to help a man to be and stay independent than to rescue him after he has fallen and become dependent. One important part of the colony, therefore, is the Workman's Home Association, which makes loans to workingmen, on security of land and house, and so enables them to own their homes and a little land. Some skilled epileptics are the architects, and skilled epileptics were the first builders of these houses, tho today the work is spreading to different portions of the empire.

How is Bethel supported? It largely supports itself by the work done by its members. Little or no pay is given even to those who give the skilled work of overseeing or directing. They are assured a home and livelihood; in case of sickness or need they know that they and theirs will be provided for with loving care; what they need they can have; what need have they, then, for money? Out from the training homes, therefore, pour men and women, who, with no question of pay, give trained effort that guides the multitudinous activities of the colony, and sends out even foreign missionaries to carry on similar efforts in Africa and in other climes. The labor of superintendence, houses, food, clothing being thus largely produced by the colony, money expenses are small; yet money is made in many ways. Into one busy house in the colony come cast-off clothing or articles of any nature sent from all over Germany, to go out in most cases renewed and fit for use by somebody in the colony, or to be sold at low price to the peasants in the vicinity. A poor woman in Germany collected from her friends and neighbors a garret full of old *corks* and sent them to Bielefeld. Today the traffic in old corks fills several houses at the colony, employs forty clerks, and brings in $10,000 per year. A wealthy patient arrived at Bielefeld who did not know how to do anything except collect postage stamps.

Bodelschwingh set him to doing this. Today the postage stamp bazaar of the colony occupies a house, employs many clerks, and brings in considerable revenue. Children collect used stamps and send them to the colony from all over Germany. So with the little comical clippings which children collect from the cigarets of their fathers and elders; they are sent to Bethel and are then cleaned and prepared and sold to a cigar factory for "blend." There is a "fragment man" at the colony who is a "fragment king"; he has a genius for turning into use and money the fragments which other people throw away. In more ordinary lines of trade, Bethel puts up and sells over the world pure bromide, for which epileptics have such continual need and which it is difficult to get pure. In the last ten years over 10,000 epileptics have been thus supplied in Germany alone.

Bethel is not, however, wholly self-supporting. It needs gifts and receives them. The Royal House of Prussia takes great interest in it and gives it favors and gifts. The wealthy aid, especially when new branches of the work are to be opened. But more particularly does Bethel rely upon the interest and gifts of the simple-minded Westphalian farmers who live in the district. The colony is wisely planted in the midst of a quiet and God-fearing rural community, trained to give to missions, and Bethel is its especial pet. To it the farmers bring their *pfennigs* and the produce of their farms. Pastor von Bodelschwingh is a skilled beggar. Once he asked all German parents to give him a *pfennig* for each sound and healthy child, for him to spend on the maimed and unfortunate. At present about $7,500 per year comes from the school children of Germany. Some $50,000 per year is collected for the colony by sixty regular collectors. The neighboring provinces appropriate to its use $15,300 per year. Altogether Bethel has and spends, apart from the labor colony, about $300,000 per year. It always has it, tho often the pastor does not know where the money will come from, the day before a bill must be met. But he knows that it will come, and the credit of Bethel stands secure with a property valued at $1,250,000. Here surely is a magnificent success, wrought from and by the unsuccessful. The watchword of Bethel is "Work and Pray." Pastor von Bodelschwingh would not for a moment dream of conducting his colony without both labor and prayer. It is in the marvelous union of the two, in the fact that this colony of unlimited mercy, actually does what Christ says, that it can break every dictum of this world's wisdom, and from the waste materials of civilization build up this home of joy and usefulness and success.

AMITYVILLE, LONG ISLAND.

"A Little White Hand"

BY MARY CROWELL WELLES

MR. HENRY JAMES'S recent comparison of Newport to a "little white hand" recalls a conversation once held between an American lady and a Japanese gentleman. The lady asked the Japanese gentleman, who chanced to speak the English language well, if anything in it struck him as odd or unique. He replied that one popular figure of speech, so common among us that it appeared to have lost its figurative sense, struck him with fresh force at every repetition and never agreeably. The figure to which he referred is the comparison of objects in nature with parts of the human body. We speak of the mouth of a river, an arm of the sea, the bosom of the lake, the foot of a mountain, the limb of a tree, a neck of land, the brow of a hill, the shoulder of a hill, the head of a lake or river, a bellying sail, the leg of a triangle. So far have

some of these expressions lost their figurative meaning with us, and become mere names, that no synonyms of them exist in common use, as in the case of "the mouth of a river" and "the foot of a mountain." This fact attests their antiquity and their original popularity.

In the ancient cognate languages, Greek, Latin and Sanskrit, the same usage is prevalent and in a less refined form. In Greek, μαστός the breast, is used of a rounded hill; κόλπος, the bosom, of a rounded hollow and of a bay or gulf of the sea; Calypso's isle is called by Homer ὀμφαλὸς θαλάσσης, the navel of the sea. Slightly different, tho along the same line, is Antigone's affectionate address to her sister, "head of Ismene," Ἰσμήνης κάρα, with which may be compared our own term of endearment, "dear heart" and our compound "sweetheart." In like manner Horace calls Quinctilius "so dear a head," *tam cari capitis.* Some of these figures in Latin, particularly as they appear in Plautus, are too objectionable to be noticed here. In Sanskrit the same kind of figure is used; *añka,* the bend at the hip where an Indian mother carries her baby, means also a hook.

To Japanese feeling, delicate, fastidious or prudish, as you will, this Indo-European figure is not beautiful. The opposite kind of comparison, that of parts of the human body with natural objects is pleasing. We may speak of waving hair, starry eyes, the snowy locks of age without offending any canons of taste. That our Japanese friends should condemn Aeschylus's beautiful figure, "the multitudinous laughter of the sea," or Homer's famous line, "The rosy-fingered Dawn, the child of morn, arose from her couch," or Wordsworth's poem upon the daffodils "tossing their heads in sprightly dance," or even such expressions as whispering leaves and murmuring brooks, is not quite believable, and probably is carrying the Japanese criticism too far, since these figures are comparisons with attributes or powers of living beings, not parts of the human body.

Our own sensitiveness to any new figure of the kind in our language is being demonstrated today in the attempt of orange-growers and grocers to introduce the expression "navel oranges" and the repugnance of housewives to the word, who almost always ask for seedless or California oranges.

It is possible that the popularity of this particular kind of comparison had its origin in the ancient belief that every stream was the abode of a river god who gave it motion and power, and every tree the home of a wood nymph to whom it owed its growth and beauty. With such a belief in nature, such personifications would be natural and spontaneous.

It is easy to understand the Japanese repugnance, and it may not be difficult to analyze it. It might express itself in this way: the world of color, light and form is beautiful; the human body, made up of bone, muscle, flesh and blood, when regarded as a whole, inspired with vital force, a living soul with angelic powers, is a majestic and beautiful thing, and comparisons of inanimate objects with it ennoble thought and language; in its parts it is suggestive merely of form, as in the case of "a neck of land," or of function, as in the case of "the mouth of a river," or simply location, as in the case of "the foot of a mountain," and when the figure is felt in its full force, as we feel μαστός, κόλπος and ὀμφαλός, it is suggestive of much more, of the animal, of the flesh.

That this figure is no more common and no more gross than it is in English, and so largely an inheritance from a distant past, bespeaks the innate refinement of our people, for there is no more perfect mirror of the taste and feeling of a people than the language which they unconsciously develop and make their most common and most perfect medium of expression.

Newington, Conn.

Literature

Hauptmann's Latest Play

In the latest and not least curious of his plays, *Und Pippa Tanzt,** Gerhart Hauptman—by long odds the most notable German dramatist of the day—has attempted the extraordinary task of combining uncompromising realism with equally uncompromising fantasy. Nor is this all. He has (this time beyond doubt or question) made use of both plot and characters in his "glassworks fable" (as he calls his play) to suggest certain under-meanings, as unquestionably clear to himself as they will, to the multitude, seem veiled.

By comparison with *Und Pippa Tanzt,* the symbolism of that exquisite fairy play, "Die versunkene Glocke," of which the English adaptation is shortly to be revived here, seems positively transparent. And *that* has puzzled many learned critics. No wonder that the excellent Berliners are still groping for the key to what is, on the whole, the most bewildering work that has yet come from Hauptmann's pen. The scenes are laid amid the snow-clad mountains of Silesia. There Hauptmann is at home. There he was born. And there he wrote some of his earlier plays, among them more particularly "Vor Sonnenaufgang," of which his newest drama sometimes reminds one, and "Die Waber," which, up to the present, remains his masterpiece. The desolate and remote environment of Silesia is brought wonderfully near to the spectator—and to the reader—in the opening of the play. We are transported to a rude mountain inn, where workmen from a neighboring glassworks sit at midnight drinking and gambling. The old innkeeper, like his guests, is drawn with marvelous power, and, even in reading the scenes which succeed each other, one feels the unwholesome warmth of the interior, and hears the coarse chatter of the players as they wrangle over their cards. Of the characters introduced in the first act the most vivid are a scoundrelly Italian glassblower, named Tagliazoni; old Huhn, a brutal and sinister workman; Pippa, the fancifully conceived heroine, Tagliazoni's daughter; and Michel Hellriegel, a wandering and, according to ordinary dramatic standards, an impossible youth, wandering thru the wastes and wildernesses of the world in search of a fair City of Dreams, which is Venice. Pippa will seem fully as impossible, if one regards her literally. She is a daughter of the sunny south, drifted, Heaven knows how, to the northern solitudes, where by her grace and by the poetry of her dances she wins every heart and arouses the brute passion of old Huhn. On the surface the drama is largely constructed out of a long struggle between Huhn and Michel Hillriegel for the possession, in the one case material and in the other merely ideal, of Pippa. In the last of the four acts, when Pippa has apparently been saved from Huhn, she dies—dies as she dances. For, tho a mysterious savant, named Wann, who shelters her and Michel in their flight from the monstrous old workman, has warned Michel not to allow Pippa to dance, she cannot resist the impulse when it comes to her. Then Huhn dies, too, and Michel, suddenly struck blind, goes out into the mountain wastes in quest of Venice, unconscious of his affliction, and cheered, thru the magical suggestion of the mysterious Wann, by the presence of an imaginary Pippa. For Michel has the strange and inner vision of the world's poet-dreamers.

What is the meaning of Hauptmann's fable? The answers of the erudite critics who past judgment on the play in Germany are distractingly various. In most instances, too, they are ridiculous. It may seem fully as absurd to some to put forward the vague hint that Michel is meant to be a symbol or a type of youth that dreams, errs and aspires, aiming at the conquest of wonderful castles in the air, the scaling of inaccessible hights, the possession of intangible beauty. Pippa, according to this theory, is merely the bubble, the rare, golden fantasy of happiness which dances before

* Und Pippa Tanzt. A play in four acts. *By Gerhart Hauptmann.* S. Fisher, Verlag, Berlin.

all men, young and old, and quickly dies. In Wann, perhaps, the poet wished to symbolize the serene wisdom and experience of life; while Huhn, the bestial, miserable, and yet painfully human creature who pursues Pippa, may, without straining, be accepted as Hauptmann's embodiment of life's low and obsessing materiality. To ascribe clear meanings to the other characters in the play might puzzle the most skilled interpreter of symbolic riddles. That Hauptmann intended us to look beneath the externals in *Und Pippa Tanzt* is manifest from the deliberation with which he has in many episodes defied all the apparent realities of both life and drama. Taken literally, the speeches and indeed the actions of Michel Hillriegel would be insane; Huhn would be merely a gross satyr, and Pippa a vague dancing doll. Heaven help the reader and the audience that sees only the surface of things. And yet—and yet—it is not by his latest work, beautiful and powerful tho it is in many ways, that Hauptmann will be remembered a century hence, when the Clyde Fitches and the Henry Arthur Joneses have been forgotten, but by his greater and more fathomable plays, "Die Waber," "Die versunkene Glocke," "Der arme Heinrich," "Fuhrmann Henschel," and by that marvel of psychological and poetical analysis, "Hannele."

A New Statement of Socialist Ideas

WHETHER the Socialist movement is regarded as the coming danger or the coming hope, it is now admitted to be so important that every intelligent man must wish to understand its principles and purposes. The candid seeker for knowledge has heretofore found the literature of the subject far from satisfactory. Among the many outsiders who have written about Socialism there is not one who has succeeded in thoroly understanding it and presenting it adequately and impartially. Ely and Kirkup are fair, but they are superficial and sometimes inaccurate; Cathrein is more thoro, but he is often grossly unfair. In the great mass of Socialist works, on the other hand, there are many which treat special parts or phases of the subject in an admirable manner; there are well written propaganda pamphlets; but until now there has not been any one book from which the inquirer could get a clear idea of the subject as a whole.

This want Mr. Spargo* has well supplied. His book is enjoyable as well as instructive, being comparatively free from the peculiar terminology which makes many Socialist works unpalatable to the average reader, yet not sacrificing accuracy to popularity of expression. The author's experience as a propagandist in the movement has made him familiar with the common objections and misunderstandings, as well as with Socialist theory itself, and he preserves an excellent sense of proportion. Whether his readers accept or reject Socialism, they will at least know what it is.

In the opening chapters, Robert Owen and Karl Marx are taken as representative of the "Utopian" and the "scientific" stages in the history of the movement, and the biographical element leads up to and helps to illuminate the theoretical. The two chief phases of Socialist doctrine—the historico-philosophical and the economic—are then set forth in due order and at some length. Quite rightly the author devotes more space to elucidating the "materialistic conception of history" and the idea of the class struggle than to the theory of value and wages and surplus-value, for the former is both more important and less generally understood.

The best part of the book, however, and the only portion for which the author would probably claim more than verbal originality, is the closing chapter, "Outlines of the Socialist State," in which he makes "the attempt to state Socialism constructively without Utopian romanticism"; that is, to sketch the future social system which Socialists think they foresee, not as an ideal paradise evolved from the inner consciousness of generous or crazy dreamers, but as an outgrowth from now existing conditions and forces. This chapter is, we believe, a genuine and lasting contribution to the literature of social science. Whether or not the reader believes that

* SOCIALISM. A Summary and Interpretation of Socialist Principles. *By John Spargo.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

the forecast is correct, and whether or not he finds the prospect a pleasing one, he must agree that Mr. Spargo has endeavored to put Herbert Spencer's "Coming Slavery" upon the shelf. The Utopian nightmare goes the way of the Utopian beatific vision, and another beatific vision is offered in its place.

Contemporary France

COMPARED with Justin McCarthy's popular "History of Our Own Times," this volume by Hanotaux, the second in his contemplated series,* is less picturesque, less witty, more solid, more detailed and more given to philosophising. In the main it is written in short staccato sentences; but occasionally the eloquence offends an Anglo-Saxon taste by becoming turgid and obscure.

But this defect is offset by brilliant characterizations, vignettes sharply drawn and ruthlessly touched in. As an instance take this paragraph-picture of M. Jules Grèvy:

"His cool common sense, his full and firm language, his commanding tone, and something of a middle class and austere morality, lent character to his physiognomy even beside M. Thiers and the brilliant orators of the Left. As an orator he was well known, chiefly by his deliberate silence. He was a very shrewd *Franc-Comtois,* with the manners of a Methodist pastor. His toneless voice never warmed, his pale face never relaxed; his thoughts were minted in formulas, adages and sentences."

As his first volume had demonstrated the ability, industry and conscience that he gave to his task, M. Hanotaux was readily granted the help of private papers and of personal recollections of actors still living. These have enabled him to make this volume an authoritative history of the two cabinets of the Duc de Broglie (May, 1873, to May, 1874) and of the double failure to restore the monarchy. For the general reader there is too minute a study of the debates, committee meetings, intrigues and runnings to and fro that ended so happily in the destruction of the hopes of royal pretenders. But, bloodless as was the victory, doubtless to a Frenchman its importance justifies microscopic examination. Consider the circumstances. France was bleeding and on her knees. Her rulers, in whom she had blindly trusted, had brought her within touch of Death. By an effort almost superhuman she was throwing off the burden of the war indemnity and ridding her soil of the invader in less than the allotted time. Her vanity (a marked national characteristic, as our author allows) was cruelly wounded; her fear of unprovoked attacks acute. The fires of the Commune had been extinguished in the blood of Frenchmen. Order, precious order, had cost ruthless executions. The government of M. Thiers, which had piloted the State thru critical months, had succumbed in May, 1873, when it attempted to frame a constitution. Marshal MacMahon, the man of the sword, had been immediately elected his successor. But the question "Republic or Monarchy?" was still unanswered. In the Assembly there was a clear majority of Monarchists. Why, then, did they establish a republic? First, because the Royalist factions could not combine, and their titular "king," the Comte de Chambord, had no political pliancy. At the critical moment he obstinately refused to accept the tricolor flag. With a sense of honor entirely misplaced and stupid, but comprehensible in a Bourbon, he published a letter that insisted on the adoption of the white flag of the Bourbons. This declaration tore away the fine net of friendly intrigue in which he was being enmeshed, but, to his naïve surprise, it also carried down his own chances of being seated on the throne. This result depended no longer upon the few thousand of the nobility and bourgeoisie. Their day of power, as M. Hanotaux shows in one of his best chapters, had already expired. Universal suffrage, a mockery before the war, was now a saving reality. The blouse was no more to bow to the frock coat; a college degree would no longer be a patent of political leadership. In the vineyards, orchards, meadows, factories and workshops the plodding Frenchmen who were redeeming by their industry what their leaders had lost by their stupidity had now determined to control their national affairs themselves. They wanted no more monarchs, and events therefore compelled a majority of

* CONTEMPORARY FRANCE. *By M. Gabriel Hanotaux, formerly Minister of Foreign Affairs.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.75.

Royalists to establish the republic. Only this year has France demonstrated that her determination was final. The Church, which fought republican institutions, has been disestablished, the religious orders have been expelled, the lords of the army have been smartly shown their subordination to the civil power. The way is now clear for France, with her warm enthusiasm and her preference for logical political systems, to make pioneer roads thru the industrial wilderness and to extend her republican institutions into new sections of national life. That she means to do this the recent Parliamentary duel between Jaurès and Clémenceau clearly indicates.

The Philippine Historical Series

THE last volumes issued in 1905 of the Blair and Robertson series of translations from the documentary sources and from rare published works on Philippine history* were occupied mainly with Philippine ecclesiastical history, without regard to the strict chronological order. In volume twenty-eight the editors furnished us with an "ecclesiastical appendix," a valuable compilation of royal decrees, religious and population statistics in the Philippines, data on education and charitable institutions, and foreign travelers' observations upon the friar-priests, covering the entire period of Spanish rule. It is, of course, not a complete compilation, for these are matters constantly coming to the front in every period of Spanish-Philippine history and in every volume of this series; but it is a very useful piece of editorial work, and the selections from the travelers LeGentil (French), De Mas (Spanish) and Jagor (German) are especially valuable.

Two-thirds of volume thirty and all of volumes thirty-one and thirty-two are given up to a translation (partly in synopsis) of the chronicles of the Dominican order in the Philippines by Friar Diego Aduarte (1640). Father Aduarte is less tedious and gives more information of real historical value than the other friar-chroniclers of early Philippine history do as a rule; but the material of real importance to the student of Philippine history could have been boiled down to perhaps one-third of the space here used. There is also a good deal of space taken by the chronicles of other friars of the various orders in volumes thirty-five to thirty-eight which could have been saved. Where the worthy fathers tell us about the people of the early missions, about the contests over the question of secularization, or give us data that has value for comparative purposes—*e. g.*, with regard to population in the missionary districts as they were entered, the extracts from these early published works (most of them now available in but few libraries) are of distinct value. But tedious biographies of departed fathers and the repeated details of uneventful chapter-sessions scarcely have any vital bearing upon Philippine history.

Volume thirty-three and a part of volume thirty-four are occupied with Antonio Pigafetta's relation of the first voyage around the world, 1519-1522 (which has also been separately issued by the publishers in a handsome limited edition of two volumes and an index separately bound). Pigafetta's account of the great expedition under Magellan is not only the most authoritative source of information upon that eventful voyage, but is one of the most valuable and interesting documents of the sort that we have. Unfortunately, both early and late printed versions and extracts from this relation (as well as the data abstracted from it by historical writers) have been drawn from the less exact and complete of the early manuscripts, and this is especially true of the printed versions in English, including that of the Hakluyt Society. Consequently no little credit is due to Mr. Robertson for giving us this first complete and authentic English version drawn from the manuscript in the Ambrosian Library at Milan (with the Italian text of the manuscript presented page for page alongside). More than that, he has given us, with his copious annotations and comparisons of the various texts, his well-made bibliography and his elaborate index to the whole, the most complete and valuable edition of Pigafetta ever put forth in any language. His la-

* THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS, 1493-1898. *Edited by Emma Helen Blair* and *James A. Robertson.* Vols. 28-38. Cleveland: The Arthur H. Clark Co. 1905-1906.

bor has been thoro and most painstaking. Aside from a few documents in volumes twenty-eight and thirty, the chronological record of the seventeenth century is only carried forward again when we reach volume thirty-five, and miscellaneous documents cover the history from 1638 to 1683 in that and the three succeeding volumes issued this year. Volume thirty-four was made fat with a collection of documents, just recently obtained from Seville, on the years 1565 to 1605 in the Philippines, and with a chapter on the Philippines from the work of the Chinese geographer Chao-Yu-Kua (thirteenth century), the earliest mention of the Philippines yet brought to light in any language.



The Plutocrat Foiled. From "The Lion and the Mouse." Dillingham.

Selections From the Poetry of John Payne. By Tracy and Lucy Robinson, with an Introduction by Lucy Robinson. New York: John Lane Co. $2.50.

In the matter of poetry there are two sorts of readers and critics—those who believe that nothing is of concern which is not the very best, and those who think that there is much that is worth while in poetry of a second or even of a still inferior order. It is only the latter class that is likely to be particularly interested in Mr. Payne's work. His gifts, indeed,

tho considerable, are by no means of the highest rank. In England and France he has already won a *succes d'estime;* but he lacks the genius which imposes upon literature a new vision of life and wins for its possessor a unique and permanent place in the poetic canon. Were his work destroyed tomorrow, the loss, while to be regretted, would not be irreparable, as the originals would still exist. It is this fact, no doubt—the derivative character of his inspiration—which accounts for the bulk of his translations, of which the Villon Society has published twenty-seven volumes. In fact, he is, if anything, better known for his rendering of the "Arabian Nights" and of Villon than for his 30,000 lines or so of original verse. Generically, Mr. Payne is a romanticist. One of the best pieces in the collection is a dedication to Richard Wagner, which will serve in a measure to orientate the reader with regard to his muse. Another indication of his bent is his fondness for the ballad, which species of verse he manages very well in its more sophisticated form. *The Rime of Redemption, or Isobel,* for instance, is a singularly ingenious *künstelei* or artistic medley of German romanticism and pre-Raphaelism in the well-known medieval taste. Most remarkable of his poetic qualities are fluency and facility. The ampler the subject, the more complicated the stanza, the better he comes off. To be sure, most of his inspiration seems to have filtered to him thru books and to be already partly poetized, like the light of stained glass windows. But for the literary and cultivated this is but an added attraction, and for them will always constitute his strongest charm.

The Lion and The Mouse. By Charles Klein. A Story of American Life, Novelized from the Play by Arthur Hornblow. New York: G. W. Dillingham Company. $1.50.

We often hear nowadays the opinion expressed that the novel has reached the hight of its popularity and the perfection of its form, and that it will before long give way to some new form of literature, probably to the drama. If it is true that the drama is a more advanced product of the evolution of literary art than the novel then an effort such as this is a case of reversion. The dramatization of novels has often been accomplished successfully. We have got many of our best plays that way. But the reverse process has been rarely attempted, and never with much success. The present instance does not seem to us an exception to this rule. It would have been better to have published it as a play with such expanded and readable stage directions as Bernard Shaw uses. The American public is beginning to read plays, and this is one of the few American plays worth reading. It ran all last winter in New York, kept the theater filled far into the summer, and began its second season early with four companies. There were two reasons for its popularity; it was presented by a very even and competent cast and it deals with a paramount political issue. Its central figure is a well-sketched portrait of the multi-millionaire, bound to rule or ruin his business rivals and his family. But he is foiled by a young woman whose father he is trying to crush. She, like the late Frank Norris, has written a novel on the "Octopus," in which the plutocrat finds a surprisingly truthful and very unflattering portrait of himself and he attempts to win her over, with the result that he himself is won. The process of novelization as Mr. Hornblow practises it, consists chiefly of dilution. In comparison with the rapid action and terse dialog of the play, the novel seems long-winded and tedious, but perhaps to one who reads it merely as a novel it will not appear so. It certainly raises the question whether the average novelist does not underestimate the intelligence of the reader by thinking it necessary to do so much talking about his characters instead of letting them speak for themselves.

Miss Frances Baird, Detective. By R. W. Kauffman. Boston: L. C. Page & Company. $1.25.

There is no reason why a woman should not make a good detective; in fact, there are many women in private life wasting on village gossip talents that would make them famous as Sherlock Holmes in petticoats. *Miss Frances Baird, Detective,* is the lively story of a pretty young woman who chose a wider

field for her gifts of intuition and diplomacy in the "Watkins Private Detective Agency" than in the usual occupations open to a poor girl in New York. Her chief assures her in the first chapter: "You have most of the requirements for a first-rate woman detective. You are not afraid of a mouse; you're quick-witted; you know how to behave among the best sort of people; you're young and you're pretty." Thus armed Miss Baird goes down to a wedding in the country, where there is a diamond necklace of fabulous value to be guarded during the festivities. This commonplace assignment develops unexpected and tragical complications, and the untried detective finds herself with a murder mystery on her hands, complicated by the fact that the one person to whom the incriminating evidence points she cannot believe guilty, as she has lost her heart to him at sight. She follows many clews in the desperate hope of saving him at last, in spite of the scorn of other detectives at work upon the confused case, which puzzles the reader quite as he usually desires to be puzzled until the last page is reached, and a most unexpected denouement proves that Miss Frances Baird, in spite of having followed some false trails, has been justified in her main contention, and that she has demonstrated her ability as a qualified woman detective.

Moon-Face, and Other Stories. By Jack London. New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.

Jack London is a great disappointment. His earlier short stories had snap, virility and suggestiveness which aroused in us high hopes and exaggerated expectations. But the quality of these stories indicates either a decline in power or disposition to live on the unearned increment of his former reputation, a shocking ethical fault in the apostle of the proletariat. "Planchette" is a commonplace ghost story of the kind that *Blackwoods* has published for two generations. "The Shadow and the Flash" is based on the same theme as Wells's "Invisible Man," but is entirely lacking in the dramatic power and moral insight that make the latter worth while. "Local Color" is a close imitation in style of Kipling's Pyecroft stories. The other stories of the volume are horrible without being thrilling.

Hearts and Creeds. By Anna Chapin Ray, Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

Hearts and creeds are the same the world over, the first erratic and the latter dogmatic, but in the happy marital course of nature where two hearts beat as one, a creed more or less matters little. And doubtless this would have been the way of things for the English Protestant who marries the French Catholic in this book, if the author had not interfered to mar life and make a tale. The scenes are laid in Quebec, and they are flanked by all the polite society of the old city and all the politics in Canada. But this cannot be avoided. Novels of English life everywhere have to be thumbscrewed to the times with whatever social and political issues that happen to be current. These things are the beef extract of English life, so to speak, and the extract is very well served in this book. But the author has gone a step further and introduced the eighteenth-century atmosphere of villainy and intrigue. Now there is what may be called the psychology of the times as well as of the individual, and any work of art, particularly literary art, is "out of drawing" when the artist transgresses this fact. Thus the character of St. Just in this story belongs to Dumas and the Diamond Necklace period of witty, pilfering vice. He is too Machiavellian, too serpentine to fit the modern ideal of villainy. And the lady he tempts is also too far-fetched in her contempt. When a man makes advances to another man's wife these days she does not draw herself up in a "rising rage" and talk back at him about "the great white soul" of her husband; she either listens brazenly or calls a policeman. The incident has been bereft of its romantic features and ought, therefore, to be omitted from stories of modern life. And, finally, the author misses her cue in the denouement. Nothing short of smallpox is required to bring the alienated husband and wife together. Virulent diseases have also gone out of fashion in fiction. A lady may still sprain her ankle if the exigencies of the situation absolutely require it, but it is no longer good form for

her to go into a consumption, and it is positively inelegant for the hero to have smallpox when the same effect could have been produced, say by his getting his leg broken in a wind storm while passing the desired lady's residence. However, for readers whose imaginations are not abreast with the times this is a good story, and it is exceedingly well delivered.

The Collected Poems of Wilfred Campbell. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.50.

The work of Wilfred Campbell, the Canadian poet, of whose lyrical verse this volume is offered as a definitive edition, is marked neither by exquisite craft nor by great imaginative power. It is no more the work of the literary gold-beater than of the inspired prophet. And those who look for a revel of sensibility or an exhibition of curious artistry will be equally disappointed. It is rather the product of a balanced spirit, with a considerable sense for fact and something of an attachment for life as it actually is, with no nonsense or extravagance and with comparatively little dread of a conventional phrase or a commonplace, who takes a quiet satisfaction in putting his observations and reflections into verse which shares the general moderation of its author's character. His gift is hardly classical, certainly not romantic; in both these kinds of theme he is not particularly successful. What he needs, apparently, is something local and timely, which touches him immediately—familiar scenes and faces, names and by-words, daily history in the making; and with such topics he is at his best.

"Man, the Social Creator." By Henry Demarest Lloyd: Doubleday, Page & Co., $2.00.

To a multitude of friends in Europe, America and the antipodes, Mr. Henry D. Lloyd was known to be one of the rarest, loveliest products of our age—a member of the choice company of modern knights whose chivalrous manners, charming culture and everyday nobility are rooted in a deep and wide sympathy with all classes of mankind and an understanding of the temptations and oppressions of modern life. He did not live to finish "Man, the Social Creator," for a critical municipal campaign caused him, with fine indiscretion, to put his life to the hazard—and Death won the stake. The book reveals the secret springs of his conduct, the religion of man that consoled him with the promise of human redemption even while he was viewing "East London, which is hell without a fire." It is reported that Robert Louis Stevenson said that Mr. Lloyd was the greatest master of English prose among American writers. Many passages in this book might be quoted in defense of that judgment, but they are too long. Epigrams are sprinkled on every page. "Eternal love is the love we are living—here and now." "Poverty is the greatest weapon today in the armory of tyranny." "Civilization is simply applied conscience." "Man, who evolved his body out of the dust in the image of the Good, is evolving the body politic, and is now about to take another step forward in the task of its creation." The forms of that creation, the far-seen evidences of its coming and a pean of exultation over its sure arrival, are the subject of the chapters. Their tone and outlook are shown in the following passages:

"Men need luxury, splendour, beauty and magnificence—palaces, parks, galleries, colour, music, refulgence. They will have them; kings and aristocracies are not too high a price to pay for them in their primitive days, but civilised man must get with them the greatest luxury of all—democratic self-respect."

"The spectacle of a new religion in the making we can see to-day. In the co-operative literature, in the speeches of strike leaders and new party men, the lectures of scholars, the sermons of the clergy on the mount, in the Church and outside, in the trades-union and socialistic press, in the magazines, . . . a new theory and practice of life are being worked out."

Sandy From the Sierras. By Richard Barry. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.50.

The hero of this story belongs to that innumerable host who have "come up from the bottom" in fiction. Naturally, he began by selling newspapers, because this kind always do in novels. In real life they sometimes begin by sawing wood; but no matter how they start, they all end by getting to be the political boss of something and by marrying the judge's daughter. Sandy is no exception to the rule, but the author has neglected to dramatize the process of

growth. It is not clear to the reader as to how he passed from one phase of development to another. The incidents which go to make up the tale are placed like stepping-stones beneath his feet by the author, because he had to be raised to the sixteenth power of heroism by main force of the latter's imagination, which, of course, is a very crude way to jack up a hero. But the book contains one remarkable feature—that is the beauty of the only love scene. "Oh, Malcomb!" the girl says, and presumably she falls into the sublimated Sandy's arms, but we shall never know for certain.

Literary Notes.

....*Papyrus*, Michael Monahan's lively and erratic "magazine of individuality" has gone the way of most of the other periodicals of the "Chapbook" type. The cause of its untimely decease is, as the editor and author frankly explains, lack of money.

....The *North American Review* was issued last week for the first time as a fortnightly magazine. A new department in it is devoted to the criticism of current literature. The *Review* was first published ninety-one years ago as a quarterly. By successive changes it became a bi-monthly and then for a generation a monthly of the highest class. Its innovation as to dates of publication is a decided novelty.

....Students and general readers will be interested in the appearance of two new volumes of Crowell's excellent "First Folio" Shakespeare, edited by Charlotte Porter and Helen A. Clarke—namely, *King Lear* and *Twelfth Night*. Besides reprinting the original text of the folio this edition, as may be remembered, registers also, at the foot of the page, such variations and emendations from the other folios, the quartos, or later editions, as have come to constitute a part of the modern Shakespeare, and in addition supplies an appendix of literary illustrations and selected criticism. In view of the importance of the first folio in any study of Shakespeare, to say nothing of the convenience of these well-made volumes, the edition is a very desirable one for intelligent readers.

....The metamorphoses of magazines are peculiar. What was once *Frank Leslie's Monthly* and distinguished for pretty colored pictures and trashy romances, now appears as a periodical with a Purpose. It is popularly known as "The Muck-Rakers' Magazine," altho its official title is *The American Magazine*. It is edited by a congenial group of modern political pathologists. Ida M. Tarbell, who has snatched Rockefeller bald-headed; Lincoln Steffens, who has exposed the shame of our great cities; William Allen White, who has told what is the matter with Kansas and also with prominent statesmen; F. P. Dunne, *alias* Mr. Dooley, who has a wit so keen that, like the Arabian executioner, he can cut off a man's head without its hurting him, and Ray Stannard Baker, who can do anything that anybody else can and nearly as well.

Pebbles

If a body meet a body
Comin' thru the rye,
He should always greet a body
With a slice of pie.

—*Baltimore Sun.*

"Mr. Gidsmore," began the young man, "when you proposed to your wife—or to the estimable lady who is now Mrs. Gidsmore—did she tell you to ask her father?"

"She did, my boy," affably replied Mr. Gidsmore.

"And did you try to shirk the job?"

"Well, come to think of it, I did. I—I believe I tried to get her to do the asking, 'pon my soul. Ha, ha!"

"And when you did ask him—of course, you had to speak to him finally"——

"Of course, I did. Of course."

"And when you did ask him, did your knees shake, and was your tongue dry, and did you have stage fright generally?"

"I was scared to death."

"Well, that's the way I feel. I told Gladys I knew I could find some mutual bond of sympathy between us when I came to tell you that she has promised to marry me."—*The Country Gentleman.*

The little mermaids are blinking their eyes,
The catfish is purring away;
The moonfish is slowly beginning to rise
And the dogfish commencing to bay.
The starfishes twinkle far down in the deep,
The seahorse has gone to his stall;
So sleep you, my baby, oh, slumber and sleep,
For drowsiness covers us all.

Oh, down in the sea all the shadows now creep,
And the shadowy shad will supply us with more;
And the drumfish is muffled in dream drummings deep,
And the oyster reclines on his oystermoor.
The sea-cow is mooing out over the bars,
The whale has been whaling its child
For asking the garfish to smoke some cigars
And waxing the seal till 'twas wild.
The porpoise is poising itsself for a drift,
The skate is up north on the ice;

So sleep you, my baby, while wavelets will lift
Your cradle in swaying so nice.
Oh, down in the sea all the haddock have had
With the herring a hair-raising romp on the floor,
And they sleep in the shade of the shadowy shad.
While the oyster reclines on his oystermoor.

—*Judge.*

Editorials

Cuba and the United States

If ever the people of the United States have had occasion to feel proud of their President it was when they read his message to Cuba, which took the form of a letter to the Cuban Minister Quesada, but which was really addressed to the Cubans on both sides of the present unfortunate conflict, to President Palma and the leaders of the insurrection, and so was immediately published by President Roosevelt. The letter was perfect in its tone and its utterance, a letter which allowed no equivocation, which expressed the desire of the President and the American people that the experiment of Cuban independence might succeed, their unwillingness to intervene, and yet the duty and the necessity that we should intervene if disorder interrupted peaceful communication and destroyed American property. We had given Cuba her independence. President Roosevelt had, himself, withdrawn the American army and given over the government to the Cuban people, to their chosen President and Congress; but by the Cuban Constitution itself we have the right to intervene when necessary to save the people of Cuba from the habit of ruinous revolution. Mr. Roosevelt's whole letter is affectionate in its tone, but yet utters a "solemn warning" to the people of Cuba that they must stop their fighting or their independence will be jeopardized. For seven years they have had profound peace and growing prosperity, under their own chosen rulers. Now he adjures them not to overthrow their independence, but to sink their personal ambitions and immediately end this cruel strife. So he tells them that civil war must stop, and that he is sending his Secretary of War and Assistant Secretary of State to Cuba to represent our Government and to give any aid that may be necessary to bring together the warring factions. No language could be clearer, no purpose and action more admirable.

The President does not try to distribute blame for this unhappy conflict. He simply says that "whoever is responsible in any way for the condition of affairs that now obtains is an enemy of Cuba," and is jeopardizing its independence. That may mean President Palma; it may mean the rebel leaders: it may mean, and we believe does mean, both. So far as it is possible to judge from the conflicting testimony—and we publish this week the defenses of both sides—in the late Cuban election President Palma's Government was guilty of maintaining its power by illegal interference with the rights of the voting people. The elections seem to have been decided by constraint rather than by the free suffrage of the people. It is strange, if this is so, that President Palma should have followed the usual habit in the minor republics of Latin American instead of the example which he had seen in his long residence in the United States. On the other hand, those who were defeated resorted to war instead of submitting, with long patience, to the forms of law, even when unjust, until they could legally secure their rights; even as the supporters of Mr. Tilden yielded when they believed that he had been elected President rather than Mr. Hayes, and as the Democrats of Colorado submitted when they believed their Governor had been unjustly deprived of the office to which he was elected.

It is not to the interest of free Cuba that this insurrection should continue. It is of interest mainly to a few people in the United States, to those Americans who own vast Cuban properties in sugar and tobacco, and who, with their agents and employees, seem to have been fomenting this insurrection. Neither of the two parties in Cuba, of the real Cuban people, wants annexation to the United States; they want independence. But the sugar magnates and the tobacco magnates would like it if Cuba belonged to the United States, and for two reasons —it would assure security against insurrection and the destruction of their property; and it would bring their raw sugar and their tobacco into this country free, or nearly free of duty—free of duty if, as they desire, Cuba should come in as

a State of the Union. We can well imagine that our Southern States do not desire this. As growers of these products their interests are with the retention of the present tariff on Cuban products.

The President's solemn warning was immediately effective. President Palma was quick to see that it was addressed to him. Immediately he withdrew his declaration that the war must go on and that amnesty would no longer be given, and ordered all military movements to cease, with a view to an agreement with those in insurrection. He is wisely hastening to bring peace before Secretary Taft reaches Havana. And they can bring peace, or at least the cessation of hostilities, but it will be impossible to arrange terms of permanent peace before Mr. Taft's arrival. Then the desire will be to ask him to act as mediator, with his tremendous power and prestige, and that will mean delay and full investigation, and, very likely, American representation, to see that the terms of peace are fulfilled. We should not like to see American officers set to watch the local elections in order to see to it that they are fairly conducted; and yet this is quite possible, and even may be necessary. When once we are in it will be difficult to get out; but we hope that the Cuban people, and especially President Palma, will take warning.

Evolution Working Backward

Once farmers planted the nubbins of their corn and the potatoes that were too small to sell. Now they know better. They cut up their finest potatoes to plant, and every grain of their seed corn is pedigreed as carefully as a Colonial Dame. The result is seen in the doubled yield; in potatoes richer in starch and corn richer in protein. Modern agriculture is fertilized by science.

The most backward branch of biology is the infant science of sociology. It is only just beginning to get its eyes open, to see things; in time, perhaps, it will be able to do things, like the older sciences. But there is need of haste. The age of instinct is passing, the reign of reason has not come. Man has been pushed up to his present position. He has succeeded in slackening the pressure. Will he go forward rationally, of his own free will, or sink back until again he falls under the sway of the blind and merciless forces of the struggle for existence?

Once those who were handicapped in the race for life were left behind. Now the rapid runners stop to help the halt. The deaf, the blind, the infirm, the defective in body and mind are tenderly cared for, when formerly they perished from exposure, neglect and brutal treatment. This new philanthropy, this instinct of altruism being born in the human race, is in itself the consummate flower of evolution. It must not be checked or impaired, whatever else is sacrificed. But, unaccompanied by positive corrective measures, charity may defeat its own objects. Alleviating the pain is a good thing, but it does not always check the disease. Helping the individual is a good thing, but it is futile if it is done in such a way as to impair the race.

One of the triumphs of modern philanthropy is the treatment of the insane. Instead of being imprisoned, beaten and put to death, as they were in the past, they are now cared for at public expense, and in a large and increasing proportion of cases restored to the world cured. Cured as individuals, but by being cured, transmitting to their descendants in many instances the unstable mental structure which showed itself in the temporary derangement. That this is one cause of the alarming increase of insanity in recent years can hardly be questioned, and it is not surprising that some should hold that it is mainly responsible for it. According to the sixtieth report of the British Lunacy Commissioners, a quarter of the cases of insanity can be clearly traced to heredity. More than a third of those who return to ordinary life after having been discharged cured have to be ultimately sent back to the asylums.

In 1845 the number of insane persons of all ranks discovered in England and Wales by a careful official inquiry was 21,788, or about 1 in 761 of the population. In 1906 the number was 221,979, or 1 in 283 of the population. That is, the number of insane has increased fivefold in sixty years, while the population has doubled. If the number of insane and the population should continue to increase at the same ratios for the next

sixty years there would be 1 per cent. of the people of England and Wales in the insane asylums by 1966. Ultimately the system would break down because the burden of support would become too great for the productive population to bear.

But the curve is too short to enable us to prophesy its projection with such definiteness. Besides, the statistics are themselves not beyond criticism; the increase is probably not so great as appears, because the official registration is more exact now than sixty years ago; insanity is more quickly recognized as a disease and people are more willing to entrust their relatives to an asylum, because they hope for cure.

On the other hand, if the increase in insanity may not be expected to continue at the present rate, the population certainly will not. The marriage rate in Great Britain has fallen 19 per cent. in the last thirty-five years. The birth rate shows a sharp decline from 1895, and in the last report, that of 1904, it was 27.9 per thousand, the lowest on record in that country. It is obvious that this is not due to a decrease in natural fertility of the race. The propaganda of the Neo-Malthusians has been all too successful.

A decrease in the birth rate is not necessarily a misfortune to a country. Very likely the British Isles have now all the population they can support in comfort under present economic conditions. The alarming thing about it is that the breeding is from the poorest stock instead of the best. Whatever objective standard one may take this is true. Sir James Crichton-Browne, in his recent presidential address before the congress of sanitary inspectors, showed that in the districts where there was the most overcrowding, the cheapest type of labor, the lowest degree of culture and education, the highest percentage of pauperism and lunacy, the greatest criminality and the highest death rate from tuberculosis and infantile diseases, there the number of children were greatest in proportion to the possibly productive wives. It is a clear case of the survival of the unfittest, the reversal of evolution. No race can maintain its efficiency and virility against such reactive forces.

The future of a country depends ultimately upon the character and ability of its people. Increase of wealth, advance of science, improvement in education, discoveries in sanitation, juster social conditions, all the achievements and hopes of present age will be of little benefit to posterity if there is a decline in the native quality of the race. It would be disastrous to hand over a perfected and complicated governmental machine to inferior engineers. One-seventh of the present generation will be the parents of one-half of the next. Therefore, two generations of selection, natural or designed, would completely transform the character of a nation. Is this seventh composed of the best men and women that we have? This is what is going to determine whether civilization shall advance or retrograde. Galton's ideal of eugenics may be too much in advance of the age to be practical, but at least something could be done to awaken the people to the imminent dangers of dysgenics.

Criminal Trial by Newspaper

At the annual meeting of the National Prison Association, at Albany, the other day, Attorney-General Mayer, of this State, spoke forcibly and wisely upon the great abuse that has grown up in America, of the freedom of the press in dealing with cases of serious crime. Practically every important case nowadays is made a newspaper sensation, and long before it is given to the jury public belief has been crystallized by newspaper "enterprise," and often in a false verdict, which results in grave injustice. In one instance which the Attorney-General quoted, a newspaper poll has been taken upon the question of the guilt or innocence of a man accused of a capital crime, altho he has not yet been brought to trial.

For a long time past the most reputable members of the bench and bar have been seriously disturbed by this practice, and many of them have been warning the public, as Attorney-General Mayer has done, that unless we work out by some means or other a substantial reform, the consequences are likely to be extremely serious. Of all the achievements of civilization, few can be compared in impor-

tance with the establishment of a fair, calm and rational procedure in the trial of persons accused of crime. In a savage or barbarian population mere accusation is tantamount to conviction. There is no patient sifting of evidence, no barring out of fanatical belief or irrelevant suggestion. In a somewhat more advanced stage of social evolution, systematic procedure is introduced, but the methods are those of superstition. The ordeal, or appeal to heaven, is the main dependence. If the accused can thrust his arm to the bottom of a cauldron of boiling water without pain or subsequent suppuration of the scalded flesh, he is innocent. Or if he can walk blindfolded along a path strewn at irregular intervals with bars of hot iron without stepping on them with his bare feet, he is vouched for by the divine omniscience. It took centuries of increasing enlightenment to substitute for this sort of thing the scientific procedure of weighing and sifting objective evidence and arriving thereby, thru a true induction from facts, at verdicts presumably in accordance with truth.

A moment's reflection should convince any intelligent mind that the difficulty of adhering to a scientific and reasonable procedure is enormously increased when all circumstantial evidence is raked over, with more or less of inevitable alteration or tampering with it, by newspaper reporters, in advance of the court proceedings, and when every potential witness is repeatedly interviewed for newspaper publicity. Inevitably the witness unconsciously undergoes a change of mental attitude when, long before his appearance on the stand, he knows the substance of the testimony of all other witnesses, and sees how his own story looks in print. He is prepared to hedge and to color. And this mental change in him is dangerous to the cause of truth exactly in proportion to his own unconsciousness of it. The more unaware he is of the influence exerted upon his memory and imagination by the newspaper, the more difficult it is for the bar and the court to bring out that part of his testimony which corresponds to his original sight or hearing of the facts, and to eliminate that part which is the product of his subsequent ruminations.

In addition to this very serious danger and evil, the practice of trial by newspaper is unquestionably an education of the public in feeling the emotions, thinking the thoughts and willing the decisions of the lynching mob. An actual lynching is the product of a certain way of feeling about and thinking about a case of actual or supposed wrongdoing. That way of thinking and feeling may exist—it does, in fact, exist—in thousands of instances where no actual lynching occurs. But the more prevalent it is, the larger is the proportion of cases terminating in actual violence. The chief factor in this mental phenomenon is the creation of belief, produced by suggestion, appeal to prejudice, impressive assertion and repetition, in place of a purely intellectual or scientific judgment, arrived at by a critical, dispassionate scrutiny of evidence. In the nature of things, trial by newspaper cannot be the scientific procedure. It is bound to be the creation of a purely dogmatic belief, which may be absolutely false as a verdict of fact.

We have said before, and we must repeat it, that no greater danger threatens American life than this unfortunate phenomenon of the swift creation—in most instances by newspaper enterprise—of widespread popular beliefs, which prove, upon examination, to be absolutely unfounded—mere products of impressive and repeated assertion, suggestion and prejudice. We have been interested to observe that recent European visitors to America have been more impressed by this characteristic of American life than by almost any other. Thus Mr. H. G. Wells, writing in *Harper's Weekly* of the factors in our national development which arrested his attention, speaks very gravely of this habit of ours of surrendering ourselves to unfounded and unjust popular beliefs affecting the reputation of individuals. He specifies as amazing examples of injustice the treatment of the alleged anarchist, McQueen; of Maxim Gorky, and of the negroes of the South. He says that he cannot understand, and therefore will not attempt to interpret, this ominous phase of American life.

Ominous it is, but it is not mysterious. It is the natural and inevitable product of evil habits, into which we have insensibly

fallen. Every man who aids and abets the creation of belief that is either unfounded or unsubstantiated is injuring his fellow men, and is guilty of a wrong against his country. All serious-minded citizens should aid in creating that public opinion to which Mr. Mayer appeals, and to which we must ultimately look to put an end to the threatening practice of trial and conviction by newspaper assertion.

Old Age Pensions

THE recent Trades Union Congress at Liverpool, among other definitive resolutions, adopted one endorsing pensions for old age. The Congress contended that money necessary for pensions can easily be raised by taxing land values, and that they should be granted to all people beyond the age of sixty. With the general principle there is a growing inclination among all civilized nations to accord; with the age limit and the methods of raising the money there is a great diversity of opinion. In fact, England has for some time past been practically in favor of the system, and has failed to enact a pension law simply because her statesmen have found it nearly impossible to agree upon how to frame it.

One year ago the French Government committed itself to the same principle, and its Assurance Committee presented plans, none of which proved satisfactory. The obligatory insurance plan, operative in Germany, is most in favor. The proposition is that the working man and his employer shall pay regularly equal sums into a governmental insurance service, the Government in turn furnishing a high enough rate of interest to make its annuities practical. There was a certainty from the outset that a scheme for pensioning old age would get at least a thoro discussion by the Gallic people, as well as Gallic statesmen. So far it is only discussion.

The argument needs very little elaboration. In no country has old age received anything like the consideration that has been bestowed upon the children, and yet both extremes of life are equally helpless. Any possible argument for a pension to any class applies with equal force to that class which is always present, and to whom our relation is most intimate. Endowment of old age is defined by Booth as a sum granted to all old people from a common purse. He argues in favor of raising the needed sum by taxation which will fall upon all, according to their means.

The period at which the pension should begin Mr. Booth would fix at sixty-five years. He considers this the proper period for the English people. It certainly is early enough for a pension to begin in the United States. If an earlier age were fixed upon it would be likely to interfere with the spirit of self-support and breed pauperism, while at the same time it would tend to reduce wages. The same authority fixes upon five shillings a week as an adequate provision, so far as the State is concerned; that is, about $5 a month in American coin. This, of course, would barely maintain the recipient, who is supposed, in almost all cases, to be able to add somewhat to his income by his own efforts, and in many cases to receive more or less assistance from other quarters. The object of the pension is to remove positive suffering and eliminate the terrors of old age.

To provide pensions for England, Mr. Booth estimates would require about $80,000,000 annually. But such a general system would, of course, cover a large number of persons who are now receiving from the poor rates and from eleemosynary institutions. In such cases there would be a large decrease in public expenses—probably amounting to one-fifth, or possibly one-fourth, of the whole sum required to be raised by pensions. And here comes in the difficulty that English statesmen have not been able to agree in what way to raise the balance required. The Salvation Army has done a vast amount in the way of practical experiment, but it has not solved the problem. The German system provides what is required by taxing the wages of the recipient during his working years, but in England the compulsory insurance plan has found very little favor. In the United States it would be a practical impossibility.

The objections to State aid are that those who do not reach the limit of sixty-five may be miserably wretched, and possibly die before they touch the relief

fund. The answer is the simple one, that our object is not to relieve poverty, but to pension old age. It is the pitiful appeal of worked-out human beings—the mothers and fathers of humanity—to whom we desire to respond. Other phases of helplessness, or of poverty depending on vice or sickness, the State is already considering in other ways. It may fairly be said that civilization everywhere involves an adequate mechanism for the relief of every class of sufferers except the old. These are left, disabled, largely at the mercy of a competitive age, and to the care, which is often stinted and ungenerous, of children. The poorhouse is a disgrace, the shelter of which will be received only as a last resort. Homes for old men and women, among the noblest institutions of America, can barely touch the rim of the difficulty.

Another objection has been urged, that, instead of relieving pauperism, we shall only increase it by pensioning old age; that, instead of encouraging independence and thrift, we shall increase spendthriftness and waste. But the wholesome influence that comes from a desire to provide for the future cannot be largely decreased by a prospective pittance, for that is about all that the pension amounts to. The law now, among our poorer people, is to spend on a free scale so long as anything is in hand. This certainly would affect prospective sums of a large size. Still, we should very much prefer to see a pension system correlated with safeguards—especially in the way of postal savings banks and industrial education. The people cannot be cured of wastefulness by compelling them to face misery. That has been tried; but it can be accomplished by educating them to easy economic methods, and by tempting them to save their wages. A man possessed of a bank book is sure to desire to increase his prevision and provision.

The effect of State relief on the independence, character and self-reliance of the recipient is, however, something apt to be overlooked. We do not believe that pensions, as a rule, constitute a healthy social expedient. They should be used certainly with the utmost care as to their abuse. But in the case of old age we are dealing with a class that can be easily defined, and that has already passed beyond a period for fraud. We are dealing with a class actually in need, and with people who have done their fair work by the world, and are no longer tempted to shirk and cheat.

It should not, however, be understood that we propose to extend charity, any more than when we are giving free schools to the young people. It is a part of our general political and social life. At a fixed age all are entitled to draw from a fund which is the result of our common industry. It will, of course, be desirable if, by compulsory insurance, or some other method, every person shall be led to understand that he is a partner of the State, and not a pauper, any more than when he drops a letter into a post office, furnished by the State. Canon Blackley, who is held to be the father of the pension movement in England, insisted that the pinch in old age was matched in most lives by lavish expenditure in youth. He would have a small sum collected from each young person, which should be invested to furnish the pension for old age. His proposition was to collect the whole sum between the ages of eighteen and twenty-one. But this he later modified into a compulsory scheme covering all the working years of a man's life. Whatever may be the final decision as to method, it is evident that France and England will soon join Germany in the establishing of pensions; and it is equally certain that the question has to be frankly discussed in the United States.

The French Tangle

In a country cursed with an established Church, ecclesiastical and political affairs cannot be kept apart. We have peace with the Church here; in England and in France there is turmoil.

Altho quite willing to discover tyranny in the law of December 9th, 1905, which puts an end, after a term of years, to the support and control of the Church by the State, we have been quite unable to see anything serious which is particularly different from what is familiar in this country. It is the establishment of "cultual" associations (from *cultus,* worship) against which the bishops protest, and which the Pope denounces in his encyclical *"Vehementer Nos,"* and later in his

"*Gravissimo.*" But these associations, or trustees, are provided for in the Baltimore Council and our Catholic churches have them. Nor does the law put upon them any but reasonable requisitions, and they are allowed all reasonable latitude in the performance of their duties; and it would seem that they are well guarded against diverting church funds or property from the legitimate religious purpose.

That we are not wrong in our somewhat careful study of this Separation Law may be gathered from the plan, approved by a majority of the French bishops and presented to them at their late conference by the Archbishop of Besançon and the Bishop of Luçon, who had been appointed a committee to investigate and submit a plan for organizing cultual associations. Their report is very interesting and enlightening, approved as it was by the bishops, who by a considerable majority approved the effort to organize under the law, and then unanimously approved of the plan presented. But since then the Pope has refused to allow cultual associations under any form, and the matter is referred back to the several bishops for their individual action in the premises, apparently looking to a modification of the law by the Government; but no such modification is likely.

Let us now look for a moment at the plan of cultual associations approved by the bishops, but rejected by the Pope.

The title which they propose is "*Associations fabriciennes,*" that is, church property associations. They are to be organized in each parish precisely in accord with the law; and their object is to administer, "in accordance with the general rules of the Roman Catholic worship," the various buildings and property of the parish, and support "Catholic worship in agreement with the laws of the Roman Church," and "in submission to the authority of the Pope and the bishop." The French law purposely and liberally avoids all regulation as to how the members of these cultual associations shall be appointed. There is no indication that they must be elected; and the bishops' proposal is that they shall be nominated by the pastor in charge, the number of their members following the French law and appointed by the bishop. The members must be of legal age, communicants and paying attendants, submissive to the teaching of the Church and to its ecclesiastical authorities. More particularly, they must formally agree to abstain from any condemned secret society, to give Christian education to their children, to accept Christian marriage for themselves and their children, and religious rites for their dead. These are very nearly the same restrictions as are laid down by the Plenary Council of Baltimore, which says (Sections 285 and 287) that no layman can have any part in the management of the secular affairs of the Catholic churches in this country as a matter of right, but solely as a matter of privilege, and that they are appointed by authority of the bishop and removable at his will. The conditions are that they must (1) be communicants; (2) must have a regular seat in the church and pay church dues; (3) must have their children taught in Catholic schools; and (4) must not be members of any secret or other forbidden society. The French bishops refer to this American rule, and seem to have copied it. These cultual associations will be represented by an executive committee, or administrative council, of five or seven members, of which the parish priest will be the chairman.

We do not need to go furtner into the administration of these associations. They are defined by the law, and are further limited by this project, which puts them under the full control of the bishop. But this appears to be quite legal. One would think that worship might very well be carried on and supported under this provision; but the Pope has absolutely rejected the plan which the majority of the French bishops—seventy-four in all—in council approved in principle, and all approved as a possible plan.

How is this rejection by the Pope of the advice of the bishops to be accounted for? An answer seems to be suggested in a most remarkable protest to the Pope signed by some hundreds of leading and loyal French Catholics.

It is a long and very frank and bold letter which they have written him. They express great surprise that the Pope has listened to the advice of German, Italian and Spanish prelates, and rejected the ad-

vice of the French episcopate. They tell him that it is perfectly futile to imagine that the French law will be modified. On the contrary, it will be carried out to the letter, and the property of those churches which refuse to establish cultual associations will revert to the State to do what it pleases with it. They tell the Pope that the loss to the Church will be most terrible, and that in these days of liberty it is not safe or wise to set the French people any further against the Church. They inform him that the great majority of intelligent French Catholics, lawyers, physicians, engineers, merchants and educated men, lament his *non possumus,* and that it is the Monarchists, Imperialists and anti-Semitists that have received it with acclamation; and they tell him, with some sharpness, if it be true that when he heard that the majority of the bishops had voted in favor of accepting the law, he said, "They have voted like Frenchmen," that they had the intelligence of the Church with them.

This letter will make a tremendous stir in the French Church. Its language is not respectful, but its meaning is made most plain. It tells the Pope that he was badly advised, and that the welfare of the Church in France requires that he withdraw his action. We believe he will do it—not definitely, but that he will leave the bishops free to use their own judgment, and they will accept the law, and the aid it gives, for some years yet, to the support of the clergy. Otherwise there will be—not civil war, but much confusion, and much loss to the Church.

What Shall We Do With City Schools?

THIS did not seem to be a serious problem until recently. The ideal school consisted of rooms enough to house a crowd of children, with books and teachers adequate to study. Then came a reform, by way of better ventilation, better seats, better desks; but the children were still left indoors for five or six hours of the day, while at home there was no relief, especially for those living in the denser parts of our cities.

Physicians and experts still found myopia, crooked spines, malformed chests, shattered nerves and other forms of degeneration somehow coincident with school life. It was absolutely forced upon parents and teachers to recognize the fact that there was a deeper fundamental blunder in our educational system. School, covering the growing years of a child's life, made it plainly necessary that he should not be confined indoors—certainly not in a sitting position. Some of our ablest educators began to speak of our schools as prison houses. A step farther came when the subject matter to be studied was recognized to be, not books, but Nature. Nature study rose in its demands, until it required original investigation as the principal aim of school work. This was a reversal of the old idea that the mind was to be packed with facts. It equally reversed, or, rather, ignored, the idea that education is mental training—for future use. It set the mind at once at work. Just as the body is set at work, so the intellectual faculties were to be exercised, expecting them to grow by the exercise.

Then came such outcroppings (natural evolutions) as school gardening. Out of doors, was the cry; at least half a day out of doors, allowing the other half for class room studies. Not only must the pupil come in contact with Nature, and use the things about him as object lessons, but he must apply every idea or fact, as taught. Withal the child must be led to examine and test every statement made by a book, and use his judgment always. This was easily applied to our country schools, altho the work of application and reformation has been altogether too slow.

But what about city schools? City teachers could possibly get outings once a week—possibly could take their children with them into the country. This would in many cases amount to little more than a picnic. Others could get Nature's twigs and flowers and buds to use in the school room. Some fine work along this line has been done by teachers who have had unusual training. Even potted plants have served meagerly; but the masses of the children have not been supplied even with these. Some of the German cities have opened their parks to the schools on special days; in some cases even allowing a limited cutting of flowers or twigs. The problem of the city school still remains; huge buildings, surrounded

by solid blocks of housings—the environment bettered, but not changed.

A proposition has been bruited, with considerable zeal, to plant our city schools in the parks. This proposition we need not discuss at length. It is not different from saying, We must at all cost have school parks; we must have, in a city, not only land to look at, parks to walk about in, but we must have land to cultivate and plant—to study. It certainly is a new idea, and an advanced one. A school in a park where nothing could be used would give pleasant surroundings, good suggestions and better air. Good so far; but it would not be going far enough. Professor Jackman, of the University of Chicago, has another idea, and it seems rational. He tells us that we ought to build our schools—that is, all of our city schools—in the suburbs. "The schools of today are trying to grow children under conditions never thought of in connection with the cultivation of vegetables or the rearing of beasts." He would have every schoolhouse surrounded by not less than five acres of grounds. Every child should have his own portion of soil, where he can work out his own individuality to an extent, at the same time getting the combined training of teachers and Nature. The difficulty of transporting children, in some cases many miles, he thinks can be overcome by the rapid transit consequent to electrical appliances. He considers a municipal ownership of street railways of great value along this line, as permitting school trains; possibly car lines belonging strictly to the children, and without fares. These car lines should radiate away from the business sections, and have no sort of relation to business affairs. There certainly are difficulties here of a sort large enough to stagger cowardice; but the American people are beginning to realize that our new education will require new efforts and new material problems.

We entirely agree with Professor Jackman when he argues that this movement would almost entirely change the attitude of children toward schooling, and, for that matter, toward learning. He thinks justly that the truant officer could be dispensed with, and after a few years the very name of this functionary could be stricken from the dictionary. It would give the children daily everything that is now involved in our open-air excursions, with the addition of teaching them how to use themselves in contact with Nature. Industrial education is the development of power for self-government; is training for efficient citizenship, and placing labor in its right light in relation to learning. If, as Dr. Alfred Gordon urges, purposeless lying is a disease, it can only be overcome by purposeful truthtelling. It is just this new sort of education that teaches the child exactness of investigation and precision of statement, that will reverse this tendency toward falsehood. By a continued practice of seeing accurately and reporting precisely, the child gets into a habit of loving the truth. Education with Nature also gives the pupil a center for thinking and feeling outside of himself. His whims are less important; his duties are more important. We are not inclined, however, to follow Professor Jackman and others in their general argument. What particularly interests us now is how to get at this great reform. Why not plant our city schools in the suburbs?

Helium in Kansas

Thus far helium, the gas which was first found spectroscopically in the sun, and so named from the sun before it was found in the earth, the gas which escapes from radium, has proved, like argon, of no practical use, because, like argon and the other inert constituents of the air, it makes no combinations. But it has been so difficult to get a supply of it that chemists had very little chance to work with it; but now Kansas offers a quite abundant supply. Professors Cady and McFarland, of the University of Kansas, report that the strong flow of natural gas at Dexter contains 1.84 per cent. of helium. Here is an opportunity to secure an apparently unlimited supply of helium for chemical investigation, and, if possible, liquefaction. This will make Kansas the source for helium as Bohemia is for radium. And can it be that far below the surface in Kansas there is a supply of radium that is giving off this helium? The Kansas people have talked much of their ozone, but it is their helium that explains their radio-activity.

Death of General Trepoff

It is not strange that the Terrorists should claim that the death of General Trepoff was by poison administered by their agents secretly in his own home. They tell now of a warning that he should thus die in his bed. But this does not agree with the efforts to assassinate him which have resulted in the death of officers who resembled him in appearance. Fighting with poison is allowed under no rules of war; and while it may be claimed that a state of war is going on in Russia, this is not one of the recognized methods of any sort of war. General Trepoff's death must be a most serious loss to the Czar and his reactionary advisers, who found him ever energetic and faithful to their purpose, absolutely courageous, and heedless of the repeated threats of assassination. The revolutionists themselves, however much they hated him, could not but respect his bravery and devotion to a bad cause. There are few left who can take his place, and his death is of distinct advantage to the cause against which he fought. Meanwhile, horrible slaughters of Jews and killing of police go on, and the peasantry are not appeased, but are in serious danger of famine and will revolt, while the army of repression has to be massed in Poland and Eastern Russia, and the region of the Caucasus is almost lost to the Government at St. Petersburg.

Teachers' Clothes

It is a long legal quarrel which was settled some time ago, but which those aggrieved refused to let stay settled, that of the clothes of the teachers in Lima, N. Y. They were members of a religious sisterhood, and they wore its very peculiar uniform. State Superintendent Draper, and after him, Superintendent Skinner, said, that as they were, by their dress, calling attention to their chosen religion they could not teach in the public schools of the State, and he forbade them to teach in such a garb. They paid no attention to it, and he refused to pay them. Then they appealed to the courts, and the case went against them to the highest court. That might seem to end the matter, but it does not, and much complaint is made. It seems to us that this difficulty might be relieved. Evidently it is not the religion of these ladies that is objected to, but their way of obtruding it on the pupils. Could they not get a dispensation allowing them to dress like other ladies; or, if not, why can there not be a teaching order established for the purpose, whose members, like the Jesuits, would have no special habit, but might be indistinguishable from the rest of the community?

The case of Mr. Hipple, the "religious financier," as he was called in the real estate boards, is extraordinary past all comparison in our American financial history. This church elder, this treasurer of the Presbyterian Assembly's Trustees, this trusted custodian of so many Presbyterian and other religious and benevolent organizations, had for several years been so money-mad, so lacking in business prudence, and yet so abnormally cunning, and then so tragically ended his life, that one is almost inclined to suspect that he was suffering from incipient paresis, like another distinguished railroad financier whose unsuspected brain trouble nearly wrecked a railroad and crippled Johns Hopkins University. Receiver Earle makes the good suggestion that such a trust company should not have its directors all of one Church, but they should include Presbyterians, Baptists, Catholics, Episcopalians, and a good respectable atheist, etc.—men that will watch either.

Another college president, Benjamin Ide Wheeler, of the University of California, has joined President Eliot in opposing the inconsiderable simplified spellings approved by President Roosevelt, and ordered for use in the documents under his control. President Wheeler has a new argument, that the change promises loss and waste in intercourse and culture with other English-speaking countries. But already, in the case of half the words, the practice in England differs from that in America, and it causes no slightest loss of intercourse; and we expect that other English-speaking countries will follow our slow advance. But President Wheeler may take it out with his neighbor, President Jordan, of Leland Stanford University, who is on the Simplified Spelling Board.

Insurance

The Policy-Holders' Protective Association of the Mutual Life Insurance Company

LAST week twenty-eight policy-holders of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, responding to a call sent out by James C. Colgate in the interest of the Peabody management of that institution, met at the Waldorf-Astoria, and the result was the formation of the Policy-holders' Protective Association of the Mutual Life Insurance Company. Mr. Colgate was chosen president of the new committee, and William F. Harrity, of Philadelphia, former chairman of the Democratic National Committee, was made chairman of the Executive Committee which is to be appointed. Charles Bulkley Hubbell, who was active in what was known as the Crimmins Committee of the Equitable Life policy-holders, organized during the differences that existed in that society which preceded the great insurance upheaval, to strengthen the arms of the Alexander faction in the body, was made treasurer and Henry Siegel was made temporary secretary. The meeting first adopted resolutions declaring it wise that the policy-holders organize "to promote the interests of the policy-holders of the company," and then appointed a committee on resolutions, which reported the following:

Whereas, An organization known as the International Policy-Holders' Association, largely composed of persons who are not policy-holders in the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York has appealed to the policy-holders of this company for their support, with the avowed object of obtaining control of the management of such company and of its vast resources; and

Whereas, It is the avowed purpose of the said organization to oppose the election of any person nominated by the present Board of Trustees, however well qualified, and to replace the present Trustees by persons of its own selection; and

Whereas, In the course of its efforts to obtain control and possession of the said the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, the said organization has, through its counsel, made false and unfounded accusations against certain of the present Trustees and officers of the said company, to the detriment of said company and its policy-holders, and has unjustifiably represented that the present Board of Trustees and the candidates nominated by them are committed to the continuance of abuses found to exist under former officers of the company;

Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that, although there have been grave abuses in the past management of the company, the present executive officers and trustees are, in the opinion of the Policy-Holders' Protective Association of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, faithful to its interests, and that their administration of its affairs has been and is efficient, economical and beneficial to the policy-holders.

The resolutions then call on the policy-holders to vote the administration ticket.

The Fifth International Congress of Insurance Actuaries was held at Berlin from September 10th to 15th. More than 350 delegates were in attendance, and the leading companies in America, Europe and Japan were represented. Professor Gore, of the Department of Commerce and Labor, was present on behalf of the United States Government. Others who attended from the United States and Canada were Mr. T. B. Macaulay, Sun Life of Canada; Frederick L. Hoffman, Prudential; Sidney N. Ogden, Mutual Benefit, and Mr. Buttolph, of the Indiana Insurance Department. Statistician Hoffman, of the Prudential, spoke in German.

The Surveyor Insurance Directory of the States of New York and New Jersey for 1906 has just been issued. The volume contains the names and addresses of insurance companies, agents with companies represented and brokers in the above-named States, also county and local underwriters' organizations with names of officers and committees, and population of each city and kind of fire department. The volume is published by A. G. Hall, 58 Pine street, New York City ($1).

....Dividends announced:

N. Y. & Harlem R.R. (Preferred), 2 per cent., payable October 1st.

N. Y. & Harlem R.R. (Common), 2 per cent., payable October 1st.

Atch., Top. & S. F. R'way, Coupons (Gen. Mort. 4s), payable October 1st.

San Francisco & San Joaquin Vall. R.R., Coupons (1st Mort. 5s), payable October 1st.

Mergenthaler Lino. Co. (quarterly), 2½ per cent., payable Sept. 29th.

Otis Elevator Co. (Preferred, quarterly), $1.50 per share, payable October 15th.

Am. Locomotive Co. (Preferred, quarterly), 1¾ per cent., payable October 22d.

Financial

Identification at "All Night" Banks

With the very recent establishment of "all-night" banks came the necessity of new methods of identification. The old way consisted in the dealer's introduction to the cashier of the bank and to its tellers, and the deed was done. Obviously such a method would be inadequate where three shifts of bank officials work successively. Paying teller No. 1 might know a given dealer very well, but Paying teller No. 2 might not know him at all, and if the dealer's check was not promptly honored by any of the three tellers he would feel aggrieved, and an aggrieved dealer is hard to conciliate. To overcome the identification problem the Bertillon method, or perhaps a modification of it, has been introduced, and the innovation works extremely well. The identification card system, originated in this city and used by the "all-night" banks here, is very thoro. It has to be. The name, age, weight, hight, business, telephone number and address of each depositor is carefully noted on his particular card, as well as the color of his eyes, the shade of his hair, and a brief description of his face. If a teller has the smallest doubt an immediate reference to the identification card is made and doubts are confirmed or dispelled. Sharpers are foiled who count on the success of fraud because of three shifts, and a simple business method has quickly become a mighty protection to these all-night institutions. The Bertillon system has been installed in the Third National Bank of Baltimore, which recently adopted the plan of continuous business during the entire twenty-four hours of the day. An application of the new system of identification will presently be inaugurated, both in Chicago and in Pittsburg.

Lean Year for Bank Thieves

According to the annual report of the Pinkerton Detective Agency to the Protective Committee of the American Bankers' Association covering the period from September 1, 1905, to September 1, 1906, there were ninety-three forgers and swindlers arrested during that time. Sixty-six burglars also fell into the hands of the Pinkertons during this term. Of the banks attacked during the twelve months covered by the Pinkerton report, seventy-one were non-members of the American Bankers' Association. Their total loss was $99,415.20. The seventeen banks attacked who were members of the association lost $4,217.03. The American Bankers' Association has the reputation of relentlessly pursuing criminals offending against its members, and it would seem from the report just published that much success had crowned the efforts of the association working with the Pinkertons to bring those who prey upon the banking community to justice. Reference is made in the report to the losses sustained by certain New York banks thru the operations of Thomas J. McCarthy, Charles Muntwyler, Irene Brown and Thomas J. Shad.

....A new trust company is about to be organized in this city, to be called the New Netherlands Trust Company. Among those who are interested in the organization are: W. H. Porter, president of the Chemical National Bank; Albert H. Wiggin, vice-president of the Chase National Bank; Ben Altman, the dry goods man; Edgar L. Marston, president of the Farmers' Loan & Trust Company, and Gates W. McGarrah, president of the Mechanics' National Bank.

....The Otis Elevator Company has decided to issue 6,095 shares of preferred stock, which will be offered to shareholders in the proportion of one share for every twenty shares held by a stockholder. The regular quarterly dividend of 1½ per cent. on the preferred stock has been declared October 15th.

....The American Chicle Co. has not only declared the usual monthly dividend of one per cent. on the common stock, as announced by us September 6th, but also an extra dividend of one per cent., both payable September 20th.

....The quarterly report of the Western Unoin Telegraph shows a surplus, after all appropriations, of $17,299,018.38. A dividend of 1¼ per cent. is declared.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

In Defense of the Uniform

Chief Yeoman F. J. Buenzle, of the Naval Training Station at Newport, has sued the Newport Amusement Company to recover $500 in damages because he was excluded from a dance hall for the sole reason that he was wearing the uniform of the United States Navy. It is said that half of the expense of this suit is borne by Rear-Admiral Thomas, commandant at the Station. The President has given to the public the following letter, addressed by him to the Rear-Admiral on the 21st inst., and accompanying his contribution of $100 to be used in paying a part of the cost of this appeal to the courts:

"Dear Admiral Thomas: I enclose $100 to be used in that suit, which thanks to you has been so wisely undertaken, to test the legality of excluding any man from any public place of entertainment because he wears the United States uniform. I feel that it is the duty of every good citizen to endeavor in every shape and way to make it plain that he regards the uniform of the United States army and navy, just as much when worn by an enlisted man as when worn by an officer, as a badge of honor and therefore entitling the wearer to honor so long as he behaves decently. There is no finer body of men in all our country than the enlisted men of the army and navy of the United States, and I cannot sufficiently express my indignation and contempt for any men who treat their uniform save with the respect to which it is entitled. If a man misbehaves himself then, no matter what uniform he wears, he should be dealt with accordingly; but the fact of wearing the United States uniform should be accepted as presumptive evidence that the man who wears it is all right; and any discrimination against the uniform as such is more than presumptive evidence that the man thus discriminating is all wrong."

Race Riots and Murders in Atlanta

On the night of the 22d there were race riots of an alarming character in Atlanta. Before order was restored at least ten negroes were killed and many were seriously injured. On the 24th there were on duty in the city 1,700 infantry of the militia, a battery of artillery and a squadron of cavalry. These had been ordered into service there by the Governor. It is asserted in the news reports that within the last nine weeks thirteen white women living in or near the city have been attacked by negroes. These assaults have been the subject of sensational articles in at least one of the newspapers, which has openly suggested and commended lynching. This paper, the *News*, has published special editions relating to the assaults, and such editions, with inflammatory headlines, were on the streets Saturday evening, referring to four attempted assaults reported on that day. The riots appear to have been precipitated Saturday evening by a controversy on the street, a white woman asserting that a negro had pushed her from the sidewalk. A few minutes later a mob was at work, attacking all negroes who were in sight. Two were seen in a street car. The mob pulled them out and killed them. Two negro barbers at work by their chairs within a stone's throw of the post office were killed. Their mutilated bodies were dragged across the street and left in front of the Grady monument. There another was found and put to death. Negro porters found in a Pullman car at the railway station were beaten until they were unconscious. These were samples of the crimes committed in many parts of the city. The police were unable to cope with the rioters, several thousand of whom were in the streets. By order of Mayor Woodward the entire Fire Department was brought into service, and in several instances the mob was restrained by streams of water from the fire hose. Governor Terrell, who was asleep at his home, was not awakened until about 11 p. m., an hour after the beginning of the disturb-

ance. Ten negroes had been killed. He promptly ordered into service all the available militia, and by 2 a. m. eight companies were on duty. At about that hour a heavy rain set in. This checked the madness of the mob, but when morning came the rain had not washed away from the pavement on Peachtree street and other thorofares the blood of those whom the rioters had slain. In nearly all cases the attacks upon negroes had been marked by almost incredible brutality and fierceness. Good character and orderly behavior were no protection. With the mob, the question was one of race and color, not one of guilt. On Sunday, the 23d, negroes were fleeing from the city. Carriage drivers, ice men, waiters and domestic servants of all kind had disappeared. It was necessary in the homes of many well-to-do white citizens for hands unaccustomed to cooking to prepare the daily meals. In the afternoon a negro named Henry Moore was lynched while on his way to jail. With another negro he had been arrested for attempting an assault upon a white woman. This other man escaped. Moore was pronounced innocent by the woman herself, but this did not save his life. On Monday the body of a negro named Zeb Long was found hanging from a tree in the outskirts of the city. He had been arrested for disorderly conduct. The mob had taken him from jail and lynched him. With nearly 2,000 soldiers on guard, order in the city had been restored. The saloons were closed by the Mayor's order. There were no extra editions of the papers on Monday. A suppression of such issues had been requested at a meeting of prominent citizens on Sunday afternoon, a meeting at which it was declared that sensational "extras" with inflammatory headlines had been the immediate cause of the riots.

Reports From Adjacent Places

Reports published on Tuesday morning showed that in the suburbs of Atlanta the negroes had retaliated for the attacks upon them in the city itself. In South Atlanta, also called Pittsburg, two officers of the county police, named Heard and Jordan, together with three negroes, were killed in a fight following a police raid upon a meeting of negroes. At Howell's Station, the white railroad operator was killed. Two negroes were shot to death by a mob at 1 a. m. on Tuesday in the heart of the city. Mrs. Thompson, a white woman, saw this crime committed, and was so affected that she died of shock. The entire number of negroes killed on Tuesday was eleven.——In response to an inquiry for his views, Mayor Woodward telegraphed the following:

"As to the duty of the hour in repressing race riots, it is a difficult problem. Each outbreak demands its own solution. The best way to prevent a race riot depends entirely upon the cause. As to the present trouble in Atlanta, I would say the only remedy is to remove the cause. So long as black brutes attempt assaults upon our white women, just so long will they be unceremoniously dealt with."

In the course of an address before a Hebrew congregation in New York, on the 23d, Maurice B. Blumenthal, Sheriff's Counsel, remarked that the movement to cause intervention by the United States in behalf of the persecuted Jews of Russia must be injuriously affected by these lynchings in Atlanta. "When we contemplate America's toleration of negro lynching in the South," said he, "it savors much of hypocrisy for the American public to profess horror at the massacre of Jews in Russia." At Cape Girardeau, Mo., on the 21st, Charles M. Smith, his son, and five of their tenants, who had acted as guards on the Smith farm in New Madrid County, were found guilty of peonage. Smith was sentenced to be imprisoned three years and a half and to pay a fine of $5,000; his son goes to prison for two years and a half and pays $5,000; the prison terms of the guards are from one to two years.

Coal and Railways in the West

Continuing its inquiry concerning the coal interests of railroad companies, the Interstate Commerce Commission is making an investigation in the West. According to the testimony of D. O. Clark, vice-president of the Union Pacific Coal Company and superintendent of the Union Pacific Railroad Company's coal business, this coal company's stock and bonds ($10,000,000) is owned by the railroad company. Mr. Clark is also vice-president of the Supe-

rior Coal Company, which is controlled by the Union Pacific. This railroad company has obtained possession of several sections of Government land containing coal, and Arthur H. Doane, sales agent for the Union Pacific Coal Company, testified that he received $250 for filing a claim on a quarter section and transferring title to Clark, altho he had never seen the land. The Sioux City and Rock Springs Coal Company owns mines in Wyoming which are on the line of the Union Pacific. This company's president, Warwick Saunders, testified that Clark refused to give him a spur track. Clark admitted this, asserting that the coal in question was of an inferior quality, and explaining that he was unwilling that it should be put on the market as Rock Springs coal, which has a fine reputation. He also admitted that his own company had bought land adjoining the Sioux City Company's land to prevent the latter from obtaining an outlet. Saunders told the Commission that the Union Pacific demanded the right to fix the selling price of his coal, and had forced him to coerce one Abbott into transferring Abbott's coal holdings to himself, in order that the railroad company might obtain possession of them. For this service Saunders was to have a spur track to his own mines, but after Abbott's coal lands had past to the railroad company Saunders could get no spur track. H. T. Lemist, of Omaha, testified in corroboration of this. Randall Brown, who owns coal lands at a place in Wyoming where the railroad has three mines, said that he could get no shipping facilities. Clark testified that it was the intention of his coal company (the Union Pacific) to obtain all the valuable coal lands in the Horse Thief Cañon district and other adjoining lands, in order that no other interest should have an outlet from that district to the railroad. G. W. Megrath, formerly manager of the Union Pacific Coal Company, testified that when the railroad sought to obtain possession of three prosperous mines in Wyoming it raised coal freight rates to a high point and reduced the selling price of coal. This closed the mines in question. Then the railroad company bought them and restored the old freight rates. At Salt Lake City, he asserted, the Union Pacific, the Rio Grande and two so-called independent companies owned by prominent stockholders of the Union Pacific maintained a coal pool, suppressing competition and dividing profits.——At New York, the New York Central and two of its officers, recently indicted in the Sugar Trust rebate cases, have entered a plea of not guilty. The trial will begin on October 10th.——The Commission has decided that "nothing but money can lawfully be received or accepted in payment for transportation" on interstate railways.

Mr. Bryan's Railway Plan

In a letter to Governor Vardaman, Mr. Bryan says it was corruption in politics, due to private ownership, that led him to believe in Government ownership of the railroads. He would prefer private ownership if he could think that it was "consistent with pure politics and with justice to the public." "It is impossible," he adds, "to say at this time how far public opinion will support the suggestion I have made." In recent speeches at Raleigh and other Southern cities he has insisted that his dual plan would give the benefit of public ownership without the danger of centralization. It would be impossible, he asserted, to get relief from the new Rate law, on account of the corrupting influence of the railroads. There might be, he continued, some good business men in the South who felt almost ready to go over to the Republican party because, as they said, they were afraid of Socialism. But the Republican party was responsible for Socialism, and it had made more Anarchists by discriminating in the punishment of the rich and the poor than had ever been made by all the speeches in support of anarchy. Ex-Senator James K. Jones, chairman of the Democratic committee in both of the Bryan campaigns, has written to Mr. Bryan, earnestly advising him to drop the subject of Government ownership of railroads and stand firmly for the enforcement of existing laws. The latest prominent Democratic opponent of Mr. Bryan's plan is Senator Bacon, of Georgia, whose argument against it we mentioned last week. He believes that the American people will overthrow any party by which Government ownership of the railways is

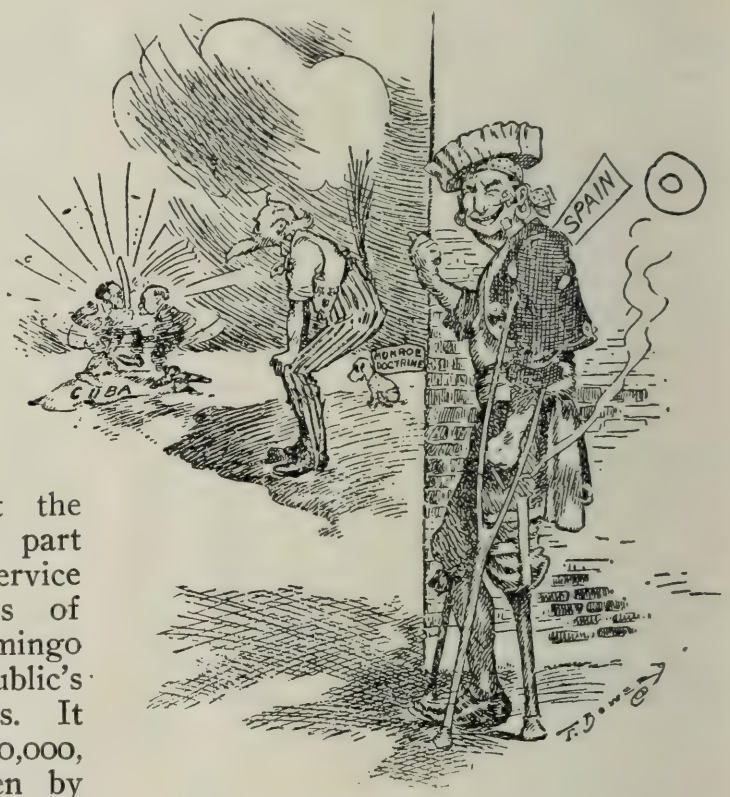
advocated. In the recent speeches of Secretary Shaw, Senator Lodge and other Republicans, much space has been given to criticism of Mr. Bryan's plan. Vice-President Fairbanks, speaking at Chicago last week, said that Government ownership would be a long step toward dangerous centralization of power and toward Socialism. To resort to Socialism, even in a modified form, would be to strike down the best political system yet devised by the genius of man, and to undermine and overthrow the last hope of republican government in this world.

New Agreement With Santo Domingo

A new treaty with Santo Domingo is to be negotiated, and it is thought at Washington that the Senate will ratify it. This new agreement will include a debt-settlement plan which has been proposed by Señor Velasquez, Santo Domingo's Minister of Finance, and is approved by our State Department. It will not provide that the United States shall adjudicate the debt and act as paymaster. Santo Domingo will undertake these tasks by means of a new issue of bonds designed to cover all the claims. But it is intended that representatives of the United States shall continue to collect the customs revenue, setting aside a part which is to be applied to the service of the new loan, the proceeds of which will be used by Santo Domingo in adjusting and settling the republic's obligations upon a reasonable basis. It is said that this loan will be $20,000,000, and that the bonds will be taken by Kuhn, Loeb & Co., of New York. The present treaty cannot be ratified; in the new one several features of the existing convention which were objectionable to many Senators will be eliminated.

The Situation in Cuba

Secretary Taft and Assistant Secretary Bacon arrived at Havana on the 19th, and at once began to hold conferences with representatives of the opposing forces, their aim being to become thoroly familiar with the situation before attempting to make a settlement of the controversy. At the end of last week the outlook was somewhat discouraging, but on Monday last the situation was much improved, and Mr. Taft said he hoped a conclusion would be reached on Tuesday night. He had been in conference not only with Señor Zayas, the Liberal leader, but also with several of the imprisoned Liberals, whom the Government released temporarily for this purpose. Señor Zayas telegraphed to the insurgent commanders in the field that there was a prospect that peace terms satisfactory to them would be signed. According to one report, it had been proposed that the President and Vice-President should remain in office, but that last year's elections of members of the Senate



Spain's Turn to Smile.
From a Cartoon in the *Pilgrim*.

and the House should be annulled. It was understood that unexpected concessions had been made by the Government, but some said that the insurgents in the field would not be satisfied with anything short of the resignation of Palma and Capote, and a new general election for executive as well as for legislative officers. Mr. Taft said, on the 22d, that there must be "some resignations," to

show the good faith of the Government, before the insurgents would consent to lay down their arms. When it became known that there was a prospect of an agreement, regret was expressed by some representatives of business interests who had hoped for forcible intervention, followed by annexation, having no confidence in the permanence of an adjustment procured by the proposed mutual concessions. It was understood, however, that Mr. Taft (and President Roosevelt) earnestly desired that Cuba should have another chance. During the conferences, the strength of Guerra's forces appeared to be increasing. At the end of the last week he had, it was said, 5,300 men encamped within twenty miles of Havana, and a small party had taken a position only twelve miles from the city. There were in Cuban waters ten vessels of our navy, from which, in case of necessity, 4,000 men could be landed. Unwilling to cause disturbance by ordering any of them to the shore, Mr. Taft by letter requested the insurgent commanders to provide guards for the protection of the property of Americans. General Funston started from Washington for Cuba on the 22d, having been ordered to report to Mr. Taft at Havana.

Weekly Day of Rest in France

The law providing that all workingmen and employees in industrial and commercial establishments shall have one complete day of rest each week went partially into effect on September 2d, and each of the three Sundays since have shown such a rapid extension of its action that the "Continental Sabbath" is not likely to keep its proverbial significance. In fact, the cessation of industry on Sunday is now more complete in some French than in some American cities. The motive force of the movement is economic, not religious. The legislation was demanded by the trades unions, and they are to a considerable extent taking its enforcement into their own hands, often using unjustifiable means of coercion against recalcitrant employers. On September 23d large bodies of workingmen went about the streets, entering the stores that kept open and demanding that they be closed. Mr. Leprêtre, the aged proprietor of a store in the Rue Ménilmontant, who personally was in favor of the law, but kept open because his competitors did, was so frightened at the demonstration that he fell dead. At this the Store Employees' Union stopped further manifestations. The law provides for three cases: Whenever possible the establishment is to be closed on Sunday; in industries where this would work hardship the establishment may by authorization of the Government close some other day of the week than Sunday; if the establishment is such that it cannot in the opinion of the Government, be closed any day without detriment to the interests of the public, the employees must be given one day's rest a week in rotation. The difficulty of equitably adjusting the law to various industries and of securing the additional competent assistance for the third category has necessitated the temporary suspension of its enforcement in many cases. The employees have generally demanded complete Sunday closing, even of bakeries, and have generally enforced it by strikes or the threat of strikes. The law expressly exempted the railroads and other transportation companies from the requirement of a weekly day of rest, but the forces back of the movement were so strong that the six leading railroads of France have announced that their employees, 280,000 in all, will be granted a weekly rest day in rotation.

Spain and the Vatican

Some sort of a peace has been patched up between the Spanish Government and the Vatican. The former has agreed not to disturb the Concordat of 1851, and the latter to allow the civil authorities a free hand in the regulation of matters not covered by that treaty. No drastic action is to be taken against the religious orders that have been expelled from France and taken refuge in Spain. The present *modus vivendi* in regard to them is to continue. The Vatican will accept a new Spanish Ambassador, and diplomatic relations will be restored. Thus a crisis which might have led to a rupture like that of France has been averted or postponed. Apparently the Spanish Government has gone more than half way in coming to this agreement, for the Pre-

mier, Marshal Lopez Dominguez, had announced that a bill to bring the religious orders under the control of the State, as France has done, would be introduced at the opening of the Cortes. The energetic Minister of Justice, Count Romanones, had stated that he would not be satisfied with checking the increasing power of the clergy; the State must get back the rights it had allowed to be usurped by the Church if it was to progress like other European nations. The clergy, he said, were the only class which had not suffered from the war with the United States and the loss of the colonies, and it was necessary, as a measure of economy, to reduce the excessive number of archbishops, bishops and clergy. The Royal Order in regard to civil marriage was to be only the beginning of the movement against the Church. It was this Order, issued by Count Romanones without consulting the Vatican, that precipitated the conflict. The Civil Code places civil marriage on the same footing as religious marriages. The Catholic hierarchy attempted to nullify this by refusing burial in the cemeteries of persons married only by the civil authorities. When the Minister of Justice launched against this his Royal Order, the bishops retorted by issuing pastoral letters violently attacking the Minister. The Archbishop of Zaragoza and the Bishops of Baza, Tortosa and Tuy declared that civil marriage was merely legal concubinage. These ecclesiastics will, under the new agreement with the Vatican, be prosecuted in the courts for their insubordination. One of the factors which has brought the Liberal Cabinet to modify its aggressive attitude against the Church is probably the threat of a Carlist rising. There have been attempts to start a movement in favor of the pretender in several localities, and the danger of an outbreak was thought so great that the army maneuvers are to be postponed until it is suppressed. There appears to be a good deal of money back of the agitation, to judge from the number of paid agents, and from the concealed arms discovered by the police. This money, the anti-clericals allege, comes from the religious orders, and especially the Jesuits, and it is suspected that the present Pope would look with more favor on a Carlist rebellion than did Leo XIII, for Pius X when Patriarch of Venice is said to have been intimate with Don Carlos, whose son, Don Jaime, is now seeking the Spanish throne.

Professor Miliukov on the Russian Revolution

It is so difficult now to get a sane and competent view of the situation in Russia that Professor Miliukov's opinions, as expressed by him in an interview and in an address at a banquet given in his honor in London September 12th, are worth quoting at some length. His words command especial confidence in this country, where he is well known thru his lectures at the University of Chicago and his book on "Russia and Its Crisis." He is leader of the Constitutional Democrats, the dominant party in the late Duma, and is editor of its official organ. Miliukov says that the situation can be summed up in these words: "It is an impotent revolution under an incapable government." The strongest sentiment now prevailing in Russia is the desire for public tranquillity. People are tired of the three years of strife; they want a truce. They are frightened at the development that political events have taken. They feel not only tired, but unsafe. There is no security anywhere. The most peaceable have to arm themselves in their own defense. Bourgeois timidity has suppressed civic valor. This contra-revolutionary sentiment is strengthened by the feeling that the conquest of political liberty is accomplished. Have not the people representation in the Duma? Has not the press so much liberty that it is abused? Are not public meetings held without authorization, at which revolutionary songs are sung under the red flag? The bourgeois are beginning to think that there is too much liberty already; it is degenerating into license. If the Government had been wise it would have been able to check the revolution long ago, but the action of the Government makes it the chief ally of the revolution. Its vacillating policy and faithlessness to its promises have been so great that no one now believes in its good intentions or will accept its concessions.

That is why a new period of warfare marked its *coup d'etat*—the closing of the Duma. The most moderate party, the Octobrists, submitted. The great majority of the Duma did not accept the dissolution as a constitutional act, and proclaimed passive resistance, like that of the British Non-Conformists, who refused to pay the school tax under the



The Grand Duke Alexis, the only son of Nicholas II, now two years old, who in case the Terrorists succeed in assassinating the Czar, will become Emperor of All the Russias.

Balfour law. If the passive resistance had been well organized it could have forced the Government to immediate concessions by its collective and constitutional attitude. But, unhappily, we in Russia are far from the degree of political conscience which would permit of the organization of a collective protest without giving it a revolutionary form. But the revolutionist movement lacks organization and must ultimately fail. But, whatever are the differences of opinion and of tactics existing between the Russian parties struggling for freedom, there is a certain feeling of unity and solidarity that permeates all these parties. This will continue until the first and great aim of the movement, the political principle, is definitely won. The Russian Government reminds one of the man in the story who never mended the thatched roof of his cottage because when it rained it was too late to mend it, and when it was fine it was unnecessary to do so. So the Russian Government always said they were prevented from bringing about political reform because there was a revolution, and in the rare intervals when they succeeded in stopping the revolution they thought there was no necessity for bringing about political reform at all. Every party in Russia is a revolutionary party now. The fault does not lie with the people, but rather with the Government. They are revolutionary in their aims because the whole of Russia is revolutionary, because Russia wants to be suddenly changed and to make up for lost time. They are revolutionary in their methods in the measure in which peaceful means are refused to them. In the twentieth century it is impossible to admit that a Government can remain which, in order to exterminate throwing bombs, can think of no other means than that of exterminating the population by dint of a regular army which throws bullets. It is a shame, a dishonor to civilization, and is no longer to be admitted.

The Transformation of Persia

Apparently Persia is not to be changed from an absolute to a constitutional monarchy in such an easy and peaceable manner as at first might have been hoped. The people, having learned how to make their power effective, are disposed to resort to the weapons of passive resistance and the strike on the slightest provocation. The present revolution, like most of those recorded in history, had its origin in financial difficulties. The Shah was so handsomely treated in his first visit to Paris and London that he developed a fondness for living in European capitals, where he spent money freely in high living and fantastic purchases. This extravagance, coinciding with the

withdrawal of the subsidies which Russia had, before the war, been lavishly employing to increase her influence at the Persian court, necessitated heavy taxation and hard times. The higher clergy or Mujteheds, who in the Shiah sect of the Mohammedans dominant in Persia constitute a hierarchy having judicial as well as religious functions, took the side of the people against the Court. They were especially incensed at the killing of a sayid, or descendant of the Prophet, by the soldiers, and on this took sanctuary in a mosque, and on July 15th left the city in a body on the pretext of a pilgrimage to the Tomb of Ali, the son-in-law of Mohammed. The merchants and artisans of Teheran to the number of 15,000 likewise struck, closing the bazars and seeking sanctuary in the gardens of the British Legation. The whole affair was admirably managed. The refugees, during the three weeks they tented on the British lawns, were regularly supplied with food by the rich merchants of Teheran. A kitchen was established on the grounds and the rations distributed among the eighty guilds. On August 3d the Shah surrendered and issued a decree calling for a national advisory assembly. The Grand Vizier, Ain-ed-Dowleh, who was held responsible for all the woes of the country, was dismissed, and Mushir-ed-Dowleh appointed in his place. But the Mujteheds when they returned to Teheran were not satisfied with the scheme, and submitted a more liberal constitution of their own, and demanded the exile of the late Vizier, who still retained his influence at court. On September 6th a mass meeting was held which declared lack of confidence in the Government, and decided on stopping the business of Teheran again until their conditions were agreed to. Again the bazars were closed and gardens of the British embassy were filled with merchants of the capital, but after three days the Shah signed decrees banishing the late Vizier, and accepting the new plans for the National Council. Persia is to be divided into eleven electoral districts, having altogether about 200 representatives, and any persons between the ages of thirty and seventy who can read and write are eligible for election. The latest reports indicate that another commercial strike is now on, but its cause is not stated.

China Advances

China is moving with marvelous rapidity in the direction of national power and a reform of antiquated abuses. Yuan Shih-Kai, Viceroy of the province of Chili and the leader of the nationalist movement, is still in the ascendant. He has been transferred to Pekin and placed at the head of the reorganized Chinese army, of which a nucleus is formed by the regiments which he has drilled and equipped according to modern methods in his own province. The arsenals of the empire will be under the control of the Army Council at Pekin, instead of being managed by the several viceroys. The prohibition movement among the Chinese for the abolition of opium continues to acquire force and has now been sanctioned by an imperial edict ordering the total abolition of the use of opium thruout the empire within ten years, and placing upon the Council of State the duty of drafting the necessary regulations. The Emperor states that the use of opium is responsible for much of the poverty of the people and the weakness of the nation. Similar edicts have been issued many times in the past without effect, but now, with the strong prohibition party behind it, which in several places has taken things into its own hands and destroyed opium stores, something may be accomplished. If the prohibition is effectual it will seriously disarrange the finances of India, for China has been the chief market for the Indian opium ever since the Chinese were forced by British arms to open their ports to the drug.——The typhoon at Hong Kong proves to have been much more disastrous than was first reported, altho accurate details are still strangely lacking. Consul-General Wilder telegraphed the State Department from Hong Kong that 5,000 lives were lost and property damaged to the extent of $20,000,000. Thirty steamers were destroyed and twenty others damaged. The storm arose with such suddenness that none of the vessels could take shelter or prepare for it, and the junks, sampans and other native vessels were sunk by hundreds or cast up on the shore. The Observatory failed to issue any warning of the coming storm, because it was not indicated by any change on the barometer.

The Statesman's Job

BY LUCIUS F. C. GARVIN

Ex-Governor of Rhode Island.

EVERY job has its peculiarities. Some vocations are chiefly physical, others mainly mental. One makes the strongest demand upon this faculty, another upon that. And every kind of work may be done well or ill. The statesman's job, in order to be performed with any degree of credit, calls for a knowledge of what has already been accomplished in the business, and also for a constructive imagination.

In some important respects statesmanship requires the exercise of those faculties which equip the successful inventor. With their thoughts diverted into the other channel, Jefferson might have been an inventor and Edison a statesman. In fact, Franklin was both.

A very important difference between the two careers is this: The inventor needs to convince but a few, sometimes only one person other than himself, that his patent will prove a success; the statesman, on the other hand, must convert a large number of obtuse individuals to a belief in the worth and practicability of his plan before it can be applied.

Statesmanship is uncommon. Some men are called statesmen who are nothing but politicians; just as, in common parlance, tradesmen have been dubbed merchants who are merely peddlers.

Statute books are full of laws which are the result of compromise and the product of pettifoggers. The common law abounds in principles which only a statesman could originate.

A large share of the local codes of the States and no small proportion of the national statutes are restrictive in character. The great bulk of such laws are temporary and crude, mere makeshifts, without a hint of statesmanship. They fail of their ostensible purpose, just as the wind in the fable vainly strove to blow the cloak from the traveler's shoulders.

Even reformers, who, unlike the legislator, are not forced by circumstances to compromise, usually ask for legislation which, if enacted, would accomplish little or nothing of the object they have in view.

"Thou shalt not" had its place, but the Golden Rule was a momentous advance. The attempts so long made by law to restrain great evils certainly have not been brilliantly successful. Prohibition Maine still has her army of liquor dealers paying license fees to the United States Government. The curbing of the trusts and the control of the railroads by the Interstate Commerce Commission has done little to prevent those monopolies from despoiling the people. Nor is much to be expected from any railway rate law.

Corrupt practices in elections; "graft" in public office, and looting of the public by law-created corporations, are steadily on the increase, notwithstanding the enactments against them.

As a consequence of the failure of the restrictive measures devised by legislators, State and national, a widespread despondency and discontent exist. Manifestly, the advent of the statesman is needed—"the field is ripe for the harvest."

John Stuart Mill remarked that a little reform does, not merely a little good, but no good at all. The slight benefit is offset by some remote bad effect. Preeminently does this wise saying of the philosophic Mill apply to the statesman's job. While the statesman must not lose sight of the practicable, he must at all times be radical, be bold. Anything less is futile.

If restrictive and punitive laws have signally failed to reduce intemperance, to protect the public from trust and railroad extortions, to purify politics, or to foster happiness and contentment thruout the community, what other course can legislation take?

The statesman, I take it, would find out the causes of these chronic ailments of the body politic and address his legislation to their removal.

The evils arising from alcoholic bever-

ages are most rife among the poor and the idle rich. The great middle class is distinguished for its sobriety.

If, therefore, the extraordinarily unequal distribution of wealth were to cease, if the social extremes were merged and lost in a greater middle class, then drunkenness would fall to a minimum.

Why is it that a few have so much of wealth and the many so little? It is because the laws have been so framed as to lay the burden of taxation upon the masses, at the same time that they have granted to a few the right of private taxation. Law-made monopoly is nothing else than a privilege given to the few to take toll of some kind from all the rest of the people. The "unearned increment" of the monopolist is taken from the earnings of those who produce wealth.

For illustration: In any large city, the full service rendered by street railways is paid for by a fare of 2 or 3 cents. Consequently, the rest of the fare is a toll or private tax, which the law allows the corporation to exact. Now, 2 cents, paid by a family for one round trip daily upon a street railway, for 300 days in the year, amounts to $12 per annum. And this is but one of hundreds of monopolies which are thus taking toll of the people. In almost every city additional private taxes are laid by a gas company, an electric lighting company and a telephone company; and, extending beyond the limits of the city, toll is paid to steam railroad corporations and to a telegraph monopoly. Similar assessments, on an enormous scale, are paid to the monopolistic trusts which fix the price to the consumer of such necessities as coal, food, oil, iron and copper. To these must be added the excessive cost of houses, furniture, vehicles, live stock, clothing, and, indeed, almost every necessary of life, due to the obstruction placed in the way of foreign competition by national taxes upon imported articles.

To these almost endless exactions must be added the greatest burden of all, namely, the payment of community earnings, which are stored up in ground rental values, to private owners of land.

The result of all this toll-taking by private monopolies is that, in nine cases out of ten, at least one-half of what is earned by the laborer is transferred from the earner to law-made monopolists.

The most promising method of promoting temperate habits among the people, as well as of removing the greater part of the vices and crimes which halt civilization, is to double the income of the average American citizen by allowing him to keep what he earns.

This can be brought about by the very simple process of inaugurating a just system of municipal, State and national taxation. Such system should provide that all public revenue be derived from the payment of ground rent into the public treasury. That would take the royalties of mines, quarries and forests; the rent of wharves; of streets in so far as monopolized by railways and other franchises; of the strips of land which allow rails and electric wires to extend from city to city; and, in fine, all land values.

A necessary part of the passage of such laws is the repeal of "all acts and parts of acts inconsistent therewith." That means, of course, the abolition of all taxes upon imports, and of all internal taxes, levied by nation, State and municipality, upon the products of labor. Relief from these unjust and burdensome taxes will of itself go far toward so improving the material conditions of the people as to bring about sobriety.

The payment of ground rent into the public treasury, on the other hand, is no burden at all; it is merely a *quid pro quo* given by the possessor of land for value received. The purchase price of land is but future rent capitalized. If ground rental values went annually for public purposes land would fall to a price merely nominal. As has been well said, instead of paying, as now, ground rent *and* taxes, we should pay ground rent *as* taxes. That is, the burden of taxation would be lifted completely.

The railroads of the country and other quasi-public corporations have never been good servants of the people when in private hands. The German Government (which owns its railroads) is quoted as saying: "Whoever controls the transportation service of a country controls that country."

We have found it so in the United States. Notoriously, this has been the

case in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, California and many other States. It comes very nearly being the situation in this country as a whole.

All attempts to restrict these quasi-public corporations so that justice might be done to all investors in them, to all shippers by them, to all patrons of them, and to the producers and consumers who are dependent upon them, have been in vain.

No doubt the levy of a heavy tax upon the enormous land values to be found in the right of way and terminals of the steam roads will tend to reduce their power to take toll of patrons and dependents; but the ability to discriminate between persons and places, the granting of rebates and the indulgence in other extortions will continue, because the services rendered are in their nature not competitive, but monopolistic.

Every European country except England and France has found it necessary to own and operate its railroads, and in England itself the drift is strongly in the direction of public ownership of all public utilities.

Perhaps the conclusive argument for public ownership of public utilities is, as Mayor Tom L. Johnson has strongly emphasized, that private ownership has the effect of converting our leading citizens, those who naturally would be most influential for good, into foes of the community, since, by the possession of monopolies, their pecuniary interests are antagonistic to those of the public, and since, owing to the inferiority of legislative bodies, the special privileges are secured by corrupt methods, the large owners in quasi-public corporations find themselves arrayed against almost every reform demanded by justice and by public sentiment.

Now the only way to convert these influential enemies of good government into its friends and supporters is thru the public ownership of public utilities.

With these, the richest and ablest members of the community, devoting their great powers to the gaining of more wealth thru legislation, it is not strange that bribery and fraud should dominate popular elections; that public officials should be turned, by the inducements offered, from serving their constituents, and that government by the people should become a name only and not a reality.

The one argument advanced against public ownership and operation is that elective officials cannot be trusted to carry on such great business enterprises economically and in the interest of all.

This objection, which is harped upon continually, and has great weight in many quarters, brings us to the third count in the statesman's job.

The incompetence, and too often the actual venality, of public officials, both elective and appointive, constitute one of the most serious evils of the day.

Hence it was that corrupt practice acts were enacted in Great Britain and in some of our States, and that, at the present session, bills calling for publicity of campaign expenses have been introduced into both houses of Congress. Hence, likewise, the innumerable investigations into the official acts of United States Senators, State legislators, city councilmen and appointed officials of every kind.

It is scarcely necessary to state that all of these restrictive and punitive efforts have been of little avail. The transgressors gain in shrewdness and chicanery faster than the laws are improved, so that, in spite of all that has been done, greater corruption and more malfeasance in office exists today than ever before.

This deplorable situation is not because the people themselves are upon a lower moral plane, but is due solely to our antiquated machinery of election.

The Legislature is the political power underlying all other departments of government, the elective and appointive alike. And legislatures, municipal, State and national, are chosen almost universally by the so-called majority vote. In nearly every instance, individual legislators are elected from single districts, the candidate receiving the largest number of votes getting the office.

If these legislative bodies are to be constructed, possessing the will and the ability to correct the evils in other branches of the government and at the same time to act wisely and honestly themselves, better machinery of elections must be provided.

Fortunately, such mechanism has been

invented, and is now in operation, in a partial way, in Switzerland, Belgium and Japan.

The new machinery is very simple. All (or at least a considerable number) of the members are voted for and chosen upon one general ticket. From the numerous candidates each voter selects his first choice. Then, when the polls are closed, such candidates of the several parties as receive the highest number of votes are declared elected.

The effect of this improved machinery is to give to every political opinion in a community its due representation. A small political party, or other group of electors voting together, would, if sufficiently numerous, be represented proportionately to a large party. Thus a group casting ten per cent. of the total number of votes would have ten per cent. of the members of the legislative body; a party casting forty per cent. of the votes would have forty per cent. of the representatives, and so on.

This simple change in the ballot solves a great many difficulties, and so manifestly that I will but enumerate them.

It would do away with the tyranny of the caucus; it would render unnecessary and unprofitable corrupt methods at elections; it would make the legislators wholly independent of bosses and party committees; and, as a consequence, it would give us a legislative body made up of the most capable men in the community—a board of experts who could carry on successfully any kind of business committed to their charge. It frees the people as well as their representatives.

A Legislature so chosen would inevitably and speedily see to it, if need be thru a change in the methods of choosing executive and judicial officers, that every office were filled by persons fitted to perform its duties. By means of such an improved system, what restriction has utterly failed to accomplish, a wise and statesmanlike reform will quickly bring about.

Altho genuine representation in legislative bodies is mentioned here as third in the list of needed reforms, in logical order it should precede the other two.

The fourth ominous sign of the times is the widespread popular pessimism and discontent. Very many persons in the United States believe that government by the people is a failure. Occasionally one of them goes so far as to assert in private conversation that a hereditary ruler is preferable to an elective President. The dominant party of the country almost invariably acts upon the assumption that the people cannot be trusted, that the few must guide and direct, else folly and disorder would become ascendant. The second party, too, in many of its actions shows an unwillingness to repose confidence in its own rank and file.

Whenever the prevailing discontent shows itself in an organized manner, as in a strike, the corrective proposed is a restrictive one: The judicial injunction; the arrest of the most outspoken leaders; the calling out of the police, of the militia, or, as a last resort, of the United States troops.

This class of remedies is not improving matters. The present is called a period of unprecedented prosperity, yet discontent, individual and collective, is continually manifesting itself. Strikes abound, controversies between employer and employee are the order of the day. The great middle class, the hope of the nation, feels that it is being worsted in its attempts to compete with the trusts and the magnates who conduct the vast enterprises.

Under these threatening conditions what would the statesman do? What step can he take which will remove the discontent and render wholly unnecessary, uncalled for and practically impossible the injunction and the application of military force?

Would not just taxation, the abolition of monopoly and the making of all legislative bodies truly representative remove the chief causes of discontent?

If so, there is just one thing more to include in the statesman's job of the present day, and that is to point out a practicable way by which the three reforms indicated may be brought about.

It is highly desirable that the fundamental reform, which is to open the way for all other reforms, should be in full accord with the principles of government established by the founders of our States and nation.

As a part, and an essential part, of our republican form of government, we find the written constitution. Concerning that portion of our scheme of government George Washington wrote: "The basis of our political systems is the right of the people to make and alter their constitutions of government."

If that basis had not been departed from the dangers and abuses which threaten the stability of our institutions would never have arisen. The statesman's work, therefore, is to apply that dictum of the Father of his Country.

This has been done in a somewhat imperfect and complex way in the State of Oregon. It is now possible there for eight per cent. of the voters to propose an amendment to the Constitution of the State and have it submitted to the qualified electors for acceptance or rejection by majority vote. Not only is it possible, but the thing is actually in process of being done. At the State election on June 3d, 1906, the electorate voted to amend, or refuse to amend, the State Constitution upon a matter proposed for their action by more than 7,000 of the legal voters,

The people of Oregon have found the key. They have unlocked the closed door which confined them and confines us all. Henceforth her people are free to effect any reform which the majority desires. Discontent, so far as State matters are concerned, will soon be a thing of the past. A careful progress will mark her future. Some statesman has arisen there in the coming center of the world.

To other States I would say: Go thou and do likewise.

LONSDALE, R. I.

Panislamism

BY ARMINIUS VAMBERY

[Professor Vambery holds a chair in the University of Budapest, and is considered the first living authority on near Eastern questions.—EDITOR.]

THE recent shooting expedition of the British officers to the district of Tantah, and the accident which occurred near the village of Denshardi has again brought the bogey of Panislamism to the front. By my using the word bogey the reader will guess at once that I do not lend to this fraternal unity of Mohammedans the importance generally attributed to it. But the reader may ask why I take this view. Well, it is because I am not a stranger to Islam. I do not look upon matters there in the same light as European politicians and newspaper correspondents, who study foreign lands while their ship is coaling, and who indulge in far-reaching prophecies about countries and nations whose language, history and religion they hardly know. Under the disguise of a native I have traveled and resided in various parts of Mohammedan Asia without being recognized as an outsider, and having thus been able to penetrate into the very heart of society, my experience is not based on surface impressions, but is drawn from the innermost life of the Mohammedan world. Owing to this circumstance, my opinions do not always agree with those of other travelers in those parts, and hence it is that I do not share the generally accepted view concerning Panislamism.

Sensation-mongers declare Panislamism to be a standing menace and occasionally a real danger to the position held by the Western Powers in Asia, because it will bar the way to our modern culture, hinder the development of our trade and industry, and create a general state of things which must ultimately shake the rule of certain European Powers over their Mohammedan subjects. As this result would be decidedly detrimental to the cause of humanity, it behooves us to look deeper into the matter, when, I feel sure, we will be convinced that there is scarcely any possibility, for the present,

at least, of anything practical springing from the proposed association of a religious community, the various component parts of which are living under different climates and social conditions, and whose level of culture and political fitness are far from being adequate to the task imputed to them. It is true that the declaration of the Koran, "All true believers are brothers," has from the very beginning sanctioned Panislamism and made all ethical divisions illusory. But, in spite of all the struggles, all the hardships, all the ill will which Islam has had to endure in the course of the more than thirteen centuries of its existence, there is no record of a single united action in defense of or in sympathy with the often and much attacked Islamic world in its entirety.

It may be said that in the palmy days of the past, when the Mohammedan world had unfurled its victorious banner in many Christian communities, a combined action was superfluous, whereas today, when two-thirds of the Mohammedan population have lost their political individuality and are living under foreign supremacy, the case is totally different, so that this situation speaks strongly in favor of a strict unity. We may freely admit the existence of a desire on the part of Mohammedans to stand shoulder to shoulder against the overwhelming power of the Christian world. But the question must be immediately asked, Have they any chance of success in this effort?

The time has long passed when undrilled and ill-armed masses, heated by religious fanaticism, can pour forth from their desert homes and spread desolation around them. Even the short, victorious career of the Mahdi in the Sudan could hardly have happened if the late General Gordon had not been forsaken by his countrymen and if Hicks Pasha had not been too confident of the superiority of his much too little army. When, overweened by cheap victories in Africa and Asia, we try to conquer and subdue large masses, our self-conceit may now and then receive a shock at the hands of a furious and uncivilized rabble. But, as a rule, our armies, if cautiously led, will never fail in wars of this kind, unless the Asiatics or Africans are commanded by a semi-civilized and organized Power, such as Turkey, for instance, or even Egypt, and are provided with the means for fighting any of the civilized states.

It is fairly well known that the Sultan Abdul Hamid, who is particularly fond of secret machinations, looks upon Panislamism as his main sheet-anchor, and supports quite a number of emissaries, who wander about in all parts of the Moslem world, preaching unity of purpose and proclaiming his spiritual relation to the Khalifa—that is, that the Sultan is the legal successor of Mohammed, the prophet. As far as regards this title or prerogative, there is no doubt that the Sultan is held in high esteem by Turks, Arabs, Central Asians, Tartars, Chinese Mohammedans, Indians, Javanese and Africans, but it is quite another thing whether any of these Moslem nations would feel compelled by the spirit of religious law to obey his orders if he should call upon them for assistance. There is much misconception on this point prevailing thruout the whole of the Christian world, as is clearly shown by this declaration of Newab Mohsin-ul-Mulk, the honorary secretary of the High School of Aligarh, in India. This learned Mohammedan says on this point:

"The Mohammedans who call the Sultan of Turkey a Khalifa may be divided into two classes,—those over whom the Sultan rules and those over whom the Sultan does not rule. Now, if the Turks and other subjects of the Sultan call him a Khalifa in the sense that they owe him obedience in all matters, they are possibly justified in so doing. But when we Mohammedans in India and elsewhere, who are not under the Turkish rule, over whom the Sultan exercises no authority and whom we are not bound in any way to obey, call him a Khalifa, we do so merely to show our respect for the greatest Mussulman King, whose position is rendered still more important by his being the servant of the sacred towns and the Kaaba. It should on no account be understood to mean that we regard him as our ruler in any respect or consider his orders binding on us. We use the word Khalifa merely as a title of honor; nor does it follow that because we do so we are likely to oppose the government under which we actually live. If Mohammedans and Europeans knew the religious views held by the Mohammedan jurists and doctors with regard to the use and application of the word Khalifa, and understood the duties and rights pertaining to that office, there would be no room for misconception."

Thus speaks the Indian scholar. But

the Turks themselves are of a different opinion. They vindicate the right of the Sultan to the Khalifate by his being the legal owner of the holy cities in Arabia and the possessor of the holy relics, viz., the standard of the Prophet, the teeth he lost at the battle of Ohud, his cloak and a portion of his beard. These relics, taken by Sultan Selim at the conquest of Egypt, are guarded in the Old Palace in Stambul and are highly venerated. But, as the learned Indian Mohammedan whom I have just quoted shows, the Sultan Abdul Hamid has neither the right nor the power to put himself at the head of any Panislamitic movement, notwithstanding his fervent desire to do so. There is no doubt, however, that he and eventually his successors will continue in the future, as in the past, secretly to incite the believers in Mohammed to regard the Sultan as the spiritual chief of Islam, and to ask also their support in worldly matters, when occasion calls for it. But, as is seen by the above quotation, he would be leaning on a very frail reed.



Arabi Pasha, the last leader who took arms for the idea, "Egypt for the Egyptians."

The varied interests and the very delicate position of the different Mohammedan countries which still enjoy a certain amount of political independence do not allow a combined action with the Sultan of Turkey. But supposing that Morocco, Persia and Afghanistan were inclined to embrace the cause of the Sultan, would the European Powers that are watching every act of these States permit the junction of such inimical forces for an assault which has been so long meditated? I venture to say, No. Furthermore, if the fighting propensities of the politically independent Moslem countries can be nipt in the bud, the Mohammedans under direct Christian rule will certainly be less able to use Panislamism as a means to regain their former independence and to re-establish Islam in its pristine political power and significance. Of course, strict vigilance and adequate measures of defense are unavoidably necessary to the Christian ruler of Mohammedan communities, when we bear in mind the steadily changing social and culture conditions created by the progress of modern thought and ideas due to our civilizing influence.

We must not forget that Mohammedan society has, during the last fifty years, steadily undergone a considerable change, which still continues, thru the constant contact and pressure from the West. At the time of the Crimean War Turkey, for example, had scarcely felt this transforming influence in government, education and letters. It had but one newspaper, the *Djeridei Hawadis*, with but a very limited number of readers, and I well remember the indignation of some of the public men when a friend of mine had the courage to publish in its columns a leader containing a very mild and reserved criticism of the foreign policy of Ali Pasha. But today there are a goodly number of daily, weekly and monthly publications in Turkey, and, altho they are gagged by a terribly severe government censorship, they are eagerly read and discussed. In India and Egypt the native press has grown to be a still more potent factor than in Turkey, thanks to the liberal rule of Great Britain. Between 1892 and 1900, the 576 dailies and 330 monthlies of India had risen in number to 675 dailies

and 465 monthlies. In Egypt the press shows an extraordinary increase in ultra-liberal views, and the papers print vehement attacks on the English occupation of the country.

I ought to add in passing that the unfriendly attitude of the so-called Egyptian patriots is the blackest ingratitude, for even the most bitter enemy of Great Britain will have to admit that the prosperity, wealth, peace, security and liberty enjoyed by the Egyptians of today under British rule is unprecedented in the annals of the Nile country. But gratitude is very seldom a national virtue, and it would be very unfortunate if the English rulers, giving ear to the cry, Egypt for the Egyptians, should retire and cause this now flourishing country to fall back into its former state of misrule, anarchy and dire despotism. Happily no governmental party on the Thames will ever lend its hand to such a course of political suicide.

If the remarkable statement in the anonymous letter recently received by Lord Cromer has aroused the suspicion of this intelligent and capable statesman with regard to the secret machinations and threatening danger of Panislamism, it would be going too far to assume that this movement affects the whole Moslem world; nor can it be said that the anti-English feeling is entertained by all classes of the Egyptian population. It should be borne in mind that the modern liberal spirit penetrated much sooner into Egypt than into Turkey, and that, owing to the prevalent French influences of earlier times, certain political and social customs are more tolerated on the banks of the Nile than on the shores of the Bosphorus. Old Mehemet Ali gave the impulse to these innovations, and his successors, desirous to show themselves more liberal than the Sultan, eagerly followed his example. Young men from Egypt flocked to the French universities, and, having become imbued with the teachings of an advanced school, now pride themselves on having made Egypt the most modern and civilized nation of the Mohammedan world.

Unfortunately, this revival of old Egypt cannot be taken very seriously, for young Egyptians, like young Turks and Persians, have very rarely followed with heart and soul their studies at the European secondary schools. They have contented themselves with a slight acquaintance with our university instruction, and, returning to their homes with a mere varnish of Western culture, have made much noise, but with very little to show in the shape of results. They naturally began by turning against their former teacher—Europe. It is from the ranks of these young men that have sprung the political exaltados, for the half-modernized Mohammedan is more inimical to our world than his conservative co-religionist who has remained at home. It is the former who are at the head of anti-English papers of Cairo, who preach war to the knife against the British, and who, pointing proudly to the progress made by Egypt during the last twenty-five years, due, as we know to Great Britain, proclaim as their device: Egypt for the Egyptians. In their newspapers, which are tolerated by the English, they continually incite the Egyptians to revolt and to throw off the yoke of the foreign conqueror and teacher. They go even further, and try to win over to their cause England's Mohammedan subjects in India by proposing to them the formation of a formal league and alliance against their common oppressor, as they do not hesitate to style the English.

I have before me, as I write, an Arabic paper issued in Egypt, containing an appeal to the Moslems of India, from which I cull the following sentences:

"Wake, brethren in Mohammed! How much longer shall we suffer the iniquities of the unbelieving foreign ruler? How much longer will the tyrannical Englishmen continue to oppress us? If we unite and make common cause, the unbeliever will disappear like chaff before the wind."

The patience and indulgence of Lord Cromer in the face of such seditious appeals is certainly a mistake and more than should be permitted by the liberal spirit of British rule, for it surely endangers the work of civilization and is opposed to a system whose aim is to prepare the Egyptian people for a better future.

This behavior of the Egyptians must be stigmatized as revolutionary, and it unquestionably denotes a desire to raise up the Mohammedans all over the world against the superior power of Christianity. But the question is and remains,

whether this effort will be crowned with success, and whether the voice of the Egyptian Moslems is strong enough to be heard, and, heard, whether it will be harkened to by their co-religionists abroad? To this question I do not hesitate to give a decidedly negative answer.

The Mohammedan world today is, as I have already said, far from being prepared for a combined action against the Christian nations, and this state of incapacity will last until Moslem society attains the degree of culture necessary to a general revival, or, to speak plainly, until the various communities which constitute Islam are in a position to forge and use material and spiritual arms similar to those with the aid of which the Christian world was able to issue forth and subdue foreign nations and civilizations.

Over-confident Europeans and Americans may doubt the possibility of Islam making such progress as this in the future. But I make no doubt on this point; for, having devoted much attention to the evolution of the Islamic world, and having carefully studied its movements all along the line, I see unmistakable symptoms of a radical change—a change which, proceding gradually, will ultimately produce a rejuvenescence of the seemingly decrepit and decaying body. I refer particularly to those Mohammedan societies which are under the tutelage of Christian rulers, are by them forced into the path of modern civilization, and will reluctantly adopt sooner or later our mode of thinking and acting, our methods, and so ultimately become strong enough to regain their political independence. It is only then and not sooner that there will be the possibility of a Panislamic movement, and we shall be confronted with an opponent that must be reckoned with.

It is for this reason that I look upon the recent event in Egypt in connection with the dove shooting accident as a matter of simple local significance, tho I do not deny the outspoken desire of the Egyptians to rise up and revolutionize their co-religionists. I would even add that the Fellah, whom prosperity and liberty never before enjoyed have made arrogant, may have been acting in this instance under the influence of certain revolutionary circles, and was easily incited to give vent to his hatred of the foreign ruler, whose pastime of shooting doves, the petted bird of Mohammedans, as also of other religions, was by no means the quintessence of wisdom. If these British officers, instead of handing over their guns to their assailants, had assumed a position of defense, the Fellah, a coward and cruel by nature, but overbearing and insolent in the presence of indulgence, would certainly not have ventured to attack them. But after the accident had happened, the British judges could not act otherwise than mete out the severest punishment to the offenders, for leniency and impotence are identical in the eyes of Orientals.

Taken altogether, therefore, this incident contains a real warning to the English in Egypt, who must not be lulled in the sleep of false security and be overconfident in the midst of a nation long since undermined by all kinds of revolutionary influences. Above all, they should not trust a society which is affected on the one hand by the spirit of Western civilization, and on the other by the fervor of religious life, and is consequently subject to constant agitation and excitement.

In conclusion, I would add that it will be a very long time before the bogey of Islamism can be looked upon as a standing menace to Western influence in Moslem Asia, and that for the moment it is much less real than the Yellow Peril, so often used as a scarecrow for political purposes. The exceptional position and faculties of the Japanese cannot be taken as an example for the followers of the Arabian Prophet, whose doctrine, as actually expounded by its priests, does not lead to accelerated action, but, on the contrary, to sluggishness and clumsiness, and is certainly more Asiatic than the religions of the Far East.

BUDAPEST, HUNGARY.

The Pan-American Conference

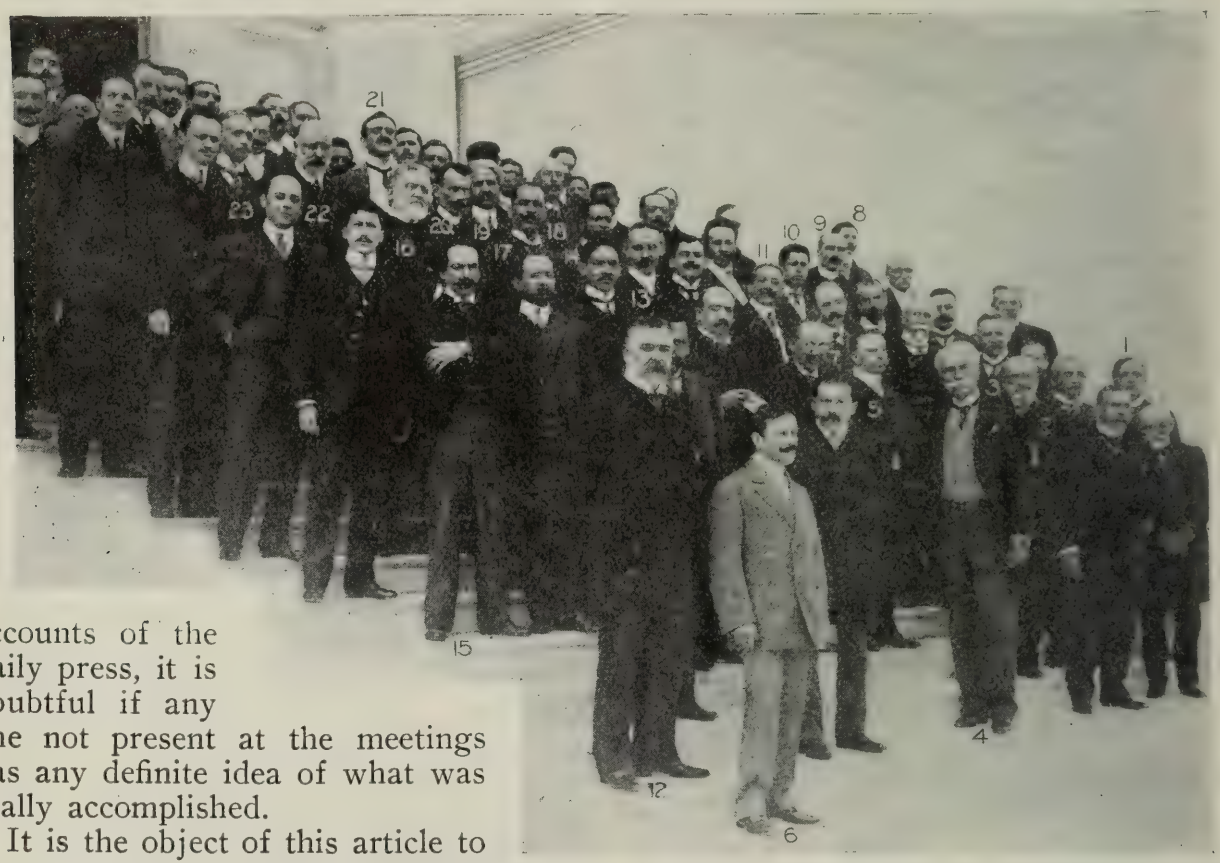
BY GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

[Last week we published an article by Mr. Chamberlain, our representative at the Pan-American Conference, entitled "Mr. Root's Visit to South America." This article deals exclusively with what was accomplished at the Conference. Mr. Chamberlain was formerly United States Vice-Consul General at Rio de Janeiro, and has been made consul at Pernambuco, Brazil.—EDITOR.]

THE Third Pan-American Conference came to a close on the 27th of last month, and while those especially interested have been able to catch the main points of the deliberations of the convention thru the telegraphic accounts of the daily press, it is doubtful if any one not present at the meetings has any definite idea of what was really accomplished.

DELEGATES TO THE THIRD PAN-AMERICAN CONFERENCE.

1. Buchanan, Chairman of the American Delegation. 2. Larringa. 3. Van Leer Polk. 4. H. Ex. Nabuco, President of the Conference. 5. De la Barra, Chairman of Mexican Delegation. 6. Decoud. 7. Lanusa. 8. Callogeras. 9. Larraburre. 10. Alfaro, son of President of Ecuador, and youngest delegate. 11. Correa. 12. Walker-Matinez, Chairman of the Chilean Delegation. 13. Reinsch, of Wisconsin. 14. Reyes. 15. Quesada, of Cuba. 16. Montouro, Chairman of the Cuban Delegation. 17. Davila. 18. Batres. 19. Brazil, General Secretary. 20. Uribe Uribe. 21. Rowe, of Pennsylvania. 22. Fox, Director Bureau of American Republics. 23. Dean, Secretary of American Delegation.



It is the object of this article to give a concise *résumé* of what was attained by the third meeting of Pan-American states, and, to begin with, it is necessary to explain the nature of these conferences and the extent of the powers granted to the several delegations.

The Pan-American Conference is a purely deliberative body meeting at irregular intervals. It has no legislative powers, and the governments represented are not bound by its resolutions, which, consequently, are nothing more than recommendations. This being the nature of these conferences, often erroneously termed "congresses," the delegates have no potentiary powers, but are simply instructed as to the policy of their several states in regard to matters apt to come up for discussion.

Given these restrictions, it is natural that one should ask, where is the justification for the expenditure of hundreds of thousands of dollars and much trouble on these purely deliberative meetings?

In the case of the first two conferences

circumstances tended to nullify their utility. During the first conference the Brazilian Empire fell, and during the second the Brazilian envoy died, and the Chile-Argentine feud, then at its hight, continually threatened to disrupt the assembly. The third conference, just realized, was, however, more fortunate, and, while it lasted only half as long as its predecessors, accomplished much more in the way of definite agreement and approximation than the two previous meetings.



Nabuco Greeting Mr. and Mrs. Griscom.

The question put above can best be answered by that one word, "approximation." It sums the true spirit of the Pan-American Conferences, whose mission is one of peace, commercial prosperity and closer acquaintance, binding the Western Hemisphere in a union of sympathy.

The resolutions of the Third Pan-American Conference, excepting that which reorganizes the Bureau of American Republics, are better termed "recommendations," and it is as such that they must be considered, in order not to overestimate what has been accomplished, to the detriment of what demands accomplishing in the several national congresses.

The first subject to come up for discussion was arbitration, and while the committee which had it under consideration had to contend with the fanciful demands of certain delegations who were for shouting "compulsory arbitration," the final resolution was a dignified expression of opinion, and at the same time a graceful, tho perhaps not altogether disinterested, compliment to The Hague Conference. Its text is self-explanatory.*

"To ratify adherence to the principle of arbitration; and, in order to render practical so lofty a *desideratum*, recommends the nations here represented that they instruct their delegates to the Second Hague Conference to promote in that assembly of universal character the adoption of a general Arbitration Convention so efficient and definite that, meriting the support of the civilized world, it shall be accepted and put in effect by every nation."

Reading between the lines one sees a second significance in the wording of

* The quotations from the minutes of the Conference in this article are the writer's translation from the Portuguese and Spanish texts, as the official English translation is confused and inaccurate.



Rio Branco and His Beautiful Daughter Descending the Senate Stairs.

this resolution, which renders it of more interest than its face value indicates. This significance is to be found in the deference shown to The Hague Conference, which doubtless will tend to force from that body official recognition of its humbler sister.

The second subject in importance handled by the Conference was the reorganization of the Bureau of American Republics, which has its permanent seat in Washington and which was originated at the First Conference with the aim of establishing a permanent link between the different republics.

According to the new plan the Bureau is expected to compile and distribute commercial information and prepare commercial reports; compile and classify information regarding treaties and conventions between American States and between American and other States; to supply information on educational matters, and assist in obtaining ratification of the resolutions and conventions adopted by the Conferences; to act as a permanent committee of the Pan-American Conferences, recommending topics for programs of future Conferences and communicating such action to the various Governments at least six months before the next Conference. A monthly bulletin is to be published as heretofore and such other publications will be issued as the governing board shall direct. The publications of the Bureau are

henceforth to be distributed gratuitously. In addition to the recommendations presented in the report on the reorganization of the Bureau, the committees on commercial affairs, customs, the Pan-American Railway, future Conferences, and natural resources, all made their demands, thru their resolutions, on the Bureau, not only for the preparation of reports and statistics, but also for seeing that the plans of campaign respectively proposed be followed out.

Such are the main duties assigned to the Bureau of American Republics, and it will be seen by their scope that the Bureau can be made a tremendous instrument for the forwarding of Pan-American commercial, economical and social relations, if only its direction is entrusted to those who have these interests at heart. For the present this good fortune is assured, for the new regulations further provide that the governing board shall be composed of the diplomatic representatives of the Republics accredited to Washington, and that the Secretary of State of the United States shall always be its chairman.

That Mr. Root takes a very deep interest in Pan-American affairs has been amply demonstrated, and there is no doubt that during his tenure of office the Bureau is destined to make a tremendous advance in general utility and become a boon not only to manufacturers and exporters, but to students of South American affairs and social conditions.

Incidentally, it is of interest to know that the appropriation of $200,000 made by the American Congress has been proportionately supplemented by the other Republics, and the Bureau is to erect immediately a fine home in Washington.

In regard to naturalization, the Conference adopted a convention providing that if a citizen, a native of any of the countries represented naturalized in another, shall again take up his residence in his native land manifestly without the intention of returning to the country in which he has been naturalized, he shall be considered as having reassumed his original citizenship to the exclusion of that acquired by naturalization.

A long and detailed convention was adopted by the Conference in regard to patents, copyrights and trade-marks, the main feature of which was a recommendation for the establishment of two bureaus, one at Havana and one at Rio de Janeiro, thru which the protection of industrial and intellectual property can be arranged.

The Conference adopted, in general, the sanitary convention of October, 1905, signed in Washington and further recommended a universal movement toward the scientific sanitation of cities and ports.

Among the minor resolutions, two are of especial interest; one providing for a detailed study of the monetary systems of the republics, giving a history of their fluctuations in exchange; the other calling a Coffee Conference, to meet in the city of Sao Paulo, Brazil, for the discussion of means of combating the crisis which is threatening coffee-producing states.

The first of these propositions, if carried out, will give a starting point for the study and establishment of a universal gold basis. The second will prove of direct benefit to the many coffee-producing republics of Central and South America and Mexico.

Of all the subjects which came up for discussion at the Rio Conference, that which caused most anxiety to those whose daily prayer was for peace, was the so-called Drago Doctrine, which, after all, is nothing but a slightly new expression of the old principle that debts should not be collected by force.

It was in the committee discussion of this subject that the sharpest battle of words was waged, but thanks to the conciliatory efforts of Chairman Buchanan, all ended well, and on the 22d of August the Conference resolved to recommend to the governments represented:

"That they consider the point of inviting the Second Peace Conference at The Hague to study the question of compulsory collection of public debts and, in general, means tending to diminish among nations conflicts of strictly pecuniary origin."

Nothing could be more general and indefinite in the way of an opinion, and the defeat of the Dragists was complete. The victory can justly be termed an American one, for it was of paramount interest to the United States, who had been working successfully for the admittance of the Latin republics in gen-



Secretary Root and His Party on the Peak of Corcorado Overlooking Rio Harbor.

eral to The Hague, that the Rio Conference should not appear to dictate to that body, especially on so delicate a matter as the relation of debtor to creditor.

The characteristic feature of the whole Conference was the absolute lack of discussion in open session, and the despatch with which subjects were handled once the Conference was well under way.

On the whole, the Third Pan-American Conference went thru more solid work and in quicker time than the most hopeful expected, and not the least of its accomplishments was the paving of the way for a still more practical and successful assembly, which is to take place within five years, probably at Buenos Aires.

Rio de Janeiro, September 1.

No Answer

BY NICHOLAS SMITH

Up from the dim hills from the North,
  Across the twilight skies,
Breasting the billowy evening wind,
  A single wild crane flies.
With vows of silent poverty
  It goes, a pilgrim gray,
And beats the air with weary wings,
  Along its lonesome way.

At morn a troop of Argonauts,
  With joyous clangor flew
And cleaved the sky with feathered keel,
  Themselves both ship and crew.
The clarion leader at the prow,
  Cried, "Brothers, follow me,
I know a land of fish and fen,
  Beyond the tropic sea."

But thou, lone bird, Monk of La Trappe,
  That toiling scorns to rest,
And plumes in yonder basking lake,
  Thy storm-disordered breast.
Mute Celibate! with straining eyes,
  I watch thy mournful flight,
Out of the dark, mysterious North,
  Into a starless night.

Spirit of sternest Solitude,
  Whence art thou? Whence am I?
From the unknown, to Heaven knows where,
  We wander forth to die.
And where are they, my loved and lost?
  Have they, too, fled away?
Like thee, into some trackless waste
  Beyond the light of day?

Or do they watch from some fair star
  The flaming of the Sun;
See the seven moons of Saturn wheel,
  The wild-haired Comets run?
But not a word does it vouchsafe,
  In answer to my greeting,
Ah, well, our days are full of grief,
  Of parting and of meeting.

For all the world is but an inn,
  And I must play mine host,
With speed thee, and good morrow,
  To each wayfaring ghost.
With ready smile for friend and foe,
  And not a tear for one.
Be steadfast, O my sorrowing soul,
  And learn to dwell alone!

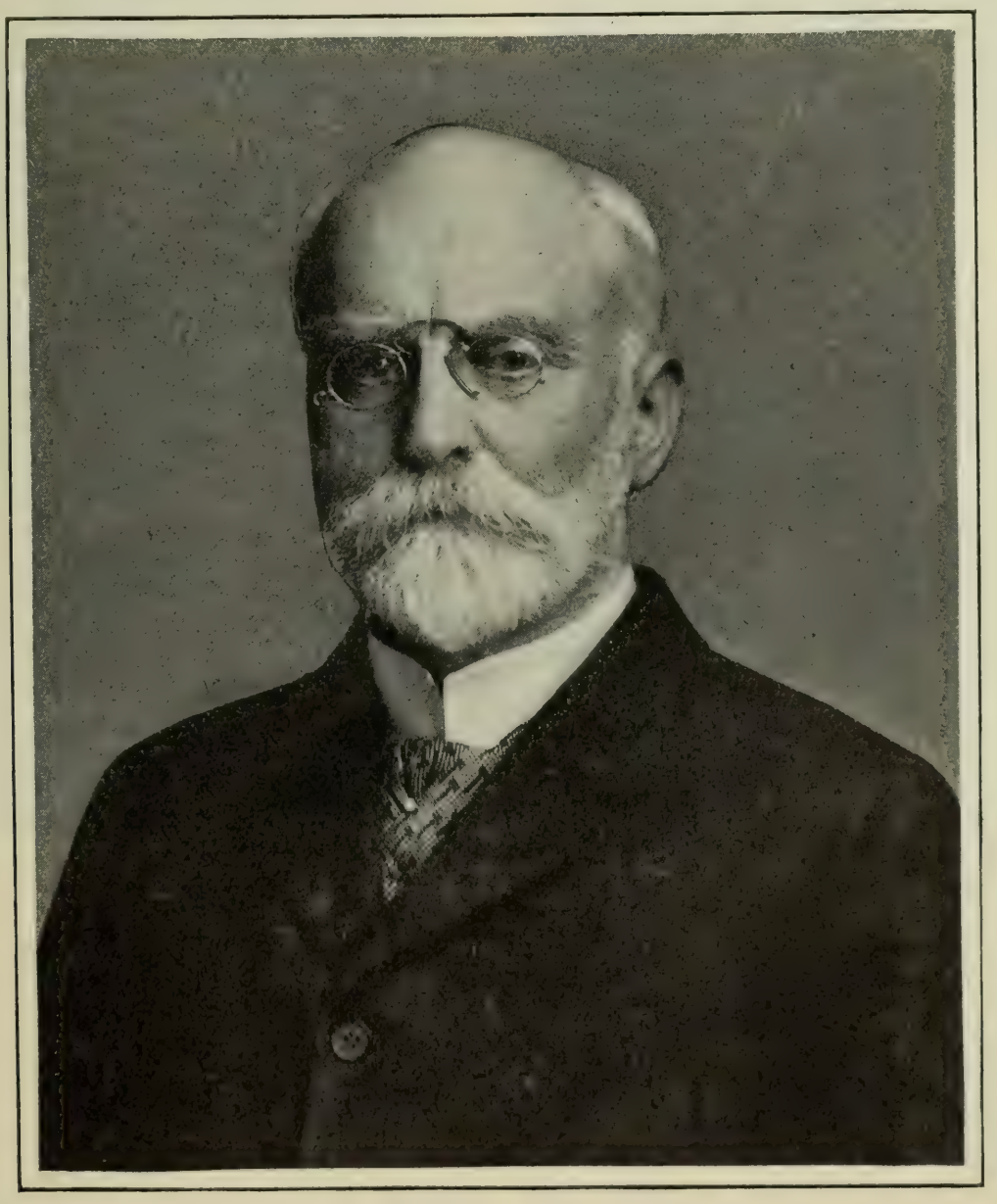
New York City.

The American Dramatists

BY MONTROSE J. MOSES

[It is easy enough to find out about European dramatists, for biographical and bibliographical literature on the subject is abundant, but it is difficult to gratify what little curiosity we have about the men who are writing our American plays. Therefore, at the opening of the dramatic season this account of them will be worth reading, and, to some, worth filing for reference. Mr. Moses is dramatic critic of one of our popular magazines and the author of a book on American actors.—EDITOR.]

IT has taken us some years to realize that there is such a thing as an American drama. We have talked much about it, we have heard it overdiscussed by others, and all the while we have gone to the theater to witness foreign importations. But the reaction has finally come, and now there is some advantage for the manager to be able, on his posters, to display the type line, "An American Drama." This reaction began, tho we did not know it until now, with Bronson Howard; to him rightfully belongs the title, Dean of the American Dramatists. It cannot be denied that the period of foreign influx benefited our technique in writing for the stage; but that did not awaken us to the fact that we



Bronson Howard.



William Gillette.

could have a drama of our own. It was our national interests that gradually developed in us the desire to see ourselves reflected.

There is a temptation to enter into a detailed survey of this subject. We have a past history, previous to the advent of Mr. Howard. Yet there are many who would deny us even a present history. "Who are the American dramatists?" they ask.

We of the present generation remember many types of distinctive American dramatists. Most of them are living, and it is to these we must turn; however much we should like to discuss the rural dramas of James A. Herne and the plays of Charles Hoyt, space will not permit.

Bronson Howard still occupies an honored position among our playwrights of today. Born in Detroit, Mich., on October 7th, 1842, he received his education at Yale, and began life as a journalist, serving in various capacities on the New York *Evening Mail, Tribune* and *Evening Post,* afterward going over to the London *Pall Mall Gazette.*

During all this time his eye was upon the stage. In 1864 he made his first dramatic attempt, with an episode based upon "Les Miserables," and called "Fantine." Since that time he has produced "Saratoga" (1870), "The Banker's Daughter" (1878), "Young Mrs. Winthrop" (1882), "One of Our Girls" (1885), "Met by Chance" (1887), "The Henrietta" (1887), "Shenandoah" (1889), "Aristocracy" (1892), besides others. These



Clyde Fitch.

are, however, his most familiar pieces—all successes, and characterized by careful workmanship. His last play, "Peter Stuyvesant" (1899), was written in conjunction with Prof. Brander Matthews.

In most of the dramas thus enumerated, Mr. Howard, while seeking his color close at hand, worked on a broad canvas of human interest. He has defined American drama as an offshoot of English drama; he has gone further by affirming that the English itself is but a branch of that larger sphere, where emotions and passions are universal. His plays illustrate that the craftsman has learned that drama spells labor; that ideas expressed in the abstract and penned in a moment of inspirational frenzy must be pruned to fit the require-

ments of the stage. Take his "Young Mrs. Winthrop" and follow its close logic, its absorbing motive of home interests. Mr. Howard balances the primary idea with the essential construction; he was one of the first of our dramatists to look around him and draw material from close range.

Four names stand prominently to the front in a consideration of native drama: William Gillette, Clyde Fitch, Augustus Thomas and David Belasco. One knows the art of refined melodrama, the other has a clever mastery of the feminine viewpoint, the third possesses the quick eye of the newspaper reporter, who grasps the isolated bits of human action and makes use of them for themselves



Augustus Thomas.

alone, while the fourth is a type of the adapter in his highest phase, of the stage manager in his most ingenious range. All of them have learned something from Mr. Howard.

William Gillette was born in Hartford, Conn., on July 24th, 1855, his family lineage comprising many noted names. His father was one time United States Senator and a man of keen intellect. Among his relatives he counted Henry Ward Beecher and Charles Dudley Warner. Young Gillette's education was carefully conducted; it seems that as far back as nursery days the boy owned his miniature theater and was quick in his mechanical inventions. Thus equipped, Gillette, as early as 1877, had received his theatrical training in the essentials of the stage. Ten years were thus spent.

His career as playwright began in 1882 with "The Professor," quickly followed by an extensive list of pieces, mostly winning long and popular favor. "The Private Secretary," "Esmeralda," "Held by the Enemy," "Too Much Johnson," "Because She Loved Him So," "Secret Service" and "Sherlock Holmes" are representative of his work. In the framing of dramas in which he is to act, Mr. Gillette constructs in harmony with his method. Upon the stage he is quiet, slow, dignified; his style is one of repression, of dry humor that is incisive and subtle. Such slowness, in the midst of rapid action, of tense situation, is peculiar to this actor alone.

In writing, he aims to grip attention, to



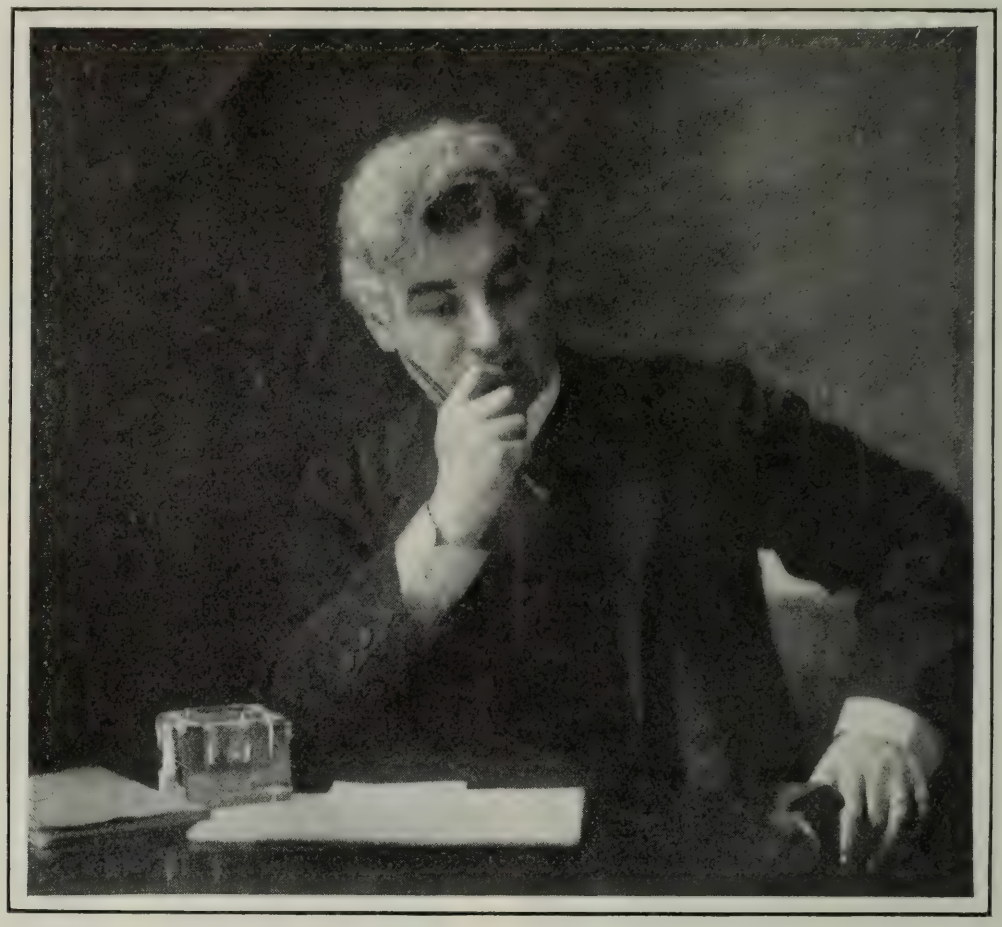
Edwin Milton Royle.

work out a consistent plot logically. There are no problems based upon distorted humanity; he does not disdain melodrama. In his youth Mr. Gillette's interest was centered on history; it served him well when he came to write his "Secret Service," which has all the tone, the color, of Southern feeling during the war. He is a cautious dramatist; his plays are not yearly products; being an actor, his demand exceeds the supply.

This cannot be said of Clyde Fitch; he is a more rapid worker than Pinero, and he spends time on slighter material. A comparatively young man, yet his list of dramas is deplorably large. Born on May 2d, 1865, he comes of New England stock, tho New York is his native city. His education was completed at Amherst College in 1886, and soon after he started on his course, not as a playwright, but as a novelist, publishing "The Knighting of Twins," followed by several other stories.

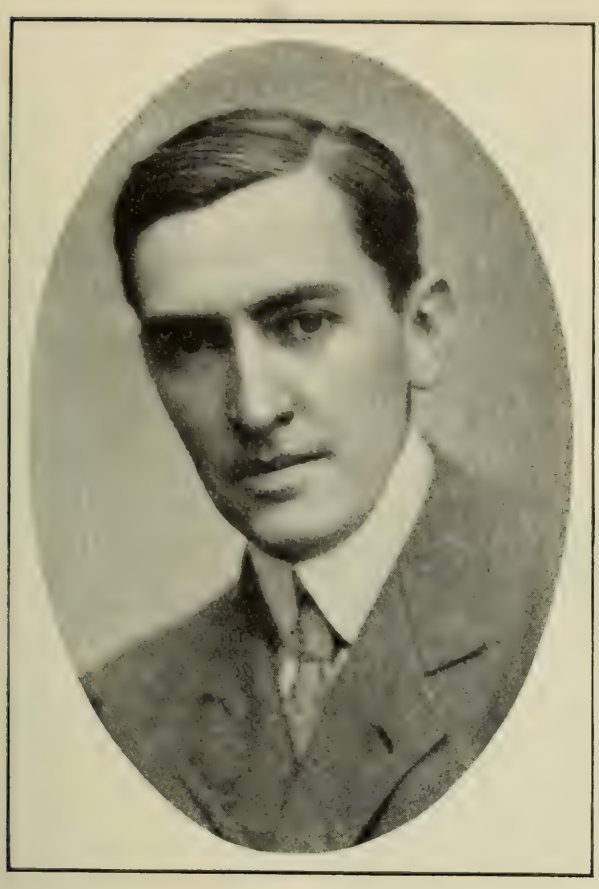
In 1890, "Beau Brummel," a disputed product, saw the light. Perhaps Richard Mansfield, perhaps Fitch, more probably both together, produced this play, which Mansfield's delicate acting has made one of his most distinct *rôles*.

Mr. Fitch has adapted, translated and done much clever and original dialog. One would imagine him keeping a local notebook for the passing vagaries of current conventions. He is the author of "Nathan Hale," "Barbara Frietchie," "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines," "The Cowboy and the Lady," "The Climbers," "The Way of the World,"



David Belasco.

"The Girl and the Judge" and "The Stubbornness of Geraldine." Each of these has been identified with a particular "star"; no dramatist has had more to say about the casting of his pieces than himself. He can write within the limitations of an actress—an actress, particularly, for Fitch's women are the ones from whom we obtain his most original remarks. More permanent, more substantial in idea are "The Climbers" and "The Girl With the Green Eyes." These have all proven unqualified successes. Often Fitch draws by reputation; were he not such a rapid producer of society dramas, he has it



George Ade.

within him to evolve more lasting plays. His season's contribution may be pleasing, may be filled with the wit that strikes us as familiar at the moment. But Mr. Fitch's idea is not predominant, is not insistent; he has many underlying motives in his plots hidden by the superfluities of feminine detail. If he sacrificed some of these, he could write a searching drama. Play writing is so easy a matter with him that he becomes careless.

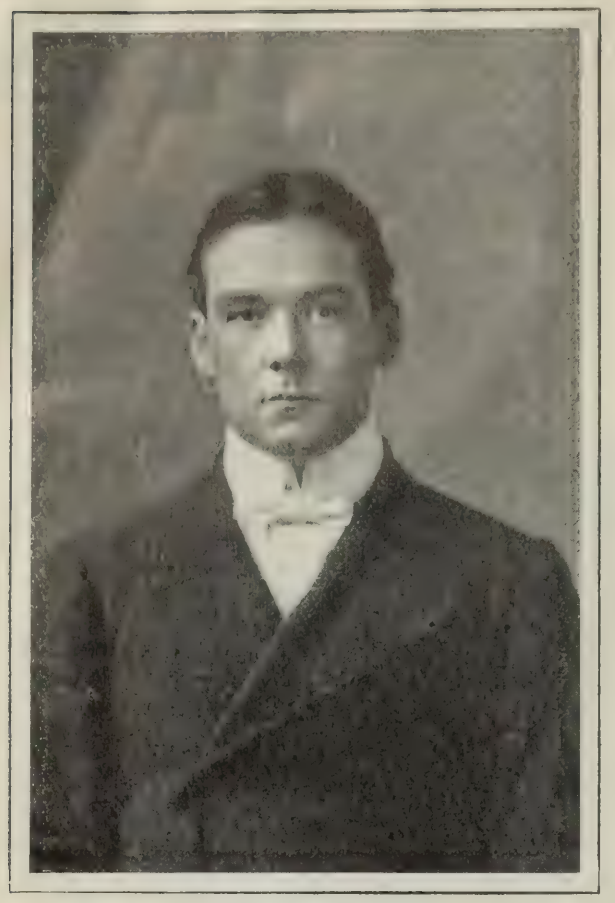
There is a danger in thus writing so readily. Repartee in dialog begins to pall when it leads to nothing, and within a few years Augustus Thomas has subjected himself to this criticism. Fitch is happiest in what might be termed his "boudoir" style. Thomas is the typical reporter dramatized. He began differently, wishing, no doubt, in such of his pieces as "Alabama," "In Missoura" and "Arizona," like Howard in "Shenandoah" and "Saratoga," to reproduce a life quickened by something more than smart environment.

In adopting the French conversational style, Thomas has, in default of the eternal sex question, drawn upon his newspaper observation, and produced bits which are excellent and clever, but which lead to nothing. We doubt whether such a piece as "The Other Girl," with its Broadway jokes and Broadway pugilist, could be understood outside of New York. Most of Mr. Thomas's plots are fragile, useless, slender threads to carry his humor. Such a comedy as "Mrs. Leffingwell's Boots" is an apt example of this. On the other hand, "The Earl of Pawtucket" and "On the Quiet" are farces of an excellent pattern. Meeting success with the former, thru the personal success of Lawrence D'Orsay's *thick* portrayal of an English Dundreary, Thomas produced another play, "The Embassy Ball," scintillating but flimsy, true wit which would have enriched a comic paper, but in no way touched the heart, and unhappily distorted American types.

Mr. Thomas has technique at his finger's end; he can size up character by flashes, yet he has not so far successfully imprinted upon our minds any subtle truth or any dominant type. He knows American life, as a reporter would understand it. Born in St. Louis, Mo., on January 8th, 1859, he was public-school bred; was page boy in Washington during the Forty-first Congress; studied law;



Charles Klein.



Richard Harding Davis.

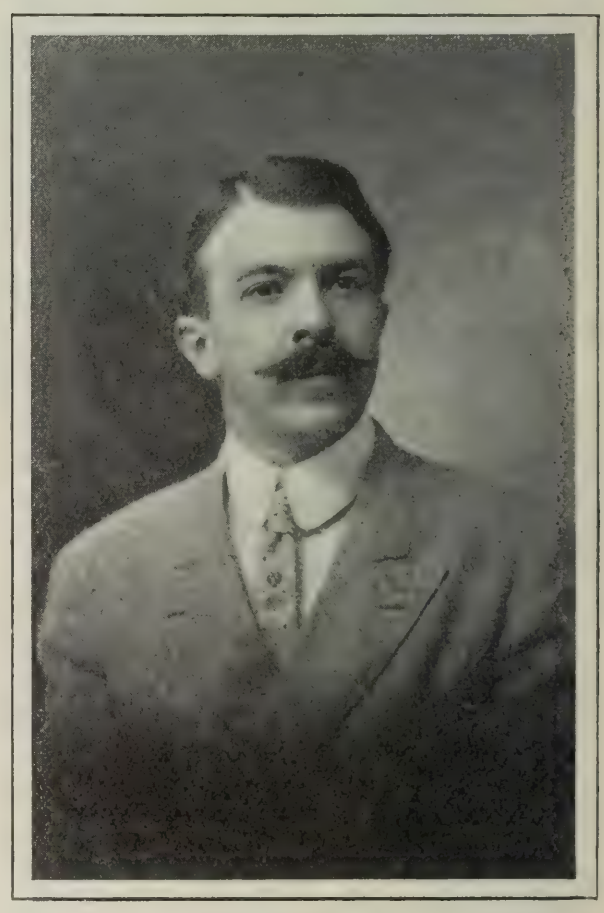
became writer and illustrator for Kansas and New York papers; then rose to be editor of one of them. Six years were past in the freight department of a railroad, and when, finally, he was equipped with a knowledge of the law, he entered politics. His début as a dramatist was made when, in 1887, he dramatized Mrs. Burnett's "Editha's Burglar"; 1891 found him popular with "Alabama."

David Belasco's ingenuity is of a different order from Thomas's; it is a visualized product—in fact, he sees with the eye of the producer. He has emphasized the partial truth in the old saying: "Plays are not written; they are rewritten." He has learned his trade from beginning to end; following Augustin Daly's favorite advice, he has courted collaboration, with Henry DeMille and John Luther Long. He has not disdained securing plots outside of his own fertile brain.

Belasco's mechanics make possible new effects; in this respect he is like Dion Boucicault; his canvas is large and his pigments are of the latest invention. However much we may criticise the holes in his canvas, he does not work blindly; he is usually sure of his atmosphere. As manager, he has made actresses; he has furnished them with *rôles* to magnify their abilities. And all this work is not due to instinct alone; it is due to vast experience.

Mr. Belasco was born, of English parentage, in San Francisco, on July 25th, 1859, and his education was largely supervised by a Catholic priest. Graduating from college in 1875, the young man, with an early inclination toward the stage and the making of plays, was manager of a theater by 1878, the youngest theatrical potentate on the Pacific Slope. Here he learned his stagecraft; hewed out those rules and principles which were to serve him in his adaptations, dramatizations and translations.

In 1880 he came East, and was soon engaged at the New York Madison Square Theater to whip plays into effective shape. This he showed himself well calculated to do. "May Blossom" (1884) was one of the first substantial successes, and in 1887, after Belasco had joined forces with Daniel Frohman, he and DeMille wrote "Lord Chumley," and there



Rupert Hughes.

followed "The Wife," "The Charity Ball" and "The Girl I Left Behind Me," in conjunction with Franklin Fyles.

The familiar period of Mr. Belasco's career began with "The Heart of Maryland," and has included his version of "Zaza," his dramatization of Long's "Madam Butterfly," "Du Barry," "The Darling of the Gods" (with Long), "Sweet Kitty Bellairs," "Adrea" (with Long) and "The Girl of the Golden West." There is much melodrama in all of these, but of a picturesque kind. Some time there has been the brutal element, the gross element, the unessential element. He has the art of piquing curiosity, of turning scenic machinery to human account, of lifting one from the street of everyday existence to the mountain tops. He is most brutal, most purposeless, when he deals with emotion, passion of an elemental kind. His originality as an artist is greater than that as a dramatist.



Geo. M. Cohan.

As we turn to Fitch for the feminine, and to Thomas for the epigrammatic, and Belasco for the elaborate, so George Ade has developed a style of humor which, even before he became a playwright, was sufficiently conversational in his books to point the way to the stage. That road, however, came into being by the merest chance in 1902.

Ade was born in Kentland, Ind., on February 9th, 1866, his father being a prominent banker of the town. In 1887 the young man was graduated from Purdue University, and thereupon began his profession of journalism, which was to lead him to authorship. By 1890 he was on the Chicago *Daily News*, associating with Harry B. Smith, the librettist of "Robin Hood" and "Rob Roy"; Peter Finley Dunne, more popularly known as "Mr. Dooley," and Charles B. Dillingham, who, once the personal representative of Miss Julia Marlowe, is now one of the most prominent of the young managers. Ade's strides were determined and rapid. Around 1894 he became a member of the staff of the Chicago *Record*, remaining there seven years and occupying the desk made vacant by the death of Eugene Field. His "Artie" book, his "Fables in Slang," were written during these years. In 1900 he sailed for China, Japan and the Philippines. Thus far, the reporter was seeing life in various hues.

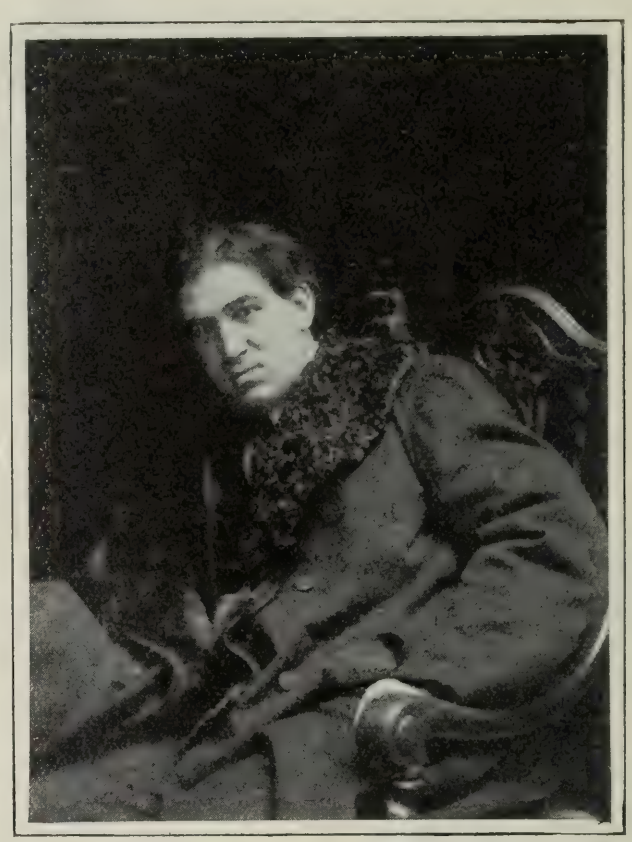
Then, on his return, a young Chicago composer, Mr. Wathall, asked Ade to write the book for a musical score he was preparing for an amateur club. But the actual work had not progressed far when Henry W. Savage appeared upon the scene, and Ade entered as a factor in the American drama with "The Sultan of Sulu." There have followed in quick succession "Peggy from Paris," "The County Chairman," "The Sho-Gun," "The College Widow," "The Bad Samaritan" and "Just Out of College."

All of these plays apply poignantly to American conditions; they constitute a fresh way of forcing the incongruous elements of "news" to act themselves visibly before an audience.

Take, for instance, the predominating object of "The Sho-Gun," which is a Korean opera: "It is meant," explains Mr. Ade, "to be an indirect treatise on the worship of titles, the formation of trusts, the potency of the American 'pull,' Yankee commercial in-

vasion, legal maneuvering, advertising enterprise and other subjects of timely interest."

The saving grace in our strenuous existence is our appreciation of our vagaries; that is why Mr. Ade's comic operas are as stimulating as good cartoons. Besides supplying the sinuous lines of color, they have ideas behind the detail. In this respect Mr. Ade is not so very far removed from Gilbert and Sullivan. He has defined American drama as one in which American characters are dealt with "in such manner as to increase our self-respect and give us a new insight into our characteristics as a people." And these general elements, which must dominate our plays, are a healthy tone, devoid of noise and vulgarity, and a clean story. At the bottom of a letter Mr. Ade once wrote these far-seeing words: "I think we are due to have a revival of melodrama for two or three seasons."



Channing Pollock.

Ade has characterized one of his fellow workers in decisive appreciation. "Just now," he writes, "we have coming along a young man whose Americanism is so rampant and exuberant in all his pieces that he is a delight to playgoers. I refer to George M. Cohan." This young man, whose "Little Johnny Jones," "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway," "George Washington, Jr.," "The Governor's Son" and "Popularity," are filled with colloquialisms, was born on July 4th, 1878, a patriotic day for an American dramatist. Ade's construction is closer; the actions of his plots not so broad. Mr. Cohan is more spirited in a timely fashion. He adheres to American topics for the American stage.

No one realizes more thoroly than Charles Klein, author of "The Auctioneer," "The Music Master" and "The Lion and the Mouse," the importance of the American idea. He sees the trend of our critical judgment, the scrutiny in the midst of our financial storm. With all the popular talk about him, Mr. Klein is not a recent discovery; he has touched upon American conditions before in earlier plays, "The District Attorney" and "The Honorable John Grigsby"; he has solved passably well, by his "El Capitan" and "Red Feather," the problem of making a comic opera entertaining. His apprenticeship has not been a barren one; he has bided his time while public attention has been centered elsewhere. He is now in the advance of that tide of so-called social-economic plays which will probably flood the stage. "The American public," he once said to me, "is guided by instinct along the lines of optimism. We are in process of adjustment with the classes; the very fact that we are finding ourselves constitutes drama."

In "The Lion and the Mouse" Mr. Klein takes a type of the modern capitalist who is ruthless of everything and of every one in his striving for ends. Against this stage Rockefeller he places a girl in love with the magnate's son, and and she it is who faces the lion in his lair. In the capacity of secretary she becomes essential to this octopus, and she soon possesses all of his secrets; this she does to save her father, whom he has crushed in his greed. She turns suddenly upon him; she calls him "blind to justice, . . . deaf to mercy, . . . incapable of human sympathy." "It is your vanity that has tricked you," she

cries. "You lay traps for yourself and walk into them; you compel every one around you to lie to you, to cajole, to praise, to deceive you. . . . I am going to Washington without your aid. I am going to save my father, if I have to go on my knees to every United States Senator at the capital. I'll go to the White House. I'll tell the President what you are."

This may be melodrama, it may be sentiment of a weak sort, but it is human, it is a stand taken—a large, boastful stand—against what every man and woman, with honesty, has thought should be resisted. The American drama must be full of this; it will be understood by us, though others fail to grasp it. England turned a cold shoulder to "The Lion and the Mouse."

Curiously, Klein was born in London, on January 7th, 1867, and received an English training. At one time he was censor of plays for Frohman. In that capacity he probably tested practically his present belief that "mere half-lights, 'shadowgraphs,' will not convince," and that "the denial of a higher truth in drama, as well as in real life, always creates disgust."

These, then, are the men we are apt to turn to when we mention the American dramatist. Has authorship contributed to the playwright's realm, as it has done in England? Richard Harding Davis belongs to the class. He combines the art of the romance writer with the experience of the international reporter. He has written successful novels and turned them into plays; instance, "Soldiers of Fortune" and "Ranson's Folly"; he has conceived good farces, such as "The Dictator" and "The Galloper," and they are all instinct with American humor; they are full of motion, and that is what our American public wants. Because of the care given to technique, we in America need have no fear of our native dramatists; we are learning the use of our tools, and the workmen are increasing every year. Among the women writers may be mentioned Madeleine Lucette Riley, who is the author of "Christopher, Jr.," and "Mice and Men"; Grace Livingston Furness, whose "Mrs. Jack" and "The Man on the Box" have proven popular; Lottie Blair Parker, who conceived "'Way Down East," and Genevieve Haines, with "Hearts Aflame."



Among the younger men of a pronounced talent are Edwin Milton Royle, a graduate of Princeton, and a post-graduate of Edinburgh, who, after many trials, reaped reward with "The Squaw-man"; William DeMille, whose father has already been mentioned, and who, scarcely from Columbia University, produced his "Strongheart," claiming to be the first of the college plays, tho Ade's "College Widow" and Richard Walton Tully's "The Strenuous Life" are rivals for the honor. Channing Pollock, from the realm of reporters, became press representative for a large theatrical firm, and produced his dramatizations of "The Pit," "In the Bishop's Carriage" and an original comedy entitled "The Little Grey Lady." To continue the list: Rupert Hughes, with "The Richest Girl in the World"; Paul Armstrong, with "The Heir to the Hoorah"; Willis Steele, with "The Firm of Cunningham"; Henry Blossom, with "Checkers," and C. M. S. McClellan with "Leah Kleschna."

Playwriting is lucrative, but it flourishes upon disappointment, upon the power of taking infinite pains; it has its many forms, but in each the essential theatrical requirement is construction, and it is this which proves the stumbling block to so many aspirants. But there is the equally important problem—the element which goes hand in hand with construction—Idea. And within the past decade we have been slowly awakening to the fact that the American dramatist will find that Idea in the hopes and passions, the struggles, defeats and victories which constitute American life.

New York City.

Solanum: Another of Our First Families

BY E. P. POWELL

Author of "The Country Home," "Old Farm Days," Etc.

THE potato family, or, as the Botany terms it, the Solanum, is one of five or six without which the human family would find it very difficult to carry forward its present strenuous evolution. These families seem to have been created or evolved at about the same time in biologic history. The whole Solanum genus abounds in plants possessed of toxic properties, but one branch has developed a tuber upon which more human beings are dependent than upon any other vegetable food—at least in the temperate zone. Its exaltation from a demi-poisonous and insignificant condition came about collateral with the first stages of internationalism.

The chronicle of one of the old Spanish travelers, published in 1553, says: "The people of Peru eat a tuberous root which they call papas." The Spaniards took this root to Spain, where it was grown as "the truffle root." The Italians very quickly adopted it into their gardens, and soon after the Dutch were cultivating it with much the same zeal that they displayed for tulips. Of its introduction into England, all that we are sure of is that, in 1586, Sir Walter Raleigh was growing potatoes in his Irish garden. Thomas Hariot, in his account of Virginia, names potatoes among the roots that were found growing there, saying that some of them were as big as a walnut, and others considerably larger. This Virginia potato seems to have been that which is now known as the Irish, while that grown in Peru is more likely to have been a sweet potato. Another writer, describing the esculents of Virginia, says that the potato root is thick, fat and tuberous, not differing much in shape from the sweet potato, except that the roots are not so great or long, while some of them are round as a ball, and others are oval, in the egg fashion, "of which the knobbie rootes are fastened with an infinite number of threddie strings."

Early in the seventeenth century Raleigh's plantation of potatoes had been repeated all over Ireland; but the farmers of England, moved by stubborn prejudice, and possibly in part by jealousy, decided that they would have nothing to do with the tuber. Shakespeare makes Falstaff imagine that the heavens are raining potatoes upon him — an imagination which could hardly have been delightful, unless the potatoes retained their original small size. It was as late as the time of Charles II, certainly it was after the Cromwellian episode, before the potato got any fair hold in English soil.

Gilbert White, writing in 1778, says that potatoes had prevailed in his district for about twenty years; and that this had been brought about "only by means of premiums," but that potatoes were then much esteemed by the poorer people, who would scarcely have ventured to taste them in the previous reign. Another writer speaks of them as a rather questionable product — possibly to become human food, "altho rather flatulent and acid for the human stomach." He recommends boiling them with dates, and thinks that such a combination would keep soul and body together, for those who are too poor to get anything better. It is probable that the storage of this esculent was very little understood, and so, being left in the light after digging, they became continuously less and less suitable for food.

The story of the introduction of the potato into France has been often told. The country people were so convinced of the poisonous nature of the tuber that they would not give it a trial. Its friends were actually mobbed for trying to introduce a food that would poison the people. The story goes in two ways. One of these tells us that King Louis XIV. wore potato blossoms in his buttonhole, and had potatoes on his royal table, until they became popular with the aristocratic classes. Another story recounts how a celebrated physician and philan-

thropist planted a field of potatoes, about which he placed a guard, with instructions to allow just as much thieving as possible. The poorer people, believing a vegetable that deserved such watchful care must be of great value, stole nearly the whole of them. In this way their prejudices were overcome, and a valuable esculent added to their dietary. The planting in Ireland went on so extensively that Cobbett declared it was destined to ruin the whole country. The people were turning aside from other articles of food so generally to the culture of the potato that when the rot set in they starved. This rot, which is so very difficult to control even at the present day, spread all over Ireland just before the middle of the nineteenth century. The whole world came to the rescue with shiploads of cereals, and yet it was one of the greatest disasters that ever overwhelmed any nation.

The sweet potato must not be understood as being a close relation of the common potato. It belongs in the morning glory family, which is much more notable for its flowers than for its edible products. Its botanical sub-name is batata, and it certainly glorifies even the gorgeous floral family to which it belongs. The crop in the United States amounts annually to over fifty millions of bushels, and every year it is coming more into general use. Unfortunately it does not adapt itself to that part of the Northern States which is included in the apple belt or the corn belt. It is a curious fact that the same sort of sweet potato is not popular both at the North and the South. In the North a dry and mealy tuber is preferred, but in the Southern States a soft and sugary tuber finds the preference. In Florida the Irish potato is planted in January, while the sweet potato is planted for the Northern market in April, altho it may be planted at any time of the year. It is often left in the ground, to be dug at any time that it is needed for the table. A Mexican species of the batata gives jalap, a medicine of which some of us have vivid recollections. However, the family will be known mainly by its roots of a farinaceous and saccharine sort, and by its splendid array of climbing and flower-bearing plants.

Gerarde, speaking of this esculent, says:

"The potato rootes are, among Italians, Indians, and many other peoples, like common and ordinarie meate, which no doubt are of mightie and nourishing parts, and do strengthen and comfort nature; their nutriment is, as it were, a mean between flesh and fruit."

He adds that from the roots may be made a sort of conserves, of a no less toothsome and wholesome daintiness than can be made of quinces and likewise "those comfortable and delicate meates, called in shops Morselle placentulae, and divers such like." These roots, according to his direction, will serve as a ground or foundation, upon which the "cunning confectioner or sugar baker" may work out and frame a large number of very delicate sweetmeats and other "restoratives." He describes the roasting of sweet potatoes in ashes, and tells us that when they are so roasted they should be infused with wine, poured upon them; while other tubers may be boiled with prunes and eaten with them; and still others may be dressed with oil, vinegar and salt—"but every man to his own taste and liking." Notwithstanding, "howsoever they be dressed, they comfort, nourish and strengthen the human body." The sweet potato used to be called skirwort, a name which belongs to an entirely different root.

Another member of the Solanum family would, I think, be released from our dietary with nearly as much regret as the potato; and the history of the tomato is quite as curious as that of its congener. Gerarde called it the "apple of love," and as love-apple it was known until very near the middle of the nineteenth century. It came originally from tropical America, altho I think that one variety was native of our Middle States. It still requires a warm soil and a sunny, open position, in order to develop its fruit to perfection. It began to enter into consumption rather freely about 1840. It was still looked upon with suspicion on account of its relationship, and for a long while the flavor and the rank odor caused it to get a very doubtful welcome on the dining table. The rank flavor of those days has been cultivated out, while the size and shape have been greatly im-

proved. The ideal tomato is free from wrinkles and from a hard core, which were the special characteristics of the earlier sorts. We should find our civilization very decidedly affected by the entire sweeping out of this delicious vegetable fruit.

Gerarde says:

"The apple of love bringeth forth very long, round stalks or branches, fat and full of ivice, traveling upon the ground, not able to sustaine himselfe upright, by reason of the tendernesse of the stalk, and alsoe the great weight of the leaves and fruit wherewith it is surcharged."

He tells us that among the leaves come yellow flowers, clustering together upon short stems, "where do come into place afire and goodlie apples, uneven and bunched out in many places, of a bright shining red, the bignesse of a goose egg, or a large shining pippin." He adds that the pulp or meat is very full of moisture —soft and reddish and very much of the substance of the plum. He adds that the whole plant is of a rank and stinking flavor.

The yellow tomato was not known until considerably after the red variety, and was known at first as the Ethiopian apple. In England they called it the pomodare. The yellow varieties are of milder flavor than the reds, and recently some varieties have been developed, like the Golden Queen, which are of exquisite fragrance and flavor. Skillful housewives are beginning to find out the delight of this golden apple, especially to use the slices mixed in the dish with those of scarlet flesh. Gerarde speaks of the golden apple, and calls it a "colde herbe, but not fully so colde as mandrake," by which he evidently means that the tomato is a cooling fruit for hot days. In Spain they eat these "apples" prepared and boiled, with pepper, salt and oil. Gerarde insists, however, that the tomato has very little nourishment, and is practically a poison to the human system.

Another Solanum of great value, and bearing its fruit above ground, is the egg plant. Good cooks have devised many ways for making this a delightfully appetizing dish, but with ordinary cooking it has very little value, either as food or as a delicacy. Gerarde seems to have known a good deal about the cooking of the fruit and how easily it could be spoiled. He says that the egg plant, which he calls "Madde or Raging Apples," has a round stalk of about 2 feet in hight and a good deal branched out; that it is set with broad leaves of a dark brownish-green color, among which appear the white flowers, sometimes purple flowers, looking like a star, with what he calls yellow plums in the middle. He tells us that the fruit is about as big as a swan's egg, white or brown, and containing flat seeds of a yellow color.

"The people of Toledo doe eat them with great devotion, being boiled with fat flesh, adding thereto some scraped cheese—which they doe keepe in vinegar, honie, or salt pickle all winter."

In Egypt and Barbary he adds that they eat these fruits after roasting them in ashes, adding oil, vinegar and pepper. He rather wishes that Englishmen should content themselves with meat sauce of their own country, rather than partake of sauce and fruit with such doubtful and mischievous qualities as he thinks belong to these Solanums. With this advice he gives a side thrust at mushrooms as well. On the whole, he would not have the egg plant discarded entirely, but likes to have it in his garden for the beauty of it, and the rareness, rather than "for any vertue or good qualitie yet knowne."

The egg plant is entering more and more into cultivation, and has been so nobly improved that it is likely to be in everybody's garden hereafter. Unfortunately it needs a very long season, and does not like the chilly days which are likely to occur in May. It thrives grandly in our Southern States, but I have not found it even there in very general cultivation. It requires about the same temperature as the tomato, and will grow on almost any soil that is rich and deep. It is hardly worth while to spend time on the plant in heavy and cold clay soil. The tomato never likes to be checked in its growth, and the egg plant is still more particular on this point.

In the real potato family—Solanum or nightshade—there are also flowers conspicuous for their beauty. Louis might well wear the potato flower in his buttonhole, for its prettiness alone. Much resembling this blossom are the purple clusters of the deadly nightshade—which

is also notable for its large clusters of brilliant berries, that are found on the roadside fences in wild ways, and occasionally along our more civilized highways. The dautro, or trumpet flower, is found not only in the Jamestown weed (or jimsonweed), but in many improved sorts, double and single, and very fragrant, brilliant yellows, competing with rich purples. They are grown in our gardens with excellent effect. We should hardly know what to do without another floral member of this family, which we have called the petunia—the old Peruvian name of petun, slightly modified. This glorious flower has proved itself capable of astonishing modifications, in color and in size, with some of the most delicate markings and pencilings to be found in our gardens. Not a few skilled gardeners have been proud to associate their names with improved sorts of this flower.

It is curious to find a close relationship existing between the potato and tobacco. This fragrant weed entered into consumption with almost equal promptness, and has more than kept pace, with the succulent root. Charles Lamb was not the only one among the old English writers to describe its charms, as well as the consequences of indulgence, in classical literature. It is the one plant that has all of logic against it and all of custom in its favor. In an ordinary company of twenty persons the non-users will surely be found in a minority. It fits itself to the strenuous life of Americans as a tonic or sedative. It furnishes no nutrition, but is claimed to calm nervous excitability and to restrain hunger. Nicotine is one of the most powerful of nerve poisons, and after producing convulsions kills the victim by failure of respiration and paralysis. Tobacco smoke, however, contains no nicotine, but does contain other substances producing the same effect. The cigaret victim finds himself subject to giddiness, faintness, and after a while to intense nausea. It seems probable that, as the evils produced by the use of tobacco become better known, and at the same time more pronounced in effect, that it will be eliminated from general use. It certainly is having a marked influence for mischief on the excitable American temperament. I have no room for anything like an adequate story of this pestiferous plant. I have never yet seen a young person who was not damaged by its use, intellectually and morally, as well as physically. My wonder remains that parents and teachers, as well as preachers, can be found who prefer self-indulgence to a manly example.

I have not entirely exhausted the beneficent and malevolent evolutions of this Solanum family. Other families of plants certainly contain a larger number of eatable products; but none contains a wider range of such very diverse products as this nightshade or Solanum—which I have preferred to call the potato family. Some of the more important members of this stock are of such recent development that we are warranted in believing that it contains other fruits or roots, that will in due time become effective agents in the evolution of mankind. Lordly as we assume to be, we are really the products of these other families that offer us their fruits for food or their leaves for healing.

CLINTON, N. Y.

In the Long Fight

BY GRACE SHOUP

ALL ages dead and splendid,
All masters that are past,
All hero figures vast—
By hate and scorn attended,
By Death and Time defended—
As with a bugle blast
Cry out to us, "Stand fast!"
All's well when all is ended!

Across the gulf of ages
We send our answering hail:
"O poets, heroes, sages,
We lift to you a beaker
Filled to the very brim;
The Lord's cause is no weaker
Than when you died for Him;
Though long the battle rages
The victory shall not fail—
Right shall at last prevail!"

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Child Labor and Family Disintegration

BY OWEN R. LOVEJOY

Assistant Secretary of the National Child Labor Committee.

WE doubt the efficiency of pity to solve the problem of child labor. A certain value is derived from pictures of the bent shoulders, the contracted lungs, the tired limbs, the sallow faces, the vacant eyes and the dwarfed intellects of those we are banishing from home, playground and schoolroom to the weary tread of our sweat-shops, factories and mines. But not all child laborers are "slaves." Those who denounce the evils of child labor in such generalizations as that "two million little, wan and dwarfed child toilers march in the wage slave ranks of America's industrial army" are a menace to this reform. Intelligent people, seeing many of these two million children who are not "wan" or "dwarfed," and who bear no other visible marks of slavery, discount the whole cry against child labor as sentiment. Many of the two million working children in America are between fifteen and sixteen years of age and are in occupations and laboring under conditions not injurious to themselves or to society. Not all glass houses employ little boys at night. Not all coal breakers are dense with clouds of dry dust. Not all telegraph offices employ little children to carry messages at midnight to houses of vice. Not all children in Southern cotton mills work through a twelve-hour night. Some one tells of seeing a little girl in a Southern cotton mill rudely awakened at night by a dash of cold water in her face. Homilies on child labor followed this incident, abounding in graphic descriptions of numberless little girls cruelly awakened night after night by splashes of cold water.

Nothing is gained by exaggeration; much is lost. It is enough that some of the two million are toiling all night in glass houses; that some coal breakers compel little boys of ten years to work in clouds of dust so dense as to completely hide the light and fill the lungs; that some little girls of eight years toil through a twelve-hour night in Southern cotton mills; that some of the little children of New York are crushed in body and soul in the slavery of sweat-shop labor. The truth is bad enough. Let the picture be drawn with simple accuracy, and we may hope to arouse, instead of sentiments of pity, the sense of social justice; an appreciation of the relation of this system to our social institutions. A demonstration of the loss to society, the injustice to the laborer, and the dwarfing of the progenitors of our coming generations, will be more effective than specific pictures of little children who suffer from the wrong.

The fact that the volume of child labor is increasing in America becomes especially significant when we consider the effect of the system upon that most fundamental of our social institutions—the family.

In the twenty years preceding 1900, while the population of our country increased 50 per cent., the number of boys betwen the ages of ten and fifteen who were placed in our shops and factories increased 100 per cent., and the number of girls between the same ages and in the same occupations increased 150 per cent. We have all reason to believe the increase since 1900 has been more rapid than before. New York official reports show an increase of 38 per cent. between 1898 and 1903. Pennsylvania shows an increase among factory children of 25 per cent. in the single year 1904. The boys working in the hard coal breakers of that State under fourteen years of age number not less than 12,000, and in the soft coal mines under sixteen not less than

10,000, tho thru defects in the State law none of these facts are officially known. Iowa has increased her army of working children 322 per cent. in six years. The census reports of 1900 return 24,000 children in Southern cotton mills. There are estimated today not less than 60,000 —many of them eight and nine years old and many of them working twelve hours at night every alternate week.

Whatever the historical causes of its development, we have come to regard the family—one father, one mother, a group of children to be fed, clothed and educated during the years that precede maturity—as the fundamental institution of our civilization and the glory, thus far, of all social evolution. One of the causes out of which the family grew has direct bearing upon our subject—that to which Professor Fiske called attention as his chief contribution to the evolutionary theory—the lengthened period of infancy. The evolutionary trend has been to prolong infancy and adolescence, and thus to launch upon society better individuals.

The tendency of modern industry is to reverse this process. Up to the time of the introduction of our present industrial system the home was the factory, and men and women shared the manufacture of the articles of the world's consumption. The consumer was then in large part the manufacturer as well. The child undoubtedly shared in the lighter forms of such industries, but the group with which he worked was most often composed of the other members of his own family. While his work had an economic value, even if the article produced was for home consumption, its chief value was that which we regard as accruing from manual training.

Under proper conditions the transfer of manufacturing from the home to the factory should have resulted in incalculable gain to the world, for women—no longer under the necessity of being the textile workers, the fuel gatherers, the soap and candle makers—would have been free to set in motion great influences for the intellectual and ethical development of the race. With the rapid utilization of such mechanical devices as lift the heavier burdens from human shoulders and lay them on shoulders of iron and steel, leaving the human laborer to guide the machine, and increasing the speed of production a hundredfold or more, the father in the family should have found his earning capacity tremendously increased. A rational expectation would have prophesied that he could not only singly provide maintenance and secure leisure for himself and the mother for higher undertakings, but that together they could prolong the years of education for their children, thus sending them into life better trained for social service.

What we actually find is the direct reverse. The ignorant, the weak, the inefficient, the little children are profitably substituted for stalwart men. The wife and the child enter the factory and other wage-earning industries, not to assist the father in earning a livelihood, but rather to compete with him and drag his wages down.

The words of a Southern mother contained a volume of economic philosophy of which she was quite ignorant, as she said to me a few weeks ago, "The cotton mill is a mighty nice thing, 'cause a right little girl can make as much money as a big one." The "much money" referred to was from 18 to 40 cents a day. This mother has six children working in the mill while she works both at factory and home. The father's precarious employment yields only enough to pay for his personal maintenance.

The result of this modern revolution in the problem of wage-earning has been a reduction of individual wages (compared with living expenses) from an amount sufficient to maintain a family as the unit in society to an amount sufficient only to maintain an individual as the unit. Thus we are developing that exaggerated individualism which seeks to destroy even the mutual interdependence of the home and hurls into the face of the baby that ancient edict, "He that will not work neither shall he eat!"

Viewed from the economic point alone we see its seriousness in the tendency to depress wages and dissolve the home into its constituent parts, laying on each the burden of struggle for existence. That many serious-minded laboring people take this view of the situation is evident from the growing reluctance of men

whose trades are being captured by ignorant and inefficient child labor to bring offspring into a world which cannot promise a life of the simplest comforts in reward for hard labor. Here is the real danger of that "race suicide" so vigorously condemned by President Roosevelt; for while the man of virtue and strength is deterred from propagating his kind because of the jeopardy in which his children would stand, the vicious and the ignorant, the physically unfit and the discouraged are not deterred by any such consideration, but, regardless of consequences, continue to propagate their kind and swell the proportion of those who will be from birth to death a heavy liability against society. We may ignore the needs of a single child —or assume that those corrective agencies established to gather up the wrecks from the social sea will care for him—but Nature is not mocked. If we maintain an industrial system which sows to the flesh we shall of the flesh reap corruption. Our danger, then, is a greater suicide of quality, than of quantity.

Both the intellectual and the ethical assets that enrich society—together with such social institutions as conserve and further develop these virtues—are believed to spring directly from the rich soil of the family life. The intimate contact of helpless childhood with tender motherhood and strong fatherhood yields in the parent that passionate devotion which blossoms in the richest fruit of sacrifice, and in the child those qualities of teachableness, obedience and filial love which—extended to social traditions, institutions and laws—can alone explain the accumulated wealth of community and national life.

But the positive benefits of home are not all. The family implies the segregation of a small group of children of somewhat kindred tastes, aptitudes and ideals, away from the distracting influence of larger social groups. Such semi-seclusion of the child is imperative if definite and constructive impressions are to be made on the growing mind. The menace to the intellectual and moral beginnings of childhood from early mingling in promiscuous crowds of people foreign to the home, is obvious. No eminence of industrial attainment can compensate a nation for the loss of the security, the inspiration, and the calm courage of that social institution pictured in "The Cotter's Saturday Night."

Shall we passively tolerate or actively promote an evil which destroys all this? Shall we deny to the parent the right, or excuse him from the obligation, to provide for the nourishment of the bodies and minds of his offspring? Shall we absolve the child from allegiance to the parent, by destroying at once his dependence and his respect, and shall we reduce the "home" to a mere rendezvous for the nightly gathering of bodies numb with weariness and minds drunk for sleep? Shall we deny to the child who must be a wage-earner the years required to prepare himself for even efficient wage earning and commit him for life to forms of occupation still so crude as to offer the most precarious employment, the most meager wages, and the hottest competition? And shall we further place this form of conscript labor in those fields now occupied by man to drive him out by the economic force of lower wages? Shall we say to the man who has gloried in the sweetness and seclusion of his home and in the tender plants of childhood springing up under his protection, "This is a luxury you cannot afford!" There are glass factories in New Jersey and Ohio that virtually refuse employment to men who will not promise to bring small boys to work with them. There are Southern cotton mills in which parents sign contracts to send all their children to work upon reaching a certain age. And there are little cottages in the coal region of Pennsylvania in which daughters—because they cannot work in the mines or breakers—are unwelcome, while the bond between father and sons is hardly more than a relation of economic convenience.

Doubtless many social evils threaten the integrity of the home, but when we remove the economic foundation on which the home stands—the ability of the parents to provide for their children during their growing period—we reverse the evolutionary process in human development and condemn the family to inevitable disintegration. This is what the American people are doing when they promote, or tolerate, the premature employment of children.

New York City.

Literature

Factories and Wage-Earners in America, England and Germany

SINGLE-HANDED and without State aid Dr. Shadwell has made a study of social and industrial conditions in typical districts in America, England and Germany with a thoroness, breadth and impartiality that have seldom been equaled in so large an investigation even by government commissions. The results are presented in two volumes of clear, interesting, forcible writing that are worthy to stand on our shelves alongside the classical works of Bryce and De Tocqueville.[1]

To Americans the main interest of the book is its candid, tho friendly, estimate of our civilization, especially as it affects the workmen in the industries that enter into international competition. The cotton and woolen towns of Massachusetts and the South, Pittsburg and the iron regions, Philadelphia and a few other places Dr. Shadwell compares point by point with the towns of Lancashire and Yorkshire, with the British Black Country and with the industrial centers in Rhineland and Saxony. While recognizing American superiority in richness of natural resources, in enterprise and inventiveness, in restless energy and in advertising skill, he finds some gaping joints in our industrial and social armor.

A chief test of the prosperity of an industrial region is the standard of life enjoyed by the work-people. Americans complacently assume that, judged by that test, their superiority will be evident. "Wages are so much higher here than the 'pauper labor' of Europe receives; our free institutions give so much better scope to the energies of the common citizen than do the 'effete monarchies' of the Old World, that any fair comparison will only set off our advantages." Alas for our patriotic pride, the facts do not justify it. Oddly enough, however, the city of Philadelphia, which has been branded politically as "corrupt and contented," is the banner city in other respects, since there, according to our author, the conditions of industrial life are better than in any other city he has visited.

On the other hand, Pittsburg and its environs, as a spot in which to live and raise a family, receives the following description:

> "Compared with the inferno of Pittsburg and the lesser but still more grimy and dismal hells of the Monongahela Valley—Homestead, Braddock and the rest—Sheffield is clean and Essen a pleasure resort.
>
> "If Pittsburg is hell with the lid off, Homestead is hell with the hatches on. There is nothing but unrelieved gloom and grind on one side of the fuming, groaning works where men sweat at the furnaces and rolling mills twelve hours a day for seven days a week; on the other, rows of wretched hovels where they eat and sleep, having neither time nor energy left for anything else. Only those who worship the god of gold can pay homage to the lord of squalor who sits enthroned on the Monongahela. The money made there carries a taint with it."

Dr. Shadwell does not write so bitingly because he is a sentimentalist; he has no Ruskinian objection to machinery, no thought that a factory chimney is a desecration of the landscape. He is simply estimating the factors that, in the long run, fix the strength and skill of the workman. What money wages can compensate for the workman's life in the Pittsburg inferno?

America has been gaining on Europe for some years in the competing industries mainly because her natural treasures of mine, forest and field are rich and her States are not filled up. Machinery is more ingenious and more usual in America than in Europe; the instinctive opposition of workmen, union and non-union alike, to its introduction has been less marked here on account of the better chance to get another job in place of the one taken by the machine. Factories, however, are not, on the whole, constructed as well nor kept in as good, cleanly order as they are in Germany. Factory laws, those safeguards of humanity against avarice, are more restrictive on the employer in England and more scientific in Germany than in

[1] INDUSTRIAL EFFICIENCY. *By Arthur Shadwell.* Two Vols. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $7.00.

happy-go-lucky America. Not only are the laws less protective, but they are partially destroyed by "that general contempt for law" which "is astonishing" and "I am inclined to think is the most salient feature of American civilization."

The American wage-earner works longer hours than his English competitor and with more energy, tho much of the vaunted "bustle" is only "bluff." His output is therefore considerably higher. The German in similar industries works almost as many hours as the American (not more, as most men have supposed), but he works more slowly and carefully. His product is therefore less in quantity, but better in finish.

For his harder work and longer hours the American workman, that creature of all birthplaces except the United States, receives higher money wages than either the Englishman or the German; but he cannot buy any more with them than the former. His housing is terribly expensive, as is also the German's; and, while he lives more often than the Englishman in a six-roomed house, his frequent occupation of tenement dwellings more than balances that advantage. Tho British commercial cities hold the dirtiest slums in the world, the long lines of four-roomed cottages that characterize the truly industrial towns are the best dwellings in any country for the industrial proletariat. Then the Englishman's food, on the whole, as the most careful and voluminous comparisons demonstrate, is considerably cheaper than the American's, while his pleasures of sport, music, travel and reading cost much less. Contrary to widespread opinion, he has better free libraries than the American workman. English trade unions are the strongest; and (notable fact) while in Germany and America no employer was met but bitterly complained of the unions, in England their attitude was, almost without exception, friendly. On the whole, he concludes, the British workman with skill and character had better not leave home for the American El Dorado; it will prove a mirage.

Even the German workman, who will gain by coming more in money than he will lose in cost of living, will miss many good things. Poor as it is by nature, Germany has not only kept her place in the industrial march, but has improved it. How?

"The industrial population has not been left to carve out its own destiny, but has been guided and helped at every step. All sections of the community, from the throne to the workhouse have contributed something. *Laisser faire* or *Manchesterthum*, as they say in Germany, is dead; ordered regulation is accepted and applied with infinite pains by the Legislature, Government departments, municipalities and private citizens."

More details of this national, far-sighted organization are given in Mr. Dawson's book.[2] Agencies private, municipal, state, federal; agencies secular and religious; agencies political and non-partisan; agencies voluntary and compulsory; agencies multitudinous, generous, patient and patriotic—all combine to make the German nation a machine in which every living wheel and crank works efficiently. As State benefit in sickness and old age and as compensation for accident alone the wage-earners receive annually some sixty million dollars more than they pay into the funds. A very solid sum which is annually increasing! It contrasts vividly with the uncertain liability for appallingly frequent accidents in our country, where "the position of workmen in regard to compensation for injuries is not yet so advanced as it was in England before the Workmen's Compensation Act. With the position in Germany there is no comparison."

Despite the enormous natural handicap in our favor we shall surely lose our leading place among industrial nations unless we take a lesson from Germany and inaugurate a policy of national organization. "Every man for himself" means chaos; and chaos cannot compete with order.

The Dynamics of Living Matter*

Professor Loeb, formerly of Chicago, now of California, has the rare power of combining daring speculation with careful experimentation. He differs from most scientists of today in not being afraid to reveal his ultimate aims, and

[2] The German Workman. *By W. H. Dawson.* New York: Imported by Scribner's Sons. $1.00.

* The Dynamics of Living Matter. *By Jacques Loeb.* Columbia University Biological Series VIII. New York: The Macmillan Co. $3.00.

thruout his technical papers he scatters intimations of the wider bearings of his experiments. This makes his writings of much greater interest and value to the layman than those of scientists who restrict themselves to the technical description of their researches and the immediate deductions from them, so completely eliminating wider views and practical applications that one suspects sometimes that they have none to reveal. Professor Loeb not only describes his experiments on the effect of acetic acid on the segmentation of the eggs of *Strongylocentrotus lividus,* but shows in what way the results of these experiments may throw light upon the problems of human life, in which we are all intensely interested.

Consequently, the present volume, containing a survey of recent work in biology, may be commended, not to the specialist, for he knows of it already, but to the sociologist or the theologian—to any scholar, in fact, who is interested in the fundamental questions of life, and not afraid of meeting many words that he does not know and cannot find in the dictionary. For Professor Loeb does not write for the general public. Indeed, at times, under the provocation of absurd newspaper exaggeration, he has shown a decided irritability, what he would perhaps call a negative tropism, toward popular science. Nevertheless, he cannot prevent the public from manifesting an unwelcome inquisitiveness about his work, for he has come to be regarded as the leading exponent in this country of the newer theories and newer methods of biological science. It is evident that if he had his way he would reduce botany and zoölogy to branches of physical science. And he has done much toward getting his way by proving that many of the acts of living beings, once thought to be due to "vitalism," or even to consciousness and directive will, are due to physical or chemical causes. The turning or movement of plants or animals toward the light, and their hiding in crevices, he explains as automatic reactions. He never misses an opportunity to hit his two main antipathies—anthropomorphism and teleology. Professor Loeb's work in the fertilization of eggs without spermatozoa by means of chemical reagents has attracted much attention, and this gives an especial interest to the chapters in which he discusses the development of the egg and the new theories of heredity. The question of the determination of sex seems to be on its way toward settlement, largely thru the experiments of McClung and Wilson, who showed that half of the spermatozoa have an element absent in the other half, so sex is determined at a much earlier point than used to be believed. Professor Loeb points out three problems for biologists to work out. First, the artificial transformation of one species of plants or animals into another; second, rejuvenation, or the postponement of death; third, obiogenesis, or the artificial transformation of dead into living matter. The first is now being successfully accomplished; the second he believes can be best studied by experimenting in the fertilization of the egg; the third he not only regards as possible, but points it as a definite goal for "the younger investigators."

European Places and Peoples

THE *Medieval Town Series*[1] is a set of compact little hand-books containing each somewhat of the story of one of the most interesting old European cities. So far twenty of them have been published; some are in their fourth and fifth editions, one in the eighth. They are by English writers and seem to have been designed especially for the English voyager—that intelligent, leisurely individual who goes to spend his holiday at some place where he can have a comfortable inn for the evening and his long walks for exploration in the morning. Consequently the volumes are of good pocket size, with maps and indexes and reference notes, and they have many small pen-and-ink illustrations. A few typographical errors have been left, but otherwise the print, tho small, is easy to read.

The volume about *Paris,* by Mr. Thomas Okey, is a condensation of the same author's handsome larger book, "Paris and Its Story," plus a tourist's itinerary of the guide-book sort. Every

[1] THE MEDIEVAL TOWN SERIES. PARIS. *By Thomas Okey.* CAMBRIDGE. *By Charles W. Stubbs.* BRUSSELS. *By Ernst Gilliat-Smith.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.00 each.

city or nation has its central characteristic feature; that which serves for both Paris and the French nation, from Mr. Okey's viewpoint, is the Louvre Palace. In Roman times, when the city was a merchants' distributing station on an island in the Seine, the emperors had their provincial palace on the south bank; but when the French nation began to take form after the Dark Ages, with Paris as its capital, the king built his great fortress-castle just outside the city walls on the north bank, and this became the Louvre. Rebuilt, extended, wrecked at one time and another, it has been in succession the center and symbol of feudalism, of absolute monarchy and of revolution, and finally the show-rooms of democracy. In its history the foreigner reads the story of Paris and of France, and about it he draws his maps for the exploration of the present.

The *Brussels* volume, by Mr. Ernest Gilliat-Smith, is nearly all historical. Modern Belgium is not very attractive for the visitor except for what is left of its picturesque past. The story of Brussels, which draws with it that of Louvain and of the province of Brabant generally, is one phase of the long struggle of the northern merchants and artisans for religious and civil liberty, and the final subjugation of the Belgian states, while those of the Dutch became independent. The debt we owe to these old Netherland cities for our modern free institutions of America and England and France has never been well enough acknowledged. Mr. Gilliat-Smith, in this book and in his former one about Bruges, altho writing for the tourist principally, has summarized the main historical facts and has added some information not before known to the scholars. There are yet to be told the stories of Ghent and Antwerp, of Liège and Mons, and of the Dutch provinces.

The Dean of Ely, in writing about *Cambridge*, has, of course, written altogether about the university. Perhaps one curious in odd facts and scenes could find something else worth attention in the city and shire, but a visitor would not be likely to go far from the college gardens. After three chapters about the very early beginnings, Dr. Stubbs narrates the history of each college in the order of their founding, from Peterhouse, 1281, to the Science Schools, opened in 1904. The book is somewhat dry reading, rather a book of reference. There are maps of ancient and modern Cambridge, coats of arms of the colleges, and lists of college portraits.

The book about *Bruges and West Flanders*[2] is the combined work of artist and author. It is evidently the result of a holiday trip of the two companions in well-loved hunting grounds. Mr. Forestier's pictures—colored half-tone reproductions of water-color paintings—do not illustrate the text, nor does Mr. Omond "write around" the illustrations; the work of the collaborators is calculated rather to show two ways of looking at the same general subject-matter, the character of the Flemish people. "There is no part of Europe more wanting in what is known as 'scenery' than Flanders," says Mr. Omond; yet in the studies of market place and belfry and peasant type Mr. Forestier has found picturesque aspects of human nature to take the place of scenery. His pictures of the Flemish Country Girl, of the Grand Place at Furnes, and of the Quai du Miroir at Bruges, in spite of the limitations of color printing, are very attractive.

Mr. and Mrs. Bell, in their studies of *Picturesque Brittany*,[3] have made the same kind of book—with a difference. Their field has a wealth of natural scenery and of picturesque human nature as well. And in her account of these scenes Mrs. Bell has hit upon a happy style, uniting the description to a slight narrative of their journey around the rugged coast. Where it is possible to explain one's personal viewpoint in this way it always adds charm to the description, especially if one has occasion to express opinions about the character of a people. Mr. Bell's pictures, especially those of the Training Ship at St. Malo and of the Bay of Douarnenez, are quite as successful as are those in the other book.

Kenilworth, Coventry, Stratford-on-Avon, Rugby, Warwick Castle, Birmingham—these are some of the names that

[2] BRUGES AND WEST FLANDERS. Painted by *Amedee Forestier*, described by *W. T. Omond*. New York: The Macmillan Co. $3.00.

[3] PICTURESQUE BRITTANY. *Mrs. Arthur G. Bell*, with illustrations in color by *Arthur G. Bell*. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.50.

catch the eye as one glances at the sketch-map of the large, handsome volume on *Warwickshire*,[4] and suggest to the most casual reader the wealth of historical, literary and architectural material at the disposal of the author and artist. Good use has been made of it, and, if one gets the impression that everything worth mentioning in English history took place in this shire, he can be corrected by reading the other volumes of this series on English towns and counties. In the present volume there are 75 full-page color-type prints from water-color sketches.

In Tuscany,[5] by Mr. Montgomery Carmichael, has more of the personal element just alluded to; indeed, it is frankly a one-man's view. The author has lived long in the Tuscan cities and has learned to admire the Tuscan character. His book is a series of expositions of that character in various manifestations. First, there are some chapters about the temperament of the people in general; then descriptions of types, such as the priest, the cook and the coachman; then accounts of less-known localities—Portoferraio, Mont La Verna, Orbetello—and of the national sport and the national lottery.

The latest volume of this British *Highways and Byways* series[6] deals with the county of Dorset. The author has a keen eye for picturesque anecdotes and antiquities, and from every town and almost every manor, inn and farmhouse he extracts something of historic or literary interest. But all this archeology is borne up and carried along by an easy, flowing style, so it does not weigh upon the reader, and Pennell's pen-sketches come just at the right time. The literary gleanings of this district have a wide range, extending as they do from King Arthur to Tess of the D'Urbervilles.

The Heart That Knows. By Charles G. D. Roberts. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.

The sweetness of lilac blossoms and of honey-laden clover, the beauty of still dawns and sunsets, the uplift of far-flung spaces, the strength of troubled tides, the salt of the sea and of tears—all these the reader will find in Mr. Roberts's new story of the shores of the Bay of Fundy. The characters are as well defined and as lovingly painted as the landscape, and that is much to say of a book whose author is a landscape painter and nature-lover in every fiber of his being. We may be sure of a satisfying background to Mr. Roberts's stories; in the present instance it is intimately appropriate to the moving drama enacted by a group of fisher-folk, farmers and sailors who inhabit the village of Westcock. The story is full of human interest. There was to be a wedding in the little church of Westcock, solemnized by the large-hearted and clear-headed rector. A ship sails out of the bay on a two-years' voyage, carrying the expected bridegroom and leaving a defenseless girl to scandal and disgrace without a word of explanation. Jim's readiness to believe evil of the woman who loved and trusted him, and who had a peculiar claim upon his consideration, would be incredible were it not that, as Coleridge told us,

> "To be wroth with one we love
> Doth work like madness in the brain,"

and we have King Lear and Othello to prove that jealousy and vanity form a rich soil in which treachery may plant dark seeds of mistrust. The female Iago is a slender, red-haired slip of a girl-demon, clever beyond belief. Incredible, too, it seems that a man should give implicit credence to a lie for twenty years and give it up in twenty seconds, with no other proof than the assurance of a "heart that knows." But we forget the improbability in the joy of the workmanship. The slow martyrdom of weary weeks of waiting, when, as poor Luella says, "there is nothing to *do*," has never been portrayed with more fidelity or poignant sympathy. In many primitive communities a betrothal is held as sacred as a marriage, the promise of faithfulness is so seldom broken, that a case like the heroine's in its rarity invites reproach and social ostracism, not so much that she has erred as because she has been deserted. The son's fierce championship of his mother thru his troubled child-

[4] WARWICKSHIRE. Painted by *Fred Whitehead*, described by *Clive Holland*. New York: The Macmillan Co. $6.00.

[5] IN TUSCANY. *By Montgomery Carmichael*. Third Edition. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.00.

[6] HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS IN DORSET. *By Sir Frederick Treves*, with illustrations by *Joseph Pennell*. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.00.

hood, and his quest of vengeance as a man are powerfully told, tho the scenes in far-off countries have neither the quiet charm nor the persuasive truth of the descriptions of the region about the Bay of Fundy.

Power Lot. By Sarah P. McLean Greene. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. $1.50.

It is strange that in two novels that have come to our table this week, both of which are sure of a wide reading, the central theme is the restitution of a man's better self thru the power of a good woman's love. We have had a surfeit of bad heroines, and this may mark the first incoming wave of a reaction. There is not much else to note in the case of *Power Lot*, save a return to the earlier manner of "Cape Cod Folks," with plenty of very obvious drollery, of the Marietta Holley sort. Yet, in some mysterious way, the characters are real people, and we form a mental picture of them, which is badly caricatured by the cuts which profess to illustrate the book. *Power Lot*, like "The Fighting Chance," by Robert Chambers, has an attractive hero, usually described by the phrase, "his own worst enemy." Each has a charm of face and temperament not to be resisted by the serious-eyed heroines. Girls are so often warned never to marry a man to reform him that we wonder why these authors have disregarded the dictum. To be sure, a recent medical book dares the assertion that "20,000 men yearly die of alcoholism in the United States who might have been saved if doctors only recognized that drunkenness is a mental and not a physical disease." If this be so, the inhibition of the will by the hypnotism of love may not be so incredible a thing as it has seemed. "It is the only anchor that holds," says Mr. Chambers's hero, in "The Fighting Chance." "All the others drag." However the reader may decide the question as to the wisdom of Mary's step, one thing is made most clear—that the sunny temperament, flashing like a golden ray across a somber room, has an unspeakable attraction for the unusually serious. People will wonder why, as they wondered at Dorothea Brooke for falling in love with the slight-natured but sweet-tempered Will Ladislaw. But George Eliot was too careful an observer of human nature to make any essential mistakes, and she recognized, as does Mrs. Greene, the compelling charm sunshine has for a heart that has lain long in the shadow. So much of the psychology of *Power Lot* is true, and not without interest, whether the reformation of the hero be credible or otherwise.

A Whimsey Anthology. Collected by Carolyn Wells. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

Miss Wells has followed up her three other anthologies of "Nonsense," "Parody" and "Satire" with the present volume, which is filled with fantastic versification; acrostics, limericks, centones, monorhymes, palindromes and all the other amusing things that can be done with the English language, with the occasional assistance of other tongues. What strikes us most forcibly is the usefulness of the book as an argument for spelling reform. How anybody can read the following poem and not be moved to adopt the "three hundred words" and want to increase them to six hundred, we are unable to comprehend:

"As a farmer was going to plough,
He met a man driving a cough;
They had words which led to a rough,
And the farmer was struck on his brough.

One day when the weather was rough,
An old lady went for some snough,
Which she thoughtlessly placed in her mough,
And it scattered all over her cough.

While a baker was kneading his dough,
A weight fell down on his tough,
When he suddenly exclaimed ough!
Because it had hurt him sough.

There was a hole in the hedge to get through.
It was made by no one knew whough;
In getting through a boy lost his shough,
And was quite at a loss what to dough.

A poor man had a bad cough,
To a doctor he straight went ough,
The doctor did nothing but scough,
And said it was all fancy, his cough."

It is often said that complete phonetic spelling would render ambiguous certain words which are pronounced alike, but now spelled differently. That is true, but it is generally overlooked that it would, on the other hand, assist in distinguishing between others which now are likely to

be confused, owing to the fact that they are spelled alike. Even a moderate spelling reform would prevent such a catastrophe as the following ostensible monorhyme:

"'Now boys,' the farmer said, 'there'll be a row
If you upon the river go to row
When we've so much to do. The Chester sow
Has rooted up the lawn; therein go sow
Some clover seed; then help clear out the mow
In which to put the hay that we shall mow.

"'Tomorrow morn; when that is done I 'low
You may, if then the sun is not too low,
Go hunt and fish.' So to our work we bow;
Which done, we're off, with arrows, rod and bow."

Disenchanted. By Pierre Loti. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

Pierre Loti goes far afield for his finest effects. "The Icelandic Fisherman" of long ago, "Madame Chrysanthème" from the Island Empire, and now the *Disenchanted*, who are the imprisoned ladies of the Turkish harems. He now, like the author in this novel, returns to the scene of his first romance of 1879, "Aziyadë." Disenchanted is used in its old sense, of being freed from enchantment, of awaking from the long sleep of Islamic seclusion and ignorance without being allowed the freedom for which the awakening calls. No doubt the suffering Loti depicts is real enough and keen enough, yet it lacks poignance to the reader; the figures of the sad little victims of ancient customs and modern enlightenment are too shadowy as they flit thru his pages. Poor little gray ghosts of womanhood, shrouded in *tcharchaf* or *yashmak*, sold like bales of Oriental silks, slaves of the deadly monotony custom has for immemorial ages prescribed for well-born Turkish women! We are sorry for them, but their tragedies do not touch us as they should. Perhaps it is the very gorgeousness of the descriptions in which Pierre Loti has wrapt the forlorn, girlish figures; the picturesque appeals to him, and he cannot forget to note color, costumes, shafts of light on minaret and mosque, even when human destinies hang wavering in the balance and human hearts are bursting with anxious fear. And so we have marvelous pictures of Stamboul, full of wonderful hues, and as rich in woven fancies and arabesques of garlanded sentences as some rare old prayer rug of Khurdistan; but we have no agonizing feeling that we are looking on at a bit of real life torn, raw and bleeding, from actual tragedy. It is sorrow and pain seen thru a veiling *yashmak*, a tragedy in a dream. The beautiful life-prisoners ask very little in spite of their enlightenment and of the fact that they read Renan and Nietzsche in their originals:

"The maximum they claimed was that they should be regarded to a greater extent as thinking, free and responsible beings; that they should be allowed to see certain men in their homes, veiled, if it were insisted on, but to talk to them—especially when there was any question of marriage. 'With no greater concessions than these we would rest satisfied, we and the women after us, for at least half a century, till a more advanced stage of our evolution. . . .

That even so much has been hitherto refused them has made them "creatures of transition and anguish," and leads to many a heart-break and suicide. We wonder at the freedom of thought and of reading which has been allowed the high-born Turkish woman, so that she is today highly cultured. Perhaps their masters feel that if they guard the outward conduct closely it matters little about the free spirit; that if they bar the cage securely, the bird may exercise its wings within the narrow limits, not dreaming or not caring that the wings may beat against the bars until they are broken and torn. Altogether, *Disenchanted* presents a very new view of the Turkish women. To say in how far it is truthful must be left to those who are more familiar with harem life than we. M. Loti, like other sailormen, has, or professes to have, a sweetheart in every port, and he "learns about women from them." But the women of Japan have indignantly repudiated him as the interpreter of their thoughts and feelings, and it may be that the Turkish women, if they gain a voice, would likewise disavow any kinship with Djenan, Zeyneb and Melek. When the story was appearing in the *Revue Des Deux Mondes* it was hailed as "the 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' of the harem"; but there have been many Uncle Tom's Cabins of one thing and another, none of which have accomplished so much toward reforming the

evils they described as did their prototype. Evidently something else is needed to move the world besides a problem and a novel.

The Battles of Labor. By Carroll D. Wright, Former United States Commissioner of Labor. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co. $1.00.

The chief merit of these four lectures is that accuracy, especially in statistical presentation, which Mr. Wright always attains. But they contain nothing new either in fact or philosophy. In one respect they darken counsel. By classing as labor battles the insurrectionary uprisings of slaves in ancient days and of serfs in the Middle Ages, the author obscures the difference between political and economic struggles. An escaped slave, like Drimakos, who organized a band of outlaws in a mountain stronghold and forced tribute for years from the neighboring country, on condition that he regulated the robbery and suppressed guerrilla thieves, has no point of resemblance of practical value to Samuel Gompers. Rob Roy was not a labor leader. Jack Cade, with his demand that "We will that you make us free forever, ourselves, our lives and our lands," has no family likeness to John Mitchell, with his demand "We will that you bargain with us collectively and fix by mutual agreement the terms upon which we will sell you our labor." In view of Mr. Wright's general conservatism—his partial defense of the Taff Vale decision of the House of Lords, which the House of Commons has already repealed; his somewhat amazing declaration that "Communism is the basic element of all socialism," and his consequent matter-of-fact declaration that socialism is impracticable, and his mildness of objection even to "blanket injunctions"—it is of special interest to notice his allegation that "in some of the great historic strikes the employers themselves have instigated acts of violence"; that manufacturers have deliberately provoked strikes in order to get rid of surplus stock, and that old freight cars have been pushed by employers' agents into incendiary fires during railroad strikes in order to increase both the disorder and the bill for damages. Seldom is so damaging a charge made against employers upon so high authority.

A Handbook to the Works of William Shakespeare. By Morton Luce. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.75.

Mr. Luce's volume is something more than a handbook; it is a criticism and an esthetic, too. Not only does it contain all the generally accepted facts with regard to Shakespeare, together with the general consensus of critical opinion, but it also propounds a number of original, or at least novel, ideas and dramatic theories of its own. As such may be mentioned the notion of *antitheta*, whereby the opinion of the real Shakespeare is to be caught between the extreme utterances of his characters—a modification of Pascal's doctrine of extremes; and the conception of Shakespearean tragedy as finding its dramatic principle exclusively in "the great law of moral progress." With some of these ideas it is, to be sure, difficult to agree thoroly. Tho usually sound enough where the extravagances of others are concerned—with regard to the metrical tests of the plays, for example, and the purely conventional explanation of the sonnets—yet Mr. Luce is not always so reliable when his own notions are involved. He is disposed to exaggerate Aristotle's and Dr. Bradley's attempt to estheticize and "demoralize" tragedy. And student-like, he is occasionally supersubtle, as in taking every airy echo of classical literature to be an indication of Shakespeare's conscious scholarship. But for this very reason, no doubt, the volume has an interest usually foreign to handbooks. It is suggestive, stimulating, and to the lover of Shakespeare, thoroly readable.

Rahab; a Drama. By Richard Burton. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.

Dr. Burton's *Rahab* is a pretty enough academic exercise. But it has about as much to do with existing conditions as has the megatherium. They are both extinct, drama of this order and megatherium; and the effort to revive the latter would be hardly more idle than one to revive the former. For, after all, call it tragedy, drama, or what you will, the nearest literary type at which this "play" aims has been dead for a century

or so. And the fact may explain the failure of most of our attempted literary drama, such as Mr. Phillips has been practicing so industriously. It is dead; and the best thing is to let it alone, as the French have done, and try something new.

Lucy of the Stars. By Frederick Palmer. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

A painful story, as smoothly written as a funeral procession moves, in which the author snatches hope and happiness from every character, and draws the curtain upon his performance only when there is no possibility of any guardian angel's remedying their sad destinies. It is all very well done, but what is the good of doing such a bad thing well? Sensible, normal people will not care for a romance in which sorrows and griefs are the only heroes and heroines.

Literary Notes

IT is an inspiration to a business man merely to look over the September number of *System,* with its 328 pages of illustrated advertising and articles on commercial tactics.

....The Friendship Calendar Co. (New Britain, Conn.) publish a blank day-by-day leaf calendar, which can be filled with pleasant reminders and messages from a wide circle of friends ($1).

....An ingenious little allegory, written for children and profitable for grown-ups, inculcating unselfish giving, is *Thru the Woods,* by Katherine M. Yates. (K. M. Yates & Co., Chicago. 50 cents.)

....A volume of *Selected Lyrical Poems of Algernon Charles Swinburne,* published by Harper & Brothers at $1.50, contains all the poems of his first volume, "Laus Veneris," and thirteen others.

....When you are waiting for a train or have a chance to read aloud for half an hour to a group of friends on a picnic, you will find the Little Comic Masterpieces, published by McClure, Phillips & Co., just the thing, *Pigs is Pigs,* by Ellis Parker Butler; *A Good Samaritan,* by Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews, or *Breezy,* by J. George Frederick; they are all funny enough. (50 cents.)

....*The Pathological Aspects of Religion,* by Josiah Moses, is a dissertation for the doctorate at Clark University, made by a diligent collection of more or less important instances of the perversion of the religious instinct, such as mysticism, fetichism, ritualism, emotionalism, etc. The author has evidently read widely, but there is very little originality perceptible either in his methods or conclusions. (Sold by G. E. Stechert, New York. $1.50.)

....From President Roosevelt's addresses a number of paragraphs have been selected, covering the wide range of topics on which he speaks, and published in a small volume under the title of *A Square Deal,* by the Allendale Press (Allendale, N. J.). Education, race suicide, trusts, labor unions, immigration, the Monroe Doctrine, the negro problem and world peace are a few of the subjects dealt with. It is a convenient book for reading rooms and school libraries.

Pebbles

Oh, hitch your wagon to a star,
As Emerson suggested,
And thus avoid the trolley car
When traffic is congested.

JUSTICE BREWER, in speaking to the Yale alumni the other day said: "Now, Secretary Taft is the politest man alive. I heard that recently he arose in a street car and gave his seat to three women."

—*Baltimore Sun.*

"YES, that girl that was a-visitin' th' Perkinses surely was a good looker," says young Meddergrass.

"You got right well acquainted with her, didn't you?" asked young Corntossel.

"Well, I ain't one to brag. I ain't a Don Jewann or nothin' like that, but I surely had a stand in with that girl. I took her home from singin' school first week she was here, an' kept company with her every Sunday night regular after that. Hadn't been goin' with her more'n a month afore she let me squeeze her hand, an' just about a week afore she went away I hugged her—I sure did—when I was tellin' her good night."

Young Corntossel looks at him admiringly. Meddergrass continues:

"I really believe if I'd 'a' had another week I could 'a' kissed her!"—*Buffalo Evening News.*

THE public-spirited lady met the little boy on the street. Something about his appearance halted her. She stared at him in her near-sighted way.

The Lady—Little boy, haven't you any home?

The Little Boy—Oh, yes'm; I've got a home.

The Lady—And loving parents?

The Little Boy—Yes'm.

The Lady—I'm afraid you do not know what love really is. Do your parents look after your moral welfare?

The Little Boy—Yes'm.

The Lady—Are they bringing you up to be a good and helpful citizen?

The Little Boy—Yes'm.

The Lady—Will you ask your mother to come and hear me talk on "When Does a Mother's Duty to Her Child Begin?" next Saturday afternoon, at three o'clock, at Lyceum Hall?

The Little Boy (explosively)—What's th' matter with you, ma! Don't you know me? I'm your little boy!—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Editorials

The Wind and the Whirlwind

THOSE that sow the wind must reap the whirlwind. We wonder if they like the harvest in Atlanta, Ga.

Those that sowed it were Hoke Smith and Clark Howell. Each wished to be Governor of Georgia, and each controlled a newspaper. A chief claim of their plea for support, which each made with strident tongue and screaming type, was his superior hatred of the negro. "If made Governor," said Hoke Smith, "I will have illiteracy laws past that will shut out every negro from the ballot and let in every white man." "No," said Clark Howell, "we can shut him out in a better way, with taxes; for your law will shut out white men. And did not Hoke Smith," Clark Howell continued, "when Secretary of the Interior under Cleveland, give a six-hundred dollar clerkship to a negro which ought to have gone to a white man?" And John Temple Graves, who had another paper, and would have liked to be Governor of Georgia, joined the chorus, in his own way, damning the negro, each of these three distinguished citizens of the capital city of the South vying with the others in cursing the negro, the freed negro, the negro that was trying to get education and wealth, the negro ambitious to rise and succeed, in the city famous not least for its negro seminaries and colleges.

And the negroes were angered. In one and another conference the cultured, self-respecting negroes of Georgia and the country expressed their indignation and made their demands for equal civil rights. The most peaceful among them, who had gone down from New York to Atlanta to praise the path of peace along which Booker Washington was leading them by the arts of industry and the acquisition of modest wealth, editors and bankers, came back incensed at the insults they had received, and ready to join with DuBois and Trotter in their Niagara movement. One of the best known of the negro bishops, leaving the train at Atlanta, passing out thru the main passageway of the station, was halted by a policeman and told that niggers could not go that way, but must leave by a side door. If intelligent men, accustomed to self-restraint, were thus incensed, what would be the effect on the worthless, reckless negroes whom Atlanta had educated in its dives and saloons, and who had been told that their chief passion was to insult white women? Then came the reports of attempted assaults by black fiends, some true, some imaginary, and the Atlanta *News* called on the white men to rise in Ku-Klux Klans and exterminate the race; and Clark Howell's paper demanded that the laws against vagrancy be applied to every black man that loitered about a saloon, and that he be sent to a convict camp. Indeed, had not one of the other millionaire candidates for Governor got rich out of a negro convict camp?

Then came the whirlwind, well prepared, faithfully sown. Two negroes were arrested on the charge of attempted assault. One escaped; the other, who was certainly innocent, was seized by a mob from the officers and killed. But that was not enough. The passion so carefully incited by vicious journals and eloquent ranters burst forth. The crowd was ready to kill, as their yellow journals had bidden them, offering a thousand dollars reward. So they attacked any negro they could find, riding in his Jim Crow seat in a trolley car, or walking home from work. They even broke into a barber's shop and seized and killed two negroes quietly plying their trade. No one knows how many negroes were killed, a dozen at least, probably a good many more, and they were wounded by the hundred. It was as bad as a massacre of Jews in Russia, as senseless and as barbarous—and we ask our President to protest to the Russian Government against Kishinef, Bialystok and Siedlce!

And this is not the end of it. The disturbances and riots continue. Of course they do. They are provoked. A hundred negroes met Monday night in their lodge room to protest, and they talked bitterly. It was reported to the police, and they came to arrest them, and there

was shooting and killing on both sides. There had been the day before a meeting of white people to protest, and they had not been disturbed by the police; but that negroes should meet and talk was "seditious," and that they should arm themselves in defense was dangerous, altho one shop has sold $16,000 worth of arms and ammunition to white men.

What will be the end of it all? We cannot guess, but we know that to their latest day of life a pall of shame and horror ought to rest on Hoke Smith, Clark Howell, John Temple Graves, and every other man who has stirred up this race hatred, violence and crime, and brought this ringing curse on Atlanta and the disgraced State of Georgia.

A People's Lobby

WHATEVER may come of the "People's Lobby," which Washington dispatches have been telling us about, the idea that it embodies is one of the essentials of a republican system of government. Not only is eternal vigilance the price of liberty, but the vigilance must be systematic and businesslike as well as unremitting. Personal and corporate interests do not leave to chance the legislation or the administrative policies which they happen to care about. And the people that would hold its own against the attempted encroachments of privilege must be as alert and as thoro in both aggression and defense as its enemies at all times are.

There is, however, nothing so very new in the most recent scheme that has been proposed. It is, of course, interesting, if true, that men like Mark Twain, Lincoln Steffens, William Allen White, John Mitchell and Benjamin Ide Wheeler are willing to give time and energy to the work of watching Congress and protesting against the things that ought not to be done. If they really do what their abilities and public reputation qualify them to undertake, they will prevent an enormous amount of evil on the part of the unpatriotic and the greedy economic interests that care nothing for the reputation or the future welfare of the country which harbors and protects them. It is not to be expected, however, that these particular men will in person stand about the corridors of the Capitol, to buttonhole representatives, or to admonish Senators that their "treason" is bringing them to humiliation. They will have to work, if at all, thru some organized machinery, and in so doing they will naturally follow methods already well approved.

For many years past we have had a people's lobby here in the State of New York that has rendered a really splendid public service, which the public ought to be better acquainted with than it is. The State Charities Aid Association, organized to overlook the administration of the various charitable enterprises that are maintained out of the public revenues, long ago discovered that it must constantly watch at Albany against legislation designed to extort boodle for politicians from the provision made for the relief of suffering. Entering upon this undertaking, the association has steadily increased its activity in guarding public interests, and it has received the earnest co-operation of other disinterested public bodies, especially the New York Charity Organization Society. Could a complete record be made and published of the services which these organizations, in their capacity of self-constituted people's lobby, have rendered to the taxpayers and humane citizens of this Empire State, it would be a magnificent showing. A similar work and record have characterized the Indian Rights Association in Washington.

The example which they have set has been widely followed, and it is not too much to say that today the agencies for watching legislation in behalf of the people are extremely well organized and extremely efficient. The various committees of the City Club and of the Citizens' Union are conspicuous examples of these most useful voluntary public functionaries. In other States, the idea and the method have been adopted, and there is every reason to expect that a very few years will see in every commonwealth of the American Union a multitude of efficient organizations for doing this most necessary part of the people's work.

Yet, after all, the people themselves must be, in the last resort, their own watchers of their own interests. They must know what their interests are; they must know what the hostile interests are;

they must know the attitude, the records, the associations of their public men. They must be in a position to make the life of the politician a strenuous one, and circumspect. This means both increasing popular intelligence and increasing popular devotion to the public service.

Increasing popular intelligence here in America we probably can count on. Can we as confidently count on the disinterested public service of each average citizen? It is easy and natural for the man who has no ambition to hold public office to fall into a way of thinking about his own personal relation to public affairs which seems to absolve him from active participation in them. He is likely to feel that if he goes to the polls once a year and casts his vote he has done all that is required of him. But voting is in reality only a very small part of the public duty of every American citizen. A far larger part consists in the obligation to read and to think about public affairs and public men. It is each American's duty to keep himself informed; to know what questions are up; what legislation is proposed; what men are backing it, and why; what legislators will stand for it, and what there is "in it" for them.

We fear that, measured by these requirements, scores of thousands of American citizens are not yet doing their whole public duty. Yet, on the other hand, we see a thousand signs that the popular interest in public affairs is growing day by day. We confidently believe that the number of voters who make the intelligent watching of public affairs as much a part of their daily lives as their business engagements are is destined to grow with wonderful rapidity. And therein lies the hope of our democratic republic.

The Red Devils

THERE has been a week of racing with automobiles; racing over a long course to decide what machines of American make shall try for a prize against foreign machines, and every day has brought its accidents, altho the most skilled chauffeurs were managing the best made machines. Accidents were inevitable. They cannot be helped under the conditions if the machines are made to go over such roads as we have, even the best, at a speed that would be unusual for a locomotive on steel rails from which the flanges will not allow the wheels to escape.

The conditions of racing with automobiles are essentially dangerous. The wheels are of rubber, liable to be pierced at any moment, cut by a bit of glass or sharp stone, in which case the machine will "skid" and run into the most convenient stone wall or side of a house or telegraph pole, and very likely kill the riders. There is a multitude of such cases. Or the machine may actually turn turtle at 50 miles an hour. Not long ago one of the young men of the Gould family, at Lakewood, going at not the most excessive speed, ran one of his wheels into a pile of sand in the road, which suddenly whirled the machine around and over and nearly killed the rider.

Then there is the danger of running over a dog or a man. Whichever it may be, man or dog is killed or seriously maimed, and very likely the machine is broken and the occupants injured. It is not strange that cities and towns forbid such reckless and dangerous speed.

In its proper place the automobile is a magnificent invention. We hope for the time when it will replace horses, at least for city traffic. But the public streets, where men and women and children walk and play, is no place for fast automobiling. And yet men have such a mania for seeing what they can do that they will disobey the law and keep a sharp eye to see what policeman is around, so that they can exceed the legal speed. And very many of them pay no sort of attention to pedestrians crossing the street, but think if they toot a screeching horn they can forge along and the pedestrian must look out for himself. It has been proposed that the horn be forbidden, nuisance that it is, and then the rider will understand that the streets belong to those who walk, and that he must take the responsibility of avoiding them.

The man who rushes his machine at top speed must give his entire attention to it. He must keep eyes and thought at extremest tension. He can enjoy nothing of the scenery; he cannot talk to his companions, whose lives are at his mercy, and who are nearly as anxious as him-

self. He has the automobile face. The only satisfaction he has is the bare conquest of space and time. He has gone at the rate of 40 or 50 miles in an hour, and that is all. He has done, at infinite labor and expense, what a swallow can do with utter ease.

We make no complaint against automobiles, much as those hate them who do not own them. They are bound to revolutionize traffic. They are cleanly and comfortable; the future is with them. But leave speed for its own steel rails, and then let us have no grade crossings. The common roadways are for common people at common rates of travel. We would have automobiles that run on our country roads gaged so that they cannot go at a rate of over 15 miles an hour at the extreme, and probably 12 would be better and safer. The automobile of the future will not be a dangerous machine. The public will get used to it, just as now we are used to the bicycle. We use the bicycle now for business or pleasure, and not for a racing speed. Men do not bend over and rest on low bars, as they did; they ride to enjoy themselves and at a comfortable rate. It will be so with the automobile. Now it is a fad of gilded youths, and they must race. In a few years the fad will pass; everybody will have a machine, and it will be used for business and pleasure; and only on reserved tracks will those race who have to labor to waste their time and money. May the time soon come when those who ride an automobile will be gentlemen, or at least gentlemen enough to understand that they do not own the roads, and that pedestrians have the first right of passage.

Setting up Housekeeping

Now that the brides and grooms are returning from their wedding journeys, a word of advice: Do not keep it up, the journeying pastime. It is all very well for newly married people, but we have too much of the migratory habit in this country when there is no honeymoon aberration to excuse it. Settle down somewhere and stay there. Have a home; do not "board." Boarding is an unnatural, abnormal existence, which tends to make people selfish and exacting. A husband who holds his landlady ruthlessly accountable for his comfort will be more exacting of his wife later on, when they begin to keep house for themselves. He should be taken in hand during the honeymoon period, when it is not his nature to find fault with anything, least of all with the flushed, anxious bride who presides with such charming diffidence over her own culinary imperfections. For once a man gets, say the table-growling habit, the most painstaking wife will find it hard to please him. And "boarding" is attended by many evils for the young wife. In the first place, it deprives her of the right occupations and provides her with leisure for the wrong ones. Now, a woman, even the "advanced," civil-service, hoplite type, is usually overwhelmed with domestic inspirations and aspirations so soon as she is married, and thus normally fitted to life, and these home-making instincts outlive in a boarding house. Besides, if the husband works, the wife should not consent to be idle, like a mere mistress, but she should be his help-mate and home-maker. That is as much her duty as it is his to provide the means.

And, having eschewed "boarding," do not "live with father and mother" when you can avoid doing so. It may be natural for them, but it is not for you. Your particular business is to pitch a separate tent and start a family of your own, not to go on adding to that of your father-in-law. This lazy, shiftless habit of remaining with the old folks when it is unnecessary cannot be too strongly condemned. For one thing, it is discouraging, undignified. The young husband is not entitled to the honors and distinctions of his new state. He cannot even sit at the head of the table, or pay the grocer's bill, or order the plumber out. And why should a young wife wear herself to a nervous frazzle trying to fill her mother-in-law's place, even if she gets the chance to keep house that way? Where is the glory? After all, it is not her place. Again, left to yourselves, you may conceal some old faults from one another till you outgrow them, but in the old home they know them and are ready to proclaim them as a joke any day. But it will not be a joke for John to discover that his sunshining Bessie had the reputa-

tion for being peevish at the breakfast table, nor for Bessie to learn from John's younger sisters that he was wont to come in late of nights before he was married. Thus shorn of the reputation for perfection, they both have less incentive to outgrow old faults. And that is not the worse danger. Parents know little enough about rearing their own children, and they are never disposed to practise even that little upon their grandchildren. They have lost heart for disciplining youth by that time, and for this reason it is important to avoid the enervating effect of their grandparents upon your children.

In short, it is best to keep house, even if you cannot afford one in "the most desirable residence portion of the city." You will find many of the best-bred people there to keep you company. And having begun, there are certain rules to observe in order to keep the whole thing from tumbling about your ears, for many a young couple have started bravely and ended sadly. It may be that the wife appealed too often for admiration in her new adventure and deserved it too little. Women are curiously vain in these ways. And she may have made the mistake of trying to satisfy her husband's appetite with too many delicacies on the table, and not enough homely, substantial food. Men are really very primitive in this particular. You may spoil them, help them acquire critical, epicurean palates by offering them salads, ices and pretty feminine confections, but they can only be satisfied with common, everyday food—bread, meat, beans, etc. When her husband's stomach turns against this kind of dishes well prepared, the young wife may know that there is something the matter either with his morals or training. He is not a normal man. However, she is much more likely to err on the other side—insist upon his eating "lady cabbage" when he has been accustomed all his life to having it seasoned with bacon. And a little bacon does not injure a man. He has no complexion to preserve. Let him have it. And make your points upon more important matters, if you must make points, altho this is itself a bad practice. That man is best governed who does not know that he is governed at all.

And even when every other difficulty has been happily adjusted, sometimes the young couple tire of the home because the evenings are so dull. They are not sufficient company for one another. The husband, wearied by the long day's strain, reads or dozes upon the sofa. The wife is offended at such indifference and the husband is shocked because she cries so easily. Let her cry. The shedding of tears rarely hurts a woman; usually she feels better, refreshed, baptized afterward. Besides, it need not be so dull as it often is. Almost any man will lay down his paper, forego his nap, for a "lark" with his wife. This is an important suggestion. Women are not disposed to go often enough on larks with their husbands. And in case he is even grouchy about it, you have only to propose going alone, and sticking to the adventure, in order to bring him to terms. Bear this in mind and you will have a happy home—that man is a wild animal who can never be wholly domesticated, who is amenable to tact, but not to attack, because the latter awakens his wildness and the former allays it.

But it often happens, even when the domestic arrangements of the home are perfect and the husband and wife companionable, that they still tire of the home. This brings us to the deepest trouble of all. Why did they make it—the nest—finish and line it so prettily? Back of the whole effort lay the subconscious expectation. They did not fully realize the fact, but they were looking to some ultimate, paramount reason for the need of a home. And when the years past without bringing the child, they get the futility of the whole thing. To be sure, they said they did not want children, but they needed them in every selfish hour of their selfish lives, in every primly garnished corner of their lifeless house. Verily, they have had their reward; days and nights of leisure and pleasure which the child's coming would have filled with labor and care. But now the poor thing they made, the house they built, the hearth they brightened with holy fire, has no meaning, is without continuation, a mere matter of dust and ashes made into a certain shape. And so one last solemn word of advice: Do not keep the child out. Else there is no right reason for marriage and no particular

occasion for a home; that is, no lofty, satisfying reason for one.

Proper Names

The Pure Food Law passed by the last Congress placed upon the Secretary of Agriculture an exceedingly difficult and responsible task—that of preparing the definitions and regulations under which food shall be manufactured and marketed in the future. The questions involved are so complicated that the rulings must be more or less arbitrary, and will at the best involve the destruction of valuable trade-marks of many industries, and change the currents of commerce to the extent of millions of dollars a year.

In their desire to do the fair thing the three National Food Commissioners, headed by Dr. H. W. Wiley, have just finished an open hearing in New York City, during which they patiently sat thru a week of sultry days in a room crowded with anxious-hearted manufacturers, importers and dealers of drugs, foods and drinks, but whether the manifold and contradictory advice they received, the complaints they listened to and the hypothetical questions thinly veiling real cases that were presented for their decision, have reduced the burden of their perplexities cannot be told until the revised rules are published.

One of the most difficult points they have to settle is when a proper noun becomes a common noun, a question that grammarians have never been able to agree upon, even when there was not a cent involved in their decision. The Secretary of Agriculture has ruled that geographical names must be used on cans and packages to indicate the place where manufactured, and must not be used to indicate quality or kind. The first requirement is hard enough to comply with, for it interferes with two established customs —branch factories and local labeling. For example, a manufacturing chemist may have distilleries in a dozen places for his essence of peppermint, and the products bottled from the same barrel. If he does keep them separate and label them differently, to his own disadvantage and the advantage of his rivals, nobody can tell by analysis of the product whether the labels are correct. Besides, our friend the druggist on the corner can no longer enjoy the pleasure of seeing his own name as manufacturer on the labels of his bottles.

The second stipulation, prohibiting the use of geographical names as adjectives modifying the name of the product, is still more upsetting. We can no longer speak of "Bologna sausage" unless it is really made in that Italian city. We can only speak of it as "Bologna style sausage." The only legal "Frankfurters" are those from Frankfort, and "Westphalia hams" will henceforth come only from Westphalia. This is about as far as the Commission have gone yet, but it is evident that the principle they have decided upon is far-reaching in its application.

It is hard to tell where this rectification of names will end. Obviously, the baked beans and brown bread that have made Boston famous will have to be confined to that city, altho imitations, so labeled in long primer type, can be made elsewhere. We must go to Saratoga to eat "Saratoga chips," altho our menus can read "chips à la Saratoga." But, of course, they cannot claim to be made from "Irish potatoes," unless there is a certificate of importation. The only safe way will be to call them "spuds."

You may plant "Concord grapes" in the State of Delaware, but if you want to ship them across the State line they must go as Delaware grapes. We must in the future depend upon the city of Concord to supply us with grapes of that name. Sardines must come from Sardinia. The young and frisky herring off the coast of Maine may sport as he will; he is no longer liable to be taken for a sardine. All the "Limburger cheese" at large must go back to Limburg, even if it makes that little city uninhabitable. "Vienna bread" can only come from Austria, and "home-made bread" must be true to name, regardless of bakery laws. "Cologne" must, of course, come from the city which gave it the name; the Commission will probably not venture to decide which of the Farina families is entitled to make it. The little corner of the Arabian peninsula cannot supply all the "Mocha coffee" that the world needs, and there must be a "Greater Little

Neck" if we must get our clams from there. Who knows but purists in language will require us to stop calling our tableware "China," and allude to it as "porcelain, Chinese style." "Worcestershire sauce" is confined to Worcestershire. We must drive back the Hungarian gulash to Hungary, the Welsh rabbits to Wales and the Irish bulls to Ireland. What shall be done with Australian ballots when they are not made in Australia, and with Jeffersonian democracy which is not true to name, must be left to the decision of some future commission.

No misleading pictures can be employed on labels. "Canned chicken," as now ordinarily made, must bear a picture of a calf or none. The beautiful colored prints of grapes, currants and strawberries will disappear from the tumblers of gelatine jelly and casks of apple jam. And doubtless the picture of the devil will be banished from the cans of deviled ham.

In the case of alcoholic liquors, geographical names have been most extensively employed and most completely legitimized by long usage. But henceforth more than the smell of peat smoke will be necessary to authenticate "Irish whisky," and "Scotch whisky" will have to prove its identity, a requirement that would be a blow to literature if extended to Scotch dialect novels. Sauterne and Bordeaux must go to their own place. So must Burgundy, even tho it involves the reconstitution of the extinct dukedom. When it was announced that the sparkling wine made by forcing in carbonic acid gas under pressure must hereafter be labeled "carbonated," and not "champagne," as now, the makers of "champagne" by fermentation in the bottle openly gloated over the discomfiture of their rivals, but their joy was soon turned to grief by the premonition that no "champagne" had a legal right to the name unless it is made in that ancient province. The French law requires this now, and since the yield of its sunny slopes is limited, the result has been that grapes from all parts of the country pour into the province to stay long enough to acquire a residence, just as would-be divorcées flock to Dakota.

But the principle adopted by the Commission is a good one, however difficult it may be to determine the limits of its application. It will have the effect of developing local industries and keeping up the standard of their quality. It will unfortunately also hinder, to some extent, the extension and cheapening of a food product. New synthetic products, rather than be labeled "imitations," will prefer to coin fancy names, as they are doing now, altho that will shut out the small manufacturer, because it requires immense sums spent in advertising to make a new name known. A manufacturer can get his name into Burke's "Peerage" for less money than he can get it into Webster's Dictionary.

Harmony Among Reformers in Turkey

It is almost too good news to be true that the Armenians in Turkey have at last, after centuries of persecution and massacre, learned the lesson it should teach, and are ready to join with other dissatisfied elements in the population for mutual defense against a common danger. The report comes to us that their leaders have decided that they must unite with Greeks and Nestorians, and even the Young Turkey party of Moslems, in favor of the reforms or the revolution that must come, but which their dissensions have so long delayed.

Thus far, during these centuries, the Christian sects in the Turkish Empire have hated each other worse than they hated their common enemy. Greeks and Catholics fight over the Holy Sepulcher at Jerusalem, and Turkish soldiers put a stop to the combat. In Macedonia Greeks and Bulgarians have roving bands to burn each other's villages and massacre their fellow Christians, while the Moslem looks on and is glad. There, where the Christian sects are somewhat evenly divided, the Turk does not so much need now to kill them, as they conveniently kill each other. It is in the districts occupied by Armenians alone, or Jacobites or Nestorians alone, that the Kurds need to reduce them by fire and sword.

Hitherto it has been the suicidal policy of fiery young Armenian revolutionists

to make attacks on the Turks, which shall give excuse for retaliatory massacres, with the hope that the Christian Powers of Europe will intervene and give them their independence, or at least such protection as the Christians have in Syria under European supervision. But the European Powers did nothing. There was too much mutual jealousy among them. England might have been willing to keep her obligation to protect the Christians, but Germany would not allow it. She was afraid—and with good reason—that, once in, England would not get out. And equally Russia was not allowed to intervene, for every one knows that there is no end to Russia's acquisitiveness. At every opportunity she has been adding territory after territory to her empire, until checked by Japan.

So, discouraged at the failure of a mad, mischievous policy, which had resulted only in worse massacres, the Armenian leaders seem to have learned their lesson, and are now trying to unite, instead of dividing, the oppressed and dissatisfied factions. This new policy has always been the only hopeful one. To unite is to conquer. It recognizes that the rule of Turkey is no more to belong to Armenians or Greeks than it is to Turks. The lesson of equal human rights and of liberty for all has, we may hope, at last been learnt. The whole contact of modern civilization has taught it. Every book, every newspaper, every letter from an emigrant to the United States or to France has taught the people that no religion, Mohammedan or Christian, has the right to rule over any other. Even in Turkey, as even in Russia, the two most belated nations of Europe, if not of Asia, the people are beginning to hear what the very winds and rushes whisper. When Persia is seeking a sort of Parliament, and China a new Constitution, Turkey must not lag behind. Perhaps her time is near, for the Sultan is reported ill with a fatal disease.

Science Applied

THE particular duty, and the chiefest achievement, of Luther Burbank has been to bring to the surface and make known to the world the drift of the age. It is not the fact that he has himself accomplished some remarkable evolutions in the plant world that most concerns us, but the fact that Mr. Burbank is only one of a growing class of workers with nature—shall we say with God? This matter of plant breeding and plant creation has been going on for a long while. It has risen into a passion of the age only within the last twenty years. Today there are not less than some thousands of intelligent plant breeders, and the results of their work are revolutionizing our orchards and gardens, as well as our stables, kennels and country life in general.

We are led to say this because the reputation and fame of Mr. Burbank has wakened a spirit of criticism, involving considerable injustice. These criticisms cannot avoid the charge of envy or jealousy, even if they be largely true. It is quite sure that many of the new plants sent out by Mr. Burbank have proved utterly worthless. Some of the fruits have proved to be no better than their predecessors. In a few cases his berries have turned out to be pests in the garden. The strawberry-raspberry and raspberry-blackberry and white blackberry are hardly curiosities. They simply show that these members of the Rosaceae family can be intercrossed. Such products should never have left Mr. Burbank's farm until they had passed the stage of mere curiosities. But we are told by some of the critics that many of Mr. Burbank's so called creations are not his at all. In a few cases there might be a dispute of this sort, without in any way impugning Mr. Burbank's honor; similar disputes arise between authors, and we believe that "Beautiful Snow" has no less than thirteen claimants.

The truth is, so far as the distinguished Californian is concerned, that he is doing, on a large scale, an immense amount of experimenting, and some of his experiments have got away from him before their value has been thoroly tested. Meanwhile the immense breadth of his work has unfortunately called down upon him a cloud of flatterers. He cannot get rid of these by any possible effort; and we are assured that he dislikes them worse than he does an impracticable weed. In their efforts to give him honor they have given him undue

honor. In our orchards we have far better commentators of his work. The Shiro plum, the Sultan and the Climax, these three alone would be sufficient glory for any man that ever lived. But of course this does not include all of the thoroly tested and approved stuff that he has placed in our hands. The first that we ever heard from him was in connection with a new variety of potato, which added millions of dollars to our farm values. He has certainly improved some of the nut trees; and is doing his best to turn wild and degenerate types of plant life into progressive and cultivatable ones. He himself tells us that out of a million efforts not more than one succeeds. It is no simple matter to break up old currents of life, and force them into new channels. It requires not less than ten or twenty years of testing to make sure of many experiments. While he applies science to his work, he still must abide by the doctrine of permutations. President Jordan speaks of him as a sweet, straightforward and unspoiled child of nature; never seeking fame or money or anything else for himself. He classes him with Faraday—a man who went straight to the heart of things, while our noted scholars were "spending their strength on fine points of grammar and hazy conceptions of philosophy." He thinks that Mr. Burbank could have done a great deal more, and touched life at more points, with more wealth at his command; but that he might have lost something of his simple intensity and fine delicacy of touch.

But we are slipping too easily into another clapping of hands and possibly unacceptable praise—which has already awakened unfavorable comment. The recent volume by W. S. Harwood has probably done more harm than good. It has laid emphasis, not on the fact that we are entering a period of great plant and animal evolution, but on the fact that one man has achieved some wonderful results in this field of work. His enumeration of the work accomplished by Mr. Burbank is exaggerated and untruthful. It leaves out of sight also the debt which we owe to other workers in the same field. There is not the slightest notice taken of the fact that, long before Mr. Burbank was heard of, such men as Kirtland, Wilder, Barry were at work in the same field, and gave us new and greatly improved varieties of cherries, grapes, plums, pears and apples. Mr. Rogers, some forty years ago, created over fifty varieties of hybrid grapes, many of which are still the choicest in our vineyards. The strawberry has been undergoing evolution for nearly a century. Bear in mind that we have in our catalogs of high grade fruits hardly a single variety that does not have attached to it such honorable names as Worden, Downing, Davison, Wilder, Cuthbert, Munson. The romance that surrounds many of these names constitutes a chapter in science, as well as in the history of plant life. Science, when properly understood and wisely applied, has always been romantic.

At present the Department of Agriculture, at Washington, is thoroly imbued with this creative and romantic spirit. Secretary Wilson is a man with imagination, and he can see better things ahead. Nearly every experiment station in the United States is working effectively along the same line. It is the application of science to domestic economy. It is a successful effort to enlarge the field of agriculture and increase the wealth of the world. What we need is not novelty, or a larger list of novelties, but real progress. In every class of fruits and vegetables we want better, handsomer and hardier sorts. Most of all we need fruits that will adapt themselves to a wide range of climate. At this point our Washington workers are doing us a service that cannot be too highly commended. We must have apples that thrive in Florida, and we must have oranges that will be hardy at least as far North as the Ohio river. We are well on the road to secure these things. In fact we have but to find out a want, and nature will join hands with us to make it good. Mr. Burbank says that he has in mind always that happy day when, "with better and still better fruits, nuts, grains and flowers, the earth shall be so transformed that man's thoughts will be turned from destructive forces to those that are only productive; and will offer his brother man, not bullets and bayonets, but fairer flowers, richer grains and better fruits."

A Wedding Outfit

We see no obligation resting on rich people to spend money needlessly. We see abundant reason why they should put it to good use, to the advantage of the public, but if their tastes are simple, we do not find any obligation resting on them to spend money simply for display. Take the case of the richest young woman in Germany, Fräulein Bertha Krupp, and her sister, who receives a smaller amount of her late father's wealth. They have been brought up simply, and their mother went with them from Essen to Berlin to buy their trousseaux, and expended $250 for each outfit. They were satisfied and so was their mother, but the shopkeepers thought them stingy. Similarly, the royal family of Denmark have been economical, and it is to their credit, and the daughters have been the most sought after of all the royal marriageable girls. Russell Sage has had a multitude of stories told of his penuriousness, but he always had all the comforts he cared for for himself and his wife; and his willingness to avoid needless expense and display was so far to his credit and to that of Mrs. Sage, whatever may be said of his neglect to use his wealth wisely in other ways.

The Czar Business

They suspect the Czar has fled. And why should he not flee? Could he do a more sensible thing? Is it worth while to rest a throne on the execrations of his subjects? If a king must do what his people do not wish him to do, what they believe to be cruel and unjust, had he not better leave the business? Is it worth while being a king or queen, anyhow? Here is the young Queen of Spain, already weary of the etiquet of royalty. She cannot drop her state; she must sit in her satin dignity all the time, and that is the least of royal troubles. It is far better to be a ruler after the style of a common American citizen, who makes and obeys his own laws. The most fortunate ruler in the world is the King of England, who is no more of a ruler, perhaps less, than the President of the United States, altho some showy rags of ancient form and state hang about him. But, as for the hated Russian Czar, he can do no better than go to Copenhagen and live in private peace with his relatives, as comfortable as Eugenie in her retirement; or we will give him naturalization papers here in this country, and he can buy a Western ranch and run for Congress. He can't be President.

A Turkish Hospital

There are some disadvantages in living in Turkey. The new American hospital in Constantinople conducted by Dr. Carrington caught fire and was totally destroyed. That is not peculiar to Turkey; but in the fire some chloroform and other drugs kept in store exploded, and the Turkish authorities suspected that dynamite had been stored there, perhaps for seditious purposes, and Dr. Carrington was forced to appear and answer the complaint. Fortunately his reputation was such that he was able to do it. Another trouble came when the servants tried to save the instruments and records, but the acute Turkish police thought they might be robbers, and would not allow them to save a single thing, and, of course, did not save anything themselves. There is some insurance, and the trustees here in New York will see, we trust, that the loss, perhaps $10,000, is made up. Those American institutions in Constantinople—this hospital, Robert College and the Girls' College—are among the most notable and useful institutions in the city, and are visited by many American tourists.

Congressman Williams on Railways

We have it plainly from Congressman John Sharp Williams, Democratic leader of the House, what is the chief objection to Mr. Bryan's proposal for public ownership of railroads. In answer to a telegram from the Richmond, Va., *Times-Dispatch*, he said:

> "Bryan is not infallible and does not pretend to be. He is right about so many things, eloquently and greatly right, but absolutely and altogether wrong about this one thing, especially from the standpoint of racial peace and quiet in the South.
>
> "Let us strongly regulate our railroad rates, but not operate railroads."

So it is "especially from the standpoint of racial peace and quiet in the South"

that he is opposed to the Government's operating railroads. What has "racial peace" to do with the matter? Probably when Mr. Bryan first proposed this plan, before his visit abroad, people wondered why he wanted the ownership of railroads generally to be vested in States rather than in the Nation, and it was a great surprise to learn that the purpose was to allow certain States to maintain their Jim Crow legislation as to car service. When Mr. Bryan allowed that the Nation might own and operate certain trunk lines, it became clear that he meant certain trunk lines going west thru the Northern States, and not lines going South. But Mr. Williams sees the danger, for under national law and the Constitution no racial distinction could be made in railroads owned by the Nation. That the South is not absolutely opposed to State ownership is seen in the resolution past by the Georgia Democratic convention the other day, urging that the State-controlled railroads be extended to the sea.

The Future Chinese Church

In the *Chinese Recorder* Bishop F. R. Graves discusses the drift of Chinese Christianity, which we presume will not differ much from Japanese Christianity or any other Oriental development of the Christian Church. The Chinese are an eminently practical people, little given to abstruse speculation, and their religion is chiefly concerned with duties to the family, the state and to ancestors. Yet there is an ideal element in the Chinese nature which has given many examples of self-renunciation, and many martyrs have been produced who were faithful to death. Still the main characteristic is their practical spirit, and it is not strange that custom reigns supreme. The stable quality of the Chinese character makes them law-abiding, tenacious of tradition, so that they change slowly under new conditions. Naturally in religion they emphasize the moral rather than the intellectual or spiritual. Every coolie can talk about filial piety and tell of the five constant virtues. Equally they are social, and no country has organized so many gilds and trade unions. Their secret societies are a plague to the Government. This practical quality, says Bishop Graves, well characterizes their Christianity. It will not be very spiritual, and it will care little for theology. But it will emphasize family life, works of philanthropy and good government. Religious services will tend to be formal and fixt, while the tendency toward the moral side will be likely to depress spiritual impulses. The Chinese Church will be institutional. It will possess countless organizations such as burial clubs, benevolent associations, gilds and the like. This outlook for the Church in China is not very different from the tendency in this country. We are moving in the same way, with less emotion, and are making our religion more ethical. Indeed, it would seem as if human nature were much the same East and West.

In Knoxville, Tenn., the city fathers know the value of good roads, and they put their money into the roads. But they do not know the value of public schools, and the schools for both races are sadly skimped. They prefer roads for their horses' comfort to schools for their children's education. But what shall we here in New York boast over Knoxville, when we are told that on the first day when school opened it was found that there are over 70,000 part-time scholars, because there was not full accommodation for them in the schools? And yet 18,000 new sittings have been provided the past year; but that only keeps up with the normal increase in the number of scholars, and makes no provision for the arrearages.

There is not always that antipathy of Christians to Jews which Prof. Goldwin Smith recognizes. In a mountain village in this State, where many summer visitors gather, the minister of the Methodist church learned that a Jewish rabbi was at one of the hotels; and he called on him and offered him the use of his church for a Jewish service, and it was accepted. A little later the Jewish children arranged a performance and collected about a hundred dollars, which they handed over for the aid of the church.

Insurance

Policy-Holders File Their Tickets

THE policy-holders' tickets under the new insurance law, for trustees of the Mutual and New York life insurance companies, were filed in this city and at Albany on September 18th. No opportunity was afforded to any one to examine the tickets prior to their filing, which was delayed until just before 5 o'clock of the last day fixed by law. The International Committee's ticket was the only one named by policy-holders' in the New York Life. Two tickets were filed, however, for Mutual trustees, one prepared jointly by the International Committee and the Mutual Life Policy-holders' Association, and the other by some 200 individuals, who have appointed a proxy committee, and who are represented by Albert S. Bard, a lawyer of very excellent reputation. The name of Charles E. Hughes appears upon what is called the "Selected Fusion" or Bard ticket, in spite of the statement credited to Mr. Hughes that he would not serve if elected, and that he had not given permission for the use of his name as a candidate.

Well-known names are among those on the "United" ticket in the Mutual and the "International" ticket in the New York Life. Mayor Adam, of Buffalo, heads the alphabetical list of Mutual nominees, and with him, among others, are Col. S. S. McClure, Hermann Sielcken, former Chief Judge Andrews of the Court of Appeals of this State, Cyrus L. Sulzberger and ex-Mayor James D. Phelan, of San Francisco. Among the New York Life nominees are Adolph Lewisohn, Frederic R. Coudert, ex-Ambassador William F. Draper and Mayor Guthrie, of Pittsburg.

The third ticket is puzzling to insurancemen, and the only New Yorker named on the proxy committee, Mr. William A. Duncan, president of the Greenwich Bank, has declared that he knew nothing about the third ticket in which he figures beyond the fact that Mr. Bard, of counsel for the ticket, had asked him to act as a proxy.

The insurance situation, as evidenced by the various tickets now placed in nomination, seems to indicate that a desperate struggle for control is being made. Samuel Untermyer, in an interview cabled from London, is credited with saying:

> The so-called fusion ticket is, of course, a mere trick to divide the policy-holders. I believe it will be a boomerang. The policy-holders are not likely to accept Mr. McClintock, who was so active in trying to kill legislation, or Mr. Dexter, or Mr. Peabody, who has fought efforts to get the lists. Mr. Hughes, of course will repudiate this barefaced attempt to use his name in connection with the movement he opposes, and I do not doubt that Mr. Wanamaker will do the same.
>
> "Every step the men now in management have taken in the effort to hold control of the companies' vast funds exhibits their desperation. I find that they have effectively prevented the European policy-holders from getting copies of the lists. The London policy-holders were told that they were the thirteenth applicants on the list, and that when their turn came they could have only one representative to copy the lists, which means that they would be ready in about two years. The same tactics were used with the Continental policy-holders.
>
> "The men who are opposing the policy-holders in this fashion apparently know that a change of management would mean exposure and restitution."

THE fifteenth annual volume of Hayden's Cyclopedia of Insurance for 1905-1906 has just been issued by the Insurance Journal Company, of Hartford, Conn. It contains the usual mass of insurance information compactly and alphabetically arranged. In some cases the information regarding certain of the insurance companies is not as full and complete as the seeker after information might desire, but the volume is nevertheless a very useful insurance handbook. Prices, $2.50 and $3 per volume, according to binding.

....A young fellow bought 2,000 extra fine cigars and had them insured for their full value, smoked them up and demanded the insurance, claiming that they had been destroyed by fire. The case was taken to the court and the judge decided in favor of the young man. The insurance company then had the young man arrested for setting fire to his own property, and the same judge ordered that he pay a fine and go to jail for three months. —*Higginsville* (Mo.) *Leader*.

Financial

Crops Here and Abroad

THE decline in the price of wheat since the early part of July has been due not only to the unprecedented size of our own crop (estimated to be 759,000,000 bushels), but also to the abundant harvests in Europe. Trustworthy estimates make the output in the importing countries of Europe greater than that of last year by about 90,000,000 bushels. This increase compensates for a shortage of about 90,000,000 in Russia. Large gains are reported in France, Germany and Austria, with smaller increases in Italy, Belgium, Spain and Portugal. The world's crop of wheat this year is the largest ever harvested. Beerbohm's Liverpool report makes it 3,500,000,000 bushels, against 3,366,720,000 in 1905. Our Government's latest report points to a record-breaking corn crop of 2,780,000,000 bushels, and crop authorities whose opinions have weight say that the total will be nearly 3,000,000,000. The cotton crop will probably exceed 12,000,000 bales, and be second only to that of 1904.

....A new high record for the price of memberships in the Boston Stock Exchange has been made by the recent sale of a seat for $37,500.

....An order for 12,400 freight cars, the cost of which will be about $15,000,000, was given a few days ago by the Pennsylvania road, which had already ordered about 22,000 similar cars since the beginning of the year.

....The Corn Products Refining Company, sometimes called the Glucose Trust, has decided to invest $5,000,000 in a new plant at South Chicago, occupying 50 acres of land. This action will be taken on account of the aggressive competition of new independent companies.

....The Cunard steamship "Carmania" brought to New York on the 19th inst. $10,328,500 in gold coin and bars, the largest quantity of gold ever carried across the Atlantic by a single ship. This valuable freight, placed in the specie room on the main deck, was carefully guarded by armed watchmen.

....In a notice concerning the New Netherlands Trust Company, printed last week, we inadvertently referred to Edgar L. Marston, of the banking firm of Blair & Co., who is interested in the organization of the new company, as president of the Farmers Loan and Trust Company. Edwin S. Marston is the president of the Farmers Loan and Trust Company, but he is not interested in the New Netherlands Trust Company.

....Reports of the pig-iron output for the first half of 1906 indicate that the world's output for the entire year will exceed 57,000,000 tons, of which a little more than 25,000,000 will have been produced in the United States, 12,000,000 in Germany, nearly 10,000,000 in Great Britain, and 3,000,000 in France. These figures leave 7,000,000 for all the other producing countries. The world's output has doubled since 1895, owing mainly to the increase in the United States and Germany.

....The Bankers Trust Company, of this city, which has a capital of $1,000,000 and a surplus of $500,000, has just declared a quarterly dividend on the stock of the company of 4 per cent., in place of the 2½ per cent. rate which has hitherto prevailed. This action, if made permanent, will increase the returns from stock in the Bankers Trust to a 16 per cent. basis. E. C. Converse is president, J. F. Thompson vice-president, and T. W. Lamont, second vice-president of the Bankers' Trust Company.

....Dividends announced:

Franklin Trust Co. (Brooklyn), quarterly, 3½ per cent., payable September 29th.

United Fruit Co., quarterly, 1¾ per cent., payable October 15th.

Interboro.-Metrop. Co. (Collateral Trust 4½ per cent.) coupons, payable October 1st.

Colorado & Southern Rway. (1st Preferred), 2 per cent., payable October 1st.

Amer. Woolen Co., Preferred (30th consecutive quarterly), 1¾ per cent., payable October 15th.

N. Y. Cent. & H. R. R. Rd., 1¼ per cent., payable October 15th.

Union Typewriter Co. (1st Preferred), 3½ per cent., payable October 1st.

Union Typewriter Co. (2d Preferred). 4 per cent., payable October 1st.

Union Typewriter Co. (Common), 3 per cent., payable October 1st.

Westinghouse Elect. & Mfg. Co. (Preferred, Assenting and Non-Assenting), 2½ per cent., payable October 10th.

Natl. Park Bank, quarterly, 4 per cent., payable October 1st.

Buff. & Susq. R. R. Co., quarterly, 1¼ per cent., payable October 1st.

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Survey of the World

Secretary Taft Is Governor of Cuba

Secretary Taft established a Provisional Government in Cuba on the 29th ult., with himself at the head of it. All attempts to restore peace had failed. President Palma and Vice-President Mendez Capote had resigned, and Congress had been unable to fill the vacancies thus created. Secretary Taft's proclamation was as follows:

"To the People of Cuba:

"The failure of Congress to act on the irrevocable resignation of the President of the Republic of Cuba or to elect a successor leaves this country without a government at a time when great disorder prevails, and requires that, pursuant to a request of Mr. Palma, the necessary steps be taken, in the name of and by the authority of the President of the United States, to restore order and protect life and property in the island of Cuba and in the islands and keys adjacent thereto, and for this purpose to establish therein a Provisional Government.

The Provisional Government hereby established will be maintained only long enough to restore order and peace and public confidence, by direction of and in the name of the President of the United States, and then to hold such elections as may be necessary to determine those persons upon whom the permanent Government of the Republic should be devolved.

"In so far as is consistent with the nature of a Provisional Government established under the authority of the United States, this will be a Cuban Government, confronting as far as may be with the Constitution of Cuba. The Cuban flag will be hoisted as usual over the Government buildings of the island; all the executive departments and the provincial and municipal governments, including that of the city of Havana, will continue to be administered as under the Cuban Republic; the courts will continue to administer justice; and all laws not in their nature inapplicable by reason of the temporary and emergent character of the Government will be in force.

"President Roosevelt has been most anxious to bring about peace under the constitutional Government of Cuba, and has made every endeavor to avoid the present step. Longer delay, however, would be dangerous, in view of the resignation of the Cabinet.

"Until further notice, the heads of all the departments of the central Government will report to me for instructions, including Gen. Alejandro Rodriguez, in command of the Rural Guard and the other regular Government forces, and Gen. Carlos Roloff, Treasurer of Cuba. Until further notice, the Civil Governors and Alcaldes will also report to me for instructions.

"I ask all citizens and residents of Cuba to assist in the work of restoring order, tranquillity and public confidence.

"WILLIAM H. TAFT,
"Secretary of War of the United States; Provisional Governor of Cuba."

HAVANA, September 29th, 1906.

This was published in the *Official Gazette*, and thousands of copies of it were distributed. The Secretary intends to remain in Havana only a few days. His successor as Provisional Governor will be Beekman Winthrop, now Governor of Porto Rico. By order of President Roosevelt, 6,000 soldiers of our army will at once be sent to the island. On the 30th ult. 450 marines were landed at Havana. They at once proceeded to Cienfuegos. On the following day 750 more were landed. These remain at Havana.

Failure of the Peace Negotiations

Secretary Taft's efforts to restore peace by procuring an agreement of the Government with the revolutionists were not abandoned until there was no longer any hope that such a settlement could be reached. On the night of the 24th, there was some expectation that the terms accepted by the Liberals and insurgents would also be accepted by President Palma and his associates. These terms were that Palma should retain his office, but that the Senators and Representatives elected last year should resign; that there should be a new election on January 1st, 1907, and that new electoral and municipal laws

should be enacted. On the 25th, these terms were rejected by the Government. General Freyre Andrade, Speaker of the House, said that the Americans could give control of the island to the rebels if they desired to do so, but not with the consent of the Government, which would never agree that new elections should be held. After a meeting of the Moderate leaders, held that evening, it was announced that the President, the Vice-President, and all the Moderate Senators and Representatives had decided to resign. A special session of Congress was to be called to receive the resignations of Palma and Mendez Capote, but there was to be no quorum, because the Moderate members had decided not to attend. It was apparent that the Government and the Moderates intended by abdication to force intervention, preferring this to any concession to the Liberals and insurgents. Secretary Taft expressed his disgust, asserting that the Government had not co-operated with the American Commission, but had resorted to every kind of obstruction. He had never known, he said, a more disgusting situation. Investigation had convinced the Commission that the elections had been thoroly rotten. Palma and his advisers had rejected terms of peace which were honorable to them, altho they were a compromise. In the meantime, he added, the insurgent commanders were losing control of their forces. On the 26th, President Palma informed Secretary Taft that his decision to resign was irrevocable, as he regarded the terms proposed as "contrary to his personal dignity and to the prestige of the Government." At a stormy meeting of the Moderates, that night, the Americans were denounced, and some proposed that intervention by European Powers should be forced by a wanton destruction of property. Vice-President Mendez Capote, in statements to the press, remarked that it would be easy to precipitate intervention by Great Britain or Germany by destroying property belonging to British or German subjects. The Americans, he added, were partial to the rebels, and the American warships seemed to be in Cuban waters for the purpose of supporting the rebel cause. At the special session of Congress, on the 28th, there was a quorum at the beginning. The resignations were submitted. By a vote of 47 to 13 a committee was appointed to ask the President to reconsider his action. To this committee President Palma said that he could not change his decision, altho President Roosevelt had urged him to do so. Congress had taken a recess to await the committee's report. When Congress reassembled there was no quorum, for the Moderates refused to attend. And so it was impossible to elect any one to succeed Palma. Therefore it became necessary for Secretary Taft to assume control. He did not establish himself at the Palace, but treated the retiring President with much consideration, offering him the use of a warship for his approaching journey. This was courteously declined. The Secretary released seventy political prisoners, and they hastened to assist him in his dealings with the rebels in arms. A Disarmament Commission, with General Funston at its head, was appointed. Arrangements were made for disarming the rebels and transporting them to their homes. The people generally seemed to regard the new Government with confidence. A good impression was made by the retention of the Cuban flag. Marines were sent to Cienfuegos because of a bitter feeling there between the Government's volunteers and the rebels. At the annual opening of the University of Havana, on the 1st, Secretary Taft was present. He awarded the diplomas and was welcomed with great applause. At the close of a long address, he said:

"It is sad for me to be here, but it was sadder for President Roosevelt that he should have to send me. I am glad of the opportunity to assure you in his name that I am here only to help you on, and, with my arm under your arm, to lift you again to the resumption of the wonderful progress you have made, so that you may once more be able to point with pride to the fact that the United States is not an exploiting nation, but only has such sympathy with progress as to be willing to spend its blood and treasure in spreading progressive government thruout the world."

The Nomination of Mr. Hearst

At Buffalo the Democrats nominated William Randolph Hearst on the first ballot, giving him 309 votes, against 124 for Congressman Sulzer and 17 for John H. Dix.

Mr. Hearst, well known as the owner of newspapers in New York, Boston, Chicago, San Francisco and Los Angeles, had already been nominated by a new party organized in his interest and called the Independence League. For some time before the Democratic Convention it was an interesting question whether he could obtain its support, which he desired. The result would be determined, it was thought, by the action of Charles F. Murphy, leader of the Tammany organization in New York City, who, it was commonly believed, would control the 105 votes of Tammany, the whole number of delegates in the convention being 450. Mr. Hearst had repeatedly, until a few months ago, denounced Murphy in his papers as a highly objectionable boss, and had even pictured him clad in prison stripes. A short time before the convention, however, it was asserted that Mr. Hearst had won Murphy's support. At the beginning of the convention the friends of Mr. Hearst obtained control of the State Committee and of the Committee on Contested Seats. This was done with the aid of Mr. Murphy. The opponents of Mr. Hearst assert that his majority in the latter committee was used unjustly in throwing out about 60 delegates who were entitled to be seated and in putting Hearst contestants in their places. On the first and only ballot Mr. Hearst received 96 of the 105 Tammany votes. During the proceedings there were many bitter attacks upon what was called the Hearst-Murphy alliance and upon the Tammany men to whom prominent positions in the convention had been given. On the Hearst side affidavits were produced to the effect that a bribe of $3,000 had been offered to a delegate named Bennett by a man employed by corporations which Mr. Hearst had attacked. After the nomination there were signs of a considerable revolt in the party. Mayor McClellan said that he would not vote for Mr. Hearst and that he was unalterably opposed to Murphy and everything which Murphy stood for. District Attorney Jerome gave notice that he should strive to secure the election of Hughes. Many less prominent Democrats have publicly declined to vote for Mr. Hearst. Among the bolters are the two Democratic papers of Rochester; several other papers of the party take the same course, and a considerable number give only formal support to the ticket, because it is Democratic. The platform is a very long one. It is not fully in accord with that of the Independence League or with the opinions of Mr. Hearst concerning public utilities, turning toward regulation rather than ownership. Mr. Hearst has since declared that he believes in public ownership of public utilities. This declaration he made at a notable mass meeting in Madison Square Garden, at which he was enthusiastically received by one of the greatest audiences ever assembled in New York.

New York Republican Convention

The nominating conventions of the two great parties in the State of New York were held on the same date, beginning on the 25th ult., the Republican Convention at Saratoga and the Democratic at Buffalo. On the preceding day Governor Higgins, who had been regarded as a candidate for renomination on the Republican side, made known his determination to withdraw from the field, saying that he needed time for rest and for attention to his personal affairs. Altho at that time Charles E. Hughes, who conducted the life insurance investigation last year, had the open support of not many delegates, the movement for his nomination rapidly increased in strength, owing largely to the persistent and effective labors of Congressman Herbert E. Parsons. Eventually it became known that the nomination of Mr. Hughes would be very acceptable to President Roosevelt. It was noticeable that several of the old leaders, by some called bosses, were absent; or, if present, seemed to exert very little influence. Mr. Parsons, chairman of the Republican County Committee of New York City, represented successful opposition to some of them. When the time for voting arrived, Mr. Hughes was nominated for Governor by acclamation. In a brief telegram to one of his supporters he said:

"The Republican party has been called to defend the honor of the State and to represent the common sense of the people and the cause of decent government. I shall accept the nomination without pledge other than to do

my duty according to my conscience. If elected, it will be my ambition to give the State a sane, efficient and honorable administration, free from taint of bossism or of servitude to any private interest."

Mr. Hughes is forty-four years old. Public attention was drawn to him on account of his service, as counsel, in conducting the legislative investigations concerning gas rates and life insurance. The platform adopted at Saratoga commends the national legislation, which Mr. Roosevelt has supported and advocates the regulation of all public utility corporations. The ownership of railway systems by the Federal Government or by the States is emphatically opposed. Pointing to "the alarming growth of mob barbarism engendered by race hatred in our land," it demands the prompt and adequate punishment of all mob instigators and leaders.

The Philippine Islands

Gen. James F. Smith, the new Governor-General of the islands, was inaugurated on September 20th, with appropriate ceremonies. In his address he spoke as follows of a certain class of political agitators: "The men who are inciting disorder should be not only repressed, but suppressed; and they will be, in a lawful manner." Having explained the present relation of the Church to the State, he promised that all religious denominations should be protected and enjoy complete freedom. Speaking of independence, he said:

"Unless it is to be granted immediately, which I do not believe is likely, I think valuable time and energy are being lost, which might be more profitably spent in perfecting the existing government. I personally do not think that independence would prove a panacea. Indeed, if the experience of Russia be observed, the people may be independent and yet unhappy and oppressed. Cuba enjoys independence, but has it given good government or peace? Moreover, if Cuba were at the gateway of China, it is extremely doubtful whether she would be permitted to gather wisdom from further experience."

Judge Magoon, now Governor of the Isthmian Canal Zone, is to be Vice-Governor of the Philippines.——The American papers of Manila, commenting upon the revolt in Cuba, question the wisdom of permitting the election of a Philippine Assembly next year, saying that the Cubans, altho more advanced than the Filipinos and being free to develop a republic, have proved to be incapable of governing themselves in an orderly manner. This had been the attitude of these journals before the outbreak in Cuba. ——Captain Ira Frendenhall, of the Quartermaster's Department, has been brought into court, charged with misappropriation of public funds. This is one result of a long investigation, which is said to have brought to light the padding of payrolls, corruption in connection with the leasing of lighters, and the manufacture of furniture in the Government shops for officers and civilians.——The ladrone leaders who surrendered in July have been tried and convicted. Montalon, Sakay, Villafuertes and Devega have been sentenced by Judge Villamor (a Filipino) to be hanged; Natividad's punishment is thirty years at hard labor, and fourteen other defendants are sent to prison for twenty years. All pleaded guilty. These sentences have been confirmed by the Supreme Court. Dominador Gomez, the agent who induced the convicted men to surrender, asserts that light sentences were promised by the Government. Representatives of the Government deny this.

Passive Resistance in France

In spite of the extensive discussion of all phases of the situation in France, no apparent progress has been made toward breaking the deadlock between the Government and the Church. The pastoral letter adopted by the Bishops in their recent Council and read in all the pulpits of France calls upon the faithful to support the Church in the present crisis. The attitude of the clergy is perhaps best expressed in the words of Cardinal Lecot, Archbishop of Bordeaux:

"The priests will not leave the churches until they are forced by the authorities to do so, when they will say Mass in places which are already being prepared. Seminaries will be transferred to other buildings owned by the church. I personally will leave the palace for a house rented by me. We have appealed to the generosity of the faithful and have gathered together a large amount of money, which I will distribute to the most needy of the priests, and we shall live as best we can. We shall be careful to observe all laws except that of separation of Church and State. That we cannot accept because it tramples

upon the dignity of the Pope and the bishops, not only of France, but of the whole world. The Pope must look at the question as a whole. He cannot abdicate his authority for a moment when the Church is the object of attacks. In other countries, notably Spain, all eyes are watching to see the outcome of the struggle between the government and the Vatican. It is impossible for Pius X to countenance the act which broke off the relations between France and the Vatican, and since he rejects it no arrangement of the matter is possible if the government does not modify its laws."

The Government has announced that any modification of the law cannot be considered, and that no negotiations will be undertaken with the Vatican, but suggestions from the French Bishops will be received at any time. M. Clemenceau, the Minister of the Interior, altho he has been thruout his life an active opponent of clericalism, declares emphatically that while he remains in office not a single church shall be closed or devoted to secular purposes. By the action of the law all the churches and other ecclesiastical buildings will be turned over to local communes or to the State on December 11th, unless the *associations cultuelles* are formed in accordance with the law. There is nothing, however, in the law which obliges the commune or the Government to close the churches to public worship and to dispossess the clergy, and it is probable that in most cases no forcible measures will be taken, as it is the declared policy of the Government to avoid making martyrs. The Government has a strong weapon of enforcing its will, since it can cut off the pensions still allowed to the clergy and deprive them of their exemption from military service. M. Henri des Houx, former secretary to Pope Pius IX., has organized a League of French Catholics for the purpose of establishing in each parish the *associations cultuelle* required by the law. Since this is directly contrary to the Encyclical of the Pope and the action of the French Bishops, it is looked upon as a schismatic movement, which, if it grows, will result in an independent Gallican Catholic Church. In an interview in the *Gaulois*, the clerical organ of France, the Pope states his position in the following language:

"It is not I who condemned the law, but Christ, of whom the Pope is simply the Vicar. The Saviour granted the Church a constitution and a doctrine, against which no human law can prevail. The separation law is contrary to Catholic doctrine and opposed to divine rulings. It is an unjust law, and therefore carries no obligations to obey it. Providence will decide the future and fix the mundane consequences. My resolution was taken in pursuance of the will of God."

In opposition to this may be placed the statement made by Minister Clemenceau, who is equally sure he is right:

"I see the people seek to foresee what action the Government will take. What more simple? Rome has refused the law of privilege made for her profit. She said all or nothing. The time is past when she had all. She ought to be content today with the right of everybody to a *régime* of liberty. We offered privileges. She haughtily refused. We are asked to negotiate. With whom? A foreign power? On what? On the French law. There is no foreign power on French soil. We stand on the French right not to tyrannize, but to liberate. We shall know how to resist all factitious enterprises. We are sure that time and the evolution of the human disposition toward the diffusion of knowledge will work for us. Our force is in the right and the resolution of all France is to maintain it."

Russian News

The long continuance of the Czar's cruise on the imperial yacht "Standart" among the Finnish islands has produced a crop of journalistic surmises, among which it is impossible to distinguish those that may have a basis of truth. There are rumors that the Czar is in hiding in Copenhagen, that he is about to abdicate, and that it has been found impossible to protect him at the Peterhof Palace from Terrorist plots. Among the latter are reported a conspiracy of the Czar's personal servants, a mysterious automobile that dashes thru the iron fences of the palace grounds and away again, and two dirigible balloons, made in America, that are to sail over Peterhof and drop down explosives on the imperial family. So far, few attempts have apparently been made upon the life of the Czar, and revolutionists have not been agreed that his assassination would be an advantage to their cause. But after the execution of Zenaide Konoplianikova, the girl who assasinated General Min, a manifesto was issued attacking the Czar as directly responsible for the wrongs of the people and calling for his destruction. On the whole, there seems to have been a lull in

the strife for the past ten days, comparatively speaking, altho many cases of bomb throwing, estate pillaging and highway robbery are reported. This is probably to be attributed to the success of the police recently in breaking up the Terrorist groups by the arrest of their leaders. The anticipated renewal of the pogroms in Odessa and other cities on the occasion of the celebration of Yom Kippur, the Jewish New Year, did not occur. The Minister of Education has permitted the enrollment of all the Jewish students who have matriculated. It was feared that the 200 Jews arrested at Siedlce would be summarily tried and executed by local court-martial, and the Jewish organization petitioned the Governments of Great Britain and Germany to save them. In reply to a deputation from the Jewish relief organization, headed by Baron Gunsburg, Premier Stolypin stated that he had advised Governor-General Skallon not to resort to martial law. On the same occasion the Premier promised that he would shortly repeal certain of the Jewish disabilities, but a week later it was announced that no extension of civil rights would be granted the Jews, on account of their disloyalty and activity in revolutionary movements. The "League of the Russian People" continues to circulate incendiary literature inciting the people against the Jews. The Czar has made a grant of $12,500 to the League on the recommendation of the Premier. One of the leaders of the League, General Lavroff, last March published a pamphlet entitled "Measures for Outrooting the Evil in Russia," in which he attacked Count Witte, then Premier, and advocated the extermination of the Jews as the only cure for the ills of Russia. The pamphlet was proved to have been printed in the printing office of the Prefecture of Police. Notwithstanding that it was passed by the censor, the author has just been tried for its publication and fined $50. The head of the printing department was suspended for a few months, but has now been restored to his post. The Metropolitan Anthony, the spiritual head of the Orthodox Church, has issued a pastoral letter to all the bishops, urging them to take an active part in the coming elections, to frustrate "the enemies of the Church and the State." He directs that a special sermon be preached in all the churches on the Sunday before election, to make clear who these enemies are. The Government will permit the Constitutional Democrats to hold a National Convention in Finland on October 6, to arrange their electoral program. The Socialists and Laborites, who boycotted the last elections for the Duma, will change their tactics and take an active part in the election. A new party of moderate reform is being organized under the leadership of Count Heyden, who controlled the Right wing of the former Duma. It is rumored that the Czar will not summon the new Duma if it seems likely to be as radical as the old. The session of the Finnish Diet which has just closed is "extraordinary" in more than the technical sense. The Four Estates of Finland voluntarily relinquished all their ancient privileges, and will hereafter be replaced by a single legislative chamber, elected by universal suffrage of men and women. Besides the electoral laws, the Diet passed measures insuring the freedom of the press and of assembly, the right of association and the responsibility of the Government to the Diet.

Congresses and Conventions

The Institute of International Law met this year at Ghent, where in 1873 the first meeting of the Institute was held. It is an unofficial body composed of the leading authorities of international law of different countries having for its object the study of questions of arbitration, neutrality, extradition, etc., for the purpose of ultimately formulating a complete scientific code of international law. Two years ago it received the Nobel Prize for its efforts in the promotion of world peace. At this session the Institute adopted a resolution in favor of the right of neutral nations to give asylum to wounded, sick and shipwrecked belligerents and to demand reimbursement from their governments; the Institute declared against the beginning of hostilities before a formal declaration of war or an unequivocal warning.——The International Peace Congress meeting at Milan advised the combination of all local and national peace leagues and

unions into one international world federation.——The annual congress of the Social Democratic party at Mannheim gave the same strong support as formerly to Dr. Bebel, the Socialist leader in the Reichstag. In a speech on the duty of socialists in time of war, he stated that if Germany became involved in war with the United States the German Social Democrats would necessarily communicate with their comrades in this country to arrange for common action. The Congress declared against the advisability of the general strike as a political weapon. A resolution was adopted pledging the party to support their Russian brethren "morally and actively."—— The French Masonic Conference in Paris discussed the attitude of the society in regard to the Government measures for old-age pensions, and income tax, and whether the order should approve of socialism. A long document was issued attacking the Catholic Church on the ground that it attempts to enslave the conscience and stifle human thought.—— The International Conference on Wireless Telegraphy is now meeting in Berlin. Thirty-one governments are represented, each having one vote. There are many novel and difficult questions to be settled as to receiving messages, interferance and transmission of the ether waves thru the area included within national boundaries. The Marconi Company, which has contracts with Great Britain and Italy, refuses to take the messages of any other system. On account of this the United States, in 1904, ordered the Marconi apparatus to be removed from the Nantucket lightship. Germany proposes an international bureau to control wireless telegraphy, in order to insure the exchange of communications, especially of signals from ships in distress.

Charles Evans Hughes

BY GEORGE W. SCHURMAN

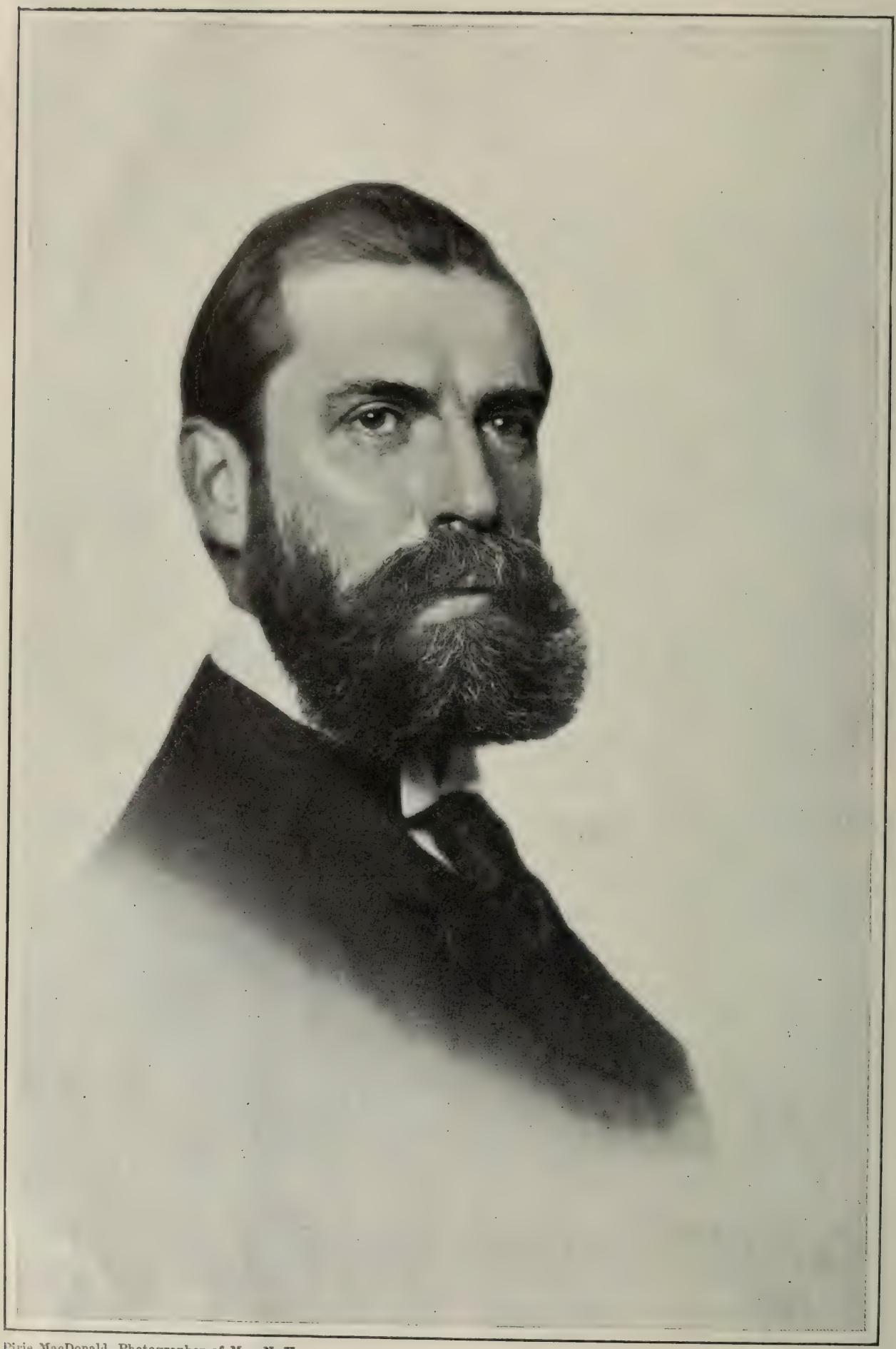
[We are most fortunate in being able to give our readers the following intimate and authoritative estimate of the Republican candidate for Governor of New York, by Mr. Schurman, who is one of Mr. Hughes's law partners.—EDITOR.]

THE character and personality of the man recently chosen by the unanimous voice of the Republican Convention at Saratoga as the candidate for Governor of New York are already well known. They have been quite clearly illustrated in his public services during the past year and a half as counsel for the Gas and Insurance Investigating Committees. A brief and perhaps somewhat more intimate sketch is here designed.

Charles Evans Hughes was born at Glens Falls, N. Y., on April 11th, 1862. His father, David Charles Hughes, a native of Wales and of pure Welsh stock, came to New York in 1855, and shortly afterward became a teacher of Latin, Greek and English in the West River Collegiate Institute in Maryland. His thoughts, however, soon turned to the ministry, and in 1860, after supplementing his education abroad by a course at Wesleyan University, Conn., he was ordained a minister of the Baptist Church and at once entered upon his duties as joint pastor of the Glens Falls and Sandy Hill churches. As a citizen, as well as preacher, he did not hesitate to take and declare his position on the burning issues of the early sixties. His fiery speeches, full of loyalty to the land of his adoption, delivered from many a platform in Warren and Washington counties, N. Y., may still perhaps be remembered by some of the older residents.

Shortly prior to his ordination Mr. Hughes married Mary C. Connelly, a native of Delaware County, N. Y. The subject of this sketch is their only child. Miss Connelly's grandfather was a well-known physician of his day and a constituent member of the Medical Society of Ulster County.

Her mother was of pure Holland Dutch stock, while on her father's side Irish, English and Scotch blood are commingled, the former predominating. She is a graduate of Claverack Institute, New York, and while a student there displayed



Pirie MacDonald. Photographer of Men, N. Y.

Charles Evans Hughes, the Republican Nominee for Governor of New York.

an unusual aptitude for mathematics, which has been transmitted to her son. The boy's early education was received almost entirely from his parents. His mother taught him French, German and mathematics, while his father instructed him in the rudiments of the classics. In 1876, at the age of fourteen, he entered Madison, now Colgate University, at Hamilton, N. Y. At the end of two years he became, at the suggestion of his father, a member of the sophomore class at Brown University, from which he graduated in 1881. As a boy he was far from robust, and on more than one occasion his life was almost despaired of. Undersized, it was not until he was sixteen years of age that he really began to grow. But the practice of the simple life which he found exemplified in his father's home seems to have been exactly what he needed, and when he was graduatd from Brown in 1881, at the age of nineteen, he was, tho not athletic looking, almost 6 feet in hight and a rugged, sturdy, wiry youth, capable of the life of toil which has been his part in abundant measure from that time. While in college he was a delighted participant in the pranks of his fellow students, and was in every sense a thoro-going boy, to whom work and play in reasonable proportions were alike agreeable. He was quickly recognized among his fellow students as richly endowed, but they failed to find in him any of the so-called "grind" qualities, and doubtless rejoiced in their failure. His ability to prepare his daily tasks with rapidity left him abundance of time to participate in student affairs and to do a vast amount of general reading besides. On graduation he received many honors. The classical oration at commencement fell to him. He won the Dunn premium in English Literature as well as the Carpenter prize, which was awarded on the basis of character, scholarship and general attainments. His work as a student had previously been recognized by his election to the Phi Beta Kappa Society.

His life at college was one of great personal enjoyment. He liked his work and did it well, but he perhaps found fully as much pleasure in the other advantages which a college course afforded to a morally healthy young man of bright, jovial and hearty disposition, who loved communion with kindred college spirits.

Upon his graduation at the early age of nineteen the serious work of life began. His parents had designed him for the ministry, but the profession of law appealed to him far more. Of natural independence of character, he resolved to earn the means necessary for his further education. Without delay he obtained a position as instructor at Delaware Academy, Delhi, N. Y., where he remained for one year, teaching mathematics, Greek and Latin. From four to nine each afternoon of that year he studied law in the office of Judge Gleason, and his late evenings were given to the preparation of his work as teacher for the following day. In the autumn of 1882 he came to New York and entered the Columbia College Law School, from which he was graduated in 1884, winning the highest honor, known as the Prize Fellowship, which carried with it an appointment as tutor for three years, at a salary of $500 a year. The same year he was admitted to practice at the New York Bar, and obtained a position in the law office of Chamberlain, Carter & Hornblower.

The period from 1884 to 1887 was for him a time of arduous toil. His duties as a law clerk claimed his entire time by day, while as prize tutor at Columbia he was required to instruct the law students for an hour and a half during two evenings in the week. In addition to this he was adding to his income as well as to his legal knowledge by conducting during two other evenings of the week a private "quiz" among law students desiring his assistance.

In 1888 he became a member of the firm of Carter, Hughes & Cravath, which was shortly afterward succeeded by the firm of Carter, Hughes & Kellogg. His rapid promotion, which was the result solely of his own work, carried with it early responsibility, and while this doubtless tended to make him a strong and self-reliant character, the strain of work after a few years began to tell upon his health. This circumstance led to his acceptance in 1891 of the offer of a professorship of law at Cornell University.

Mr. Hughes was married in December, 1888, to Miss Antoinette Carter, the

daughter of his law partner, Walter S. Carter. Mr. Carter, voted the best friend of the Harvard Law School by one of its classes, will be remembered as a man who probably did more for young lawyers than any other man of his time. Mr. Carter's interest was by no means confined to his law business. He had a taste for art as well as for genealogy, his own line being traceable direct to Elder William Brewster. Of generous impulses and broad charity, the close friend of Bishop Charles H. Fowler, he was at once one of the most active and most prominent workers and generous givers in the Methodist Church. Six feet in height and well proportioned, he is also remembered by his friends as a handsome man and a striking personality. His daughter, Mrs. Hughes, combines a winsomeness of person, a grace and charm of manner and a simplicity of taste which admirably fit her for the position to which she seems destined.

At Cornell Mr. Hughes was recognized as an extraordinary teacher and the peer of the best. His resignation in 1893 to return to the practice of law at the earnest solicitation of Mr. Carter caused the greatest regret among his associates there. Since that time he has been continuously engaged in the active practice of law, his present firm of Hughes, Rounds & Schurman being the successor of the firm of Carter, Hughes & Dwight, of which he was for many years a member. His skill as a trial lawyer and his ability in clearly presenting legal arguments in appellate courts have long been the subject of comment. The result has been that his services as counsel have in recent years been more and more in demand by other lawyers.

He is a Republican by inheritance as well as by conviction. His father never failed to cast his ballot on Election Day for the straight ticket. He was fortunate, however, in belonging to a party whose candidates could be supported without offense to the conscience.

Mr. Hughes is a rapid and omnivorous reader, but his interests are by no means limited either to books or to the practice of law. He is a member of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church and was the founder of its Young Men's Bible Class. Catholic in his views, his sympathies are not confined within the limits of denominational lines. He is an active member of the National Federation of Churches and an earnest endorser of its aims and purposes. His life is an open book. There is nothing in it to palliate or explain. He has lived it in his own way, which means that he has performed each day's task in a whole-hearted manner—following, consciously or unconsciously, the only perfect ideal, but with a total absence of claptrap or ostentation.

Of joyous and hopeful temperament, a lover of good stories, of which he has an abundant stock, clever at repartee and a good conversationalist, the companionship of Mr. Hughes is a delight, whether it be in the solitude of the Maine woods or among the glories of the Swiss mountains or at the social board at home or elsewhere. With a nervous system and self-control almost perfect, he is able, however engrossing or important the work in hand, to dismiss it from his mind at will.

Courteous to and thoughtful of others he has never met the man to whom he could cringe or the office boy whom he failed to treat with due consideration.

But perhaps no characteristics are more noticeable than his good judgment and common-sense. A moment's reflection will show that his public service was beset with veritable pitfalls. But he escaped them all, and thru all the flattering comment which his work evoked, he never for a moment lost his head or gave the slightest indication that he was likely to do so. Under trying circumstances and in difficult situations he seems, quite unconsciously, to radiate the spirit of calm and quiet confidence.

It is unnecessary to say that Mr. Hughes is a thoroly equipped lawyer. So much is generally conceded. It is also true that few members of the New York Bar possess so wide a knowledge of legal principles. Twenty-five years of study, however engrossing, is not enough to account for his attainments in this respect. Neither is the existence of a retentive memory, even tho it be of the kind, as his is, which enables the possessor to recall as required not only pertinent decisions, but in many cases even the very citations themselves. A closer knowledge of the man will disclose that back of this rich endowment is an intellect at once wholly admirable and unusual. The

elegance and conciseness of his briefs, as well as the clearness and force of his oral and written arguments, have excited the admiration alike of the bench and of the bar. His well trained and ever active mind is of the analytic type, and his ability quickly to grasp a complicated mass of facts and marshal them in logical and convincing order is extraordinary. Something of this gift, which has been the occasion of enthusiastic comment by many a client, was revealed in his conduct of the recent gas and insurance investigations. His breadth of legal knowledge is doubtless attributable in part to the fact that his practice has fallen into general and not special lines. That his clients have not been the great corporations or so-called "trusts" is attested by the fact that after twenty years of active practice, during all of which he has lived never expensively, tho always comfortably, he has not accumulated a fortune; nor has he sought one. But it is in this very generality of his practice that he has always gloried. It meant fidelity to all clients, but subserviency to none. While his professional ideals have always been of the highest, he especially craved and absolutely maintained the independence of the practitioners of the old school. He resolved to be a lawyer whose services might in proper cases be retained, but never bought. General retainers involving his commitment to any and every kind of service required were never accepted by him. He has acted upon the principle that independence both of lawyer and client is essential to the ideal relation between them.

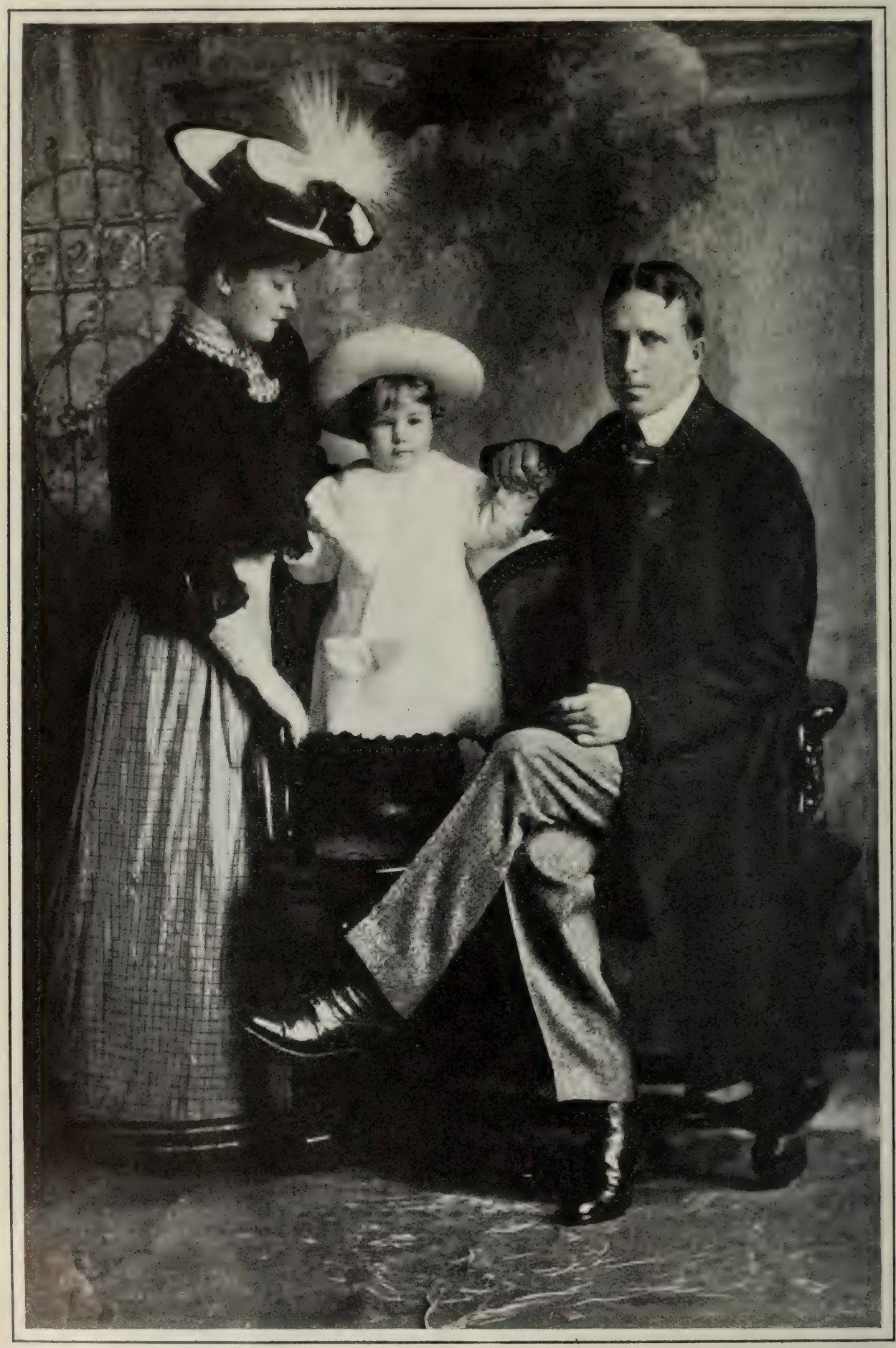
Nor has the practice of law ever been with him a mere money-making occupation. It has rather been an intellectual pursuit, affording him at once the keen enjoyment of mental activity and a means of supporting his family free from the annoyance of petty economies. Alive to the importance of educating his family in the best possible way and of protecting them against the possibility of accident to himself, he has no desire to acquire wealth which would tempt them from the simple style of life to which they are accustomed, and certainly he has no desire to acquire it for its own sake.

The public already know something of his power of concentration, his absolute fearlessness and his thoroughness of method. Whatever he undertakes becomes for the time of first importance. It literally takes possession of him and has at command the best that is in him. To do anything in a half-hearted, slipshod or inaccurate way is absolutely foreign to his nature. By those who know him best his fearlessness and independence have been well understood. As a court lawyer of vast experience he has long been recognized as a hard fighter who knows how to give blows as well as to take them. Once retained to obtain justice for a client there is no such thing as "scaring him off," however distinguished or powerful the parties affected may be. He is steadfast and immovable till the fight is finished. The gas and insurance inquiries afford open proof of this disposition. Any witness whether high or low, rich or poor, who could throw light on the issue,—and Mr. Hughes confined himself to the issue,—was required by him to do so. He never wavered in meeting the obligations implied by his retainer. With his high sense of duty it is little wonder that such a man should have refused a year ago a nomination for Mayor of New York, because the work he had undertaken as counsel in the insurance inquiry had only then been begun. To have expected any other answer was not to know the man. He had put his hand to the plow and would never turn back.

Keen and fearless in detecting and exposing business immorality and wrongdoing, Mr. Hughes has also shown constructive ability of a high order. His work as counsel for the two famous committees by no means ended with the examination of witnesses. It was his to take the leading part in formulating remedial legislation.

The people of the State have in this candidate for Governor a man possessing those qualities in a marked degree which especially fit him for that high office. For proof of this they are not dependent either upon the imagination or the assurances of his personal friends or salaried supporters, but they can turn to his record of public service, which was ably, faithfully and bravely performed under the most trying conditions and in the continuous limelight of publicity.

New York City.



William Randolph Hearst and his family. Mr. Hearst is the nominee of the Democratic Party and the Independence League for Governor of New York.

William Randolph Hearst

BY ARTHUR BRISBANE

[Mr. Brisbane is Mr. Hearst's right hand man in the management of his newspapers, and is the writer of the editorials in the *Evening Journal*. As showing how the times have changed it is often told how Mr. Brisbane's father, Albert Brisbane, in 1842, purchased the right from Horace Greeley to occupy one column daily on the front page of *The Tribune* to preach Fourierism. Now, within one generation, Mr. Arthur Brisbane the son, is paid the highest salary of any editor in America to teach the same doctrines for which his father could not get a hearing except at advertising rates. Mr. Arthur Brisbane reaches a wider audience every day than any other writer in the world.—Editor.]

MR. HEARST'S nomination by the Democratic party of New York State is a victory for genuine popular government.

The people have had several years of government by the trusts.

Every trust in the United States and every corporation that wants special privileges are opposed to Mr. Hearst. There is no question that his nomination means a severe blow at trust and corporation government.

The plan of the trusts has been to control both political parties, winning with one and keeping the other in reserve.

Something went wrong this time with that plan in New York. The people have an opportunity to vote for government independent of trusts.

The situation is emphasized by the nomination of Mr. Hughes on the Republican ticket. Mr. Hughes is a corporation lawyer. He is very highly spoken of, but he is a corporation lawyer. His work has been done for corporations and with corporations. His income has been paid to him in large fees, thousands at a time, by a few corporation managers.

Mr. Hearst may be called a journalistic lawyer of the people. His income has been paid to him by millions of citizens contributing one cent each.

A man, in office or out, must be influenced by the individuals or other forces that have been his friends and the sources of his success.

In office, it would be perfectly natural for Mr. Hearst to represent the millions who have employed him as their representative, paying one cent a day each.

And it would be perfectly natural for Mr. Hughes, consciously or unconsciously, to represent the corporations that have been employing him on a very different basis.

People will not mistake the rallying of all trusts and all corporations to the support of Mr. Hughes.

There isn't an intelligent American who questions the statement that every trust, every person seeking for special privileges in this country, wants to see Mr. Hughes elected and Mr. Hearst defeated.

There is no attack intended upon Mr. Hughes' personal integrity. He is a high-class corporation lawyer, beyond question.

But the trusts know that he is their kind of a man, and they prove it in throwing their support to him.

The people know that Mr. Hearst is their kind of a man, and they will prove that on election day, when they will get their chance to give with their votes the approval that the trust gives with its campaign check.

Mr. Hearst is a very strong man. He impresses all that meet him. He is destined to be one of the great and useful figures in the history of our national progress toward genuine democracy, toward republican government by the people as it was planned in 1776.

No unbiased, intelligent man has ever talked with Mr. Hearst, even for a few minutes, without describing him as a man of force, character, modesty, wide information, and one wilfully maligned by ignorance or by the paid traducers of special interests.

The important feature of Mr. Hearst's nomination by the Independence League and by the Democrats is the fact that the nomination represents the victory of principle. Fundamental principles are few, men of ability are many.

Men as devoted and as able as Mr. Hearst have lived and worked and died for principle.

They are dead, many are forgotten, but the principle lives.

The right of the people, of the citizen with only his vote, to direct this government and to forbid government control by trusts, is the principle that triumphs in Mr. Hearst's nomination.

It is not necessary to say that he would

not have been nominated by the Democratic party if the influence of corporations in that party had not been, momentarily at least, wiped out by a powerful revolt of the popular will.

His nomination proves again that an honorable defeat is really a victory.

Last fall the people were defeated, and they were cheated. From that defeat and the evidence of power and will purpose which the people showed arises the victory that has now been won over trust control of both political parties.

In this campaign there will be a fight new in our politics, a fight that the people need, one that they have been longing for.

On one side, the corporations, led by the best, cleanest corporation lawyer that they could find, are lined up for a hard fight.

On the other side is Mr. Hearst, representing opposition to corporation control.

Mr. Hughes will be greeted by corporation agencies, and by those that are unconsciously enemies of popular government, as a great, an almost invincible man.

But the people will ask Mr. Hughes questions that he will not answer satisfactorily.

He will not be able to explain his failure to put Messrs. Cortelyou and Bliss on the stand in the Insurance Investigation, his failure to make them tell what they did with the policy-holders' money that was given to them.

He will not explain satisfactorily his failure to put Mr. Root on the stand, his failure to get from Mr. Root the large supply of information that he could have given concerning his work as the attorney of Mr. Ryan in life insurance affairs.

Mr. Hughes might say that it would not be becoming for one distinguished corporation lawyer to pry into the affairs or the profits or the doings of another. But the people will not accept that explanation.

Mr. Hughes may say that it would have been disrespectful to the President of the United States to summon his representative, Mr. Cortelyou, and ask him what he did with the policy-holders' money that was handed to him. But the people will not accept that explanation. They will say that money stolen from policy-holders, money stolen from Democrats and turned over to a Republican campaign fund, should be accounted for, no matter how distinguished the person that received it.

Mr. Hearst, in a speech at Rome, N. Y., said:

> The corporation lawyer is a man who has served the corporation before he went into office, who expects to serve the corporations after he goes out of office, and what does any fair-minded man imagine he is going to do while he is in office? If nine-tenths of your representatives in politics are attorneys looking out for the interests of their corporation masters, you surely do not have representative government.

This quotation represents the thought of a great many thousands of voters, both Democrats and Republicans.

Mr. Hughes's occupation as a corporation attorney, if it be interrupted by his election to office, will be resumed upon the expiration of his term. The people will want very definite assurances from one "who has served the corporations before he went into office, who expects to serve the corporations after he goes out of office," as to his probable attitude toward the corporations while he is in office.

The people will ask Mr. Hughes how it happens that there was no effort whatever by the trusts to prevent his nomination at Saratoga.

They will contrast the harmony of Saratoga with the desperate effort of trust representatives to prevent Hearst's nomination at Buffalo. They will realize that the trusts would never give up without a struggle the control of Republican nominations. And they will ask Mr. Hughes how it happens that, while a half a million dollars were sent by the trusts to Buffalo to prevent Hearst's nomination; while the ablest representatives of Wall Street monopolists went up with the trust money to Buffalo, not a dollar and not a man were sent by the trusts to defeat Hughes. The friends of Mr. Hughes will find it difficult to explain this.

The editor of THE INDEPENDENT asks for some description of Mr. Hearst's personality and his character.

Those that choose to do so will have opportunities to study Mr. Hearst during this campaign. He will speak constantly.

Those that cannot attend his meetings will be able to study his character in his public addresses.

Mr. Hearst may be briefly described as follows:

He is very tall—well over six feet. He is very quiet in manner and in his talk. He works very hard, but does not worry about results. On the night of the nomination at Buffalo, while affairs were still undecided, while the agents of the New York traction and gas trusts were making their last desperate effort against him, Mr. Hearst was in bed fast asleep. He does not waste his energies in any way. He will be hard at work on important problems long after he shall have disposed of the shallow enemies of today, who only know how to fight with their pocketbooks.

Mr. Hearst, as has been said, does not waste his vitality. He does not smoke or drink. He advocates moderation for all, teetotalism for those that are equal to it. Personally a total abstainer, he does not believe in prohibition; personal liberty is paramount in his doctrine. He believes that drunkenness should be fought with prosperity and argument—not with compulsion.

Mr. Hearst is a studious man, a constant and earnest student of history. His interests are confined entirely to his family, to public questions, which he studies in the light of past events, and to his newspapers, which constitute his great working machine.

Mr. Hearst is a conservative in the true sense. He believes in holding fast to that which is good. He is not a theorist, but confines his attention to meeting in a practical way the practical problems of today.

He believes that this country can provide well for its inhabitants in accordance with their needs, their industry and their deserts. He realizes that, if the few, thru monopoly and conspiracy, are allowed to take a great deal more than their share, then the many, tho honestly willing, must necessarily suffer and get less than their share.

Mr. Hearst is a capable man in business; he realizes the problems that confront business men; he has every reason to understand their side of important questions.

Mr. Hearst, in the nature of affairs, is an earnest advocate of the highest possible prosperity. His own success depends absolutely upon the continued prosperity, upon the profitable transactions of thousands of business men all over the country. He carries on his business in five American cities, from Boston to San Francisco, so that he is interested in the welfare of the nation as a whole. It is exceedingly difficult for those that oppose him to find any honest argument against his election. Mr. Hearst advocates high wages. He does more—he PAYS high wages.

Mr. Hearst advocates the eight-hour day—and he does more, all of his newspapers are CONDUCTED on the eight-hour plan.

When he talks about high wages and eight hours for the skilled mechanic, he is not theorizing, he is talking about what he understands, he is talking about what he does.

Mr. Hearst believes that the people have a right to control the great public corporations, the great concerns that monopolize absolute necessities of life. And he is glad to represent in his newspapers and as a candidate for office the millions that have shown their confidence in him.

To the man who honestly, perhaps, but from ignorance, opposes Mr. Hearst, I would put these questions:

Has Mr. Hearst anything to gain from office, except public approval?

Do you know of any dishonest corporation or any recognized public enemy that is not an opponent of Mr. Hearst?

Is there any reason conceivable why he should betray the millions of average honest American citizens who read his newspapers, constitute his following, and hold in their hands his material and political welfare?

I would recommend also to conscientious men lacking information a statement written by Justice Gaynor the day after Mr. Hearst's nomination:

"Certainly I shall support Mr. Hearst, and I advise every one to examine and ascertain what his political and economic principles are before deciding against him.

"It is a miserable man who will not look on both sides before making up his mind."

NEW YORK CITY.

The Future of the Home

[It would be difficult to find two brighter women writers in the United States today than Mrs. Gilman and Mrs. Harris. Mrs. Gilman is a destructive and constructive critic of social affairs. Mrs. Harris is a Southerner. We take great pride in being able to publish this debate of theirs. We do not say which gets the better of the argument.—EDITOR.]

Home-Worship

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

I MIGHT have called it family worship, but people would have thought I meant family prayer. It is not worship by the family, but worship of the family, that needs to be examined a bit; that popular, that wellnigh universal belief, that "a man's first duty is to his family," and that a woman has no other.

"Charity begins at home" is a proverb built on this same foundation. Such charity seldom goes farther.

To begin with, let us establish our order of precedence.

What do we mean by "first"? First in date of introduction or first in importance?

If the former, then our common belief is right enough.

For the family is our best means of reproducing the race; and race preservation is the primal duty, coming before self-preservation.

Don't ever believe anybody who tries to tell you that "self-preservation is the first law of nature." Nature knows better. It might be true of the phœnix—there's only one of him at a time. Even he has to burn up to make another. Race-preservation is so wholly the first law of nature that she sacrifices the individual by millions to insure it, and even to improve it. If we study nature's laws with a large and open mind we see three great processes going on: The maintenance of species, the reproduction of species, the improvement of species; and this last is what gives us people on earth now, instead of polyps. Besides polyps I should say—for there are polyps in plenty still with us.

When you measure real values in living, it is the last and not the first that counts highest. Without going back to polyps, or even to anthropoids, we should look at the story of human advance to get a standard of ethics. We were beasts, almost, when we began. We were savages for long, long ages. We were struggling barbarians for ages more. We finally, in the very few last centuries, began to grasp the rudiments of civilization; and long as the story is it does march faster toward the end. Where once it took ten thousand years to give us fire or wheels or horses, now every decade, every year, sees us leap forward. The family came in a long way back. It was a step, a very good step, but not the top of the ladder. You find the family at its serene, unclouded hight in early barbarian times; the big, boundless patriarchal family. One man as the head, as many women as he could buy or steal, and children proportionate.

Then was the time when a man could justly say that his first—*i. e.,* highest, duty was to his family; because no higher form of human relation had been introduced. There was no state or nation then; no civic duty, no public duty; the family was the top.

That was a long time ago. That poor, bare little world, sparsely speckled with families, has given place to our rich world, thickly netted with nations; and at last we begin to see past even that, to the time when humanity will run smooth-woven over all the earth. We should worship the highest; work for the highest; it is the highest duty that comes first. a man's first duty is to the world—the whole of humanity—and also a woman's.

Suppose you have a truth, a great valuable truth, of service to all mankind. And suppose if you utter that truth the purblind people will kill you and destroy your family.

Suppose again you have a lie, a pleasant, profitable lie, but of deadly danger to mankind. If you utter the lie the purblind people will reward you and honor you, and your family will flourish. Which is your duty, to utter the lie and serve your family, or to utter the truth and serve the world?

Where do we get this notion that duty to the family is so pre-eminent? Here are all these popular parsons telling us

that if only a man is all right in his family he is therefore a good citizen and all will go well with the state. Why do we believe things so easily? (The answer to that is that we have had so much practice in believing and so little in thinking.)

Just examine the nations of the earth and *see* for yourself if the admirable domestic character is necessarily the best citizen. The noblest citizenship the world ever saw blossomed briefly in ancient Athens; but those glorious Athenians put civic duty far, far before the family.

In China, on the other hand, we have real family-worship, and citizenship is scarcely known. To love and serve the state is higher than to love and serve the family. One may be a benefactor of all mankind and never have a family at all!

The great religions of the world lay no such stress on duty to the family; in particular Christianity, whose great founder specifically repudiated his family and said: "I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother and the daughter-in-law against the mother-in-law; and a man's foes shall be they of his own household." Note that it is the



Charlotte Perkins Gilman.

young who are set at variance with the old by new truth.

He taught human love, not family love; the love of the neighbor, the brotherhood of man; the love of God best shown in loving man. He never said: "A man's first duty is to his family," nor a woman's, even.

No, it is not in any strong leading religion of the world. It belongs far, far, behind, in dark early barbarian ages, and has come down to us like a subterranean stream, thru the religion of the Jews. Before they grasped such truth as was given them, before Moses, before Abraham, was the real period of family-worship.

See Abraham discarding his mistress and his child at will, ready to slay another, sole master of his household. Those habits date from an antiquity to which Judaism is modern. But the Jewish religion, great as it was, was unable to supersede this current of ancestral custom; the family was more to them than the church or state; and is so yet.

And we in our blindness point to the "beautiful family life" of the Jew as a superiority! It is beautiful; it is good as far as it goes; but unless we had developed a higher duty than that we too should be a race, but not a nation — a million families, but no state.

The goal of humanity is nothing short of universal peace and right living; an organization as wide as the world.

Toward this end the widening, strengthening web of social relation steadily extends. Self-interest, family interest, tribal interest, national interest, all must give way to this world interest, which alone can ensure the prosperous growth of all the others, its lesser parts, its graded constituents.

Self, one's personal, individual self, is at the bottom in our order of human duty. The family is next to self, *i. e.*, next to the bottom.

Our universal error on this ground is largely responsible for those grievous public evils under which we suffer so today.

Here is a burglar, loving, kind, devoted to his family, but denying his duty to society; preying on it, to serve them.

Here is a meat packer, following his business under the apparent idea that the feeding of millions of people is no concern of his—that he is there only to "make money" and provide for his family.

He may be an admirable husband and father, son and brother, but he is a criminal citizen.

Here is the scab; an honest workman perhaps; clever, industrious, thrifty, temperate, keeping out of the union because, as he guilelsssly states, "I'm for Mrs. Bodenau and the baby." He thinks his first duty is to his family.

He thinks it would be really wrong of him to risk injuring them for the sake of improving conditions for all workingmen and their families.

That's where he is mistaken. By self-sacrifice and family sacrifice the long, slow upward struggle of the trades-union movement has raised wages, shortened hours, won some glimmer of justice for labor; and man, woman and child is the better for it.

The other way—each man alone for his family—is the way of the barbarian. And the barbarian is not really better off.

A thousand men, standing together for a thousand families, are more of a safeguard than each for his own.

The trades union makes mistakes, so does the nation. But it is a higher form of organization than a family for all that. The blood tie is common to us and the animals; but ties of specialized social relation are humanity's prerogative. We may pass lightly enough over men's sins in this regard, because, in spite of them, it is men, and men alone, who have risen above physical relationship and given us what we know of human relationship. For centuries upon centuries the real world grew, human faculties were developed, social institutions widened and deepened, without women having any hand in the great process.

You will find father, mother and child in Africa, Egypt, Turkey, China, Russia, Patagonia. Wherever humanity exists above the promiscuous horde there is the family in some form, and there is the home. But not till you have added the shop, the school, the Church, the hall, the factory, the post office, the public buildings for the public work, do you find progress and civilization.

As civilization advances, each man

mistakenly plucks all he can of its fruits and carries them home. There sits the woman, content to receive; and the more she piles up comforts and luxuries in that soft place the more she clings to her ancient code of home worship.

She is "a good wife"—meaning that she is not only chaste and affectionate, but a proficient house servant, directly or by proxy.

She is "a good mother"—meaning that she devotes herself continuously to the care and service of her children (without the least regard to her fitness for the task!).

What else is she?

Nothing else. She doesn't want to be anything else. She doesn't dream that she ought to be anything else. She honestly believes that the first, last and only duty of a woman is to "keep house" and "raise children."

This faith is deeper than her religion. It is her religion. Let the religion of men change and grow as it will—Judaism, Mohammedanism, Buddhism, Brahmanism, Shintoism, Buabism, or Christianity; let his order of duties change and grow as it has—well for the world! The women remain content in their little code, faithful to a circle of duties which has not changed in ten thousand years. Only now, in a brief century, have women begun to rouse themselves, to see that they, too, are human, that they, too, are part of the world and that they have many great responsibilities in it.

But what a struggle! what immeasurable opposition! Not only from men, who have been "the world" so long that woman's claim to be part of it seems to them monstrous and absurd; but women—poor, care-hardened, home-dwarfed creatures—whose eyes, long used to a small, dark space, can see nothing outside but a glare.

The "domestic woman"! The "old-fashioned woman"! How fondly we cling to her, and how pitifully we strive to retain a fast-vanishing type.

We are perfectly sincere in this. We do honestly believe, most of us, that the world has to be as bad as it is; gradually moving along to something better; and that women have no part nor lot in it; that they are here to make people—not to be people! So we exalt our own personal comforts into a code of virtues. We build a little home to live in, to eat in, sleep in, bear children in, love and quarrel in, be sick and die in—and then we turn round and worship it.

Worship the house we live in, because we live in it.

Worship our own bodies and their various processes. Keep one whole woman—and more if we can afford it—to cook and clean and serve us. And we have persuaded this bodyservant of ours that it is her highest, her only, duty to fill this place.

She believes it. She is so befuddled with centuries of house service that she has buried even motherhood under her "domestic duties." We wave a beautiful banner labeled "Motherhood" over this place of our idolatry; but if we would once learn to honor that word as we should and study its high requirements we should blush with shame that for so long we have been content to subordinate motherhood to house service.

So satisfied are we with our domestic idol that we fail to observe its real effect on motherhood. We fail to notice that a race of mothers who are house servants by trade have never learned how to care for children properly.

Maternal instinct we left behind with other instincts when we ceased to be mere brutes. Maternal reason we have not developed.

Therefore our children, instead of being a splendid, pushing wave of the latest improved kind of humanity, are always born and reared in the dim past, in the ancient status of barbarism—the age of home worship.

Here is a child born. He ought to be so placed as to learn deeply and naturally, in those invaluable early years of lasting impression, that he is a citizen—a member of humanity; that he owes to his city, his State, his country, his world all these glorious advantages of civilized life. That the faults of our time are ours in common, and that we must work together to outgrow them; that the glory and joy and beauty of life lies in our social consciousness, our social service. That God is in man—not merely in the Jones family, but in the human family; and that religion is in right relation of man to man, so fulfilling the work of God.

None of this does the little child hear or see. He is born and reared in an atmosphere of personality—just as he was thousands of years back. He has papa and mamma, brother and sister, very big; the rest of the world very small. But, above all, he has the Great Object Lesson, his mother; his mother, who is all in all to him; spending her entire time at the cook-stove and sewing-machine, with broom and tub; unless she can hire servants and spend it at the bridge table.

She may be a good woman—she mostly is. She may believe her position to be quite right—she mostly does; and in her contented acceptance of this primitive faith she never dreams that she is doing most cruel injustice to her child; that they, mothers in general (she never thinks "They"), are retarding the growth of the children of the world.

Now suppose we substitute the word World for the word Home for a while. Suppose we spread our consciences quite a bit and say: "I am here in the World, a member of the Human Family. My first duty is to love and serve them, to keep them comfortable and happy and to help them grow." Suppose we had right here in America over fifteen or twenty million mothers awake and alive to their common responsibility, their common duty, their common power. Look at the housecleaning there would be! Imagine these deep, sunken wells of mother love rising, overflowing, meeting and mingling, flooding the world with peace and hope and happiness.

They would love all their children—and all men are their children. They would sweep away all mischievous things that hurt their children. They would promote all good things that help their children. They would—but what's the use? They can't. They haven't the capacity—or they think they haven't.

It is very difficult for a mind that has always confined itself to the question of what to get for dinner to rise to consider the question of how to ensure pure food to the world. You can't expect to make philanthropists and philosophers, citizens and heroes, out of a working class, a servant class, a domestic-servant class of women. Not in one day.

But the hope of the world is in them, and they will not disappoint it. They have begun already, and they will not stop.

By and by our women will see that motherhood comes before housekeeping and citizenship before either.

A land of citizen mothers would do more for childhood than a dozen lands of primitive mothers. Our home worship is closely wrapped up in the idea of child service. But motherhood of the human variety does not stop with infancy. Children are born in homes, but they grow up in streets, schools, and all the provisions of our common life. Our motherhood stops at the cradle almost. The bassinet must be hung with lace and ribbons, but the street may be foul and poisonous both physically and morally.

Home, the true human home, is the round world.

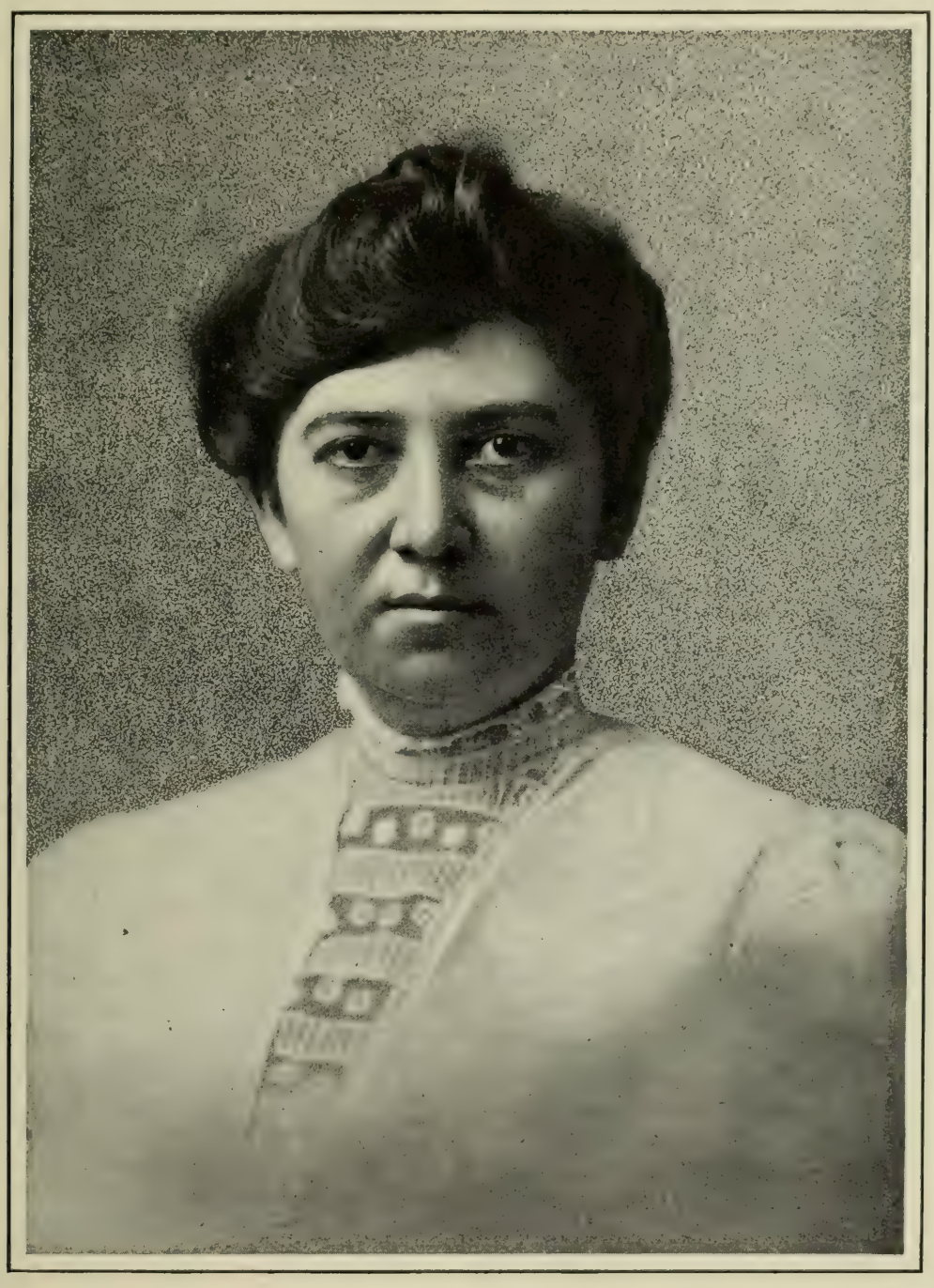
That is our home. That is what women should love and serve and help to keep in order. It's a lonely business for one sex to be civilized without the other—the product is not uniform. So soon as the lady ostrich will take her head out of the sand she may see something to her advantage.

The Monstrous Altruism

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

SOME of our modern social economists get their ideas from behind instead of before, from the bottom instead of the top. They are disposed to view every problem concerning the welfare of man as if he swung by the tail but yesterday from the universal human family tree. And their writings upon all such subjects may be recognized by the disposition they show in the first paragraph to take the conceit of immortality out of the reader. He was once a nit, an ape, a "polyp," a "beast," a "savage," a "barbarian"; even now he has grasped only the rudiments of civilization, and never will be truly civilized until he learns to practice a kind of monstrous altruism which requires that he *must* concern himself primarily for the good of the "whole round world," and that he ought to be willing to sacrifice his own home, family, wife and child to this end. But for this doctrine it is necessary to have an exoteric and an esoteric manner of expression. Among themselves, this

school of economists do not mince matters, but when they write for the ignorant—that is, for people who do not know yet that the way to get rid of immorality is to get rid of the moral sense —they write with a certain vagueness.



Mrs. L. H. Harris.

They do not show the monstrous ends of their own logic. Thus in this issue of THE INDEPENDENT Mrs. Gilman has a jack-o'-lantern article upon home (family) worship. It is really a plea for a sort of commonwealth race incubator, a proposition to raise a foundling nation, but she has covered the conclusions of her own argument with such a noble, missionary use of language, that she merely brings the reader under conviction for sin for being a decent man. He is almost upon the defensive because his father and mother remained the selfish guardians of their own home and did not send him to a day nursery to be brought up.

The family, in fact, is the oldest and strongest barrier opposed to this perverted altruism, and, for this reason, their zeal is indefatigably directed against it. When the integral family consciousness has been destroyed, it will be time enough to reveal the logical end

of the whole movement. Then the history of marriage will "begin with the promiscuous freedom of savagery and end in the equally incidental and loose relations of individual and temporary desire." Even now the country is flooded with books on social economics, which but thinly veil this prophecy. And if all the economists of the school to which Mrs. Gilman appears to belong do not admit it, they nearly all proclaim social doctrines and demand social conditions which bring just this to pass.

Now history shows that the highest form of civilization exists only where the family life is pre-eminent in its demands, and that when this ceases to be the rule, the order of things, disintegration sets in. (See cause for the decay of the ancient Greek civilization.) Therefore, even as a citizen, a man's first duty is to his family, to keep it, reserve it, and hold the bonds which bind him to it more sacred than any other. But Mrs. Gilman thinks that a man's first duty is to his family only in the sense that "the family is our best means of reproducing the race"—meaning that he must beget children, but after that his duty is to the state, to civil and social service at large. She lays great stress upon this point. His altruism would consist in placing a woman in a condition where she could not support herself, and then sacrificing both her and the child to the policy, say, of a labor union.

Suppose, even, that the Utopian age has already dawned when the distribution of the common income from collective capital provides for these indigents, what is really implied by this theory of social economics? What ultimately becomes of the man, woman and child? *They cannot live together in the natural, exclusive family circle, in a home, for this would cultivate those affections, that sense of unity and of partiality based upon blood kinship, all of which is damaging to the realization and success of this new social order.* Doubtless they would live in co-operative establishments. (Mrs. Gilman and Upton Sinclair have a predilection for this kind of wholesale domesticity.) And the much talked of freedom and equality with men which women are promised under this system would be realized in the following manner: Having borne a child, the mother could leave it in the day-nursery department to be brought up as the bottle baby of the state, while she went forth to labor, teach, preach, or, it may be, run for the office of controller of the common boodle. She would sacrifice the old-fashioned ideal of maternal altruism which consisted in the mother giving her heart and time and strength to the child, *because this would be an exercise of a primitive, and damaging affection which placed the child before the "whole round world" in the mother's regard.* And she would become the citizen-mother. Her altruism would then consist in seeing that the milk wagons were kept clean, and in looking after municipal affairs generally.

Meanwhile what will the man who is the child's father be doing? Not, of course, attending to those public duties which the citizen-mother has taken off of his shoulders. Man never did anything since the world begun that he could get a woman to do for him. Even now he is laughing in his sleeve at having put the "citizen-mother" to the garbage job of looking after sanitary conditions in many of the larger towns and cities. And she, poor deluded soul, is vastly complimented at the political prestige of being made the supervisor of everybody's ash-pile. Men have always found women simple, but the simplest of all simple women is this "citizen-mother" type, the bee of "equality" buzzing in her bonnet.

However, leaving her to her own devices for a moment, let us return to the father man. As things are now, every man's life is threefold—private and domestic as the head of his own particular family, public as a citizen of the state, industrial, commercial as a factor in the business world. But under this new system he will have no home, no family in the recognized sense of these sacred terms. He will be a citizen-father and some kind of a transient visiting husband. And, since the citizen-mother comes in for an equal share of public duties and offices (so that, say in New England, where there are five women to every man, she will get the lioness's share!), he will have more leisure and less responsibility. And the question is, What will he do with it, his leisure and

irresponsibility? When we consider that at best he never has been regarded as the author of monogamic marriage, and that now he will live under a social system where "it is easier to be divorced than to be good," the inference is that his altruism will consist mostly in what Mrs. Gilman calls his "first duty," and in being a sort of political henchman to the "citizen-mother." For, bless you! those students of affairs who speak with alarm of the possible feminization of modern life have cause for anxiety. We are on our way to a matriarchal civilization if the Mrs. Gilman economists can achieve it. This is a conclusion, however, which they will deny. There never was such a set of back-acting intelligences for denying the obvious, inevitable conclusions of their own ruthless arguments.

And now one more question before we leave this new family group: What kind of consciousness would a wife have who realized that she was simply a state institution to her husband, the bearer of citizen-babes, so to speak, for the state, not for her husband. The old Spartan mothers could do this for old Sparta because it was not the fashion of the human mind then to know the delicacy and privacy of the marital relation as we know it. Then a woman was sacred to the state; now she is sacred, first, to herself; second, to her husband and children. And to destroy this feeling of decent reserve is to outrage her morally and spiritually. The horror of the whole proposition is revealed when we remember that every social and political economy has and must give place to another as time and circumstances change, but that the home, the family, has always survived, the eternal pattern from which a right and adequate government for that particular age could be formed. Now the plan is to destroy the family by destroying the conditions of family life, and the morals and sentiments upon which it is based, so that disintegration will be complete and lasting.

"If we study nature's laws with a large and open mind," says Mrs. Gilman, "we see three great processes going on, the maintenance of species, the reproduction of species, the improvement of species." To be sure, but nature has been the victim of many disastrous experiments along this line. For example, we do not improve the human species every time we reproduce it, not even when we endow it with genius and educate it in every art. If we did, that "noblest citizenship" in ancient Athens which Mrs. Gilman extols and bewails would not have "blossomed" so "briefly." She says they "put civic duty far, far before the family." That was the beginning and the end of their trouble. You cannot build a nation upon a forum, nor upon an intellectual market-place, even if you have a Socrates at the four corners of it. A nation is made in the home compress of love and honor and sacrifice. "The national life of Greece lasted barely for three generations, in spite of the undying glory of its literature and unrivaled triumphs of its art, *because* there the family fell from its proper place," says Westcott. It is not enough to have great gifts, great minds, or even great virtues, but to "improve the human species we must have a certain kind of virtue, *the* virtue, which makes these twain one flesh and keeps them so, a moral and spiritual refuge for their young. This is impossible to accomplish outside of the home. The family is not yet perfect, but it is not maintained, as Mrs. Gilman claims, at the expense of the common good. The common good suffers most when something happens to disrupt the family. "Only when there have been . . . established the closest ties of blood, only when family altruism has been most fostered has social altruism become most conspicuous," says Herbert Spencer. The trouble with our new economists is that they do not recognize the *evolution* of family life. "You find the family at its serene, unclouded hight in early barbarian times," says Mrs. Gilman. You do not. You find the family at its serene, unclouded hight *now* wherever married people stay married, where divorce is unthinkable, where children honor and obey their parents, where social recognition depends upon family honor and personal, not civic, virtue. And there are many such communities, else the country would not hold together as it does under so many false teachers.

"Where do we get this notion that duty to the family is so pre-eminent?" In the first place, it is not a mere "notion," but

it is a conviction as deep as love and as regnant as courage is in an honorable man for the care and defense of his young and helpless. Second, because his duty to his family *is* pre-eminent. We can get up early any morning, have a revolution and write out the charter for a new one before the next morning, but destroy the family, loosen its ties and you have pulled the gear off of that great force which can only make a stable state when it is geared with a very strong family check-rein. "The nations with a thoroly compacted family system have 'possessed the earth,'" says Walter Bagehot—"that is, they have taken all the finest districts in the most competed-for parts; and the nations with loose systems have been left merely to the mountain ranges and lonely islands. The family system, and that in its highest form, has been so exclusively the system of civilization that literature hardly recognizes any other." The point our new economists would make is that they do not object to the family, but to the family as it is now conducted. They are very hazy, however, as to the plans for improving it. If somebody could pin one of them down to tell definitely where the wife would stay, and exactly what would happen if the husband had to abandon her, say, to starvation, for the sake of his union policy; what would become of the children while she carried forward the reforms of the citizen-mother; how would she feel toward them; how much would they honor her and why; and, above all, what relation would the father-man have to his wife and children when he could not seclude them in a home, or in the private family life, and when he was duty bound to put civic service before their welfare? These are important questions when the proposition is virtually to do away with the home. A child is not an Irish potato; he is that out of which a man is made, and he requires a certain environment which the family has furnished in the past better than any other institution. This has been the training school of civilization for many centuries, and if he is not to have that, let us know definitely what he is to have. It is very well to deal in glittering generalities when we write about economics, but when we live we do it more veraciously and on a smaller scale. "Home, the true human home, is the round world." No, it is not. Even a citizen-babe has no business in such an open space, much less a wife or a maiden. The "round world" is the home of tribes, races and nations, humanly speaking; but home, the true human home, is the cave, the tent, tenement room or house where a married man and woman live and bring up children if they have them. It is the hearthstone about which they gather to sing and dance and pray. It is the place, more sacred than any church, where they learn to love, honor and obey. The atmosphere of it is so fine and sweet that some very sincere, intelligent, but misled, people would seem like reptiles there once they began to expound their doctrines upon the social life.

But this school of new economists enumerate the faults of the family life as an excuse for jumping out of the frying-pan into the fire. To this end they pervert the few scriptures we have and quote history upside down to this end. "In China," says Mrs. Gilman, "we have real family worship, and citizenship is scarcely known." No, we do not. In China we have ancestor worship, which is as different from the thing Mrs. Gilman calls family worship as a superstition is different from a virtue. The trouble with China is that the family life is not pure, and some members of the family are not honored as they should be. Also, it is the case of a nation getting its ideas from behind instead of before, and their civilization should be a warning to those social economists who appear to have been hypnotized by the study of apes and polyps. It is degrading to realize a sense of immediate relationship to remote ancestors. The temptation is to give up the idea of having an immortal soul, and whether we have or not, when a man yields to that temptation it is only a question of time when he will be swinging again by the tail from the universal family tree.

Nor is it a reproach to the Jews that they have a beautiful family life. This is their distinction, and it will not interfere with their being good citizens when the Gentiles give them a chance. Neither is the fact that a burglar may be "loving,

kind and devoted to his family" an argument against having a home and family. The trouble with the burglar is that he is a burglar, not that he is loving and kind to his family.

"The great religions of the world lay no such stress on duty to family," says Mrs. Gilman; "in particular, Christianity, whose great founder specifically repudiated his family." The quotation made to prove this, however, had no reference to family in this sense, but to the spiritual kingdom which he had come to establish. When hanging upon the cross, in an agony which might well have made Him oblivious of every human tie, he saw His mother standing by, and commended her to the care of the disciple whom he loved. Solicitude of a son for his mother was as strong in His breast as in that of any other Galilean peasant. Home ties were the emblems of His heavenly thoughts. "His whole theology," says Mr. Peabody, "may be described as a transfiguration of the family. God is a father, man is His son, and from father to son there is conveyed the precious, patient message of paternal love." How could He have spoken thus if He regarded family life as unimportant or with contempt? "In my Father's house are many mansions." What would such a figure of speech mean in a world where fatherhood was regarded merely as the method of "reproducing the race"? The sacredness of the home was more to Jesus than it has ever been to any other, and he was most emphatic in his denunciations of those social abuses which tend to weaken its bonds or to endanger the purity of its life. But these abuses are the very ones which would spring from the conditions proposed in the new "whole-round-world" home life. They are the abuses that did happen when citizens "put civic duty far, far before the family."

"Wherever humanity exists above the promiscuous horde there is the family in some form and there is the home, but not till you have added the school, the church, the hall, the factory, etc. . . . do we find progress and civilization." But who added them? Is there any record of their antedating the family? Rather do they not flourish more where the family life is most "pre-eminent"?

Progress and civilization appear to such people to be the result of energy, intelligence and executive ability, but beneath all is the human heart and the needs of the human heart. No form of life, civic or domestic, can last which does not recognize and supply them. And they are not supplied by the kind of altruism proposed by Mrs. Gilman. After all, we are related to one another and to God, not by any civic code, but thru the sentiments and emotions. These in turn make our principles and poetry. When a man will suffer, sacrifice and live for a sentiment it has become a principle; when his emotions flower into immortal speech they have become poetry. And we need both more than we need a new-fangled male and female head-butting civilization.

"By and by our women will see that motherhood comes before housekeeping and citizenship before either." Those among us who have been mothers know already that motherhood comes before housekeeping. As for the rest, no self-respecting man ought to want a "citizen" for his mother, and no wise woman will wish to follow her sons to the polls and henpeck them while they are looking after that part of the world's business, which is as essentially the man's as rolling logs and building dams.

In the right order of things the mother is the martyr for her children, and the father is the hero for them. The mother gives all, and the father achieves all for them. This is the altruism upon which the "improvement" of the race is really founded. Whether we know their names or not, the great women of our times and of all times are not those who demand citizenship, but they are the ones who have borne sons and daughters and taught them to pray and to keep the Ten Commandments. They have blossomed in holy beauty, withered and died for the home to keep it pure and undefiled. They are not "primitive," but sacred.

And finally, when the first bird built the first nest, nature proclaimed from that green bough the necessity and pre-eminence of the home. When the first child was born helpless, man set about conforming to that necessity, and he will go on conforming more and more wisely till the family shall have a pre-eminence

not yet dreamed of. It is the home, the family, which have redeemed him from savagery and barbarism, and it will be the influence of the home that shall save him from the practice of that monstrous altruism which I have but faintly interpreted in this article.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

Why "Monstrous?"

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

A LARGE part of the foregoing "reply" consists in an appeal to popular prejudices by attributing to me certain horrifying theories and supposed consequences which have no connection with the article under discussion.

The same method is used to incite the Russian populace against the Jews, who are accused of sacrificing babies and other revolting rites; similar tales were told in Rome against the early Christians; the pioneers of modern science were branded as "atheists," and Socialists are dubbed "free-lovers." This is an old trick, a common trick, a cheap trick, but it is easy and usually successful; for false charges will stick in minds already sticky, while an appeal to reason is never popular. The position taken in my article is that in the order of virtues we should rank social duty before domestic duty, and that the Christian religion does precisely this, demanding of us the love of the neighbor, the care for "the least of these," as our direct service to God. Christ does not therefore ignore or exclude family love and service. Neither do I.

When there is a choice of conduct in which one must decide between serving one's family to society's loss, or serving society to one's family's loss, the duty to society comes first, that is all.

The soldier who serves his country at the cost of his life, to the neglect and injury of his family, is not therefore considered a depraved and dissolute character.

The woman who sends her sons to war with her blessing on them is not an unnatural mother; she is simply a mother whose patriotism is stronger than her maternal instinct, as it ought to be. We have had plenty of such men and women, practicing the "monstrous altruism" of sacrificing everything in life, including their best beloved, in devotion to certain square miles of land, certain thousands of population, certain groups of institutions and ideas—to a thing called "My Country"—and we have never found it necessary to blackguard and misrepresent them because of it.

The common duty of the citizen, man and woman, in time of war, we all admit; why call it "monstrous" in time of peace?

We are here to make a peaceful, happy and civilized world. In its upbuilding the private virtues and affections have their place, but still more we need public virtues and affections.

America is the scorn of the world today for its civic shame, its industrial dishonor.

A new scale of duties, in which every child should be taught that the honorable service of the State came first, and the loving service of the family second, would help us re-establish our good name.

The italics in which Mrs. Harris cheerfully forbids to such future citizens a private house and family affections are merely absurd. With as much right could she solemnly assert for them celibacy, or wholesale infanticide, or universal idiocy—there are no limits to the imagination.

The conception of "the whole round world" as our home, which Mrs. Harris seems to find as difficult to grasp as astronomical distances, is not new to sociologists. Love of humanity is the same feeling as patriotism, only larger.

Where there are only families, we have family feuds. Where there are only nations we have national wars. Some day we shall have a world at peace, with nations still in the world and families still in the nation. To this end we need a code of ethics, a code of honor, a standard of duty and service, far larger than we have now.

Such a higher morality need not alarm the most timid and stationary mind—the lesser morality will remain to us, purified and enlightened.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Atlanta Massacre

[The following article is from an educated negro, a life-long resident of Georgia, in whom, were it safe to print his name, our readers would have every confidence.—EDITOR.]

ATLANTA, Ga., has again demonstrated that it is not a civilized community. Last Saturday the Atlanta *News*, hard pressed for existence in competition with two other afternoon papers, felt called upon to print sensational charges of assault upon white women by negroes. Not one of these charges has yet been proved, but the mere report was enough to call together all the white "toughs" in the city as soon as they had drawn their week's wages, and to give them license to set upon innocent and unsuspecting blacks wherever found and butcher them upon the spot.

The cause of all this violence, by careful inquiry, I have traced to four sources —one remote and three immediate.

The remote cause is the contest between Hoke Smith and Clark Howell for Governor, in which both men openly declared that negroes have no rights save those granted thru sufferance by the white people. The three immediate causes are: 1. There was circulated by the Atlanta newspapers—*The News* and *The Georgian* especially—the report that five assaults had occurred in one week and an additional one on Saturday—*not one of which charges has been proved.* 2. There is a sharp struggle for existence among three evening papers, which feel called upon to use any measures whatsoever to attract readers among a population that can be best attracted by abuse of the negro. 3. There is an increasing number of educated and prosperous negroes, whose business and whose success are an eyesore to some of the whites, who can in no peaceable way prevent that progress, as the facts here will show.

The facts about the most aggravating case of assault I have found to be as follows: A negro whose purpose was unknown was seen in the yard of a white woman; she drove him away with abusive language without asking him about his mission; the negro again returned and the woman again began to call him vile names and to scream and to cry that the negro was attempting to assault her. A mob at once assembled, and before they had well got together all of the evening papers—*The News* and *The Georgian* especially—were circulating "extras" under the glaring headlines, "Another Assault." Then separate and extra editions of *The News* appeared hourly until dark, saying, "Another Assault." It semed only necessary for a white woman to see a negro meeting her in the same street or looking at her on her front porch to make her cry out, "Assault!"

That is the evidence that drove the editors mad and made them advocate the gathering of a mob to murder peaceable negroes. It is coming out little by little that the whole affair was planned. A negro lad, the driver of a laundry wagon, told me that his employer said to him Saturday morning, "Well, Sammie, we are going to kill all the niggers tonight." The most horrible exhibition of savagery was in the treatment of negro passengers on the street cars as often as they came into the public square—negro men, women and children were beaten unmercifully. Even the negro barbers were dragged out of their shops while they were shaving white men, beaten and their shops demolished. One of the finest shops in the whole country had the glass front smashed because the owner was colored. It is believed that this violence upon the barbers was done by white barbers who were members of the mob and who have been unable to cope successfully in Atlanta in competition with negro barbers. They used the mob as a cover to destroy their competitors.

A hardware store and a pawnshop were broken into by the mob, and all revolvers and ammunition taken, but none of the stores would sell weapons to negroes. A negro fled thru a fruit house kept by Greeks, and when the Greeks attempted to defend their store against the mob, it was straightway demolished and the fruit taken. A stable owner, with revolver in hand, defied the mob

to break open his door to take his horses to chase negroes to the suburbs. This only shows what one policeman might have done.

Where were the policemen? That is what all negroes asked at first, but when the bluecoats began to halt them on back-streets, arrest them upon State charges for carrying concealed weapons, it became plain that the policemen were not interested in quelling the mob. When one was seen in a crowd he made no effort to use his club or his gun to rescue a prisoner. One of the newspapers confesses that on Peachtree street, in the heart of the city, where the mob gathered, "only one policeman could be seen, and, of course, he could do nothing with such a mob."

Where were the conservative, good white people? That is not a question any one will ask when he knows that *ten* of the leading white pulpits in Atlanta are vacant because the pastors of moral courage have either been driven away or will not come to stifle their conscience in such service. On Sunday morning only one pastor stood up *positively* for law and order, according to statements published in the Atlanta *Constitution,* and that one was a Catholic bishop. All the others said it was what you might expect.

What will be the outcome of all this? That is more a question for the white people North and South than it is for negroes. It certainly is not going to make the lawless element of whites, who are very much in the majority in Georgia, disposed to hate the negro less when he beats them in competition, as in the case of the barbers; it certainly is not going to frighten the negroes who are actually bad, and it certainly is not going to make the great majority of negroes, who are honest, law-abiding folk, assume the responsibility of chasing down every one of their number who is merely accused by some malicious, frightened white woman, any more than a report of theft is going to make the honest bankers of New York close their doors to hunt down absconding cashiers because they happen to be of the same race. All that Christian piety in humble homes, all that honest labor and forbearance, and all that teaching and preaching can do has been done by by the better element of negroes to help their fellows; and if the white people of the South are going to expect negroes to co-operate in catching negroes accused of crime, or actual criminals, when experience proves every day that such persons have no hope in the world of a fair trial, then the white people are doomed to disappointment.

ATLANTA, GA.

The Ostracized South

BY ALBERT HALL WHITFIELD, A. M., LL.D.

CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT OF MISSISSIPPI.

THE ostracized South? Yes. So far as any potential participation in the Federal Government is concerned—ostracized as completely as she was in 1866. In the executive, legislative and judicial departments of the Federal Government the South is absolutely without influence. Ostracized? Have not forty long years rolled away, burying two generations of men, since the close of the great Civil War? And yet, who would dare name a Southern man for even the Vice-Presidency, on either the Democratic or the Republican ticket? It is unquestioningly accepted as a fact that such nomination would be predoomed to defeat. Nay! if a Southern man were nominated for the Presidency, and possessed, indisputably, ten times the capacity to make a great executive which any Northern opponent might have, it is nevertheless tacitly understood everywhere that he would suffer certain and humiliating defeat, merely because he came from the South. Unfitness of the Northern aspirant would detract nothing, if only his opponent, however magnificently endowed, morally and intellectu-

ally, happened to be from the South. This statement, made in cold print, shocks the moral sense; and yet there is no man, North or South, who is honest with himself, that will question its unfailing accuracy for an instant. In other words, geographical residence and not intellectual and moral fitness, determine the hopes of an aspirant for the Presidency. And why, let us ask? What is the plain, unadorned truth about it? Simply and precisely and only, because the South seceded some forty years ago!

The query naturally arises: Is that fact forever to disqualify any Southerner from the Presidency of this Union, no matter how far superior he may be, to any and all other aspirants; and if not, what limit of time must be reached before a Southern man, thoroly qualified, will be permitted to be named for even the Vice-Presidency of this great country? Is it not an unspeakable shame that this principle is true? And ought not the office of President to be filled by that man whose moral character is loftiest; whose intellectual equipment is most splendid; whose will power is most imperial; and whose patriotism is the true growth of genuine affection for his native land and its institutions? How long shall intelligence be insulted and morality outraged by the contemptible fact that a man is to be barred from candidacy for the Presidency merely and only because he is from the South? So much for the executive department; tho one might well add here: Is there any ambassador of the United States abroad, representing us at any foreign court now, or has there ever been under any Republican President, any such ambassador, from the South or of Democratic faith? Is it a correct view of the functions of an ambassador that he represents a section of this country, or one of its political parties? Is he not rather what his name imports—ambassador for the entire country? Does he not represent the whole country as a sovereign unit? And if so, is it anything less than despite done the majesty of this country as a great unit to select all its ambassadors from one section, or one party? Will we ever have done with this ineffable pettifogging; with conduct thus infinitely unworthy of our country and our country's greatness and glory?

What now of the legislative department? Why, the mournful fact is perfectly obvious that the Senate of the United States is now practically divided into Northern Republicans and Southern Democrats. There is not one great Senator from the North representing the Democratic party. There is a Senator who will be great—Senator La Follette—who is an unconscious Democrat. And it may be added, with perhaps more truth than satire, that in the just sense of the term great, there is not a great Senator of Republican name. Spooner, leaving out of view his moral nature, is a sophist, pure and simple, and Hoar is dead. But the point I stress is that it is a Republican North against a Democratic South in the Senate. Why? Because Northern legislatures since 1896 have returned to the Senate of the United States, at the bidding of the plutocracy of the North, no Webster, no Douglas, no Morton, no Thurman, no Hendricks, no Sumner, no Garfield, no Blaine, no Edmunds, no Conkling; but Lilliputians in intellect and Calibans in morals, who shall be nameless on this page, but whom the country, and the whole country, knows and despises.

It is impossible to conceive anything more wretchedly pitiable than the attitude occupied by the great Empire State of New York, with such "things" as Depew and Platt standing for the majesty of that State in the Senate.

If a Democratic Senator should combine the eloquence of Cicero and the logic of Demosthenes with the splendor of Chatham and the patriotism of Washington, he would nevertheless be impotent to stay the tide of commercial degradation at this time staining with indelible infamy the name and fame of the Senate of the United States. Shades of our ancestors! Imagine Webster sitting beside Dietrich; fancy Conkling recognizing Burton of Kansas; picture John C. Calhoun admitting the claim of Mitchell of Oregon to represent that State as its ambassador in the Senate! Thank God, not one Southern Senator has ever yet been indicted by a grand jury or sentenced to a felon's cell!

And that mob, the House! Has the South any power there? This question may be dismissed with the single statement that the Speaker is the House;

what was once a representative body, coming directly from the people, is now an automaton to register the Speaker's will. And I say this is true whether the Speaker be Democrat or Republican. The system is wrong. No Speaker ought ever to have been given such power, nor was it ever dreamed, in fancy's wildest flight, by any of the founders of this Government, that the office of Speaker of the House of Representatives would ever be invested with such undesigned absolutism. What has the brilliant—yes, the unprecedentedly brilliant—leadership of Mr. Williams availed the hopeless minority? Absolutely less than nothing. Partisanship of the most rancorous type has trampled ruthlessly under foot, every suggestion, however wise, emanating from that great parliamentary leader. So much for the legislative department.

But the conservative man would say, the real lover of his country, would here interpose, "Has not the South been treated justly in the judicial department of the Federal Government?" The theory is that the President appoints the judges of the Supreme Court of the United States, of the Circuit Courts of Appeal, of the Circuit Courts of the United States, of the District Courts of the United States, and of the Territorial Courts of the United States—in short, all Federal judges—because alone of special fitness, above their fellows without reference to political creed or affiliations. Never was there a theory more utterly repudiated in practice than this. With the single exception of Mr. Cleveland, all the Presidents since the great Civil War have been Republicans, and yet not one solitary judge from the South has ever been appointed to the Supreme Court judgeship of the United States in all that time by Republican Presidents, save only Howell Jackson, of Tennessee, nor one single Federal judge of Democratic faith from the South to any inferior judgeship, save only ex-Governor Johnson, of Alabama, and possibly a few others not now recalled, and who merely emphasize the exception, the utter partisanship of the rule. I say, measuring my words, that no more stupendous travesty on the meting out impartially of the appointments to judicial position has ever been witnessed in the history of the entire world than the Republican party has furnished since the great Civil War! There is no man —I care not what his political or religious faith, if only he be honest with himself—who will not unhesitatingly say that no judgeship in the gift of the President of the United States ought ever, in any wise, to be awarded with reference to anything else than the legal and moral fitness of the aspirant for such place. And yet the undeniable and unspeakably shameless fact is, standing out unchallenged, that judgeships have been as completely the rewards of political service as any Federal position not judicial and strictly political. The simple truth is, that there is not a Republican President since the war great enough, morally grand enough, patriotically lover enough of his whole country, to measure up to the standard required in the appointment of the judges who are to dispose of the lives, the liberty and the property of the whole people within their jurisdictions. It is a fact, and a shamefully damning fact, that cannot be effaced or explained.

And who are these people of the South that have been thus ruthlessly put aside and thus pitilessly denied any potential participation in the executive, legislative and judicial departments of this, their government and their country? Who were they in 1860? Ah, me! what a civilization rushes upon our memory as we recall that period! We are with our ancestors of the Sunny South of old! We see again that

> "glorious loyalty to rank and sex, that proud submission, that dignified obedience, that subordination of the heart, which kept alive, even in servitude itself, the spirit of an exalted freedom. The unbought grace of life, the cheap defense of nations, the nurse of manly sentiment and heroic enterprise is there! And there that sensibility of principle, that chastity of honor, which felt a stain like a wound, which inspired courage whilst it mitigated ferocity, which ennobled whatever it touched, and under which vice lost half its evil by losing all its grossness!"

It was a civilization which developed individualism; it magnified man, it enthroned woman. It imparted to the individual the sense of worth; the honor that preferred death to disgrace; fidelity to every trust; the sacred observance, as a matter of individual conscience, of every obligation, national, State and social, and it exacted of every official, from the high-

est to the lowest, military and civil, that stainless standard of conduct, that lofty conception of public office, as a public trust, which made every public servant tremble, under the sense of responsibility, like the needle, into place.

Cultivated, fired with the noblest patriotism, self-centered, used to power, the people of the South gave the United States, by their matchless statesmanship, a government strong in its justice at home, great in its dignity abroad, loved as the asylum of the oppressed of all lands, attracting at once the reverence and the affection of universal humanity. Such was the South in 1860. Illimitable wealth and boundless content were present everywhere. Her civilization was, in all that makes up the real blessings of civilization, the purest and loftiest time has ever yet known. Her people stood apart among the nations of the world. Their bosoms were the home of the most exalted honor. Whatever was mean, or low, or sordid, fled scorned from her borders. Majestic truth, imperial conscience, Olympian power, toned by the very courtesy of the gods, lifted its noble men and its glorious women far, far up, above the levels of other civilizations. Content, happy, prosperous, moved always to splendid action by the highest ideals, if some god descending from superior worlds, in quest of the race most akin to his own, had swept with his vision the land of the South in '60, he would have claimed us as his offspring and here made his home.

That is the civilization which is scorned; these are the people who cannot be trusted to fill the Presidency, or the Vice-Presidency, or to control the Senate or the House, or to furnish judges even for the inferior Federal bench! What answer is made when these plain truths are driven home to our friends "across the Tweed"? No direct answer, for none is possible.

But they point us to the tremendous strides our country has taken under Republican Presidents in material prosperity; they "point with pride" to the vast fortunes accumulated in the hands of the few millionaires and multi-millionaires. They call attention to the dependent provinces in the distant seas, the Philippines, et al., appanages of an imperial government. They draw our attention to transcontinental railways, to subsidized shipping interests, to internal improvements, and, in a word, to all that great and—confessedly unprecedented—magnificence, in a material sense, which our country has attained from ocean to ocean, and from the Arctic to the Gulf, and then ask us if the Republican party is not to be credited with great glory, by reason of these things! We may admit its wonderful achievements in this merely material line. Yet if it would be granted—as it may be granted—that no people on earth have ever exhibited the ingenuity and the variety and energy of effort which have characterized our Northern brethren in accumulating mere dollars; if it should be conceded, without hesitation, that not Rome nor any government in all the past has ever approached the Republican party in the creation of those splendors, which blaze all around us as evidences of material advancement — have we advanced one step in answering the question whether all this atones for such sectional misgovernment, for legislative and executive partisanship, and for judicial decisions denying that "the Constitution follows the flag," and overthrowing the income tax laws at the cost of overruling the unanimous precedents of one hundred years? Let me retort with the question: Have the great principles of virtue kept pace with this great triumphant march of materialism? I will not fill in the dark background over which blaze the phosphorescent splendors of this materialism!

But Burke says "we must soften with a credulity below the milkiness of infancy to think all men virtuous"; and he is less than a patriot who does not realize the need for solemn warning, if the Republic is to endure. Without stopping to particularize, it must be obvious to all that there have been two totally diverse tendencies in operation in our beloved country since the great Civil War. Our brethren of the North, flushed with triumph, have had, with scarce an interruption, absolute control of the Federal Government, and the tendency has been—the usual one with conquerors—more and more away from constitutional restraints, and more and more toward centralized and irresponsible power, the illegal accumulation of vast wealth thru class legis-

lation, the reckless annexation of unassimilable provinces, never to become States, until we have come to hear it as familiar doctrine that we have outgrown the Constitution, and that Congress must govern at will. I shall not offend here by drawing aside the veil from the desolations and infamies wrought by imperialism, such and so great that the public conscience stands, in mute horror, appalled. I shall not enumerate the long list of infractions of the Constitution, for I write not as a Mississippian, but as an American. I invoke the conscience of the great North as well as of the powerless South. I appeal to the patriots North, represented by Charles Francis Adams, Hoar and Littlefield. Rapid and more rapid has been the stride toward despotism at home as well as in the provinces, and when the patriot voices solemn protest he is told that we are a superior order of men, that our government is to endure forever. So thought the flattering optimists of Babylon and Thebes, but the hanging gardens of the one and the hundred gates of the other live only in song. Such were the dreams of every nation that has ever flourished and faded, and the sands of the desert entomb their buried glories. Greece, "the land of scholars and the nurse of arms," so dreamed. But Byron wrote:

Spirit of Freedom! When on Phyle's brow
Thou sat'st with Thrasybulus and his train,
Could'st thou forebode the dismal hour which now
Dims the green beauties of thine Attic plain!
Not thirty tyrants now enforce the chain,
But every carle can lord it o'er thy land,
Nor rise thy sons, but idly rail in vain,
Trembling beneath the scourge of Turkish hand,
From birth 'till death enslaved; in word, in deed, unmanned.

Rome, the eternal city, so dreamed; yet

"the time came when darkness settled on all her hills; when foreign and domestic violence overthrew her altars and temples, when ignorance and despotism filled the places where laws and arts and liberty had flourished, when the feet of the barbarians trampled on the tombs of her consuls, and the walls of her Senate house and forum echoed only to the voice of savage triumph."

In all these forty odd years of progressive disregard of the Constitution, irreverence for the ideals of our deathless past, on the part of the controlling forces in the nation's life, the South has stood powerless but protesting; helpless to stay the iconoclastic destruction of the faiths and traditions of our immortal ancestry; but iterating and reiterating her sublime protest; loving the restored Union as devotedly as her Northern brethren possibly could, she knew its perpetuity was conditioned upon adherence to virtue, truth, honor, justice and equal laws; and without ability to do aught else, she has lifted her voice, calling back the nation to its ancient faith, to the splendid virtues which made great Puritan and Cavalier alike. Glorious land of constitutional government, our brethren of the North themselves shall come to see and acknowledge the sublimity of your position! Stript of property, clad in ruins, subjected to reconstruction legislation, binding thee like Prometheus to the rock, surviving on the statute books only to kindle on every patriot's cheek the blush of shame, without government aid to the least extent, in the face of all manner of repressive forces, legislative and commercial, rising, in thine own unassisted might and unique grandeur, thou, whilst building anew the foundations of social, commercial, industrial and educational greatness, hast, with consistent voice, called back the Union to its better self! And unto thee, from the great deep of the eternities, comes the voice of thy King, saying:

"Whereas, thou has been forsaken and hated, so that no man went thru thee, I will make thee an eternal excellency, a joy of many generations. For brass I will bring gold, and for iron I will bring silver, and for wood brass, and for stones iron; I will also make thine officers peace; and thine exactors righteousness. Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, wasting nor destruction within thy borders; but thou shalt call thy walls Salvation, and thy gates Praise.

"Thy sun shall no more go down, neither shall thy moon withdraw itself, for the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended."

Will our country heed the truth, that there is no dispensation of grace for nations? That God saves, not nations, but the individual; that He guides the upward ascent of the race to himself, raising or crushing nations as their righteousness advances or their wickedness retards in its spiral line of advance, over all opposition? That man answers at

His bar hereafter, nations here? That He applies his administrative justice in their reform, or their ruin, as they heed or despise His discipline?

Who shall say that He has not meant the North to learn that a proud and self-respecting people are not to be scourged, but loved into the concord of indissoluble union; to be reconstructed, not by enactments born of the frenzied passions of war and framed "in the eclipse of reason," but reconstructed by the healing processes of divine justice, which chastens not to humiliate, and disciplines only to save—reconstructed by the legislation of the skies!

Who shall say He has not subjected the South to the awful experiences thru which she has struggled to this day of hope, integrating into the fiber, moral and intellectual, of her people the loyalty to justice, the fealty to truth, the consecration to unchanging right which, under Him, are to call back the Republic to its ancient faith and honor, and ground it anew in that allegiance to God which may indeed make it endure,

"Till wrapt in flames the realms of ether glow
And Heaven's last thunders shake the world below."

There can be no immortality of a nation apart from the immortality of the virtues of its citizens.

"The virtues and the sins of a nation are the virtues and the sins of each of its citizens, on a larger scale, and written in gigantic letters."

Nothing has survived to us from the nations that have perished save the deeds of virtue and heroism wrought by their great and good. In "silence and pathetic dust" their towers and temples and palaces lie crumbled and entombed, the factitious splendors of a vicious materialism faded into eternal night; but over their entombed ruins God arches a firmament of beauty, in which He sets to shine, as stars forever, all that the spirit wrought, all that the soul of its great and good accomplished for the betterment of the race.

We all may, we all do most heartily join the greatest of all our orators, the immortal Webster, in his deprecation:

"God forbid that that happy constellation under which we have risen to so much greatness and renown, should be shattered to fragments, and be seen sinking star after star into obscurity and night."

But if that prayer is to receive certain answer, it must be accompanied by a life of national morality in keeping with the lofty aspiration.

If the horrors of the French Revolution are not to be re-enacted here on a direr scale, the law must know, in its enforcement, no caste, no rank, no race. If the manifest injustices and inequalities marring its present administration are to be corrected thru peaceful agencies, and not by an American Cromwell, sword in hand; if the time is never to come when Macaulay's New Zealander shall, "in the midst of a vast solitude," stand on a broken arch of the Brooklyn Bridge to sketch the ruins of a city gone forever, the abuses threatening the life of the Republic must be reformed altogether. These reflections are not meant to intimidate doubt, but to incite to duty. Let no man say we despair of the Union. We love its glorious flag. We love best of all its matchless Constitution!

Reverently deducing from the past its great lessons, standing in the exulting joy of the present, let us make the noble language of Dean Stanley voice our aspirations as we face the great future:

"We have climbed to the hight of one of those ridges which part the past from the future. We are on the watershed of the dividing streams. We see the last thread of the waters which belonged to the earlier epoch amongst the remains of which the ashes of the dead are laid; we are on the turning point, whence, henceforward, the springs of political and national life will flow in another direction, taking their rise from another range destined to commingle with other seas and to fertilize other climes. Let us forget all that is behind the best spirit of our age, all that is behind the requirements of the most enlightened and the most Christian conscience; and reach forward, one and all, toward those great things which we may trust are still before us—the great problems which our age, if any, may solve, the great tasks which our nation alone can accomplish, the great doctrines of our common faith, which we may have the opportunity of grasping with a firmer hold than ever before, the great reconciliation of things old with things new, of things common with things sacred, of class with class, of man with man, of nation with nation, of Church with Church, of all with God."

JACKSON, MISS.

German and American Samoa: A Comparison

BY H. J. MOORS

TUTUILA, Manua, Ofu, Olosega and Rose Island are all of them Samoan islands lying east of the meridian 171, and, in consequence, they came into the possession of the United States as a result of negotiations with Germany and Great Britain in 1900.

Under terms of the same agreement Germany took possession of the islands lying westward of the same meridian, namely, Upolu, Manono, Apolima and Savaii, and on the 1st day of March, 1900, Governor Wilhelm Solf raised the imperial standard at Mulinuu, in the presence of a large and appreciative gathering which assembled to do it proper honor.

At a little later date, 17th April, Commander Tilley, of the United States coaling steamer "Abarenda," hoisted the stars and stripes on the eminence just above the present coaling sheds at Pago Pago, the ceremonies being simple, impressive and instructive.

A few months previous both the United States and Great Britain were by armed force endeavoring to coerce the Samoan natives into the recognition and acceptance of a judgment rendered by Chief Justice Chambers, while Germany, on the other hand, had disregarded that decision, pronouncing it illegal, and was vigorously protesting against every warlike measure adopted for its enforcement. Arbitration had, meanwhile, stilled the growing tempest. Tactful diplomacy



Pago Pago Harbor, Tutuila. Showing coal sheds, training ship, "Adams," and the Governor's mansion in the distance on the elongated point. In the foreground is shown the court house, which cost about $150,000 to erect.



Waterfall at Falefa, East of Apia.

had disposed of every question effectively, and general good feeling everywhere prevailed.

At the Pago Pago flag-raising German officers respectfully attended, and their warship thunderously saluted the stars and stripes when they ascended. In fact, the commander of the German warship had courteously invited all Americans residing in German Samoa to journey freely to Pago Pago for the ceremonies and then return to Apia in his vessel.

For some months after the flag-raisings and the political changes which necessarily followed, the foreign population in the different sections was more or less unsettled and restless. Naturally some of those who only understood the English language, and who looked for better business under the American flag, gravitated to Pago Pago, greatly astonishing the quiet natives, who had never, looked for such a sudden influx of foreigners.

On the other hand, German Samoa, tho it lost a number of old settlers, was soon enabled to replace them with newcomers from all portions of the world—most of them valuable additions to any community.

Very casual consideration was sufficient to show that extensive areas of valuable lands were available for cultivation on Upolu and on Savaii, and all that was needed to make them productive and profitable was the introduction of capital and labor, and intelligent direction, supplemented and controlled by a far-seeing and lenient form of government.

American Samoa presented a different

aspect. Very little arable land existed on Tutuila, the only island of consequence, and the laws of the United States would not allow the foreign element to import contract laborers. Therefore this section of Samoa had no really valuable resource except the few cocoanuts which grew spontaneously, and the fine harbor of Pago Pago, at which point the Government at Washington had decided to lay down a substantial wharf and erect extensive coaling sheds, for the uses of the American navy.

Large disbursements of money were expected, and besides more or less business would arise from the calling of the



Tanati, Samoa's most famous orator. During twenty-five years no rival has approached him in eloquence.

regular mail boats as they passed twice every three weeks bound to and from Australia and New Zealand. For the reasons above stated, a different class of settlers was attracted to that point, and traders, storekeepers and seafaring men made up the bulk of the foreign population. Planting interests were barely considered.

American Samoa had scarcely been affected by the devastating war of 1899, as none of the battles had taken place on its soil. Its whole population numbered but 6,000, and among these was but a single chief of predominating importance.

When Commander Tilley raised the American flag, its sheltering attributes were welcomed, and his sensible address fell upon approving ears, and up till the present time nothing has arisen to disturb, even temporarily, the dominion of the United States in these quarters. Our Samoans are as orderly, and as satisfied, and probably as well governed, as is any known community in the world.

A succession of talented and able Commandants followed after the departure of Captain Tilley until the arrival of Captain C. B. T. Moore, who has lately been raised to the full dignity of Governor.

From the beginning the Government undertook the control of the copra trade. The measure was arbitrary, and perhaps uncalled for, and whether it has been of the least service to the native individually it is very hard to say. In the beginning, this revolution in trade conditions was resented by the traders and by some of the natives, but it was persisted in and finally accepted.

Legislation has made regulations and ordinances commanding the native people to plant hundreds of thousands of cocoanut trees on their spare lands, and without doubt the time is not far distant when their ordinary crop of 2,700,000 pounds of copra, worth say $65,000, will be doubled in volume, perhaps trebled.

Chiefly because of generous appropriations from Washington, roads have been constructed to various points on Tutuila, and an excellent court house and governor's mansion have been erected and furnished in becoming style. The old "Adams" has been stationed in the harbor of Pago Pago, and drillmasters have instructed quite a number of the native inhabitants, so that were the place called upon to defend itself, the nucleus of an efficient force has already been assembled.

Up till the present moment nothing has been done toward providing any form of artificial defense. No works have been thrown up and not a single gun is mounted, or even on the spot.

The coaling facilities are such that one warship at a time may lie at the wharf, and perhaps, by using great effort, 300 or 400 tons of coal per day might be shipped aboard. The sheds themselves may hold from 5,000 to 8,000 tons. If

this station is at all valuable, its efficiency ought to be vastly increased and its defenses provided.

Since governmental appropriations have dwindled to a mere nothing, as at present, business in American Samoa is at a very low ebb, but while the trader views this with alarm and with disgust, the Samoan native—who has scarcely profited by past appropriations, since he has himself done very little of the work, even when wages were $1 per diem, looks complacently on, making and selling his copra as of yore, and speculating on the increase of his crops.

On the other hand, the Germans came into possession of a country which had lately been racked by the throes of a devastating civil war, in which the minority had been assisted by civilized organizations of warlike forces. Foreign warships had participated, and large detachments of sailors had been landed, and armed clashes had for several months been of almost daily occurrence, and tho peace had been secured at the time of the flag-raising, feelings still ran very high, and the small minority who had unsuccessfully made use of foreign intervention were in real danger of annihilation. The dominant party, who were confirmed in power by the German officials, were inclined to make reprisals upon those with whom they had lately contended, and they were firmly determined to keep their late opponents completely in the background, allowing them no political power whatsoever.



Full-Blooded Samoan Native Girl.

German Samoa also swarmed with chiefs of every degree—from the stately Mataafa downward to the petty talking men, whose mischievous courses, for long centuries back, had marked the beginnings of countless hostilities.

The foreign population consisted of representatives from all parts of the

world, and among the number were men whose education, fitness and general conduct would have qualified them to adorn almost any station in society. The general bulk of the white inhabitants were distinctly above the average intelligence of a similar number picked at random in any civilized center. There were more Germans than either British or Americans, but collectively the Germans were outnumbered by other foreigners.

Flag-hoisting day in Apia was one of very general rejoicing, and right thinking residents must have welcomed the thoughts of a strong governmental control taking the place of the existing hurly-burly, for peace was not yet assured.

Many of the whites were doubtful of the degree of success that would follow a change to civilized practices, and few believed that the hitherto intractable Samoan people, could be brought under reasonable control, without the actual application of a considerable degree of force. Many, indeed, were firmly fixed in their opinions that actual subjugation would have to be resorted to, but how this was to be accomplished, unless at an enormous expenditure of money and a great loss of life, was an unexplainable problem, for the Samoans had just resisted successfully the determined efforts of a British fleet, assisted by the "Philadelphia" and all of the native discontents who could be gathered in and equipped with modern arms. It is true that they had surrendered a good many of their rifles during the presence of the Peace Commission, but these would have been useless to them in any case, for their ammunition had been practically exhausted for a considerable period, and they were prepared to engage in hand-to-hand conflict, which would have been far more deadly.

Fortunately for the prosperity of the islands, the Imperial Government selected Dr. Wilhelm Solf as first Governor for this its latest colony. Whether this gentleman's efforts were successful or otherwise is best judged by the results which have followed his administration. One of his first movements was to request that all warships should be withdrawn from these waters, and that no military force whatsoever should be displayed, other than a small company which he soon organized and which was composed of selected young Samoans, who had lately been fighting under Mataafa.

The title and office of king was abolished, and Mataafa was acknowledged as the supreme chief of the Samoans, and the presiding member at their Parliament. But all actual power the Governor wisely retained in his own hands. To make this disposition of authority acceptable was not the work of a day, a week or a month—it took time and tactful, convincing argument, and was accomplished without resort to subterfuge. On several occasions revolt appeared likely enough, but careful management averted such a disaster, and the people became in the end accustomed to control. Tho a number of native orators made incendiary speeches and sometimes counseled resistance, these efforts were estimated carefully and punished leniently, for not a single drop of blood has so far been shed, and but three natives have as yet been exiled.

A great deal of the undeveloped land already belonged to the foreign settlers, having been confirmed to them by the Lands and Title Commission during the years 1890 to 1894, but the natives themselves still retained absolute title to at least three-fourths of the area of their own country. They were too lazy to bring their own lands under cultivation, and were very willing to sell them or dispose of them on long leases to the foreign element, but such arrangements did not meet with the approval of the Governor and sales were absolutely prohibited, and leases were only valid after the courts had investigated their terms and signified their approval.

About 100,000 acres of land were offered for sale by different foreign interests, and probably one-half of this has changed hands within the past six years. Besides, leaseholds covering probably 30,000 acres have been confirmed by the Government courts.

About the year 1890 it had been observed that the cacao tree might be successfully cultivated in Samoa, and was liable to return to the planters a very satisfactory profit. Internal troubles and lack of sufficient labor deterred this growing interest, and it was not until the new

administration solved the difficulty by boldly importing the first batch of 287 Chinese coolies in 1902, distributing them among the different planters who had applied for them and were willing to pay the heavy import cost, that the success of the agricultural interests was assured.

This experiment, having proved eminently satisfactory, has been followed by two more importations, and tho the first batch of Chinese (that is, those among them who wished) have been returned to their homes, there are now in Samoa no less than 1,200 industrious workers toiling daily over thousands of acres which have lain unused since the islands were created.



A heap of cacao pods, each of which contains from 25 to 40 beans or seeds, which are cured by drying and sweating. From these the chocolate is made.

Within two years after the flag raising a regulation was issued commanding all Samoans to plant at least fifty cocoanut trees per annum. At first this wholesome law was more or less disregarded by the slothful, but the employment of native inspectors soon placed matters on a different footing, and, altho it is yet too early to note an increase in the copra output from this new resource, there is little doubt but that over one million trees have been planted up till now, and the whole of these will be in full bearing within a comparatively short time. In fact, several hundred thousand new trees will commence to expand the exports during the year 1908.

It is said that in Samoa the cocoanut tree grows in its most perfect form, and that it is freer from pests and diseases than in any other tropical country. The trees yield an average of thirty pounds of copra each per annum, and this product has advanced in price so of late that their output is worth to their owners from sixty to seventy-five cents per tree per annum. As the native usually grows from sixty to one hundred trees to the acre according to location (near the sea cocoanuts may be planted quite close), he is fast coming into a very independent position.

A great many acres of cocoanuts are owned by different whites, who are making fine profits upon their investments in this way, and added profits by grazing herds of cattle under the trees on the

luxuriant native grasses, and on the sensitive plant, which grows spontaneously.

Many private individuals came to Samoa shortly after the annexation was accomplished, and a number of respectable companies were formed to acquire lands and plant both cacao and rubber, and at this writing many new acres are being cleared off, and older cultivations are being improved. Till now the sale of lands by the native people is prohibited, but at a later date it is expected that the Government will allow absolute transfers to take place under certain approved conditions.

The colony's revenue is derived from duties levied on imports, property taxes and licenses. With very trifling assistance from the home government all expenses have been met, and many very substantial improvements have been carried thru to completion.

Many miles of fine macadamized roads now radiate from Apia in various directions, and very few of the new cultivations are without easy and direct communication. In fact, hundreds of vehicles of all sorts and very many bicycles have been imported, and a large proportion of them are in the hands of Mataafa's late warriors, who are now contentedly following more peaceful pursuits.

Public buildings which would be creditable to any community have been erected, or are in process of construction, and tho of late the Imperial Government has all but ceased its contributions, the colony proceeds on its prosperous course, paying as it goes out of its enhancing revenues.

In Apia is located an Inferior and a Supreme Court and a Lands Record Office. Properties may be transferred quickly and at trifling expense, and all titles are absolutely good, for none of a doubtful character are recorded in the "Grundbook."

The administration of justice has been reasonably fair in criminal cases, but often tardy and inefficient in civil causes, thus creating heavy expense to litigants, perplexing delays, and dissatisfactions. The cause of this blemish to a singularly able administration has been laid by some to the inexperience of certain officials, who perhaps have not possessed those requirements and that degree of calm firmness especially desirable in such a community. Likewise the assertion is frequently made in Apia that the Government still feels that it is not quite safe to trust the Samoan people, and that decisions against natives are not always certain, even if the facts and the law show them to be absolutely in the wrong. Of course, such a state of affairs is regrettable and likely to come to an ending in due course, but while it lasts a feeling of insecurity will exist and investment will be retarded.

In both sections—Americans and German—schools have been enlarged and multiplied to such an extent that some believe that the subject of educating the people is receiving far too much attention, and that they would be much better off if instructed in different handicrafts which would be of practical use to them.

In both divisions the people are healthy and vigorous, and the census shows that the race is slowly increasing numerically, German Samoa containing something over 30,000 full-blooded natives and 700 half-castes. I have endeavored to show that the conditions of the two divisions of Samoa were totally different at the outset, and that while one section was capable of great development, the other was devoid of reasonable possibilities and was restricted by fundamental laws which deprived it of cheap labor.

American Samoa as a coaling station may become of great importance, especially after the completion of the Panama Canal, but unless its defenses are provided we are liable to lose it, and until its facilities are improved the celerity of our fleets visiting those waters is endangered.

German Samoa is fulfilling its destinies, and it is today probably the most successful German colony in the world, and tho up to the present the islands import but little directly from the mother country, this trade is on the increase, and may become of importance, for Germany pays the highest prices obtainable for the fine qualities of Samoan cacao which enter her markets and which is universally esteemed as a delicious product. Likewise she also consumes very large quantities of copra.

APIA, SAMOA.

Literature

A New Political Philosopher

*The Economy of Happiness,** by its style and scope, challenges comparison with the works of such masters of philosophy and political science as John Stuart Mill and Herbert Spencer. Usually such a challenge is presumptuous, especially when made by a young writer without academic distinction, tho he belong to a family which has produced actors and dramatists. But Mr. MacKaye, by profession a deviser of chemical processes that shall be commercially profitable, resembles John Stuart Mill in demonstrating that consecutive thinking is compatible with earning a living in practical business. This, his first work, shows that he has taken the maximum profit from Harvard, his alma mater, and from the late Professor Shaler, his venerated friend.

He follows the great English philosophers of the eighteenth century—Hobbes, Locke, Berkeley, Hume, Bentham—in their "common sense" philosophy, which declares that human beings normally seek pleasure and avoid pain, and that society should be organized to secure "the greatest happiness of the greatest number." But what is happiness? How can the statesman increase it? Mr. MacKaye answers by analyzing happiness, and by attempting, according to the method of physical science, to establish a unit of measurement for pain. That life is a failure, he says in effect, in which the pain outbalances the happiness. Better to be dead than to suffer. Mere multiplication of being is not in itself a good. A million famished and suffering mortals are not as desirable as a hundred that are healthy, bright-eyed and happy. A rational society must have a goal, and that goal should be, not the increase of mere life, but of well being. Statesmen and economists, the political guides of a people, should set themselves deliberately to organize society to that end. *Laissez faire,* the policy of drift, has flagrantly failed to attain the goal; for examine New York, the fine product of our civilization, and consider what proportion of its people have for any day more happy than unhappy minutes. Even the rich—most of them—are not happy a great part of the time, and the wage earner would rarely choose to live afresh one of his days. Even in the rural districts, where the balance, on account of the low development of competition, is most favorable, it is probable that a majority would rather sleep thru any year than repeat its round of drudgery and suffering, only mitigated by occasional satisfaction. "What a pessimist!" the patriotic reader will cry out, "does not this man know that a greater proportion of people in the United States enjoy three good meals a day than ever before among eighty millions?" Yes, he does; and he considers that today the dining table is the chief altar of joy. But three daily spells of the pleasures of the table do not redress the balance of pain.

What can be done, then? Wherein is our social system at fault? Primarily in that we aim at the increase, not of happiness, but of wealth. As the mercantile school, to our contemptuous amazement, considered that gold and not goods made a nation wealthy, so we, to the expected amazement of posterity, reckon goods and not happiness the measure of national well being. Production is our God and John Stuart Mill is its Prophet. In fact, Mill, who determined the course of the political philosophy of the nineteenth century, is the Giant whom this David would overthrow. Therein he does Mill a slight injustice; for tho Mill in the books which gave him fame swam with the current which Adam Smith had set running and glorified Production, yet, as he said in his "Autobiography," both he and Mrs. Taylor became so impressed, in their later years, with the evils of haphazard distribution, that they virtually endorsed socialism.

Mr. MacKaye shows that there is a Law of Diminishing Returns of happiness, and that the greatest sum of happiness in a nation is secured when wealth is equally distributed. Of competition, the supposed regulating force so vener-

* The Economy of Happiness. *By James MacKaye.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $2.50.

ated by the Manchester school of economists, he gives a scathing analysis and condemnation. But he is no sentimentalist; self-interest he knows to be the chief driving force in men. He would harness it, however, to the social machine in such a way that it would work for the collective benefit.

This new social machine, for convenience only, he calls Pantocracy—the ownership and management by the people of all utilities that affect the interests of the public.



A Logmen's Houseboat. From "The Connecticut River." Putnam's.

This scheme differs but slightly from Socialism as expounded by English and American writers—the Fabian Society, Robert Blatchford, Kirkup, Grönlund, etc. But it is distinguished from Marxian Socialism by the deliberate retention of the wage system. "Abolition of the wage system" is one of the catch phrases of the raw convert to Marxism, but, as George Bernard Shaw once said at a Fabian meeting, "We don't want to abolish wages, but to make them bigger and more regular."

Upon one essential of organization Pantocracy strongly insists. Managers shall be paid a fixt salary, and, in addition, a bonus upon the reduction they effect in the average time needed to turn out the unit of product. The cost of the product, not in money, but in labor time, would measure their efficiency; therefore their interest would be identical with the interest of the wage earners under them. With the fixing of the price either of labor, the raw material or the finished goods they would have nothing to do, and, as in the Civil Service now, they could dismiss only for cause. Otherwise they would be rulers in their shop domains. Thus they would be stimulated to introduce new machinery, to perfect organization and to shorten hours. The benefit from the continual improvement of processes which an army of highly esteemed inventors and scientists would

discover should go to producers and consumers on a proportion respectively that would be decided by popular vote. Elections for fixing this "industrial coefficient" might parallel the campaign on "16 to 1." None of the novel features are incompatible with Socialism of the step-by-step order, and Mr. MacKaye sanely agrees that any scheme of social reconstruction must be worked out experimentally and on a small scale first.

Probably close criticism would reveal flaws in the Pantocratic system. It assumes a mobility of labor greater than exists today; reduction of working hours would hardly be as steady and frictionless as the typical examples indicate; and because folks love "to handle the money" (as an American workman recently told a British investigator) they would prefer increasing wages even if prices also went up—each man is apt to insist that the certain addition to his dollars is better than the uncertain reduction of his housekeeping bills.

Every socialist, sociologist, economist and serious journalist should examine this book. For the wayfaring man it is perhaps too solid, tho it is enlivened by brilliant, unforced epigrams and humorous phrases. For him, the third part, which we understand will be published separately, will be a sufficient meal.

Wise Nature

THERE are so many faddists writing on health in these days, and unfortunately attracting so much attention, that it is indeed a pleasure to pick up a book without fads* and that insists only on the necessity for following the counsels of nature and one's better instincts if one would be healthy. Professor Curtis has long held the chair of therapeutics in the medical school of Columbia, and one might think that his prolonged teaching of the use of drugs would have brought him to minimize the influence of nature for the cure of illness and the preservation of health. Far from doing so, it seems to have rather emphasized his opinion of the value of nature in the matter. Perhaps some of this is due to the fact that his book, as the author confesses in the preface, was written mainly out of doors. That is probably why also it begins with the following breezy paragraph:

"There is a draft here; I feel it on my neck; close the window!"

Why not put it thus:

"Life is at the lattice; he blows a soft kiss upon my cheek. Shut him out!"

We feed the stomach three times a day, but feed the lungs five times as often every minute. We are dainty to a nicety about our stomach-food, but for lung-food will complacently consume stuff that already has past in and out of other lungs over and over again, merely remarking: "The air is quite close in this room."

Dr. Curtis treats of breathing, eating, drinking, drugging for delectation, seeing, hearing, clothing, bathing, disinfecting, exercise of body and mind, sleeping and waking, working and playing, and living and dying. He would thus seem to have exhausted the possibilities of nature and health, and there are indeed few books that contain so much information imparted in such a pleasant, easy way. We are hearing much at the present time of the necessity of eating slowly and of the need of thoro mastication. Dr. Curtis has no theories in this matter, tho he has some very practical observations. He is not with those who would counsel such attention to mastication that mealtime becomes a glum hour of working jaws. Far from advising, as some have done, that a man should even count the number of times that he has chewed each morsel of food, Dr. Curtis would have him neglect this matter entirely and give himself up to the enjoyment of pleasant company during meals. His words are well worth remembering:

"There is sound philosophy in the custom of civilization to make a meal of ceremony. For if the ceremonial aspect be observed properly—if it be forbidden to make the home meal the occasion for the home-grumbling—then amid talk and laughter will eating be slow, as it should be, and mastication thoro. So when at the family dinner table appear only pleasant faces; when conversation is bright and merry, and when from one to the other of the diners is a bearing as courtly as if each were 'company,' then does indeed 'good digestion wait on appetite, and health on both.'"

For those who must read about their

* NATURE AND HEALTH. A Popular Treatise on the Hygiene of the Person and the Home. *By Edward Curtis.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.

health there is no better book than this, with its clarion call back to nature.

The Development of European Nations

CLOTHES may make the man, but a title-page does not make the book. The title-page of Dr. Rose's latest book[1] is full of promise. The title itself leads one to expect a study of the aspects of national life dwelt upon with especial emphasis by the new generation of historians, which, while it does not ignore foreign relations and military campaigns, but, on the contrary, gives full recognition to their close association with national life and their intimate reactions upon it, nevertheless makes it its chief aspiration to describe that national life itself in all the multiplicity of its aspects and to trace their interactions. This expectation of the guileless reader is strengthened by the Virgilian motto subjoined to the title: *"Felix qui potuit rerum cognoscere causas,"* which points to the adoption by the author of the only historical method that has hitherto proved itself productive, namely, the investigation primarily of the objective facts

[1] THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE EUROPEAN NATIONS, 1870-1900. Two vols. *By J. Holland Rose.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.



Silver Vase. Example of Alsatian workmanship of the seventeenth century. From the Talbot J. Taylor collection. Putnam's.

of the nation's life, instead of the subjective moods of its rulers. The book itself, however, disappoints the hopes thus invoked. In its matter it confines itself to foreign relations, diplomatic intrigue and military actions, and in its manner it follows in the footsteps of Ranke, to whom the words and acts of diplomats and generals and kings, as recorded in the archives, constituted the sacred fount of all high historical inspiration.

Having thus stated the very serious limitations of the work, we have, by implication, also stated those of its points which will strongly recommend it to a large class of readers. It is an eminently readable book. The Franco-German War, the Eastern Question, the Russian conquest of Central Asia and the English conquest of the Sudan, what Bismarck did, what Skobelev planned, and how Gordon died are subjects which only a bungler could deprive of their perennial interest. And Dr. Rose is a craftsman of experience, who, on the whole, does his work well. On occasion he is even capable of rising to the terse, expressive phrase that adheres tenaciously to the memory, as when he sums up the result of the conquest of the warlike hill tribes to the north of India in the words: "Britain has transformed a troublesome border fringe into a protective girdle," or when, in his revolt from the now fashionable calculating egotism, he joins in bold denunciation the names of Herbert Spencer, the sociologist who was devoid of all historical sense; Nietzsche, the philosopher of tame, philistine *literati* hungering for an original pose, and Omar Khayyám, the poet of disillusioned *commis voyageurs.*

Artists' Lives

If the general public does not soon acquire some knowledge of painting, or of its eminent practicers at least, it will be the general public's own fault; for the publishers and writers are steadily increasing the already numerous "series" and "libraries" devoted to the subject, and many of these new books about painters are not only wisely informing and judiciously critical, but surprisingly readable as well.

In writing for "The British Artists' Series" a new life of *Turner*,[1] Mr. W. L. Wyllie, A. R. A., tells us his only hope was that, being a painter himself, he might look at Turner's life and work from a point of view different from that of a literary man. "An artist should be better able to distinguish and note the influences and beauties, the difficulties and limitations, of another artist's work than a critic or a teller of tales"—and it is a painter's portrait of a painter that he gives us. Mr. Wyllie's style is somewhat crude, and there may be even an occasional lapse in grammar, but he succeeds in sketching graphically the course of Turner's artistic development, and describes his masterpieces "as they appear to a fellow-painter traveling, however remotely, along the same road." Our artist-author no more agrees with Ruskin's moaning that Turner's life was wholly unhappy and his end miserable than he does with that rhetorical critic's appraisements of Turner's works—in which, indeed, there is sometimes blame for the artist's good qualities and often praise for his inferior ones. "The task was not an easy one," says Mr. Wyllie, "but night after night, as I went slowly thru the trials and triumphs of Turner, the uncouth old wizard, with his rough manners and tender heart, somehow became more and more real to me, until at last he seemed a friend that I had known all my life." His labor of love in thus presenting the life and achievements of this "wonder-worker," who "suggested the beauty of nature and its infinity without trying to make an actual copy," has not been in vain. The book is illustrated with four color plates and many half-tone reproductions of photographs from Turner's pictures.

Mr. Maclean's book on *Henry Moore*,[2] in the set called "The Makers of British Art," doubtless will long remain the standard biography of England's foremost marine painter. It is a thoroly workmanlike "life," narrating the details of Moore's rather uneventful career, describing and characterizing all his works of importance, and certainly, in its estimate of those works, doing full justice to

[1] J. M. W. Turner. *By W. L. Wyllie, A.R.A.* London: George Bell & Sons. Imported by Macmillan. $3.00.

[2] Henry Moore, R.A. *By Frank Maclean.* London: Walter Scott Publishing Co. Imported by Scribners. $1.25.

the painter—comparatively few of whose pictures have been seen on this side of the Atlantic. Numerous half-tone blocks help to give some faint idea of the man's power and versatility in depicting his chosen theme, the "howler and scooper up of storms, capricious and dainty sea." A final chapter touches briefly but illuminatingly on the work of the few noteworthy painters of the sea with whom Henry Moore was contemporary—John Brett, Whistler, Claude Monet, Mesdag—and several lesser British marine artists.

A beautiful and satisfactory little book has been made by the publishers of Sir Walter Armstrong's monograph on *Gainsborough.*[3] The really good half-tone plates, the soft, light-weight paper, clear type and neat binding are all in keeping with the work of the Director of Ireland's National Gallery, who is one of the foremost of living authorities on the English art of Gainsborough's time, is scholarly without being pedantic, and is abundantly able to make both biography and art criticism interesting.

English painters always have had a particular fondness for water-color, one of the most delightful of the mediums of art, and often have handled it so successfully as to secure results of lasting charm. In his essay written for "The Popular Library of Art" Mr. A. J. Finberg[4] points out that the work of the English school of painters in water-color deserves to be studied as a valuable expression of national character; and he makes such a study with rare discretion, treating briefly, concisely, of the water-color pictures of Gainsborough, Cozens, Girtin, Turner, Rowlandson, Blake, Cotman, Cox, De Wint and the rest, and enlivening his critical exposition with a modicum of biographical fact sufficient to enhance the reader's interest and round out what is really a model short treatise.

Two more volumes come to us in the same "Library" of handy and attractive little books: Mrs. Ady's *Raphael*[5] and Mr. Hueffer's *Holbein*[6], each authoritatively informing, sufficiently critical and admirably well written. Each is profusely illustrated with fairly good half-tone plates, and each is a creditable contribution to the minor literature of art.

In many respects the most admirable of all these series of art books is "The Library of Art," several of the volumes of which THE INDEPENDENT has found occasion heretofore to commend. The latest volume to be added to this set, *The Scottish School of Painting*[7], is hardly up to the standard hitherto maintained, either in interest or importance. There have been painters in Scotland for three hundred years, but Henry Raeburn is the only one among them all who deserves the title of master. Wilkie, Graham-Gilbert, Nasmyth, John Phillip, John Wilson, Dyce and a few others have attained to a certain eminence at home, and their names are known abroad, but they do not constitute a "school" of painting in the proper acceptation of that term. Mr. McKay fills a fat volume of 380 pages with assertion and insistence that there is a "Scottish school," adducing the work of no less than one hundred and forty individual painters to prove his contention—and becomes a bit tiresome before he has done with it. A smaller book dealing with the few leading painters of Scottish birth and leaving out the nobodies would have been more acceptable.

The Connecticut River and the Valley of the Connecticut. By Edwin M. Bacon. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50.

Good print and liberal illustrations add much to the value of any readable book. This volume has ninety-six illustrations. If not remarkable in artistic merit, they yet illustrate the text, and have much the same attraction that views taken with a camera on a summer vacation always have. This is not simply a guide book of the Connecticut River, but much more than that. The history of the country from the time of the early Dutch settlers is faithfully given. The story of the old Indian wars is not wholly pleasant reading. The burning of the Indian fort at the head of the Mystic River by Captain

[3] THOMAS GAINSBOROUGH. *By Sir Walter Armstrong.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 75 cents.

[4] THE ENGLISH WATER COLOR PAINTERS. *By A. J. Finberg.* London: Duckworth & Co. Imported by Dutton. 75 cents.

[5] RAPHAEL. *By Julia Cartwright (Mrs. Ady).*

[6] HANS HOLBEIN THE YOUNGER. A Critical Monograph. *By Ford Madox Hueffer.* London: Duckworth & Co. Imported by Dutton. 75 cents each.

[7] THE SCOTTISH SCHOOL OF PAINTING. *By William D. McKay, R.S.A.,* Librarian to the Royal Scottish Academy. London: Duckworth & Co. Imported by Scribners. $2.00.

Mason, when no quarter was given, and both women and children perished in the flames, probably was not worse than other barbarous things done in this country, in Africa and Russia, in the name of Christianity. Yet it was not a reasonable way of converting savages. The history is interesting, well and simply told. King Philip's War, the rising of the Narragansetts, the sack of Deerfield, are all carefully narrated. The old story that the regicide Goffe appeared at Hadley Church on a fast day and led the people when they were attacked by Indians, routing the enemy, is wholly discredited. Not only the history of the early settlement of the valley and the Indian wars are narrated, but a careful historic account is given of the founding of colleges. The writer claims that there are more colleges, academies and schools for higher education on the Connecticut than on any other river in the world. Yale is claimed for the river, as it was founded at Saybrook in 1701, and after the college moved to New Haven half of the students continued to study in the river towns — Saybrook, Weathersfield and Hartford—going to New Haven only to receive degrees. The history of the founding of Dartmouth is fully given. Slight mention is made of Trinity College, Smith College, South Hadley, Northfield, etc. The latter part of the book has more the character of a guide book—useful, perhaps, but without the charm that one finds in the story of John Fitch and Capt. Samuel Morey, in the chapter on "Steamboats and Steamboating." There is a good map of the Connecticut Valley.

The Talbot J. Taylor Collection. Furniture, Wood Carving and Other Branches of the Decorative Arts, with One Hundred and Eighty-seven Illustrations. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $6.00.

This volume, sumptuous in illustration and general appearance, is designed

"to give to the reader some idea of the treasures of art and craft which Talbot House contains, and to point out the good taste displayed in arranging them and the beautiful and harmonious setting which the house itself, with its rooms, halls, galleries and conservatory, affords the collection."

This country house of Mr. Talbot J. Taylor, at Cedarhurst, Long Island, has grown gradually to its present proportions. It is a low, rambling many-gabled structure, with red chimney stacks of a style still to be seen in Normandy, tho known here as Elizabethan, surrounded by gardens shrouded by vines and banked with roses. More than twenty of the numerous pictures that adorn the book represent the house, its various rooms as furnished, the grounds and gardens. The objects here described represent much labor and study on the part of the collector. That most interesting portion of the collection's history is but lightly touched upon. It is only when treating of the remarkably fine and great number of wood carvings that the reader is told that Mr. Taylor was so fortunate—and "forethoughtful," one might add—as to secure very many choice specimens, as fine examples as can be found in this country, before the law was past in France forbidding the sale of religious *objets d'art* from churches and monasteries. As carvings of this sort are rarely well set off by the dark oak paneling of the rooms, the collector has specially favored them. There are fine examples of sixteenth century carving—stalls from desecrated monasteries, brackets, figures of Popes, bishops, saints, wood panels, groups of figures, a lectern, a tabernacle, busts, figures of Christ and of the Virgin of different periods, Gothic, and of the later periods. Turning the leaves the eye is held by pictures of choice Flemish chairs with cane seats and backs. Here is a cabinet and a divan, each of which served its day as a beautiful carved bed in Brittany. A catalog of the furniture and other bibelots of the collection would include clocks, tables of the best French periods, chairs covered with Cordova leather, chests and coffers, sanctuary lamps, church vessels, silver vases, beakers, armoires. In the library, in addition to its two thousand modern books, may be seen collections of old bindings, early examples of printing, manuscripts on vellum and rare books of historical value. This work will be of interest to collectors, and the illustrations are so large and the designs on the chair covers and tapestries so distinct that the reader hardly needs to visit Cedarhurst to have a good idea of its beauties and treasures.

Puck of Pook's Hill. By Rudyard Kipling. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

There are still fairy-rings on the greensward of Old England, and not all of fairy-lore has departed from our literature while two men of imagination live and write as tho they had been touched with the wand of Queen Titania herself, making them free of her elfin country, and blood brothers to one Will Shakespeare, who, we have always known, must have surprised her at her revels on some midsummer night's eve in the Stratford wood. Barrie and Kipling, unlike in many things, are one in the gift



W. B. Maxwell, Author of "The Guarded Flame."

of the child-imagination, which is as remote from the man-imagination as fairyland is from Sixth avenue. We are always persuaded to "believe in fairies" when they bid us listen and look. And so we are sure it is quite true that Puck came to Dan and Una and told them of the "Old Things" and showed them how to recall the Long Ago of their ancestors and ours, giving the History of England the most attractive guise that ever boys and girls could dream of, and, incidentally, preaching a few sermons to the Powers of the Present Day. Puck's song on the first page strikes the keynote of the book:

"See you the dimpled track that runs
All hollow thru the wheat?
O that was where they hauled the guns
That smote King Philip's fleet.

"See you our little mill that clacks
So busy by the brook?
She has ground her corn and paid her tax
Ever since Domesday Book."

Kipling's Janus-faced purpose shows itself most plainly in the best told of these stories of England's past, that of the "Centurion of the Thirtieth," and how he kept the wall with a handful of ill-disciplined recruits in the north against the Painted Picts when Maximus set out with the best of the troops to make himself Emperor of Rome. This colonial-born Roman had never seen the Eternal City, he was a worshipper of Mithras and half a barbarian, but looked with loyalty and reverence on Rome and held the border valiantly, altho he dimly felt that the great Empire was rotten at the core. The book concludes with a "Children's Song" that will probably find its way into the patriotic songs of our schools as quickly as the "Recessional" was received into our hymnbooks:

"Land of our Birth, we pledge to thee
Our love and toil in the years to be,
When we are grown and take our place,
As men and women with our race.

"Father in Heaven who lovest all,
Oh help Thy children when they call;
That they may build from age to age,
An undefiled heritage.

"Teach us to bear the yoke in youth,
With steadfastness and careful truth;
That, in our time, Thy grace may give
The Truth whereby the Nations live."

The Sin of George Warrener. By Marie Van Vorst. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

This story is well conceived and ably written, but it is not elevating. The scenes are laid in the dark of the human heart and in the wrong places generally. Evidently the author belongs to that class of writers who teach ethics by illustrating the evil effects of vice, and it is a doubtful as well as a partial method. In this novel the sin of George Warrener consisted in gambling with and losing another man's money in the effort to provide for his extravagant, silly wife. He is discovered, treads the brink of self-

destruction, is baptized privately in his own dishonor, *but* he gets another chance. This kind of sinner often does in a novel, but rarely in real life. And that is why this class of filching, fleeing Wall Street fiction is not more effective as a warning to the tempted reader. The sequel does not tally well enough with the stocks and bonds of reality. It is impossible to say whether Warrener's wife is one of the most veracious characters drawn in this year's fiction, or the most shrewdly fallacious. Such questions as these must be answered upon this point. Is it true that a young village matron, who had nothing but virtues exemplified by her stupid past, can take a walk upon a winter afternoon and be so suddenly sensitized to new impressions that she returns home in love with a strange man to whom she has barely spoken, and animated by the most abandon impulses? Is it possible for such a woman to act out consistently from that hour the disposition of a pretty little buffet drab, done up like a lettuce salad of appetizing femininity, and without a qualm of conscience? There is no active, spiteful harm in her; she merely dramatizes her inane wickedness with that simplicity and fastidiousness which makes such women at once so attractive and so contemptible. She is incapable of love, but so impressionable to it that her pretty, putty face flames with the passing passion of the passing man. And it is this selfish creature's helplessness which finally frightens her back into her husband's care. The author has made the character so real, so accurate in manner and mind that the reader closes the book with the conviction and the regret that she is a "type."

The Guarded Flame. By W. B. Maxwell. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

What would have happened if Herbert Spencer had married George Eliot is a question that has been frequently discussed during the past year. No one would have ventured to think of such a thing if Spencer had not in his characteristically grave and naïve manner suggested that this might have occurred if she had been a little prettier. It seems likely that the germ idea of this novel arose from this discussion, for certainly Mr. Burgoyne, the valetudinarian philosopher, has no nearer prototype than Spencer. But Mrs. Burgoyne was undeniably pretty, too pretty, for, being mismated with respect to years as well as temperament with the great man, she gives way to a fatal passion that brings disaster upon the whole quiet household. The importance of the book lies not in its plot, but in the marvelously vivid and realistic picture of the genius, whose flickering flame has to be carefully guarded, yet burns so brightly that all the world is lighted by it. The psychology of the scientist has never before been worked out in fiction with such accuracy. The biographies of Huxley, Darwin and Spencer have evidently supplied much of material, but it is not the work of a copyist or imitator, but of a creator of character. He has provided Burgoyne with a whole library full of published works, and he shows us the reasons for their order and nature. He has patiently acquired and arranged the details of the background until the whole figure of the great man stands out before us in three dimensions. In these days of slipshod workmanship and rapid writing it is a pleasure to find a work like this, where the author shows that he is master of his craft and willing to take pains to make his picture perfect. It is truly a grand old man that he has drawn, one that anybody would be the better for knowing intimately; lovable in his daily life, marvelous in the comprehensiveness and alertness of his intellect, admirable in his lifelong devotion to truth, sublime in his forgiveness and forgetfulness of injuries done him personally. Certainly the great scientist is the nearest approach to the true superman that the twentieth century can yet show. Mr. Maxwell has produced the most powerfully written book of the year. It is not likely to be the most popular one, for it is too true to life. Sin, disease and death are not softened by rosy clouds of misty writing. Everything is not brought out all right by an ingenious trick. The curtain does not fall at the climax; the characters have to live on and live down their tragedy, just as they do in real life. The author is the son of Mrs. John Maxwell, better known to novel readers as Mrs. M. E. Braddon.

Main Currents in Nineteenth Century Literature. By George Brandes. Vol. IV., Naturalism in England. Vol. VII., Young Germany. Translated by Mary Morison. New York: The Macmillan Co. $3.00 each.

The fourth volume of Brandes's *Main Currents in Nineteenth Century Literature* has always appeared to us the least successful of the series. The name is not a very apt one to denote that revival of the naturally romantic spirit of English literature which took place at the beginning of the nineteenth century, and which was a very different matter indeed from the later movement with which the name has come to be associated. The effect of such a confusion of associations is embarrassing enough at best, but it is increased by Dr. Brandes's habit of applying to the epoch certain very general labels, such as pantheism, humanism, liberty, freedom—without making the distinctions required by the particular conditions. Nor, on the other hand, is his grasp of the period altogether satisfactory. His conception of a literary movement as a kind of mechanical reaction in a sense directly opposed to some preceding social or political condition, while sufficiently plausible, perhaps, in the case of Continental letters, is an hypothesis quite inadequate to account for all the phenomena of the English movement, even with the assistance of certain characteristics specified as distinctly English; while his social radicalism blinds him to what were some of the most profound and significant features of the period. Indeed, it would hardly be too much to say that in his eagerness to find in the age the seeds of future revolutionism he has in some respects misconceived its character and tendency, particularly in its earlier stages. In short, his whole political view of literature, as an instrument of social and moral revolution, singularly misrepresents the nature of English poetry, which has always had fewer *arrière pensées* and a much less consistent philosophy than a foreigner is inclined to believe. From this misconception Scott suffers most, perhaps, altho the effect of all these prepossessions, taken one with another, is to distort the whole relative estimate of authorship. Naturally, Byron "eclipses" Wordsworth altogether; Coleridge is dismissed with disproportionate brevity; Campbell "plainly shows his spiritual superiority to the poets of the Lake School"; Shelley is apotheosized, until he is scarce recognizable, in what is, perhaps, on the whole, the most unhappy criticism in the book. In fact, the volume has already begun to show its age. It was written in 1875, over thirty years ago. And while this style of social and humanitarian criticism which it represents is by no means antiquated nowadays, yet the hard and airless rationalism, the bitter and intolerant spirit of moral revolt amid which it was conceived, has greatly abated and softened. With the exception of Heine's, the period, covered by the volume on "Young Germany," contains almost no names of any particular interest or importance. Börne, Gutzkow, Laube, Mundt and the like mean nothing or next to nothing nowadays. But in spite of its insignificance from the point of view of literature proper, the period is admirably suited to Dr. Brandes's politico-social conception of criticism, and is of the very sort with which his mind is singularly well adapted to engage. It happens, therefore, that, without always bringing out its profounder relations or lack of relations with culture, he has produced a very interesting and suggestive survey of the times. Not that Dr. Brandes is destitute of literary sense, by any means; his comparison of Heine and Goethe would disprove any such assertion. But he is much less interested in the general contribution of literature to the permanent treasures of the human spirit than in its temporary effects and affiliations in its own day. In one sense he may be called the critical successor to that Liberation War of humanity in which Heine boasted himself a soldier. He is still preoccupied with the campaign and its successive maneuvers, and as such his subject fits him like a glove. Not only are the writings with which he has to deal largely political and social in tendency; but there is a good deal of human interest about these writers who were no great geniuses, just for that reason, no doubt. In other words, it is as an historical sketch, a picture of the intellectual life of the epoch in a group of very unusual "characters," not the least unusual of whom are the women, that the volume is chiefly interesting.

The Unrealized Logic of Religion: the 35th Fernley Lecture. By W. H. Fitchett. New York: Eaton & Mains. $1.25.

The subtitle is: "A Study in Credibilities"; and in the introduction the author says: "Incidentally, it may be added, the chapters are a study of what may be called opposing credibilities. Faith has its difficulties; but the incredibilities of unbelief, when tested at any point, are so vast that their mere scale constitutes a new argument for Christian belief." While the book is scholarly enough to claim the attention of experts, yet it is written in a style which brings it within the comprehension of the average reader of thoughtful books. It is a very strong book. The author has read widely, thought deeply and knows his ground thoroly. While he does not claim a demonstration, yet he does make it very clear that the infidel has harder intellectual difficulties to face than the believer has, and that, all things taken into account, the reason finds it easier to believe Christianity to be true than to believe it false.

Church Federation. Proceedings of the Inter-Church Conference on Federation. Edited by Elias B. Sanford. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $2.00.

It was in itself a remarkable achievement in the way of the demonstration of essential Christian unity to get together at the conference last November the official delegates of thirty Protestant denominations, representing 18,000,000 communicants and three times as many adherents, and to get them to agree upon a practical plan for future co-operation. It now rests with several denominations to see that the movement so well launched shall not fail. On the approval of two-thirds of the denominations represented, the plan of federation goes into effect. It in no wise restricts the autonomy of the individual sects, and it attempts no unification of creed. The success of the movement depends upon the diffusion of the federation idea among the people of all denominations. In addition to the personal influence of the thousands who filled Carnegie Hall during the conference, the extensive circulation of the present volume is the most powerful factor. With that aim in view, its price has been placed below the cost of production. It is a large volume of nearly 700 pages and illustrated by 27 well-printed portraits of the leaders of the movement in the different denominations. There are over eighty addresses of varying length on such subjects as religious education, labor and capital, home and foreign missions, the practical working of federation, evangelization and all forms of Christian work. Of the names of lay and clerical speakers only a few can be mentioned: John H. Vincent, David H. Greer, Charles Cuthbert Hall, Henry Wade Rogers, David J. Brewer, Peter S. Grosscup, Newell Dwight Hillis, Woodrow Wilson, Josiah Strong, Robert F. Coyle, H. L. Willett, William H. P. Faunce, Walter Laidlaw, John P. Peters, Charles H. Fowler, Henry Van Dyke, W. J. Tucker, William Hayes Ward, E. B. Sanford, James M. Buckley, George Hodges, Henry C. King, John Wanamaker and John Bancroft Devins. The book should be in the hands of every pastor.

God's Image in Man and Its Defacement in the Light of Modern Denials. By James Orr, D. D. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. $1.75.

Professor Orr is a doughty champion of orthodoxy, always alert in the defense of the faith and eager for attack upon any heresy, ancient or modern, Biblical or doctrinal. In his Stone lectures at Princeton, published under the above somewhat cumbersome title, he insisted that our whole modern view of the world is wrong and out of harmony with the Christian view, and that consequently if we are to retain our Christianity we must throw overboard a large part of the conceptions which we have taken over from science and the prevailing philosophies. He asserts that the current evolutionary philosophy "dislocates the entire Christian system; alters, where it does not overthrow every doctrine in it." He will not allow the plea that the doctrine of evolution comes into conflict only with certain forms of Christianity which have been held in the past, while real and essential Christianity remains true under all philosophies. "It is not the Christianity of the Church only that falls, but the Christianity of the *New*

Testament," he asserts. Such opinions were common enough thirty or forty years ago, but their utterance today by a man of the prominence of Professor Orr is remarkable. The best answer to them is an appeal to the world of fact; that the Christianity of the New Testament was never a more powerful and penetrative force than it is today in both the thoughts and deeds of men and women who, consciously or unconsciously, are all imbued with the scientific and philosophical notions which Professor Orr says make Christianity impossible. The times of evolution are also the times of foreign missions and of the Federation of the Churches, and it behooves apologists to account for the facts rather than argue that such facts cannot possibly be. It is unquestionably true that the conception of the origin of man and the beginning of sin of the early chapters of Genesis, and some of the ideas concerning God and salvation to be found in the Bible, cannot be held by those who share the modern view of the world. But it is late in the day to maintain that one must accept the cosmogony of Genesis to accept Christianity, and believe that

"In Adam's fall
We sinned all"

in order to believe in Jesus Christ. Dr. Orr is somewhat scornful of those for whom the story of Eden is "baseless legend—the idlest of dreams." But does he think it history? Would he say one must subscribe to it as literal fact in order to be saved thru Christ? There are very many who count it fortunate that they are not bound to the crude views of nature and man which were associated with the beginnings of a faith which, as spiritual religion, they accept with all their heart. On the other hand, Dr. Orr's tactics in loading Christian faith with the philosophical notions of early Hebrews and of Palestinian Jews at the beginning of our era would seem most unwise.

What Is Religion? and Other Student Questions. By Henry S. Pritchett. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co, $1.

The President of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology is a layman, an astronomer by training and long practice, a member of several important astronomical expeditions, and a former Director of the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey. He is also a preacher of no mean ability, as these addresses to students witness. He speaks as a scientist, without dogmatic prejudices, and in a free, outspoken and brotherly manner. Especially noteworthy is his emphatic declaration that a man cannot live by science alone; that religion is a necessary consideration for every man, and that a scientific education which does not strengthen moral purpose and induce appreciation of spiritual things is superficial and incomplete. President Pritchett believes that the scientific spirit is not hostile to religion, but that, on the contrary, it tends to develop faith, and that the spirit of scientific truth-seeking is one of the great needs of modern piety. These five addresses are not only valuable in themselves for their terse, clear statement of truth, but are also peculiarly interesting as examples of religious teaching to technical students by a man of science. The latter observation applies especially to the chapters on "The Significance of Prayer" and "Ought a Religious Man to Join a Church?"

Side-Lights on the Home Rule Movement. By Sir Robert Anderson. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.00.

To the Irish rulers of American cities these side-lights on the history of their native country will prove both entertaining and irritating; entertaining because this London Fouché reveals a few—tantalizingly few—of the secrets of the Irish detective department; and irritating because he discloses the incompetence and criminality of the leading Fenians. The book is meant to counteract the influence of the chapters on the Irish movement in Mr. John Morley's classic "Life of Gladstone." Sir Robert Anderson, an Irishman, whose whole professional life was spent in the Secret Service, and who necessarily saw the shadiest side of the Home Rule agitation and of erring humanity, is naturally Tory-minded and averse to entrusting the Government to the uneducated millions. He is very angry with Mr. Morley for what he styles the romantic drama which Mr. Morley has written about Ireland, and

he hopes to club the monster of Home Rule, whose threatening head has been lifted afresh under the sunny influence of the Campbell-Bannerman Government. His weapon is the record of the murderous and treasonable activities of certain members of the Fenian movement and of the Irish Land League. While acquitting Michael Davitt, the founder of the League, of all knowledge of the projected Phœnix Park murders, for instance, he declares that Mr. Parnell connived at the propaganda of force, and that Byrne, the Secretary of the League, paid for and sent to Ireland, the knives with which the foul deed was done.

A Son of the People. By Baroness Orczy. New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

This old story of class against caste will have an interest for American readers because of the novelty and charm of the Hungarian setting. The proud peasant versus the arrogant nobleman are the star characters. And, of course, the peasant is rich and noble, while the aristocrat is poor, and more or less ignobly overbearing. But he is possessed of a beautiful daughter, whom the proud peasant eventually marries, which is the old, eternal way of preventing decadence on the one hand and winning a refinement of blood on the other. The story is well told, and as interesting as any other thrice told tale.

My Impressions of America. By Charles Wagner. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.00.

It would be interesting to have a composite photograph of America as seen by the three prominent men who have recently told us what they thought of us—Maxim Gorky, H. G. Wells and Charles Wagner. In no other way except this of optical superposition could their diverse views be brought together. The Rev. Wagner wears rose-tinted spectacles and is genially appreciative of his hosts. In particular he praises the American home, our schools and colleges, our habits of industry and care for health and cleanliness, our devotion to liberty, and, above all, our simplicity of life.

Pebbles

Is this really funny: "How will you have your eggs?" a waiter inquired of a spiritualist. "Medium," he replied.—*Atchison Globe.*

KNIGHT-STAND—This is a frosty town, isn't it?

BARNES-STORME—Frosty? It's a regular ice burg.—*Princeton Tiger.*

THE Kedah postoffice authorities have a somewhat blunt way of putting things. Copies of a Penang paper posted to a subscriber were the other day returned marked, "Addressee hanged for Murder."—*Bangkok Times.*

NOTES FOR MUSIC LOVERS.

GERSUMPSKI's new symphonic poem, "The Housecleaner" (*Die Teufelsfrau*), is destined to produce a profound impression. The opening passage, *Allegro Assisi,* is marked in the score "Cheerful Feelings at the Approach of Spring." This gentle melody, a duet for triangles, is interrupted by a shrill cry from the ophicleide, abruptly introducing the main theme, "The Charwoman"—a delicate, elf-like figure, constantly reappearing at unexpected intervals in a vigorous *moto perpetuo,* working out in strict style, mostly brass, but full of deceptive endings. The muted piccolos sing the first phrase of the "Moth Ball Motif," taken up by the entire camphor-woodwind family. This modulates naturally into the "Clothes Line Theme," a series of strong chords from the strings, sustained by several bars, *fortissimo.* Upon this is skilfully overlaid the "Carpet-figure," rapidly taken up in imitation by the neighboring families, and enduring an incredible number of beats. A long and exhaustive set of variations follows in A-flat, with a succession of heroic measures. Discords become dominant, till a sudden resolution on the owner's part leads to "The Invocation to the Vacuum Cleaner"—an elusive phrase given out by the solo cascarina, *commodo molto,* elaborated by the tenor thermopile in semi-breves and decimeters. The picaroon, in a characteristic episode, emitting cold blasts from the lower register, and reenforced by the fire shovels in G and G-sharp, indicates the giving-out of the furnace. A striking *chorale* in the percussion family introduces the coda, "Grand March of the Buffalo Bugs." This ominous subject, first breathed in long-drawn *staccato* from the contra-gramophone, climbs by irresistible *crescendos* thruout the entire orchestral fabric, culminating in a stentorian roar from that quaint, little-used instrument, the Viennese bock-horn. The trio, founded upon a charming Dalmatian air, portrays the delight of the invading hordes at the discovery of a quantity of insect powder. Thru the orgy that ensues the earlier themes attempt in vain to obtain a point of vantage. All the resources of modern works are called upon, but each in turn is overpowered, leaving the march to complete its invincible course in triumphant octaves and tetrachords. The manuscript is inscribed "To My Janitor."—*Life.*

Editorials

One More Chance for Cuba

Once more the President of the United States has taken possession of Cuba—temporary possession only.

The United States freed Cuba from the rule of Spain. We might have held possession of the most fruitful, the most desirable island in American waters—the Pearl of the Antilles. What other nation would not have kept what it had acquired by the sword? But we promised to give Cuba her independent freedom, and we restored the island to the people just as soon as it could peacefully be done, warning the Cubans that they must keep the peace and give up the habit of revolution, or we would come again to compel tranquillity. For five years they were quiet and prosperous; and then internal war broke out, and we have been compelled to intervene.

The position of the United States has been absolutely, ideally perfect. Not the most belligerent advocate of peace, not the most turbulent anti-Imperialist, can find a word of criticism. The President waited until the insurgent army had destroyed railroad communication, had met the Government force in battle, and had threatened or attacked American interests, and even approached the city of Havana. Then President Roosevelt addressed a most solemn warning to the Cuban people, to those in both parties. He told them, in terms that allowed no equivocation and no doubt of his sincerity, that he desired the maintenance of Cuban independence, but that they must come together or he would be compelled to intervene. They were warned of the danger; that disorder too long continued would mean permanent occupation, an eventuality we desired to avoid. And they were told that two of the President's Cabinet would go down to use their good offices for peace.

So Secretary Taft and the Assistant Secretary of State went down, and heard both sides, and begged them in some honorable way to come together. But they would not. President Palma would resign before he would yield at all to the insurgents. He resigned, with all his Cabinet. Then Secretary Taft asked the Cuban Congress to elect his successor. The idiotically foolish Congress refused. They had not patriotism enough to overbalance their partisan spirit. There was no Government left, and Secretary Taft was obliged to take the government himself.

Then followed an act to be blazoned in red letters of historic praise. The Cubans believed their independence was lost. By their fault it might well have been lost, but by the magnanimity of their protector it was restored to them again. Secretary Taft had not taken the island to keep it as a possession of the United States. He issued a proclamation declaring that he would respect and maintain the Cuban flag. He would simply keep the peace until he could order a new election, when he would once more, as five years ago, transfer the rule to the chosen representatives of the people. Once more should Cuba have the chance to show whether she were fit, or fitting herself, to be an independent nation.

We say that such action is unusual; it is unprecedented. By right and by might we could have kept the island which the folly of its people had put into our hands. We have made a new record for the nations of international altruism. Europe expected it no more than did Cuba. Selfishness has been the rule of diplomacy, floriated with falsehood. This is good, honest, plain, Christian, shirt-sleeve diplomacy, which the humblest can understand. It gives more glory to the country than the victory over Spain or the acquisition of the Philippines.

It strengthens the position of the United States in the family of nations, because it gives us moral character. Secretary Root has just met the delegates of all the American republics at Rio, and the chief object of his labor was to prove to these republics that their elder sister had no selfish designs upon them. Scarce had the Conference broken up, not yet had the Secretary of State reached our shores, when this disturbance broke out in Cuba, and we had this signal opportunity to give proof of the sincerity of

Mr. Root's assurances. Cuba, forfeited by the folly of its citizens, lost and tost into our hands, is returned by us as a free gift to those who had so inconsiderately given it away. Let Brazil and Argentina and Chile—yes, and Venezuela and Colombia—understand what is the generous spirit of our Government.

And yet let Cuba take warning. What we have found it necessary to do in the Philippines we may have to do in Cuba. It depends wholly on the temper of the Cubans. We cannot be expected to intervene for peace time after time. This grace we have given, but it may not be given again. We did not do it because we should not like to possess the fair island, just as we might wish that the whole Continent of North America were one nation, but not without the good will of its peoples, and each of them in the full right with us of free and united government. But if Cuba cannot keep the peace herself, peace will be kept for her by United States soldiers, and kept permanently. One more opportunity she has to practice self-restraint and enjoy independence; let her not abuse it.

Politics in New York

A GREAT majority of those who are to vote in the State of New York at the coming election will give little weight to questions of national policy. They will have in mind the crimes and the corruption exposed by the life insurance investigation, the relation of those crimes to the politics and politicians of the State, the failure of executive officers to prevent the offenses which investigation brought to light, the failure of prosecutors to punish, and the evidence as to the influence of great corporations and of corporation money upon the conduct of public affairs.

The Republican party, responsible for the government of the State, meets attack by driving into obscurity its smirched bossses and by nominating Mr. Hughes, a clean and competent man, who by reason of his recent public service represents the popular protest against the sins of corporations and the shortcomings of official supervision. The Democrats, or a majority of them, with such aid as may be given by Independents and dissatisfied Republicans, make the assault under the leadership of Mr. Hearst.

In the past we have not questioned the sincerity of Mr. Hearst. Many have believed, and have said, that he was merely pretending to be the champion of the people in order that he might gain notoriety, increase the circulation of his newspapers, or promote his political fortunes. In our judgment, his course furnished no proof of selfish purpose and insincerity. To be sure, it might have been true that he was not moved by devotion to the people's interests; on the other hand, there was no conclusive evidence that his purpose was not what it appeared to be. While his methods were highly sensational, he did use his money and his influence to enforce justice. He supported certain policies which we believed to be sound. He procured evidence to be used by the Government in prosecuting law-breakers. We thought there was evidence tending to show that he had been elected Mayor of New York, and had been robbed of the office. At all events, there should have been an honest recount of the ballots. This was denied to him.

But now the circumstances attending his nomination at Buffalo clearly point to his insincerity. Professing to be the foe of bosses, he entered into an alliance with a boss of the worst type, a boss whom he had denounced in his journals, picturing him clad in prison stripes. Professing to hate corrupt politicians, he joined hands at Buffalo with the worst of their kind, whose names have been a reproach at Albany for many years. To such men he entrusted his political fortunes. To their brutal domination of the convention, their intrigues, their foul bargains, their unjust exclusion of many delegates justly entitled to seats, he owes his nomination. Do Boss Murphy, Grady and the other Tammany worthies without compensation bring their forces to the support of a champion of pure politics and a foe of dishonest wealth? Is it surprising that every one is asking what price was paid for their services? It must have been something more than mere thanks. Bosses do not readily serve those who have publicly accused them of crimes and cartooned them in the garb of the penitentiary.

If Mr. Hearst had been content with the votes which he could have had without the help of Tammany's boss, and had then stood for election as the nominee of the Independence League, his course would have been a straightforward one, consistent with an assertion of clean purpose. We sincerely regret that he consented to become the partner and beneficiary of the Tammany boss. We did not think he could do that. We are disappointed. Worthy causes suffer when prominent advocates of them thus go astray.

It does not necessarily follow that Mr. Hearst's vote at the polls will be small. Many who long to punish those in power will not be fastidious about the kind of club they use for the work. Others will retain their original estimate of Mr. Hearst's sincere devotion to principle. If Governor Higgins had been renominated the Republican party could not now expect to defeat even the candidate of a Murphy agreement. But Mr. Hughes is a candidate of exceptional strength, representing a party united under the leadership of such clean and vigorous men as Mr. Herbert E. Parsons. His professional career has been an honorable one. He is connected with no machine, is burdened with no political debts, has no repellent political past. We said on August 9th that it should be the policy of the Republicans "to nominate a man who enjoys the confidence of the people as an advocate of those reforms for which recent investigations have sharpened the public appetite," and that "the desired qualifications" could "be seen most clearly in the character and achievements of Mr. Hughes." To him the logic of the situation pointed. The party could have made no better choice.

Rainbows From Coal Tar

It is just fifty years since this bit of chemical magic was first accomplished, when a young English chemist, mixing a bit of chromic acid with the dingy oil known as aniline, extracted from black coal tar, found it suddenly transformed into a beautiful purple. There was only a little of it, but it seemed to multiply mysteriously in his hands, for as often as he filled up the beaker with water to wash it out it would color the water, until he must have thought that, like Lady Macbeth's hands, "it would the multitudinous seas incarnadine."

It was not what young Perkin wanted, but he knew a good thing when he saw it, and hastened to obtain the first patent of the many thousands that have been issued for the aniline dyes. He was trying to make artificial quinine, but, like Columbus, who blundered on America when he was trying to get to India, he had discovered something better; for, altho quinine has since been made, it is not profitable, while the manufacture of aniline colors has become one of the best paying of chemical industries. The two German firms which have now a practical monopoly of the business are capitalized at $250,000,000 and pay dividends of 20 to 30 per cent. per annum. This industry was lost to England because her manufacturers, like our own, do not appreciate the commercial value of scientific research. There are several German manufacturing houses that have more university-trained men engaged solely in scientific research than any university laboratory in the United States. England's revenues from India have recently had a hard blow from these Germans, who, after forty years of patient chemical investigation, have discovered how to make indigo, another aniline dye, out of this same coal tar, and so put out of commission the thousands of acres devoted to the culture of the indigo plant. As early as 1868 a similar transference from field to factory had been effected by the discovery that the coloring matter of madder could be made from coal tar. These synthetic colors must not be looked upon as imitations; they are identical with nature's product, but purer and cheaper.

In their cheapness lies the offense of the aniline dyes in the minds of some people. Our modern aristocrats would delight to be entitled "porphyrogeniti," and wear exclusive gowns of Tyrian dye, but when any shop girl can be also clothed in purple it spoils its beauty to their eyes. Applied science accomplishes a real democracy, such as legislation has ever failed to establish.

The value of the aniline colors lies in their infinite variety. Some are fast,

some will fade, some will stand wear and weather as long as the fabric, some will wash out or spot. Dyes can be made that will attach themselves to wool, to silk or to cotton, and give it any shade of any color. The period of discovery by accident has long gone by. The chemist nowadays decides first just what kind of a dye he wants, and then goes to work systematically to make it. He begins by drawing a diagram of the molecule, double-linking nitrogen or carbon and oxygen atoms to give the required intensity, putting in acid or basic radicals to fasten it to the fiber, shifting the color back and forth along the spectrum at will by introducing methyl groups, until he gets it just to his liking.

Of late the anilines have come into ill repute on account of their use in coloring foods. Where this is done with fraudulent intent, such as the concealment of inferior materials, it is, of course, wrong, and should be prohibited. The Food Commissioners are right, too, in insisting that the label on the can or package shall tell when the contents are artificially colored. But it is to be hoped that they will not go so far as to prohibit the use of aniline colors in food, for they have done much to make our food attractive and appetizing. To rule them out, as it is said will be done, on the ground that only animal and vegetable coloring matter may be used, would be absurd, for some of them, as we have seen, are identical with the colors found in plants, and the rest of them might be found there were nature as ingenious as modern chemists. Such a ruling would prevent the use of a pure and harmless aniline dye to color our candy red, while permitting the use of dirty bugs ground into a powder, such as cochineal.

One of our Congressmen last winter waved a red flag dyed with artificial coloring matter extracted from catsup, and by this means roused his colleagues to the passage of the Pure Food Law. It was, perhaps, justifiable—many equally good causes have been carried with worse arguments—but it might have occurred to some of our astute lawmakers that a substance which could go so far could not be very strong. In fact, strychnine could be added to our jellies and soft drinks to the same amount as the aniline dyes without poisoning anybody, and so far from being as poisonous as strychnine, most of the aniline dyes are not known to be injurious at all.

But we must not hold Sir William Perkin responsible for the abuses of his wonderful discovery, for the garish colors of Easter hats and the hectic flush of our foods. For we all of us have reason to join with the chemists of America in welcoming our distinguished guest on the occasion of his scientific jubilee. He has increased the economy of civilization and added to the wealth of the world by showing how a waste by-product could be utilized for making new dyes and valuable medicines, a better use for tar than as fuel for political bonfires and as clothing for the nakedness of social outcasts.

A Consecration Service

It was not a baptism—it was a consecration service over a child, which took place in the St. James Methodist Church in Chicago the other day. But even in baptism consecration is the most important element—many think the only thing there is of value in baptism. The father of the child is a member of the Bookbinders' Union, and President Wright, of the Allied Printing Trades Council, and officials of eighteen labor unions, attended. The parents presented the child and the pastor of the church made an address, and then a Presbyterian minister said:

"Do you, of your own free will and with a full knowledge of the solemnity of the act, dedicate the life of this, your child, to the cause of organized labor?"

"We do."

"Will you endeavor, with the grace of God, to direct the education of this child, so that he may best serve the cause of organized labor?"

"We will."

"Will you promise that, to the full extent of your ability and to the limit of your resources, you will give this child the opportunities which will make him a valued worker in the cause of organized labor?"

"We will."

Then turning to President Wright, the minister said:

"Will you accept this child in and for the cause of organized labor? Will you be sponsor for the child and aid and assist him until he reaches the age when he may properly take upon himself the solemn obligations entered into by his parents?"

"I will," replied Mr. Wright.

Then a consecration prayer was offered by Chancellor Tobial, of the Chicago Law School, and the father made an address, and Jane Addams spoke, and Miss Eva Shonts, sister of the man who is digging the Panama Canal, gave the occasion her blessing.

Now what do we think of it? It was perfectly proper and right. It was a religious service, in a church, for a religious purpose. "By the grace of God," the parents promised to bring up their child for what they believed to be a deeply righteous end—the benefit of a great class of men. Even so have religious services been held in churches for other righteous ends—for missionaries, for teachers, for graduating students, for nurses, for soldiers, for those engaging in a hundred causes that help those that need care or uplifting. It was not a travesty, but a serious consecration service, which very properly connects the Church with one of the most important movements for human advancement.

An American Forestry System

The National Hard Wood Lumber Association, recently in session in Memphis, gave out the following estimate of our forests and the prospective lumber supply. They told us that the United States holds at present approximately 1,475,000,000,000 feet of lumber, and that of this amount 45,000,000,000 feet are being cut each year. At this rate American forests will last about thirty-three years; so that after the year 1940 "the production of commercial lumber in the United States must cease altogether." Annual fires destroy also an incredible quantity of standing timber, besides preventing the development of new forests from seed, so that, from this count alone, we should have to cut down our estimates considerably this side of 1940. The State of Florida, and possibly one or two more, still retain the old public pasturage system, which requires a burning over of the State once a year. These fires destroy nine-tenths of the young pines and oaks that would otherwise quickly renew the forests that are cut for lumber, for turpentine and for fuel. The estimate also fails to take into consideration the enormously increasing consumption of wood for pulp and paper, for telegraph and telephone poles, for home use in building, which is constantly on the increase, and for export. The Lumber Association would therefore be compelled to bring down its calculations very materially, and in a general way it does assure us that at the present rate of consumption, estimating also increased consumption and waste, twenty years is the utmost limit to cover our supply.

On the other hand, however, the Association fails to give us an appreciative consideration of what the nation is now doing to check waste, increase growth and preserve its present forests. This, of course, cannot be done by a mere system of Reserves, but by a forestry system that prevents waste, keeps control of timber growing, and supplies the market at the same time with mature timber. President Roosevelt, in his message to the recent Irrigation Congress, speaks of our forestry as "a growth," a necessity that began when the forest reserves were transferred from the Interior Department to that of Agriculture. By the Act of March 3d, 1891, the President was authorized to proclaim Forest Reserves, and control of them was given to the Secretary of the Interior. There was, however, in the Act, no provision for adequate administration. By the advice of the National Academy of Sciences, the whole business was transferred to the Secretary of Agriculture, and the actual administration devolved upon the Bureau of Forestry.

From that time the principal object of our forestry system has been use and the prevention of waste. Forest reserves do not mean the mere locking up of vast timber supplies, but the use of these in such a manner that they shall be conserved, and perpetual sources of supply. The rule adopted is that all timber upon forest reserves which can be safely cut, and for which there is an immediate market, is for sale. All dead timber is sold. The cutting of timber is done under rigid supervision of the Service, and in accordance with established rules. The Division of Forestry, which ten years ago employed eleven persons, now has in the field nearly or quite nine hundred employees, of whom over one hundred and fifty are trained foresters. It

is estimated that from one of our Western Reserves 165,000,000 feet of lodgepole pine can be cut, without affecting the future supply. The entire property of the forest Reserves, estimated at $250,000,000, is administered by our Agricultural Department at less than one-third of one per cent. of its value, while the increase of value is not less than ten per cent. each year. This is a superb showing, not only as to the capacity of the people to manage public utilities, but as showing a very wholesome increase in our national wealth. Thus our forestry service is also furnishing an object lesson, on a vast scale, to show that wise management of agricultural products may make profit go hand in hand with conservative management. In the year 1905 timber was sold to the amount of $273,000. President Roosevelt says well, that the close relation of these Reserves to the prosperity of the people is just beginning to be apprehended. He tells us that "if the time should ever come when these Western forests should be turned over once more to the destroyer, there would disappear with them the prosperity of the stockman, the miner, the lumberman, the railroad, and, most important of all, the small ranchman who cultivates his own land." The forest service, upon its present basis, has not existed more than two years, but it has already proved that forest fires can be controlled and timber thieves can be held in check. Secretary Hitchcock has shown that they can also be punished. The President shows that only one-tenth of one per cent. of the area of the Reserves was burned over in 1905.

While vast areas have been turned over to the Government by the people for absolute control, there have been some secondary results of a wide-reaching character. Lands of an agricultural character have been open to settlement within the Reserves and adjacent. The timber that is cut is sold to miners and lumbermen, and ten per cent. of the money received goes to the counties in which the Reserves lie, for the use of schools and roads. New Reserves are to be created as seems wise to the Government, and the good work pushed forward as fast as possible. Meanwhile remains the fact that our present tariff shuts us off from the vast lumber supplies of Canada, and makes a wise preservation and use of our own lumber all the more important. As long ago as 1885 Judge Cooley, of Michigan, warned us that a high protective system was sure to sweep out the fine forests of that State—forests that challenged comparison with any in the world. Protective duties enabled the owners of forests and mills to turn their products and work so rapidly into money that the future was absolutely forgotten. As our reserves increase we may look confidently to an increase of supply, rather than to a total deficit. While we give every just attention to the warnings of our Hard Wood Lumber Association, we may confidently reply, with the President himself, that the outlook is very far from a total extinction of our forests by 1920, or for that matter, by 1940. The creation of our present system is so recent that very few have come to an appreciation of the work that it has undertaken, and to some extent already accomplished.

Under wise control our forests may be rendered perpetual, and the fuel and lumber supply can be made equal to increased demands for many centuries to come. At the same time agriculture, instead of being hindered in its development, will be materially assisted. The distribution of moisture will be equalized, to decrease labor and increase the quality of the crop. It is to be hoped that there will be a very large co-operation between the farmer and the public in this matter. One of our best authorities figures that it would be wise and economic for every farmer in possession of one hundred acres to devote at least ten of these to timber raising. The small farm reserves would supplement the greater reserves and work along the same lines. Orton insisted that within fifty years there would be a very general return to the use of wood for fuel. However this may be, the prices of lumber are such as to make it very desirable for every land owner, not only to control his own fuel supply, but his lumber supply as well. In case of strikes affecting our coal supply, or the prophesied exhaustion of our coal supply proving correct, these home forests or woodlots will prove to be matters of vast importance to the people.

The New Canadian Tariff

THE Canadian tariff, which was enacted in 1897, is to be revised by the Dominion Parliament next month. Some of these changes will be surprising and not agreeable to the American interests which will be affected. The revision is the result of pressure, which, from 1901 to the general election in 1904, was brought to bear upon the Laurier Government by the Canadian Manufacturers' Association.

In 1902 they brought around one member of the Laurier Government—Mr. J. I. Tarte—to their point of view; and Mr. Tarte started out to head a movement within the Liberal party in favor of the extreme demands of the Canadian manufacturers. He was promptly dropped by Sir Wilfrid Laurier; and thenceforward as editor of *La Patrie,* of Montreal, Mr. Tarte had to carry on his campaign for Dingley duties for Canada outside the breastworks occupied by the Liberal party.

Mr. Tarte's deposition was the first setback for the movement for more protection. The second setback, which was infinitely more disastrous, came as soon as the Tariff Commission began the public hearings which have preceded tariff revision by the Laurier Cabinet. Three members of the Cabinet formed the Commission of Inquiry, and from the beginning of September, 1905, to the first week of February, 1906, the Commission was traveling all over Canada, offering opportunities to every man who had anything to suggest with regard to the new tariff or as to the general fiscal policy of the Dominion.

At an early stage in the inquiry, the association was told by the president of the Commission that the Government at Ottawa had not the slightest intention of embodying the Dingley schedules in the Dominion tariff, and was not in the least disposed to a policy of retaliation against the United States. At St. John the members of the New Brunswick section of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association were told this with much emphasis. There, more than at any other place visited by the commissioners, Dingley rates and retaliation were urged: urged so strongly in fact that the Manufacturers' representatives drew from Mr. Fielding the remark that to adopt Dingley rates would save the Canadian Government much trouble, but that such a policy must mean that the Dominion tariff would be made at Washington and not at Ottawa.

But altho the Canadian Manufacturers' Association is thus likely to gain little from this propaganda for Dingley rates, there will be many changes in the Dominion tariff which will adversely affect American trade with Canada. The Preferential Tariff for Great Britain, established in 1897—under which British imports pay only two-thirds of the duties levied in the general tariff—is to be varied and greatly extended. The policy of the Government at Ottawa is to stimulate import trade from Great Britain, and to give British manufacturers new advantages in Canada in return for the sentimental preference which since about 1898 Great Britain has so generously given to Canadian food-stuffs. The commissioners stated at Toronto that this sentimental preference had been of enormous advantage to Canadian agriculture, and that one object of the revision was to ascertain how an adequate return could be made to Great Britain.

The new tariff, accordingly, will be so framed as to make it greatly to the advantage of Canadian importers to obtain from Great Britain all manufactured goods not made in Canada instead of obtaining them from the United States or Germany. In this way much trade will be diverted to Great Britain, and new business will be created for the subsidized lines of steamers which are now in the Atlantic service between British and Canadian ports.

The American Steel Trust and the Shoe Machinery Trust, of Boston, are both likely to be hit by the new tariff; and there are dangers ahead for American magazines and newspapers, especially for the popular illustrated monthlies. There is no complaint in Canada against the literary make-up of American magazines, except the general one put forward by the union printers at Toronto that these magazines are not empire-building. The attack on the American magazines comes mainly from Canadian manufacturers. They object to the American ad-

vertising, which occupies so many pages of the five million American magazines sold every year all over the Dominion. They insist that this advertising diverts an enormous volume of trade to the United States; and they came so near convincing the Commission that they had a real grievance that at Toronto Mr. Paterson, Minister of Customs, admitted that the problem was one demanding the attention of the Dominion Government, and suggested that a clause might be embodied in the Canadian tariff, under which all magazines which carry more than ten per cent. of advertising are liable to heavy import duties.

Another American interest which is threatened is the manufacture of paper. Many mills in this country import all their supplies of pulp wood from Canada. A proposal which was submitted to the Commission—to which the commissioners devoted much serious attention—is that there shall be such an export duty on pulp wood as will either drive American mills which have no pulp wood lands in this country out of business or impel them to move their plants to the Provinces of Quebec or New Brunswick.

The last of the American interests threatened are the ports from Portland, Me., to Philadelphia, and the railways which serve these ports. At the present time $25,000,000 worth of British imports into Canada reach the Dominion via these American routes. Montreal, Quebec, St. John and Halifax have been sore about this British-Canadian trade, and the strongest representations were made to the Commission in favor of such an amendment to the tariff as will deny the British preference to all imports into Canada which are not landed at Canadian ports.

Reciprocity with the United States was not even mentioned at the recent tariff hearing. It is a dead issue now, even in the Maritime Provinces, which formerly were the strongholds of the reciprocity movement. The feeling in favor of reciprocity with the United States was killed by the Dingley Act and by the preferential tariff for Great Britain of 1897, and the sentimental preference which since then Great Britain has freely accorded to Canadian imports. There is to be no general retaliation in the new Canadian tariff against the United States. So much is settled. But Canada is bent on protecting itself against a number of aggressive American industrial interests; and moreover it is intent on a tariff that shall be framed with a view to diverting as much business as possible from the United States to Great Britain. Those were stone-blind politicians in the Senate who killed the reciprocity treaties.

A Southern Candidate for President

Some of our Southern Democrats are clamoring for a Southern Democrat as candidate for the next Presidency—say Senator Bailey, of Texas, or Hoke Smith, of Georgia, the two largest Southern States, or Senator Tillman, of South Carolina. They declare that the South gives the electoral votes to the Democratic party, but it never gets a show at the chief office. It is true that the South supplies the electoral votes, but it does not supply the popular Democratic votes. In the election of 1902 the sixteen States in which slavery existed before the war, and which are called Southern States, tho no more Southern in latitude than a number of others, cast 1,655,270 Democratic votes out of a total of 5,082,754 Democratic votes; and of those 1,655,270 there were 525,973 that came from four Southern States whose electoral votes went to Roosevelt. That is, only about 22 per cent. of the Democratic votes for President came from the Southern States which gave their electoral votes to Parker. Such a minority as that has no great right to claim the candidate for its section. It may be said, in reply, that voting is not a popular amusement in these States, and that only enough vote to make sure of the result. That is quite too true, and may be considered; but again, the heavy Democratic votes were in such States as Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina and Texas, where there was also a heavy Republican vote.

Dangerous Sports

It does not need much argument to prove that danger is one of the chief ingredients of sport. Ruskin even goes so far as to say that war is the greatest of all games because the stake is death. The winner

of the Norwich, Conn., annual croquet tournament or the lady bridge whist champion could hardly be described as "hero" or "heroine." This week Monday, Lieut. F. P. Lahm, U. S. A., won the James Gordon Bennett balloon race in his balloon, "The United States." There were sixteen starters from Paris, nine of whom alighted after more or less mishap in France. The others crossed the English Channel, and one of them has not yet been heard from. Lieutenant Lahm, after being in the air twenty-three hours, alighted in England one mile from the ocean, fearing the breeze would carry him out to the North Sea. This Saturday comes even a greater international sporting event. Down on Long Island, over a 30-mile, well-oiled course, will be run off the automobile race for the Vanderbilt Cup. Probably one or more of the competing "red devils," while speeding over a mile a minute, will explode, or turn turtle, or attempt to climb a barn, and the chauffeur will be killed. Already, under the new rules devised to debrutalize the game, before the season has fairly begun, the captain of the Laurenceville Preparatory School football team has been killed in a scrimmage. The Duke of the Abruzzi has just announced his intention, in his zest for "the most dangerous sport in the world," to climb the topmost peak of the highest Himalaya. If there were any trade involving such danger to life and limb, indignation meetings would be held everywhere, and it would very properly be legislated out of business. But sport is voluntary.

The Thirteen Ah Fong Girls

The report of the death of Wing Ah Fong, of Hongkong, attracts more attention in this country than we ordinarily pay to a Chinese merchant, even tho he may be a multimillionaire. Like King Christian of Denmark, "the father-in-law of Europe," Ah Fong is chiefly distinguished in American eyes by the brilliant matches made by the thirteen girls he left behind him when he returned to his native land. He went to Honolulu in 1860 as a humble coolie, but by handling silk and real estate, with opium as a side line, he amassed a large fortune and became the chief adviser of King Kalakaua. He married a beautiful Hawaiian girl of fourteen, who had been educated in a missionary home. Her father was a sailor, half Portuguese and half English, and her mother a Kanaka belle. By 1892 Wing Ah Fong was ready to go back to his home to die, like a good Chinaman, so he divided his fortune and his family with his Hawaiian wife, taking with him his eldest son, and leaving with her his thirteen daughters and one son. The mixture of the blood of four races was a happy combination, for all the children are reputed to be remarkably intelligent and handsome. They were educated in the best schools of Europe and America, and the Afong mansion (the name in the course of time became so modified) became an exceedingly popular resort for army and navy officers and travelers around the world, who, deprived of feminine society for many weary days, were enchanted to be received so hospitably by thirteen beautiful heiresses, each with a balcony to herself. It was generally love at first sight, and they say that in one instance only a single hour elapsed between the introduction and the asking of mama. All tastes could be suited. Seven of the daughters were tall, like their father; six petite, like their mother. Seven had black eyes, six had blue. One married Rear Admiral Whiting, of the United States Navy; one married Lieutenant Dougherty, of the Army; the other fortunate men were merchants and lawyers of Honolulu and our Pacific States. There are four left. We mention this for the benefit of any Bassanios who may profit by the information.

Old-Age Pensions in Australia.

The Royal Commission appointed by the Government of Australia a year ago last February to investigate the workings of the old-age pension systems in operation in Victoria, New South Wales and New Zealand, has made a favorable report and unanimously recommends that the Commonwealth of Australia adopt a similar system. In New South Wales there are now 22,000 pensioners receiving about $2,540,000 per annum, and the cost of administration is about $100,000. In Victoria there are 11,452 pensioners receiving $1,025,000

per annum, and the cost of administration is $8,500. In New Zealand there are 11,770 pensioners, receiving $1,625,000 per annum, and the cost of administration is $20,000. In New South Wales the maximum pension is $2.50 a week, or $3.75 for a married couple. It is reducible by the amount of all independent income over this and by one-fifteenth of the capital value of property over $250. In New Zealand the maximum is the same, reducible by all independent income exceeding $170 and by one-tenth the capital value of property exceeding $750. In Victoria the maximum pension is $2 per week, reduced by the amount of all independent income over 50 cents a week, and by 12 cents a week for every $50 of property exceeding $375. There is a great difference in the proportion of persons over sixty-five years of age receiving pensions in the different colonies. In Victoria the pensioners are 17 per cent. of the population over sixty-five and in New South Wales they are nearly 44. The Commission recommends for the Commonwealth of Australia a law providing a maximum pension of $2.50 from the age of sixty-five, or, in case of permanent disability, from sixty; the payments to be made fortnightly thru the post office. There is to be a general Commissioner of Pensions, with a deputy in each State and a registrar in each district. Magistrates will hear applications either in open or secret session, taking evidence under oath, and deserving cases are recommended to the Commissioner. The husband, wife or child may be compelled to contribute toward the pension. No pension is to be granted which will make the aggregate income of the pensioner more than $260. Five dollars per annum is to be deducted from the pension for every $5 over $130 derived from other sources, and for every $50 of value of property over $250. Any property owned by a pensioner at death will be placed in the hands of a Government officer, who will take from it the amount paid in pensions before satisfying other claims. All pensions are forfeitable if the recipient proves to be of disreputable or intemperate habits, and the Commission recommends that a penalty be imposed for supplying an old-age pensioner with intoxicating liquor. In the testimony taken by the Commission it appeared that frauds were sometimes practiced upon the Government by the concealment of property or disowning of relationship, and some witnesses held that the effect of the system was to discourage thrift and self-help. It is not apparent, however, why it should be any more so than our own haphazard but more flexible methods of outdoor relief.

An Alcoholic Revolution

The liquor business which Count Witte made a Government monopoly is now the chief support of the Russian finances. The greater the excitement of the people or the deeper their despair, the more vodka they drink to the profit of the Government that they are fighting. In the province of Tula in the five years ending July 1st, 1906, appropriations were made for famine relief amounting to $700,000. In the same years the people of the province paid to the Government for alcoholic liquors, $3,100,000, so the treasury gained about three times as much as it paid out. Russia, like the United States, has just adopted a law providing for the sale of alcohol for manufacturing and fuel without the government tax. The Russian peasants understood this as an act of charity on the part of the Czar to provide cheap drinks for the benefit of his poor but loyal subjects. The addition of the denaturants, wood alcohol and vile smelling essences, rather improved the flavor to their taste, and they found that it took less of it than of vodka to make a man crazy drunk. Shops opened for the sale of it did a thriving business until the fatal effects of the new beverage became manifest.

One of the interesting and curious phenomena in British politics is the agreement of both the leaders of the Government in the two Houses of Parliament in condemning that feature in their Transvaal policy which regards the treatment of the natives. They accept it, but they do not like it or think it just. They feel bound by the Treaty of Vereeniging not to allow any natives to vote in the Transvaal, and this includes so-called colored, by which is meant, in

that country, those of mixt blood. Mr. Churchill says:

"We may regret that there is no willingness in the Transvaal and Orange River Colonies to make arrangements that have been found not altogether harmful in Cape Colony."

And the Earl of Elgin said in the House of Lords:

"I regret that the terms of the Vereeniging treaty confines the franchise to white subjects. I regret it, because I am of opinion that a reasonable representation of natives would give strength and not weakness to the government of the country, and I cannot but hope that this will be recognized in some time to come."

A leading daily in this city, which "shines for all," tells us with editorial authority that the American negroes who were sent to Africa and founded the republic of Liberia "have reverted to the original type." Then the original type was higher than is generally supposed. There work was begun and has been carried out under all disadvantages by negroes just out of slavery and some free negroes without experience in statecraft or finance. But they have kept a stable government, without revolutions, and they have a public school system, a central college, an organized Church and a respectable newspaper press, a worthy judiciary, and a growing agriculture and territory. It is a condition far above the original type of barbarism, as the highest authority tells our readers.

In order to force the closing of the stores on Sunday, the French trade unionists are employing some very ingenious if unjustifiable methods. In accordance with instructions from the Secretary of the Federation of Commercial Unions, the stores dealing in clothing and furnishings which kept open on Sunday were thronged with the employees of the stores that had given them a holiday. They kept all the clerks busy by taking a long time for insignificant purposes, and giving fictitious addresses for the goods selected, so the *bona fide* purchasers were crowded out and Sunday opening proved unprofitable.

Mr. Adolph Oppenheimer asks the President how his simplified spelling would apply to such words as *ail, ale; all, awl; eight, ate; beer, bier,* and forty other couples of words he cites, in which different meanings are indicated by different spellings. Well, the President has not touched those words, altho we hope they will be changed some day. As to confusion arising, no confusion arises in speech, and no more would there in writing. We would deal with them precisely as we do with hundreds of words which carry different meanings with one spelling, such as the common auxiliaries *will, may, can* and *must,* or *loom* (noun and verb); *grave* (noun and adjective), of which our dictionaries are full. They make no trouble.

The Governor of Georgia writes to Secretary Bonaparte asking that the new magnificent battleship "Georgia" be sent to either Savannah or Brunswick, so that it might go into commission from the waters of that State. But the Department says that the harbors in Georgia are not deep enough to float the monster, and that it would have to anchor some fifteen or twenty miles distant from either city by the whistling buoy, which is not very conducive to a great social function. Charleston, S. C., graciously offers her fine harbor for the festivity, which invitation ought to be accepted; but Georgia should give the vessel which bears her name nothing less than a full silver set, in place of the "piece of silver" which is promised.

At last, so we are informed in that mysterious way in which the Russian Terrorists publish their actions, it is decreed that the Russian Czar must die. Hitherto he has been regarded as a puppet; now he is a principal, and must suffer with his advisers. No wonder he goes to sea, Czar in name, but in fact condemned and banished to the seas, like the Man Without a Country in Edward Everett Hale's story. It is no blessing to be born a Czar, and then not have the sense to know his generation.

We are glad to learn that the committee appointed to aid the sufferers by the earthquake in Valparaiso have forwarded by cable the $56,952 already subscribed in this country. That amount should be much increased, and contributions should be sent to the treasurer, J. P. Grace, 1 Hanover Square, New York.

Financial

A Step in the Right Direction

THE Columbia Trust Company, of this city, is seeking to make it impossible that irregularities such as those which wrecked the Milwaukee Avenue Bank in Chicago, and the Real Estate Trust Company in Philadelphia, should occur in the conduct of its affairs. After a recent meeting of the board of directors, at which the subject was discussed, the following notice was posted at the company's banking house:

"Every employee of the Columbia Trust Company is hereby notified that if at any time he or she has knowledge or suspicion of any irregularities on the part of any of the officers or clerks in connection with the business of the company, it shall be the duty of such employee to at once notify the Executive Committee of the Board of Directors of such irregularities, who will in their discretion withhold the name of their informant.

"Should it be found that any employee has had knowledge of such irregularities and has not reported the same to the Executive Committee, such employee will be deemed to have had guilty knowledge, and will be dealt with accordingly."

The notice was signed by Vice-President Clark Williams, who is president of the Trust Company Section of the American Bankers' Association, which meets in national convention this month in St. Louis.

Department Store Banking

To the galling competition that the modern banker is now obliged to meet from the trust companies will presently be added banking departments inaugurated by department stores. Until very recently but few department stores have gone into the banking business, but there is a very general tendency on the part of their managers toward the establishment of departments devoted to banking. Such departments are exceedingly beneficial to the department stores. Mail order customers and suburbanites in particular, who frequently lack banking facilities, find department store banking very convenient in connection with shopping. Certain department stores in Chicago have been prominent in the movement toward department store banking, and they have solicited banking deposits from inland merchants, farmers and even laborers, upon which 6 per cent. interest is promised annually. No restrictions are put upon the amount of balance required, as is the custom on the part of most banks of discount, and sums ranging from $5 to $5,000 are received, against which desired purchases may be charged. Mail order houses are important commercial factors, particularly in the West, and if their plan to attract deposits succeeds, it cannot help hurting country bankers, who have heretofore limited themselves in the payment of interest to 3 or 4 per cent. per annum. Department store banking will soon have to be reckoned with.

....It is estimated that the world's output of coal in 1905 was 929,623,000 tons. The outputs of the four leading producers are reported as follows: United States, 352,694,000 tons; Great Britain, 239,889,000; Germany, 173,664,000; Austria-Hungary, 40,725,000.

....Altho the law requires that only 75 per cent. of the cars in every freight train shall be equipped with air brakes, an official report shows that more than 98 per cent. of the Pennsylvania Company's cars on the lines east of Pittsburg and Erie (or 130,915) are so equipped.

....The Hall Signal Company, which has been paying $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. quarterly on its common stock, now increases this dividend to $1\frac{3}{4}$ per cent, and also declares a quarterly dividend of $\frac{1}{4}$ of 1 per cent. on its preferred stock, in addition to the regular annual dividend of 6 per cent., which was declared last March and made payable in four instalments.

....The first railroad train drawn by an electric motor over standard gauge tracks ran into the Grand Central Depot in this city over the New York Central road on Sunday last. It marked a pronounced step in the application of electricity, which is eventually to be extended over the New York Central's system. The engine used last Sunday is capable of a maximum speed of eighty-two miles an hour.

Insurance

The "Administration" of the Mutual and Its Agents

THERE has been a difference of opinion respecting the righteousness of the Mutual Life administration in insisting upon the whole and unreserved support of the so-called "administration" ticket containing nominees for the board of trustees, by all persons connected with that company. The expectation on the part of the management that its various managers will electioneer actively and positively for the administration ticket, and making it mandatory for them so to do, has not been accepted in all quarters without question.

Frederick O. Paige, of Detroit; Herbert N. Fell, of this city; Edward O. Sutton, of Springfield, Mass., and J. F. Ferre, of Worcester, Mass., have all during the past week come into the public eye as opposed to the universal acceptance of the theory that the administration can do no wrong. The result has been that the companies' contracts with the first two named have been ordered canceled, and the other men have offered their managerial resignations.

THE INDEPENDENT believes that the action of the Mutual Life Insurance Company in discharging these agency managers who have joined the opposition to the administration ticket for trustees to have been absolutely justifiable. The existing administration is recognized by the new insurance law of 1906, and is, in our opinion, amply justified under this law in seeking, by every legitimate means in its power, to defend its control against other persons seeking to wrest it away. In making such a fight the company but exercises its right to claim the aid and abetment, the allegiance and assistance of the entire body of its employees, whether trustees, officers, clerks, agents or what not. A management that would remain blind to disloyalty on the part of those in its service, to whom it ought to be able to say, the company expects every man to do his duty, and one of his duties is to support the administration under which he is working and from whom he receives instructions and remuneration, would in no wise merit the esteem and confidence of the policy-holders.

The Insurance Hazard on the Great Lakes

THE foundering of an unknown steamer on Lake Huron, off Sanilac, on September 30th, whereby the vessel was lost with all on board, and the loss of three vessels on Lake Erie on the same date, lends especial interest to the words of a writer in the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* who estimates the annual wrecking of between 200 and 400 vessels of all kinds on our Great Lakes. Perhaps one-fourth of all the wrecked vessels are total losses. The insurance companies stand to lose from $1,500,000 to $2,500,000 because of risks covered by them on the Great Lakes. The loss of life is also very considerable, and the death list of a single season often contains from 100 to 200 names. Wrecks, explosions, beachings, collisions and founderings almost without number have conspired to bring about this lamentable condition, and it is not to be wondered at that these beautiful inland seas have earned for themselves the reputation of being the most perilous bodies of water in the world. Every spring and fall Lake Erie and its cruel and treacherous waters wreck several vessels. Happily, however, the number of wrecks and the property loss have been declining, altho these still remain a constant menace to ship owners and marine underwriters. Many of the wrecks are absolute mysteries, and many mighty ships have sailed away from shipping ports and then have vanished forever. They sailed and were never heard from afterward is the unhappy record.

....Dividends announced:

Atch., Top. & S. F. R'way (Adj. Mort. Bonds), 4 per cent., coupon No. 10, payable November 1st.

Atch, Top. & S. F. R'way (Stamped Adjust. Bonds), 4 per cent., coupon No. 20, payable November 1st.

Amer. Chicle Co. (Quarterly Preferred), 1½ per cent., payable October 1st.

Amer. Chicle Co. (Quarterly Common), 1 per cent., payable October 20th.

Minn. & St. L. R. R., coupons due October 1st, payable October 15th.

N. Y. & N. J. Tel. Co. (Quarterly), 1½ per cent., payable October 1st.

Elect. Stg. Battery Co. (Preferred and Common), 1¼ per cent., payable October 15th.

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Survey of the World

To Curb Wealth by Federal Power

At the beginning of his long address at the dedication of Pennsylvania's Capitol, on the 4th inst., President Roosevelt reviewed the history of the State, saying that in each great crisis of our national history her weight had been cast unhesitatingly upon the right side and had been irresistible. Study of the great deeds of the past, he continued, should incite us to grapple effectively with the problems of the present and with those new evils for which new remedies must be devised. For some of these an increase of the power of the Federal Government was needed. "If we fail to increase it, we leave ourselves at the mercy of the ingenious legal advisers of the holders of vast corporate wealth." He described at some length the devices of "these astute lawyers," who would make the Constitution "merely the shield of incompetence and the excuse for governmental paralysis." Speaking of the field in which the States should work for a betterment of present conditions, he warmly commended the reform acts of the recent Legislature of Pennsylvania, and earnestly urged the enactment of a law relating to child labor. Turning to the subject of great corporations, he asserted that a narrow construction of the powers of the National Government was now "the chief bulwark of those great moneyed interests which oppose and dread any attempt to place them under efficient governmental control." There were legislative acts and judicial decisions of the past which now "put us at a great disadvantage in the battle for industrial order as against the present industrial chaos." A narrow interpretation of the Constitution now would make us "impotent to deal with any abuses which may be committed by the men who have accumulated the enormous fortunes of today." We should abhor any effort to excite hostility to men of wealth as such, and we should encourage thrift and business energy:

"But it is our clear duty to see, in the interest of the people, that there is adequate supervision and control over the business use of the swollen fortunes of today, and also wisely to determine the conditions upon which these fortunes are to be transmitted and the percentage that they shall pay to the Government whose protecting arm alone enables them to exist. Only the Nation can do this work. To relegate it to the States is a farce, and is simply another way of saying it shall not be done at all."

"Under a wise and farseeing interpretation of the interstate commerce clause of the Constitution, I maintain that the National Government should have complete power to deal with all this wealth which in any way goes into the commerce between the States—and practically all of it that is employed in the great corporations does thus go in."

National lawmakers should scrupulously avoid any demagogic legislation about the business use of this wealth:

"But, on the other hand, it shall and must ultimately be understood that the United States Government, on behalf of the people of the United States, has and is to exercise the power of supervision and control over the business use of this wealth—in the first place, over all the work of the common carriers of the Nation, and in the next place over the work of all the great corporations which directly or indirectly do any interstate business whatever—and this includes almost all of the great corporations."

The advocacy of policies that have either now become law or are in a fair way of becoming law had been denounced by great financiers as incitement to anarchy or as an apology for Socialism, but in reality these policies were the antidotes to both Socialism and anarchy:

"To exercise a constantly increasing and constantly more efficient supervision and control over the great common carriers of the country prevents all necessity for seriously considering such a project as the Government ownership of railroads—a policy which would be evil in its results from every standpoint.

"A similar extension of the national power to oversee and secure correct behavior in the management of all great corporations engaged in interstate business will in similar fashion render far more stable the present system by doing away with those grave abuses which are not only evil in themselves, but are also evil because they furnish an excuse for agitators to inflame well-meaning people against all forms of property, and to commit the country to schemes of wild, would-be remedy which would work infinitely more harm than the disease itself.

"The Government ought not to conduct the business of the country; but it ought to regulate it so that it shall be conducted in the interest of the public."

Justification of the Government's recent course was found in the condemnation of it with almost equal rancor by the reactionary and by the wild apostle of unrest —by the former because it deprived him of power which he had misused to the public hurt; by the latter because by remedying abuses it took from him the fulcrum of real grievance, which alone makes the lever of irrational agitation formidable. "We shall not halt; we shall steadily follow the path we have marked out." The civilization to be developed from the new conditions of vast industrial growth "must not be, it shall not be, the civilization of a mere plutocracy, a banking-house, Wall - Street - syndicate civilization; nor yet can there be submission to class hatred, to rancor, brutality and mob violence—for that would mean the end of all civilization."

Washington Notes

It is reported that a treaty between Colombia and the United States, and another between Colombia and Panama, will soon be negotiated at Washington, and that thereby the controversies due to Colombia's loss of Panama in 1903 will be ended.——Our Government has arranged with Great Britain a *modus vivendi* relating to the rights of American fishermen in Newfoundland waters, but only for the coming season. As the London Government acted without Newfoundland's consent (which was withheld), the Newfoundland press bitterly complains, asserting that the colony's interests have been sacrificed.——President Roosevelt has decided to withdraw from entry all the coal lands in the public domain that have not been taken up, and to ask Congress for legislation concerning them.——It has been decided that the Panama Canal shall be built by contract, and bids will soon be invited.——Frank L. Emmett, formerly an employee of the Shelby Steel Tube Company (a part of the Steel Corporation), informs the Government in a sworn statement that by direction of his superior officers he procured the acceptance, by the Government, of thousands of boiler tubes which had not been tested or which had been rejected as defective. These are now in use in several battleships. He obtained the Government stamp by breaking open the inspector's desk, he says, and he also broke the seals on cars in order that defective tubes might be placed in them. It is to save American sailors, he asserts, that he now makes this confession.

The Situation in Cuba

At the end of last week a large majority of the Cuban insurgents had given up their arms and returned to their homes. The guns surrendered are old and almost worthless. There was no friction, except in the cases of a few groups that insisted upon the simultaneous disarming of the Government's volunteers. It was expected that the work would be completed peacefully thruout the island. In Washington it was made plain that our Government's purpose was to give the Cuban people another opportunity to prove their ability to govern themselves in an orderly manner. The United States, it was announced, might act as guardian for perhaps a year. The new elections will take place in June, probably, and our troops are to be withdrawn after the installation of the new officers. In the meantime, with the help of an American Commission, there will be prepared and enacted new laws for general and municipal elections, for the civil service and for the judiciary. It is intended that the courts shall be made as far as possible independent of the executive branch of the Government. They have been more or less subservient to it. The Governor will be Judge Charles E. Magoon, recently Governor of the Canal Zone, who is familiar with the laws of Cuba, and (being then in the War Department)

was largely responsible for the decision of legal questions affecting our relations with Cuba during the period of American occupation. At first Governor Winthrop was selected, but the President afterward decided that he ought not to be taken from Porto Rico. Governor Magoon will be an officer under the Cuban Constitution (that part of it which is identical with the Platt Amendment), but his power, both civil and military, will practically be absolute. Brigadier-General J. Franklin Bell accompanies him to Cuba, altho it is said that General Funston will command the troops. It is thought that not many of these will be needed. Fourteen hundred marines and 850 soldiers have been landed. Ex-President Palma has gone to Matanzas, on his way to his old home at Bayamo. Minister Quesada has withdrawn his resignation at the earnest request of Secretary Root, who said to him: "With hopeful courage and determination on the part of Cuba's real friends, all of this wretched business will soon be over." It is reported that the property-holding interests generally desire intervention to be permanent and will urge that the Cuban people be asked to say at the polls whether they prefer independence, annexation or an American protectorate. These interests hold, it is said, that the people are incapable of governing themselves properly and peacefully for more than a short time. This is the opinion of Senators Beveridge and Hemenway, of Indiana, as expressed last week in public speeches. A few cases of yellow fever in Havana have caused earnest efforts to be made, under the direction of Secretary Taft, for preventing an epidemic. Owing to the publication of Palma's appeals to Washington, as far back as September 8th, for help and intervention, he is now denounced by many prominent men of his party.

Palma's Early Plea for Intervention

Correspondence published on the 4th by Secretary Root shows that as early as September 8th President Palma asked for intervention, and that it was on September 13th that he, with the Vice-President and members of the Cabinet, determined to resign. His requests were forwarded in dispatches from Consul General Steinhardt. On September 8th he asked President Roosevelt to send "immediately" two warships, one to Havana, and the other to Cienfuegos, because the Government was "unable to quell the rebellion" or "to protect life and property." In answer to a second request, on the 10th, Acting Secretary Bacon said to the Consul General:

"The President directs me to state that perhaps you do not yourself appreciate the reluctance with which this country would intervene. President Palma should be informed that in the public opinion here, it would have a most damaging effect for intervention to be taken until the Cuban Government has exhausted every effort in a serious attempt to put down the insurrection and has made this fact evident to the world. At present the impression certainly would be that there was no real popular support of the Cuban Government, or else that the Government was hopelessly weak. As conditions are at this moment, we are not prepared to say what shape the intervention should take. It is, of course, a very serious thing to undertake forcible intervention, and before going into it we should have to be absolutely certain of the equities of the case and of the needs of the situation. Meanwhile, we assume that every effort is being made by the Government to come to a working agreement which will secure peace with the insurrectos, provided they are unable to hold their own with them in the field. Until such efforts have been made, we are not prepared to consider the question of intervention at all."

Two ships were sent. Palma promised to do all that he could to suppress the insurrection. Steinhardt explained that Palma had made no preparation for war, having expended public funds upon public works and public education. On the 11th, Mr. Bacon wrote that Mr. Roosevelt "believed actual and immediate intervention to be out of the question," but would like the opinion of President Palma and the Consul General as to the expediency of sending "a word of emphatic warning" pointing out the certainty of intervention if the people of Cuba should not settle their differences quietly and live in peace. On the 12th, there was transmitted to Washington the following from Palma's Secretary of State:

"President Estrada Palma asks for American intervention, and begs that President Roosevelt send to Havana with the greatest secrecy and rapidity two or three thousand men to avoid any catastrophe in the capital. The intervention asked for should not be

made public until the Administration troops are in Havana. The situation is grave, and any delay may produce a massacre of citizens in Havana."

Steinhardt expressed the opinion that the suggested message of warning should be sent at once. On the following day, Palma again asked for intervention, saying he had irrevocably resolved to resign and to deliver the Government to a representative of the United States whom President Roosevelt should designate. His act was to save his country from complete anarchy. Intervention must take place at once; 8,000 rebels were near Havana, and Cienfuegos was at their mercy. Steinhardt's dispatches on the 14th said that Palma had resolved not to retain office even if the disturbance should "cease at once"; that the Vice-President would also retire, with the Cabinet; and that Congress would be unable to do anything. Therefore anarchy would prevail unless the United States should intervene. On the 29th, Secretary Taft assumed control of the Government.

Lynch Law in the South

The grand jury at Atlanta has indicted Walter Edmonds, a white man, for killing Frank Smith, a negro, during the recent riots, as the latter was fleeing from the mob. Edmonds has been arrested. Several negroes have been indicted upon the charge that they killed a policeman named Heard on the second day of the riots. This is the grand jury that, in a presentment on the 27th ult., "severely condemned" the sensationalism of the afternoon newspapers of Atlanta, and especially the extra issues and editorials of the *News* (which is controlled by Colonel English, Governor Terrell's chief of staff), saying that these publications suggested lawlessness and promoted the formation of mobs. During the riots, eighteen negroes and one white man were killed.——A mob attacked the jail in Mobile, on the 2d inst., demanding a negro named Richard Robinson, who had been arrested for assaulting a young white girl as she was returning from school in the outskirts of the city. Robinson had been taken secretly to Birmingham. During the attack upon the jail, the mob shot and killed Roy Hoyle, a policeman who was trying to preserve order. Governor Jelks came to Mobile that evening and sent for three companies of militia, and at the request of the Mayor no extra editions of the newspapers were issued. On the 6th, Sheriff Powers started to return from Birmingham with Robinson and another negro named William Thompson. The two were accused of assaulting four young white girls. A mob of two thousand had waited for the Sheriff that morning at the station in Mobile, expecting that he would arrive on an early train. A few hours later, sixty white men, wearing masks, left Mobile on a train to meet him. They stopped his train a few miles from Mobile, disarmed him, took the two negroes to the woods and hanged them. The conductor held the train for a time in order that the passengers might see the negroes lynched. The lynchers said that they hanged the negroes to avoid race riots in Mobile. Governor Jelks explained that by telegram he had directed the Sheriff to travel by way of Montgomery, where he intended to give him a military escort. Not having received the telegram, the Sheriff had made the journey on another railroad.——On the same day, at Argenta, Ark., near Little Rock, two negroes named Colum, defending themselves in a house against the police, wounded a policeman named Lindsay, and killed his father. In the evening the house was destroyed by dynamite, but the negroes escaped. This affair followed a recent conflict at an inquest upon the body of a negro who had been killed by a white man. At that time Lindsay's brother was shot and a brother of the two Colums was killed. On the 7th, the disturbance continuing, a negro named Blackburn, who had been arrested, was taken from jail and hanged. ——Three companies of militia have been guarding the jail at Macon, Ga., owing to an attack upon it by a mob searching for a negro who had shot two white men. He was taken to Atlanta secretly. After his departure the mob opened every cell in the jail, thereby releasing several white men accused of murder. One negro was shot, but not mortally wounded.——In a public address at Augusta, Ga., on the 7th, Senator Tillman predicted many bloody race

riots in the near future. Lynching had failed, he said, and he suggested that negroes should be controlled by a system of passports. The proper place for depraved negroes was in the North. If they remained in the South, those who could not produce passports should be placed in chain gangs. He denounced white men who were guilty of unlawful association with negro women. "The superior race should protect many millions of innocent negroes from false teachers and bad leaders." In conclusion, he remarked that Southern whites should go ahead and do what they believed to be right, "regardless of all the Yankees between Cape Cod and hell!" ——Owing to the killing of negroes in Atlanta, Bishop Walters, of the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church, on the 2d, at Louisville, issued an address calling upon the negroes of the country to observe the 7th as a day of prayer. In a communication to the press of the country he said: "In the name of humanity, help us to find some Garrison, Sumner or Lincoln, who will stand squarely for human rights in these days of lawlessness."

Racing with Automobiles

The third international automobile race for the Vanderbilt Cup took place on the 6th over the familiar highway course on Long Island, north of Mineola and about twenty miles from New York. This course, 29.7 miles of fine country road, was covered ten times, and the time of the winner (Louis Wagner, in a car from France) for the entire distance of 297 miles was a shade more than 290 minutes. Altho there were 110 turns, some of them difficult, Wagner's average was nearly 61½ miles an hour, and the average of the second and third cars was better than a mile in a minute. At least 250,000 people saw the race. As it began at 6 a. m., many had been at the course all night. It is estimated that these spectators' expenses exceeded $1,000,000. One of them was run down and killed on the course; another was fatally injured, and two men were killed by automobiles on roads near at hand. The crowds of spectators at certain points on the course could not be restrained, and their escape from injury at times seemed almost miraculous. On account of the accidents which took place, and because it was seen that so many spectators could not be restrained and protected there, the Automobile Association decided that this course should not be used again.

British Labor and Political Questions

On the opening of the next session of Parliament the Liberal Cabinet will be confronted with a number of difficult questions, especially those relating to home rule in Ireland and labor in England. The split between the Socialistic wing of the Labor party, led by James Keir Hardie, and the more moderate section, led by John Burns, is becoming more pronounced, and the Government cannot count upon the support of the Socialistic members in the House of Commons, who now number 29. The fight between the two factions has been raging in the trades unions during the Parliamentary recess, and, on the whole, the tendency has been for the unions to be more pronouncedly Socialistic. The Amalgamated Railway Servants, meeting at Cardiff, declared in favor of the Hardie party. On the other hand, the Miners' Federation, meeting at the same time in Swansea, refused to join the Socialists. Keir Hardie has announced that the Socialists will put a candidate in the field in every precinct where they stand a chance of winning. In accordance with this policy, a Socialist ran against the official Liberal candidate in the Cockermouth election, and the result was the election of a Unionist. These tactics have caused great indignation to the Liberal leaders and in recent speeches they have directly attacked the Socialists. The Scottish Liberal Association passed a resolution declaring that

"It is the primary duty of the Liberal party to present strenuous opposition to all candidates who are not prepared to dissociate themselves from the Socialist party, the avowed object of which is the complete destruction of those principles of individual liberty for which Liberalism has always contended."

The Times accuses Mr. Hardie of lack of patriotism in denouncing Mr. Haldane's proposals for the promotion of military training among the people. He states that the labor movement in every

country is anti-military, and that the Laborites in England should join "the democracies abroad in battling for the dethronement of the war-god." *The Times* argues "that since Socialists intend to exalt the claims of the community upon the individual as against the unregulated assertion of individual interest," the claim of the state upon the individual for military service is a decided Socialistic measure, and it endeavors to prove from the utterances of German Socialists that they are not opposed to universal military training, in particular from Herr Beer, the London correspondent of *Vörwarts*, who says:

"that wars are the result of a deep disturbance of the economic and political equilibrium of the world, and can no more be met by pacifist speeches and humanitarian manifestoes than a serious illness can be removed by the pious suggestions of the 'Christian scientist.' Not soothing or irritating words and dispatches, but hard economic and geographic facts, control foreign affairs and international relations."

——Three extensive strikes are impending in Great Britain. The 600,000 railway employees demand shorter hours of labor and higher wages. The union coal miners of South Wales and North Scotland have declared for the strike at the beginning of winter, with the object of obtaining higher wages and forcing independent laborers into the Union. The third impending strike is among the shipbuilders on the Clyde.——The Hon. John Burns, who a few years ago was one of the unemployed himself, now has a seat in the Cabinet and an appropriation of a million dollars for the solution of the unemployed problem. As he is opposed to charity on the ground that it destroys the independence and manhood of the pauper, he will expend the money in wages in profitable public works, such as the reclamation of waste lands, the repairing of coast erosion, in agricultural labor, in afforestation, the building of public works, digging of ditches and other things. He states that in London there are 124,000 paupers and vagrants, 30,000 casual poor in lodging houses, 20,000 pauper lunatics, 6,000 imbeciles and 50,000 criminal population.——The financial situation of the Government has been improved by unusual acquisitions from the inheritance tax. The revenue received from the death duties within a week was $2,500,000, and $6,250,000 has been paid into the Exchequer since March 31st last. The Marquis of Bute, who inherited an estate of $50,000,000, has to pay $3,000,000 death duty.——On the assembling of Parliament, the Government will have to propose some sort of Irish policy, but whatever form it may take it will offend a considerable number of anti-Home-Rule Liberals, and will fail to satisfy the Irish members. Mr. Redmond, the leader of the Irish party, has declared emphatically that nothing short of complete home rule with a parliament freely elected and an executive responsibility to it will be accepted. The appropriation of $22,500,000 from the British Treasury for building cottages for farm laborers in Ireland was only a partial measure of relief, since workers in the town were not provided for.——The announcement that the Grand Duke Michael, brother of the Emperor of Russia, is engaged to Princess Patricia of Connaught, niece of King Edward, has been officially denied from London, and officially declared premature from St. Petersburg.——The *modus vivendi* arranged between the United States and the British Government in regard to the fishing rights off Newfoundland, is creating a great deál of dissatisfaction in Newfoundland.

The Conflict of Races in Hungary

Now that the Magyar statesmen are in power they are finding out how much easier it is to criticise a Government than to run it. They are having to take their own medicine, for all the minor nationalities of Hungary are insisting upon racial recognition against the Magyars, just as the Magyars did against the Austrians. The Magyar leaders who form the Coalition Ministry took office under embarrassing conditions. They agreed to carry thru the measures for the reform of the electoral law providing for universal suffrage and to postpone their nationalist demands until this is done. Yet these demands they have insisted are of such immediate importance that they threatened revolution if they were not granted, and universal suffrage they do not want at all, because the Magyars, who aspire

to be the dominant race in Hungary, are really a minority of the whole population. At the prospect of greater power thru the new suffrage laws and system of representation there has been a revival of racial patriotism, and, what seems its inevitable accompaniment, racial feuds. The Slovaks, who number some 2,500,000, demand gymnasia or secondary educational institutions, but when a Slovak Deputy voiced this demand in the Hungarian Chamber the Magyars shouted: "You deserve the gallows instead of a gymnasium." A number of Slovak boys were expelled from a gymnasium at Rozsahegy, because their parents had voted for Slovak candidates at the recent election. Several Slovak students at a Hungarian institution in Vienna were expelled because they had spoken Slovak among themselves. Various combinations of the minor races are being formed. In Agram, the capital of Croatia, a Slav Congress and Festival was held last month, in which Czechs, Poles, Slovenes, Dalmatians, Bulgarians, Serbs and Montenegrins were represented. At the conclusion of the session several hundred of the delegates, inflamed with Slavic patriotism, made a demonstration in the streets of Fiume, thru which they were passing on their way home, in favor of the annexation of Fiume to Croatia. This precipitated a riot at once, for the inhabitants are mostly Italians and very jealous of the independence of Fiume, which has been a free city ever since the ninth century. Over fifty persons were wounded in the affray, and the Magyars and Italians joined in raiding the Croatian quarter of the city. The Croatians in the Hungarian Diet have hitherto supported the Magyars in their fight against the Austrians, but the Deputies elected to the Diet soon to meet represent another element, and are likely to break the old alliance, certainly if they insist upon the annexation to Croatia of Fiume, which is the only seaport that Hungary possesses and on which much money has been spent to make it a rival of Trieste. A new party will be represented in the next Diet, the Nationalist, composed of the twenty-six Rumanian, Slovak and Serb Deputies. So Premier Wekerle and his Coalition Cabinet will have on their hands some internal affairs requiring delicate treatment as well as the difficult negotiations with the Austrian Government on the question of the common tariff.

The Fragments of the Turkish Empire

The Turkish Empire is gradually disintegrating into minor nationalities in spite of the efforts of the Powers of Europe to patch it up and keep it together, and its fragments are reforming into new groups under the influence of the diverse forces of race, commercial interests and religion. Herzegovina and Bosnia are still nominally under the sway of the Sultan, tho they are ruled by Austria and Hungary in conjunction under the official designation of "the occupied territories." The expansionists of Croatia are anxious to acquire these two provinces as well as the Free City of Fiume, and when it was announced that the Emperor Francis Joseph was about to visit them for the first time the Municipal Council of Agram prepared an Address to the Throne asking for the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina to Croatia. Rather than receive such an embarrassing request the Emperor abandoned his intended visit and sent his son and heir, the Archduke Ferdinand, in his place.——King Peter has been making a tour thru the eastern districts of Servia making speeches intended to arouse the patriotism of his people. At Negotin, a town near the Bulgarian frontier, he declared that Servia would resist all interference with her rights as an independent state to the last drop of blood. This is apparently directed at Austria-Hungary, which has refused to permit Bulgaria and Servia to unite in tariff regulations. The Rumanian press declares that any attack upon Bulgaria would bring the Rumanian army to its aid. The Bulgarian army maneuvers now in progress have placed 100,000 men under arms and in such a disposition as to act effectively against Turkey, and the Turks are actively engaged in strengthening the military defenses of the frontier. If a triple alliance of Bulgaria, Servia and Rumania is not already formed, the ground is certainly prepared for it. The persecution

of the Greeks in Bulgarian territory still continues. The Patriarch of the Greek Church made a protest to the Sultan against the action of the Bulgarians in seizing the Greek Church buildings, and the note was forwarded to Bulgaria. The Bulgarian Government returned a very saucy reply to the effect that it was no business of the Porte's and that the persecution of the Bulgarians in Macedonia and the depredations of the Greek bands there were the real causes of the trouble. The Patriarch then sent a telegram of protest directly to Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria. The only response to this was that the dragoman of the Bulgarian Agency at Constantinople called at the Patriarchate and stated verbally that his Royal Highness, the Prince, had no answer to make to "the lies and calumnies" of his Holiness, the Patriarch.——After a storm of protests to the four Powers on the part of the Cretan Assembly and some rioting on the part of the people, Prince George of Greece left Crete, where he has been High Commissioner for eight years. According to the agreement made between Greece and the allied Powers last August, the King of Greece has the right to nominate the High Commissioner of Crete, with the advice and consent of the Powers, and the new Commissioner, Zaimis, is a Greek. He takes office for five years under agreement to respect the suzerainty of the Sultan and to carry out the reforms recommended by the protecting Powers.——The Sultan, who has been dangerously ill from some disease requiring a surgical operation, is now reported to be recovering. He has at last consented to receive the American Ambassador Leishman, altho the Porte is still represented at Washington by a Minister.

New Zealand Labor Laws

The Secretary of the Department of Labor of New Zealand, in his report for the year ending June 2, 1906, just issued, states that the year has been a prosperous and remunerative one for labor. There has been full employment for the great majority of workers, and many trades could have used more than they could get. The immigration from Great Britain and Australia has been absorbed without disturbance to industrial conditions, owing to the fact that the undercutting of wages is prevented by the unions. Exports have risen from $60,000,000 in 1902 to $80,000,000 in 1906. The rise in wages, which is very slight (and in many trades imperceptible), has been swallowed up and entirely lost in the increased rents and cost of commodities, but the worker has been benefited by continuous employment and reliable wages. The building trades have been rushed on account of the number of fine buildings erected in the four chief cities of New Zealand. Two reasons are given for this; one is the taxes imposed on unimproved lots, making it costly to keep sections of land idle for speculative purposes, or occupied by old buildings at low rentals; the other is the encouragement of building in the suburbs thru the extension of electric tramways. The number of men employed or assisted in obtaining employment by the Department of Labor in 1905-6 was more than double that of any previous year. The number assisted to private employment was 1,929, while 4,783 were provided for by the railway co-operative works. Work of some sort was provided to every one who applied for it, but some of the newcomers objected to being given the pick and shovel on the Government works when they thought themselves qualified for higher tasks. During the past fifteen years the Department has found work for 45,084 men, having 84,631 dependents. The number of factories has increased in twelve years from 4,109 to 9,881, and the number of employees from 29,879 to 70,403. Overtime work has been kept within reasonable limits. The average of overtime for women and boys was 26 hours, and for men 70 hours. It has probably not been in any case of a nature or duration to injure the worker's health, and the economic objection to overtime, that it militates against the employment of outsiders, has little bearing on the subject, as in the trades which have used the permits for overtime, trained hands have not been obtainable from outside for temporary employment. Accidents in factories have been reduced to the minimum, in the opinion of the Secretary.

Impressions of Musical America

BY VINCENT d'INDY

[The author of this article, who visited the United States last winter, is one of the greatest living composers and conductors. He was born in Paris on March 27th, 1851, and studied the organ and composition under César Franck, the distinguished French composer, who died in 1890. From 1873 to 1877, M. d'Indy was kettle-drummer and leader of the chorus in the Colonne concerts, which are so well known in the Paris musical world. M. d'Indy is the founder of the French National Society of Music. In 1884 he received the grand prize for musical composition awarded by the city of Paris, and ten years later, founded, with Alexandre Guilmant, the celebrated organist, who has also visited America, and Charles Bordes, the composer, the excellent Schola Cantorum. Two years ago, M. d'Indy became the sole head of this important musical institution of Paris, which has turned out so many admirable pupils. France, Spain, Belgium and Holland have all conferred decorations on M. d'Indy.—EDITOR.]

I DO not belong to the number of those privileged psychologists, novelists and journalists who possess the gift of penetrating, after a few hours' sojourn, into the inmost soul of a country hitherto quite unknown to them, of discerning the faults and the good qualities of the inhabitants, and of offering an opinion concerning everything—an opinion which is often as lacking in solid foundation as it is pre-sumptuous in spirit. But having been asked by THE INDEPENDENT to give my views concerning the state of music in America, I find myself very much embarrassed to formulate them, as I really know very little about music in the New World, having been but a month in the United States. I beg the reader to excuse me, therefore, if the impressions which I am going to try to bring together turn out to be of rather medi-



Vincent d'Indy.

ocre interest, as being personal to me, and because, being a simple man and not even a novelist or journalist, I am essentially subject to error. I also hesitate to speak for quite another reason, which is very near to my heart. All the Americans whom I had the pleasure to meet during my stay in the United States were so kind to me that I should feel very sorry if any of them were to take in bad part the few criticisms which I shall venture to make in the following paragraphs. If here and there I permit myself to indulge opinions which are not shared by my whilom charming hosts, it is not done in a spirit of self-complaisant captiousness, a habit too common with French travelers, but simply in the interest of the development of musical art in America, and in the hope that the young musicians of that country may profit by the advice of an elder who has had experience and who is actuated by the kindliest sympathy.

The first strong impression I received in America was one of enormity; everything seemed to be big; there was bigness everywhere. This will be better understood when I tell how and under what circumstances I first got this feeling. On a somber evening in November I was suddenly informed that we were in the harbor of New York, so I hastened on deck, when my eye was first attracted by the fleet ferryboats plying in all directions, their rows of brightly lighted windows making me think of some prehistoric sea monster. Then, right on top of this sensation, came that of the innumerable lights of the towering skyscrapers; the streets of New York seemed to be climbing the sides of gigantic mountains. On landing, my manager met me, and wishing to give me some little idea of the big city before starting at midnight for Boston, he took me to a queer theater* where nearly five hundred ballet girls were swarming over an immense stage, which was already crowded with horses, elephants and cages filled with lions and tigers. In front of the proscenium, rising above the invisible musicians, was an orchestra leader brandishing as a baton a long cane with an electric light at the end! This cane made a deep impression on me; it affected me more than the ferryboats or the skyscrapers, for I began to wonder if I would be asked to lead orchestras, during my American tour, with a baton of this kind! So never after could I shake off this feeling of immensity; the boats, the buildings, this theater, and especially this cane, were ever before my eyes.

The second impression which I received in America was that of the seeming temporariness of everything; things appeared to be made too quickly, which detracted largely from the esthetic side of all I saw. Too hastily constructed and without regard for artistic considerations are those ferryboats, which might, however, be given graceful forms; too hastily run up are those lofty edifices, which are surely condemned to crumble to pieces or to be torn down; too hastily invented that baton of the orchestra leader, who looked as if he were angling for an electric fish! I then and there put myself the question if the dominant characteristic of America were not that of too great haste in the preparation of spiritual and material things; and when, later, I had looked more closely into the matter, I found that this first feeling was not far from the truth, at least as regards American music.

Nothing interests me more than to try and get acquainted with the musical production of a country which is new to me, and especially to meet the young composers, those to whom is given the part of being the pioneers of their art, who prepare the way for the ever-recurring evolution, which is the mother of all progress. Consequently, it was with avidity that I read and listened to the new works which were shown me or which were executed before me by their authors. In almost every case I remarked a praiseworthy effort to do something grand, a clever assimilation of secondary means of expression, such as harmony and instrumentation, but I noticed such evident signs of haste in the production of the completed piece that the final work seemed a bit of improvisation, or at least denoted a real ignorance of the fundamental laws of eurythmy, the basis of every true artistic conception. To make one's fortune quickly may be a

* M. d'Indy of course means the Hippodrome.—EDITOR.

good thing, but to make an art work quickly is unquestionably a grave fault.

Time is an important element in a musical composition. In fact, every musical work is the result of three very distinct periods of labor—the period of invention, that of arrangement and that of execution. The duration of the first of these periods is unlimited, for it does not depend on the will of the composer. To discover good elements for a musical composition—that is to say, musical ideas that fall in with the nature of the musical piece to be created—this sometimes takes several years. Beethoven was ten years trying to find the simple theme of the finale of the ninth symphony. In a word, a composer cannot be too careful about the choice of the materials which are to form the foundation of his composition.

The second period of labor consists in arranging these materials in a logical and harmonious order, binding them together and drawing out from them their natural consequences. It is a more precise sort of work and so is more likely to proceed without interruption; but it is also the most arduous and is often very deceptive. How many times the unfortunate composer is forced to abandon combinations established after much toil, to demolish a carefully constructed edifice and to begin at the bottom again in order that the synthesis should be more solid and properly balanced! This is the period of tribulation, but of worry in a good cause, for one knows that in spite of moments of despair and discouragement, a successful issue will be found if one be brave to the end.

The final period is that of execution—that is to say, the actual writing of the work, its instrumentation, etc. But little invention enters into this part of the task; it is more the hand than the head that is now called into play. Almost any musician who knows how to write can easily carry thru this portion of his labor. It is, in fact, recreation after hard study.

Let me sum up these three periods: That of execution, just mentioned, depends upon whether one knows one's trade, so to speak, whereas the period of arrangement requires the exercise of real art work; but the nature of the labor accomplished during the period of invention will vary according to the character of the musician himself, and to the greater or less amount of creative force in his make-up. However, he must not let this creative force run wild. It must be kept under the control of artistic good taste; otherwise the composer might accept any musical idea that happens to come into his head—a too frequent defect, especially in our epoch.

I trust the reader will excuse this rather long digression, but it was necessary, in order to bring out clearly the disastrous effects of hurried musical composition. Assuming to be good whatever comes to him, the hasty composer accepts musical ideas regardless of their true value, instead of taking the time necessary to free the little vein of gold which he may have discovered from the dross and the gangue. Furthermore, evidently well up in the mere mechanical side of his profession, but perfectly ignorant of the artistic side, because the study of musical art demands a minimum of seven or eight years of assiduous labor, exclusive of the three or four years required for the more mechanical part—this composer in a hurry might write correctly, even elegantly; he might instrument in a fashion full of interest and color, but of what use could all this be to him if his creation is badly balanced and likely to fall to pieces at the slightest breath?

Now, I wish I could persuade myself that I am mistaken, but it seemed to me that most of the young composers whose works I read in America were in too much haste. Here and there a touch of beauty showed what might have been produced if the author had only studied his art thoroughly and given time a chance to act in the periods of invention and arrangement. In some cases, where the composer was better endowed naturally, this hurried composition had not prevented the development of a certain studied elegance in the ideas; but the effort was not carried far enough and the thought was not fully expanded. Others, on the contrary, appeared to imagine that composition was little else than a subtle concatenation of harmonies, and one of these, when I asked him for his plan of the work, which he showed me and which seemed incomplete, answered that his piece was constructed according to "a chromatic plan"—a very funny re-

ply, for it was much as tho an architect were to say: "I intend to erect this building on a foundation of blue and red"!

Young composers of America, allow a sincere friend to give you a piece of advice: Never be in too great a hurry to begin, and do not write too quickly. Study your art and study it thoroly before starting out to prepare badly constructed works which you are sure to regret later; and, above all things, do not limit your efforts to the acquisition of the more mechanical side of your profession—the *métier,* as we say in French. This you all have to a very high degree; but it will not suffice to inspire original works. If your only support is the *métier,* you will fatally fall into mere imitation, absorbing German heaviness or the harmonic coloring of our modern French composers; for, while it is a good thing to receive inspiration, especially at the beginning of one's career, from long-established tradition, it is a very dangerous thing to imitate one's contemporaries. Long meditation and years of the study of art can alone give you the originality which, if not sought after, sometimes springs from assiduous labor, but which almost never comes if made the unique aim of one's efforts.

It may be said that I am very severe on American composers. My answer is that this disposition arises only from a desire to see formed across the Atlantic an absolutely native school of music which will borrow nothing from our old Europe and which will be able to live by its own life. Americans can, if they will make up their minds to do so, check this habit of hastiness, which, I do not hesitate to assert, kills their native qualities; and for the very reason that in the imperfect fragments of their work which I ran over I discovered scraps of real merit, I should like to see the Americans take as their motto, at least in art, the device of Irredentist Italy: *"Fara da se."*

I will come back again in a moment to this important question, but before leaving the subject of composition I wish to do justice to certain musicians whom I met in Boston, and especially to Mr. Charles M. Loeffler, whose works are as carefully constructed as they are interesting from the point of view of execution. Nor must I forget to mention a quite phenomenal musical critic, who is thoroly acquainted with the subject about which he is writing, who is very learned, and who holds opinions which he knows how to defend. I refer to Mr. Philip Hale, whose example might be followed by some of our Old World musical critics, who, tho they may be informed concerning music, are not always able to judge sanely a work, for the simple reason that they have no sentiment and replace the heart, the only safe interpreter in matters of art, by a lot of cut-and-dried dicta. In addition to these, we have a number of ignorant faddists who pass judgments which have neither head nor tail. So, in this matter of art criticism, America certainly leads us, and she may well take pride in having produced two real musical critics—Philip Hale and Thayer, the best biographer of Beethoven.

Concerning the American musical public, I am embarrassed to give an opinion, for I am afflicted by a real infirmity; when I am leading an orchestra, I quite forget that there is an audience in the hall, and I am sometimes forced to check myself from stopping in the midst of a piece when I find the orchestra executing badly some passage. I was told, however, that the public in the different cities where I gave our French music showed deep interest. But I have never been able to study the character of an audience, and so must pass over in silence this point.

But the American orchestras I cannot praise too highly. The Boston Symphony, at the head of which I found myself during my whole sojourn in the United States, is certainly in the first rank and quite on a level with our best Parisian orchestras. That of New York, which I heard rehearsing, appeared to me also to be excellent. But what very much astonished me in the orchestras in America was the large number of foreigners, Germans being in the majority, with some Frenchmen, old or young companions of mine in our Paris concert societies. I noticed few or no American musicians. And this fact serves me as a natural transition for taking up a question which seems to me of the highest importance for the future of music in America.

There is no doubt that at the present moment the United States are, as regards music, quite in the hands of Germany. Members and leaders of orchestras, directors and professors in conservatories —all or nearly all those who exercise music as a profession, at least in the cities that I visited, are Germans. Far from me the thought of questioning the merits or the talents of the teachers of Teutonic origin who have emigrated to or established themselves momentarily in the United States. But it is certain that, for young artists of another nationality, the German, notwithstanding his ability, is, as a general rule, a very mediocre and harmful educator. I have seen Belgians and Frenchmen, Americans and Englishmen, return home after several years of study in Munich or Berlin, with a technique that was ordinarily all one could demand, but lacking in a true conception of art, and so forced to begin their musical education all over again. The reason for this lies in the fact that the German is almost always wanting in two qualities, especially essential where teaching is concerned, viz., good taste and a respect for art.

Good taste is that subtle faculty which enables the mind to discern with certitude in a production what is bad and what is fine; it is that feeling which forces one almost instinctively to accept certain works as favorable to the development of art and to repel others as useless or even hurtful to this development. Taste has always been considered as inseparable from French genius. To be convinced of this, you have simply to compare our type of cathedral, prevailing in the heart of France, all the parts of which are so wonderfully suited to their purpose, with the too heavy or too exaggerated types of German or English Gothic, and with the excess of details with which the churches of Northern Italy are overloaded.

It was also due to our French taste that, alone in Europe, our country was preserved from the invasion of the Italian opera in the eighteenth century, whereas all the theaters of Germany were in the hands of *maestri* for the most part without a particle of talent, but who knew how to throw together an opera in accordance with the formula of the day. As French taste repudiated this cheap art, our composers were obliged to create a dramatic music which was in accord with its aspirations, and thence sprang those immortal masterpieces of Lully, Rameau, Gluck, who did not produce real dramatic music till he came to reside in France, and the wonderful comic operas of Grétry, Monsigny and Dalayrac.

The German, as I have just said, is almost totally lacking in taste. A musician by nature and education, he is inebriated by sonorities, is charmed by all kinds of music, and does not know how to distinguish the good from the bad. He will listen with the same enthusiasm to a beautiful masterpiece like "Freischütz" or "Parsifal," and to a perfect platitude, like Auber's "Fra Diavolo" or Nicolai's "Lustige Weibchen." He will applaud with the same conviction the "Battle of Vittoria," that very inferior production of Beethoven, and the "Johannis-Passion" of Bach. Nor should it be forgotten that the ridiculous "Cavalleria" of Mascagni was received in Germany as a work of genius, whereas France and her sister state of Belgium immediately judged it and reduced to its just level this unhealthy production of trans-Alpine speculation.

It follows from what has just been said that, tho the German is a born musician, his opinion of a musical work is without artistic value. As a composer he will treat magnificently, and with talent not at all in keeping with the theme, low and even vulgar subjects; he will found on a weak base a monument of colossal dimensions, without perceiving that these too feeble productions must eventually tumble down. As an educator, he will endow his pupils with an extremely clever hand, but will never penetrate their souls and awaken in them any enthusiasm, that creator of things of beauty. As an interpreter he will not hesitate in concerts to give productions of no value. I have seen this done in Paris by German artists of undisputed talent, who later regretted their rash act.

The second peculiarity of the German mind, which is evidently due to this absence of taste, has still more baleful effects, because things subjective becoming things objective, art itself is marred

in its best manifestations. I refer to that strange passion of the German to disguise under a new form, often to change the very nature of, and thus to deteriorate, masterpieces. There is not a picture in the rich museums of Dresden, Munich or Berlin which has not been "touched up," sometimes repainted, or at least varnished till it has the shine of a patent-leather shoe! We had a sad proof of this habit when, at a recent retrospective exhibition at Paris of French art, one of the finest portraits of our Fouquet appeared outrageously repainted and "made new," so that the generous coloring, which is the large part of the charm of this old master, had entirely disappeared. This canvas was lent by the director of the Berlin Museum.

Very few of the ancient monuments on the other side of the Rhine have escaped this ferocious mania of restoration at the hands of the state architects. But it is above all in musical art that this lamentable tendency has had full play and has produced some of its worst results. Except in the case of some very expensive publications, it may be said that most of the German editions of musical works are little else than a mass of artistic, or, rather, unartistic forgeries. Incalculable is the number of "*Bearbeitungen*" with which a pianist of doubtful talent or a doctor of music of questionable authority ventures to "embellish" the most famous works, inserting new shades of expression, rhythms and false accents which never entered the head of the author, and which are not at all in keeping with the musical ways of the epoch in which the piece was written. A very highly esteemed German composer even dared to add harmonies of his own manufacture to Monteverde's "Orfeo," on the fallacious pretext that certain harmonic successions written by the Venetian composer were of too harsh an effect, whereas, on the contrary, the successions in question are veritable strokes of genius and real models of dramatic expression! I could mention an orchestra partition of a symphony of Haydn in which a well-known German musical publisher has not hesitated to cut out twenty-eight measures so that the part for the first violin could be kept within four pages. The violin sonatas of my fellow-countryman, Leclair, have been absolutely changed by an awkward German publisher, and I refrain from mentioning a very large publishing house which is regularly selling the overture of the "Barber of Seville" adorned with a trombone part which Rossini never wrote, and in which the first trombone—a most extraordinary liberty—plays the part which the composer had attributed to the flute solo.

But what is even more astonishing, the German is not contented with *bearbeiten*-ing the musical productions of France and Italy; he does not show respect for his own national masterpieces, and seems to enjoy changing them. Many a pianist is acquainted with the magnificent sonatas, so original, of Philip Emmanuel Bach only thru the grotesque disguisement practiced upon them by a musician of repute—no less a personage than Hans von Bülow! Tho these lucubrations are presented by the publisher under the title, "Sechs Sonaten von Ph. Emm. Bach," they are nothing more than scraps of the music attributed to the son of John Sebastian. But Bülow was known for this sort of thing, and his *dis*-arrangements of the sonatas of Domenico Scarlatti have deceived many musicians. The great "Cantar" of St. Thomas of Leipsic itself has not escaped this redoubtable German mania, and not to speak of the gross faults of style and accent which obtrude themselves on every hand in the violin and the viola da gamba sonatas—see the editions of David and others—many professional pianists would be astonished to be told that there exists an original "Fantasia Cromatica e Fuga" other than that "improved" by the vandalisms of a Tausig or of the aforesaid Bülow.

I perfectly well understand the transcription for the piano of pieces originally written for an orchestra, as, for example, that masterpiece in the way of transcription, Liszt's arrangement for two pianos of Beethoven's ninth symphony; but what it is impossible to accept is a musician rewriting for the piano, in accordance with his own personal idiosyncrasies, a beautiful production already thought out and prepared for the same instrument by a man of genius, or reinstrumenting according to his own fancy an old orchestral work whose arrange-

ment is perfect as it stands. If the irascible Chevalier Gluck were to come back to earth, it is hard to say what treatment he would mete out to the arranger of his gracious minuet of "Orfeo," buried under the din of horns and bassoons, and what would be his anger on hearing the admirable, plaintive flute movement which follows this minuet marred by a German bandmaster, who has a wide reputation, but who has dared to introduce violin repetitions, which quite destroy all the dreamy poetry and peculiar color of this inimitable melody. And yet it is this very score, thus changed, that is currently used at concerts on the other side of the Rhine. What is to be said, furthermore, of the acts of treason against music committed with the approval of the German Emperor in the case of such masterpieces as "Armide" and "Iphigenia," by this same Gluck?

We Frenchmen could not find strong enough words with which to condemn the conduct of Castil-Blaze for tampering with "Freischütz" under the pretext of making it acceptable to the public, or Adolphe Adam for adding trombones to the light partitions of Grétry and of Monsigny, so as to make money thereby. Our indignation was so strong that these versions, so contrary to the dignity of art, have fallen under the universal ban in France. Consequently, we are profoundly shocked when we see with what culpable license these German doctors, professors and crowned heads tamper with the finest productions of the musical art. It is not to Germany, therefore, that one should turn for lessons in good taste and for artistic education, and the Americans make a grave mistake in confiding their musical instruction to Teutonic hands. But your readers may ask, Where is to be found the remedy for this state of things? The answer is very simple.

I am perfectly convinced that Americans are quite as capable as Germans or Frenchmen—I say nothing of the Italians, who are, alas! totally degenerate—of feeling the power of and of understanding beautiful and healthy music. Why, then, do they leave to foreigners the exclusive, or almost exclusive, privilege of furnishing the music of this young land? What is to prevent Americans from having orchestras, singers and pianists of their own nationality, educated in the United States by means of a solid musical instruction given from earliest childhood up, in school and university, instead of sending the youth of both sexes by the hundreds to European professors, who care more for the dollars of their pupils than for anything else, and who generally send them back home unsuccessful virtuosos instead of the good plain artists whom they might have become? There are American singers who would have been a precious acquisition to the chorus of some concert or theatre, but who, even after the expensive lessons of a Paris or Berlin teacher, can never be anything else but poor prima donnas. There are violinists who might have been excellent first violins in an orchestra, but who, after two years of study at Brussels or Munich, can only manage to worry thru the difficult passages of a concerto and "murder" the chaconne of Bach or the sonata of Franck. There are pianists who might become fair musicians and conscientious interpreters, but who come back from Vienna with an undeserved fame as virtuosos simply because they have spoken with the waitress on the Ring who serves Professor Leschetizky's coffee, and for this reason will consider themselves authorized to bang thru Beethoven's op. 57 or Balakirew's "Islamej." These migratory artists are just so much strength lost to America and to art, and how much more desirable it would have been if they had become what it was intended they should be both by nature and temperament, thus contributing to the expansion of musical taste in America in a much more efficacious way than by attempting to astonish by a grand voice, trills or concerto runs. I know that in writing thus I lay myself open to the abuse of these virtuoso apprentices and of the European professors to whom the American pupil is an inexhaustible source of a too easily won income. But, as I have been fighting all my life for the cause of artistic truth, it is not at my age that I will begin to hide what I think.

It is desirable, therefore, that the young musicians of America should pursue a solid and long course of uninterrupted studies, so as to acquire not only

a thoro knowledge of the more mechanical side of their profession, but so as to be imbued with a profound acquaintance with and a sincere love for art, without which an artist is simply a feelingless toiler. They must thoroly grasp the fact that "art is long," and not forget that a good violinist or pianist, an interpreter worthy of his mission, is not made in three years. They should recall the fact that in the schools of the fine Italian epoch, no singer was authorized to appear in public until he had completely finished ten years of study. Then was produced a nursery of artists whence were drawn instrumentalists fitted to interpret Beethoven's op. 57 and Bach's chaconne, not only with their fingers but also with their hearts. Then was formed a race of singers who understood what they were singing and who knew why one should not present in the same fashion an aria of Bach, a recitative of Monteverdi, an opera of Rameau and a drama of Wagner. Then—and this is the aim I should like to see the Americans have in view—the recruitment of orchestras, choruses and soloists would become easy and normal, and there would be no necessity of having recourse to the foreign element the moment an attempt is made to form a concert society.

I think several efforts in this direction have already been made. Mr. Chadwick, the distinguished head of the Boston Conservatory, and his worthy assistant, Mr. Goodrich, are striving to form a body of young national artists, and at New York I visited Mr. Damrosch's new school of music, organized on a scale which may be a little too splendid, and whose purpose is the very one I am describing here. There evidently exist other similar centers in the States which I did not visit. May the efforts of all these establishments be crowned with the best of success!

But in writing these lines I trust nobody will think that I wish to depreciate other excellent musical institutions which have done so much for the progress of musical art in the United States, such as the Boston Symphony, an exceptional body of artists; the admirable society of chamber music, the Kneisel Quartet, of New York, etc. But it would not appear to me unworthy of the generous philanthropy of Colonel Higginson, or of the wide experience of the violinist Kneisel, to create, for the purpose of securing the cohesion instead of the dispersion of the musical forces of America, a whole army of young volunteers, ardent and enthusiastic, marching in accord with the superb body of veteran troops and resolved to combat exclusively for art and not for personal vanity or private interest. It is thru disinterestedness, devotion and the love of others that in art, as in everything else, some good result is attained; nothing is accomplished thru hatred, badly directed rivalry and love of self. And this remark leads me to say a word or two concerning those who might be called upon not to receive but to give such instruction.

For this purpose you must have teachers filled with the spirit of abnegation, who possess sensibility and who are endowed with a solid instruction, and not with that superficial instruction which would give their pupils only a sort of external veneer and nothing more; a solid instruction drawn from the fountain head, warmed by enthusiasm and love, and which, penetrating the very soul of the young, would make real artists of them. With this end in view, it would be well that the future masters, their education terminated in America, come over here to Europe for a period and pass a certain time not exclusively at Munich and Berlin, but also at Paris, London and even at Venice, so as to be in a position to judge for themselves of the different methods employed in the Old World, and so learn how to teach and how not to teach. Then they should return to their native land, having assimilated all that is best here; and knowing the faults, the good qualities and the aptitudes of their fellow-countrymen, they would be in a better position than any European teacher to make the most of their pupils. In this way, and in this way alone, can be founded a truly American school of composition, whose accomplishments will not be limited to a more or less clever imitation of Brahms, Strauss or Debussy, but which will search for and find within itself its artistic material.

The young composers of America will then be convinced that, in order to produce good work, something more is nec-

essary than simply to write well and to orchestrate with ability. They will perceive that after long study—ten years if need be—they must know how to draw from a joyous or suffering soul the musical expression of this joy and this pain. To put into the pages of his partition a portion of his own life, a fragment of himself, should be the objective of the artist who is fit to create. For him who does not feel thus it would be preferable that he make shoes, that he go into journalism, that he seek a fortune.

American composers, my brothers! It is especially to you that I wish to address my words in closing these too copious reflections. You have the good fortune to belong to a young country, filled with art forces which are still scattered, as was the case with Italy of the sixteenth century, Germany of the seventeenth and France of the eighteenth centuries. It depends upon you to bring together these as yet unknown elements, and, while respecting the sure, solid, imperishable foundations laid by the traditional geniuses of music, to establish in your land an art which will be the true expression of your American character, an expression brought into harmonious accord with these eternal sentiments which are alone capable of lifting up the soul of the artist to the creative point of absolute beauty.

PARIS, September, 1906.

The Surrender of Yorktown, October 9, 1781

BY LEWIS WORTHINGTON SMITH

"Past two o'clock and Cornwallis is taken."
How the voice rolled down the street
Till the silence rang and echoed
With the stir of hurrying feet!
In the hush of the Quaker city,
As the night drew on to morn,
How it startled the troubled sleepers,
Like the cry for a man-child born!

"Past two o'clock and Cornwallis is taken."
How they gathered, man and maid,
Here the child with a heart for the flint-lock,
There the trembling grandsire staid!
From the stateliest homes of the city,
From hovels that love might scorn,
How they followed that ringing summons,
Like the cry for a king's heir born!

"Past two o'clock and Cornwallis is taken."
I can see the quick lights flare,
See the glad, wild face at the window,
Half dumb in a breathless stare.
In the pause of an hour portentous,
In the gloom of a hope forlorn,
How it throbbed to the star-deep heavens,
Like the cry for a nation born!

"Past two o'clock and Cornwallis is taken."
How the message is sped and gone
To the farm and the town and the forest
Till the world was one vast dawn!
To distant and slave-sunk races,
Bowed down in their chains that morn,
How it swept on the winds of heaven,
Like a cry for God's justice born!

DRAKE UNIVERSITY, DES MOINES, IA.

A Litany of Atlanta

O Silent God, Thou whose voice afar in mist and mystery hath left our ears an-hungered in these fearful days—

Hear us, good Lord!

☙ ☙ Listen to us, Thy children: our faces dark with doubt, are made a mockery in Thy sanctuary. With uplifted hands we front Thy heaven, O God, crying:

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord!

☙ ☙ We are not better than our fellows, Lord, we are but weak and human men. When our devils do deviltry, curse Thou the doer and the deed: curse them as we curse them, do to them all and more than ever they have done to innocence and weakness, to womanhood and home.

Have mercy upon us, miserable sinners!

☙ ☙ And yet whose is the deeper guilt? Who made these devils? Who nursed them in crime and fed them on injustice? Who ravished and debauched their mothers and their grandmothers? Who bought and sold their crime, and waxed fat and rich on public iniquity?

Thou knowest, good God!

☙ ☙ Is this Thy justice, O Father, that guile be easier than innocence, and the innocent crucified for the guilt of the untouched guilty?

Justice, O Judge of men!

☙ ☙ Wherefore do we pray? Is not the God of the fathers dead? Have not seers seen in Heaven's halls Thine hearsed and lifeless form stark amidst the black and rolling smoke of sin, where all along bow bitter forms of endless dead?

Awake, Thou that sleepest!

☙ ☙ Thou art not dead, but flown afar, up hills of endless light, thru blazing corridors of suns, where worlds do swing of good and gentle men, of women strong and free—far from the cozenage, black hypocrisy and chaste prostitution of this shameful speck of dust!

Turn again, O Lord, leave us not to perish in our sin!

☙ ☙ From lust of body and lust of blood

Great God deliver us!

FROM lust of power and lust of gold,
Great God deliver us!

From the leagued lying of despot and of brute,
Great God deliver us!

A city lay in travail, God our Lord, and from her loins sprang twin Murder and Black Hate. Red was the midnight; clang, crack and cry of death and fury filled the air and trembled underneath the stars when church spires pointed silently to Thee. And all this was to sate the greed of greedy men who hide behind the veil of vengeance!
Bend us Thine ear, O Lord!

In the pale, still morning we looked upon the deed. We stopped our ears and held our leaping hands, but they—did they not wag their heads and leer and cry with bloody jaws: *Cease from Crime!* The word was mockery, for thus they train a hundred crimes while we do cure one.
Turn again our captivity, O Lord!

Behold this maimed and broken thing; dear God it was an humble black man who toiled and sweat to save a bit from the pittance paid him. They told him: *Work and Rise.* He worked. Did this man sin? Nay, but some one told how some one said another did—one whom he had never seen nor known. Yet for that man's crime this man lieth maimed and murdered, his wife naked to shame, his children, to poverty and evil.
Hear us, O heavenly Father!

Doth not this justice of hell stink in Thy nostrils, O God? How long shall the mounting flood of innocent blood roar in Thine ears and pound in our hearts for vengeance? Pile the pale frenzy of blood-crazed brutes who do such deeds high on Thine altar, Jehovah Jireh, and burn it in hell forever and forever!
Forgive us, good Lord; we know not what we say!

Bewildered we are, and passion-tost, mad with the madness of a mobbed and mocked and murdered people; straining at the armposts of Thy Throne, we raise our shackled hands and charge Thee, God, by the bones of our stolen fathers, by the tears of our dead mothers, by the very blood of Thy crucified Christ: *What meaneth this?* Tell us the Plan; give us the Sign!
Keep not thou silence, O God!

SIT no longer blind, Lord God, deaf to our prayer and dumb to our dumb suffering. Surely Thou too art not white, O Lord, a pale, bloodless, heartless thing?

Ah! Christ of all the Pities!

⁂ Forgive the thought! Forgive these wild, blasphemous words. Thou art still the God of our black fathers, and in Thy soul's soul sit some soft darkenings of the evening, some shadowings of the velvet night.

⁂ But whisper—speak—call, great God, for Thy silence is white terror to our hearts! The way, O God, show us the way and point us the path.

⁂ Whither? North is greed and South is blood; within, the coward, and without, the liar. Whither? To death?

Amen! Welcome dark sleep!

⁂ Whither? To life? But not this life, dear God, not this. Let the cup pass from us, tempt us not beyond our strength, for there is that clamoring and clawing within, to whose voice we would not listen, yet shudder lest we must, and it is red, Ah! God! It is a red and awful shape.

Selah!

⁂ In yonder East trembles a star.

Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord!

⁂ Thy will, O Lord, be done!

Kyrie Eleison!

⁂ Lord, we have done these pleading, wavering words.

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord!

⁂ We bow our heads and hearken soft to the sobbing of women and little children.

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord!

⁂ Our voices sink in silence and in night.

Hear us, good Lord!

⁂ In night, O God of a godless land!

Amen!

⁂ In silence, O Silent God.

Selah!

Done at Atlanta, in the Day of Death, 1906. W. E. BURGHARDT DU BOIS.

The Orchard in October

BY E. P. POWELL

Author of "The Country Home," "Old Farm Days," Etc.

AFTER fifty years of experience among the trees, and sympathy with nature in many moods and conditions, I am settled in the conviction that there is no more homeful spot than a large well-trimmed apple and pear orchard; and this is true at all seasons of the year, when the trees are in blossom or when they are in fruit, or in winter. A well-formed apple tree is as beautiful as any tree that we plant on our lawns. Birds love their branches, and the robins as well as the orioles prefer them for their nests. If one becomes hollow, the yellow-hammers will select it for their retreat. I once found a nest of owls in one of my apple trees, filling up the hole, apparently with big round eyes. One of my leaning trees used to be a favorite spot for the girls to take their knitting and make seats in the limbs.

In my boyhood an old orchard, the first planted by whites going westward from New England, was owned by my father. He had filled the tops with cions of the deep red Spitzenburg. The effect was beautiful beyond description. Every tree stood from twenty-five to thirty-five feet high, and the gorgeous display of crimson over that hillside I have never seen surpassed. In the country, where intensive farming is proposed, I suggest that our houses can find no better locality than in the heart of such an orchard. There is enough variety in the form of different sorts of apple trees, from the uprightness of the Oldenberg to the broad spreading of the Roxbury russet, to make



Over a Hundred Years Old.

the orchard agreeable to the eye. It is not necessary, in all cases, to plant the trees in formal rows. The old Indian orchards were groves, and very beautiful at that. Some of these groves, cut down by the whites during the Revolutionary War, contained nearly two thousand trees.

These old Indian orchards did not originate from the native American crab apple, but from improved Eastern stocks, brought over by the earliest colonists. The Indians were good horticulturists, and had created a great deal of notable evolution—such as corn from grass. They were quick to appreciate the apple. The New Englander's early imported cions of Spitzenberg, Rhode Island Greenings, and Newtown Pippin, with several varieties of Russet, and the Seeknofurther. From seeds of these varieties new sorts of considerable value began to spring up, sometimes along the highway. Some of these were allowed to die out, but others were propagated by grafting, and slowly increased our valuable sorts. Probably forty varieties would cover all that would be of importance for any special section of our country, at the present time. For the general apple belt I should like to include for early, Crimson Beauty—a Fameuse seedling of great beauty and promise; Early Strawberry, sometimes called Sherwood's Favorite; Liefland Raspberry, a very beautiful apple, of high quality; Fanny, large, crimson, and fine quality; Dutchess of Oldenburg, a delicious apple for either table or kitchen; Primate, not a large apple, but fine grained, productive and juicy; Red Astrachan, too well known to need description, and invaluable; Yellow Transparent, a Russian apple of the very finest quality, and one of the earliest. To this list I should be inclined to add Maxson's Early, a new seedling of the Sweet Bough, which it resembles only that it is mildly acid instead of sweet. I would also add Sweet Bough, were it not so badly infested with the trypeta fly. Williams Favorite is a splendid apple for Massachusetts, and other sections; while Julian is one of the best for North Carolina, and Summer Queen one of the best in the Western States.



In Bloom.

A list for autumn bearing should include Alexander, which is of the highest beauty and noble appearance every way.

but rather second rate for dessert. Fameuse, now well known everywhere for its rich crimson color and its pure white flesh, the tree is especially hardy and vigorous, and bears enormous crops: Gravenstein, one of the finest apples of any season, solid, and about equally good for dessert or cooking; Maiden's Blush, beautiful and very productive—the fruit, however, must be picked promptly, or it will fall; Porter, an excellent apple, especially when grown in the limbs of old trees; Wealthy, an apple that originated in Minnesota, very hardy and a free grower.

For winter use we begin with the Baldwin, as one of the two or three most universally successful and excellent apples in the world; it should be grown on open trees, and never on trees crowded in a close orchard; if so grown the quality is very fine; Black Ben, a splendid-looking apple and of long-keeping qualities, a great commercial fruit, of fair quality; of the sweet apples, Danchy's Sweet, the handsomest and best that I have tasted; Delicious, a new fruit of the highest quality and decided beauty; Grimes' Golden, best adapted to sandy soils, and there a splendid acquisition; Hubbardston, noble every way—must be picked early, but is a long keeper; can be used from November to May; Jonathan, a seedling of the Spitzenburg, of spreading growth, likes sandy soil, and there of magnificent quality, keeping till May; King, grown on old trees, grafted high, a well-named apple, but it does poorly on its own stock; McIntosh Red, one of the grandest of our new apples, a seedling of Fameuse, of higher flavor and a longer keeper; Mother, one of the best dessert apples in the world; Newtown Pippin, one of the best in a few localities, keeping till June, and of the highest quality; Northern Spy, an apple that deserves to stand at the head of the list for quality, color, and long keeping—provided you have strong soil and an orchard well opened to the sun; Pound Sweet, one of the three or four best sweet apples, and coming back into favor everywhere; Ribston Pippin, an early winter apple, that bears, annually, superb crops of beautiful fruit, seldom infested by worms—growing in favor in the English markets; Rhode Island Greening, one more variety that needs open trees and plenty of sunshine, and then you get something worth the while: Spitzenburg, an apple that needs no description, but should never be planted on its own stock, but grafted high on hardy stock; Stayman's Winesap, a decided improvement on the old Winesap, and invaluable; Stuart's Golden, a rather new apple, of the finest quality and keeping finely until May; Swaar, still the ideal in quality, but must be grafted high on old stock; Wagener, resembling the Northern Spy, but more upright in growth, very productive and most excellent; Walter Pease, an apple that begins to ripen in October, of delicious quality, and keeping all winter (another seedling of Fameuse); Wismer's Dessert, a new apple, unanimously pronounced a very high-grade fruit—tree very hardy, and the apple a long keeper. York Imperial and Sutton Beauty have gained great favor of late, and are doubtless fine market varieties; but I am still in doubt as to the advisability of planting these fruits for home use.

These lists could be very greatly extended by adding varieties of local interest and value, but they are long enough to make a first-class orchard; and not any too long. A thorobred horticulturist does not grow simply what he likes to eat, but he grows for test and comparison. An orchard containing twenty-five or thirty varieties, and extending from August till June or July, is about right for a home market; and this is about the ideal for most of those who are creating country homes. If you are shipping for foreign market, ten varieties is much better. For a commercial orchard of this sort I should want to confine myself mainly to winter apples, and these should be Baldwin, King, Spy, Grimes' Golden, Spitzenburg, Hubbardston, and, if rightly located, Jonathan and Newtown (or Albemarle) Pippin. King David is a new applicant for favor, and if we can believe all that those good judges, the Stark Brothers, say of it, is going to lead the whole list. I am grafting it and planting it extensively. Shiawassie Beauty I have left out of the list, altho an excellent seedling of the Fameuse, and one of the best for a nearby market. The only trouble with it is that

it drops as fast as it ripens. It must be grown in sod, or picked every second day for three or four weeks. The finest crab apple that I have been able to secure is the Imperial, nearly as large as the Fameuse, very beautiful, and of fine quality. Paul's Imperial, Florence, and Whitney are three more very fine sorts.

A good orchard is the best possible property. The price of apples is sure to improve, rather than decline. Not only have we the English and the German markets, but the open door in China promises to absorb all the apples that our Pacific States can produce. We are in all of the ports of the world, in spite of trade restrictions; and will stay there. At home the apple is entering, much more largely than formerly, into family consumption. I find that my old and established customers are doubling their orders of ten years ago.

In selecting an orchard location the first point is to have it well drained; and strong clay is much preferable to sand. In either case the mulch must be applied at once, and in case of clay soil the coal ashes constitute by all odds the best material. The soil should on no account be adhesive or lumpy. If not in really good mellow condition, heel in your trees until you can get the proper conditions. I should prefer to set in the fall if the soil be all right; but I frequently buy my trees at that season of the year, and heel them in until spring. Far more depends upon the condition of the soil at planting time than is generally estimated.

The tree that is planted should have good roots and be full of vigor. It should on no account be a whip stalk. I prefer a tree about six feet in hight and thoroly juicy. Cut this back so as to leave about two buds to each shoot—always leaving the last bud pointing outward, in the direction the limb should go. After trimming should be annual, or rather biannual. All suckers must be kept from growing at all; and each fall or winter the limbs should be headed in and bud direction looked out for, until the tree is well formed.

The coal ashes mulch will serve to keep borers out of the tree around the roots.



Picking

But if they succeed in entering, destroy them with a flexible wire, and pile the ashes a little higher. This sort of mulch is very porous, and will not hurt the tree if somewhat mounded. Of course, weeds and grass should be kept away from young trees entirely. If you are in danger of mice gnawing, wrap a glazed paper around the tree, holding it there with soft twine. This will need to be renewed not oftener than once a year. It will protect against rabbits as well as mice.

These simple rules attended to, and your orchard will be a success. Do not begin with the idea that you must buy a large amount of commercial fertilizer and whip up your trees into rapid growth. As a rule, most of this fertilizer does more harm than good. What you want is not speed, but steadiness. If an apple or cherry or pear tree is driven too fast it will crack and then become wormy. I have never yet seen a place where Nature did not give material for growing a good orchard, provided the owner knew how to save the material and use it. Compost what nature gives you, and it will furnish better apple tree food than any commercial fertilizer ever manufactured. At all events, be sure that not one ounce of manure of any sort is placed in contact with the roots of your trees. This is a rule for every sort of fruit tree. I am not advocating any principle of starvation in the orchard. On the contrary, I believe in thoro feeding—*very thoro.* My rule, however, is simply this: (1) Keep your young trees on a steady growth; with a mulch of compost, including coal ashes (which not only mulch the tree, but loosen the soil). You will understand that our real manures come out of the air, for the most part; and what we want is to keep the soil in a condition to absorb those elements. When the tree is large, apply more compost, always including the ashes. I have trees that are heavily composted every year, and they give me annual crops, where other trees of the same sort are far less liberal. One Northern Spy has netted me nearly one hundred dollars in four years. I firmly believe that we can enormously increase the profits of an apple orchard. Sheep pasturing an orchard is one of the very best possible methods of increasing fertility and prolific bearing.

I am so much in love with this wonderful apple tree, that I believe no one can have any rights in an orchard who is not a gentleman—perhaps I should say something of a poet. A rude boor or a heedless lout will make a botch of it at some point. The owner must have a thoro sympathy with his trees. He must comprehend the wishes and the bias of each tree. There is no reason why an apple tree should not be consulted as to its tastes, just as much as a calf or a pig. The most distressing sight anywhere about the country is a neglected orchard, gone to suckers and dead wood. The owner of a noble apple orchard may stand under his trees, in sight of his strawberry garden, and with amazement consider what forces nature has put forth, to create out of a common stock fruits as far apart and yet as beautiful and delicious as these two; for the strawberry and the apple, as well as the blackberry and the raspberry and all the rosaceæ family have come from some common ancestor. Nor do we know the end of this magnificent evolution. The future has startling novelties in store for us. But hereafter we may not count on so much of fruit progress coming about by accident as by human volition. The art of crossing varieties is now fully under the hand and brain of man. Burbank is a leader, but he is a leader only. There are fifty men in the United States today who are fairly his rivals, while in other branches of the family, like the plum and the cherry and the pear, there are still more brainy creators.

The fact that the apple tree is large and needs sunshine and space does not debar it from small country places. There are some varieties that nature has created specifically for dooryards. But better yet is it to select a few of what we call dwarfed varieties, and which never grow to exceed the size of a good Mayduke cherry tree. It is possible, in this way, with a suburban lot, to have a succession of home grown apples thruout the year. Select the Oldenberg, the summer Rose, the Porter, the McIntosh, the Wagner, and you will have already enough. Add to the list as many as you like after consulting a good nurseryman's catalog. But at all events try to make place for at least one apple tree. It has in it such poetry and such homefulness as belongs to no other tree with which I am acquainted.

CLINTON, N. Y.

The Kronstadt Fiasco

BY KELLOGG DURLAND

One of the Representatives of The Independent in Russia.

REACTION followed the dissolution of the Duma—black, merciless reaction. Nearly every newspaper in St. Petersburg was immediately confiscated and permanently suppressed—not only radical journals, but moderate newspapers, like those edited by Professor Paul Miliukov and Professor Kovalevsky, newspapers of a dignity and spirit untainted by commercial or ignoble motives, such as we in America can hardly appreciate. Foreign newspapers—from England, from France, from Germany—were so rigidly censored that nothing about Russia worth reading got into the country. This aspect of the censorship is most farcical. The men who write the telegrams and articles remain in St. Petersburg. The things they write are lamp-blacked in every individual paper that enters the country. Personal correspondence was demoralized. The letters of private individuals were opened and frequently confiscated. Arrests were made wholesale. It seemed as if nine out of every ten men who had ever expressed a liberal opinion were marked for prison. The London *Times* correspondent estimates that six hundred political arrests were made in St. Petersburg alone during the week of the Duma dissolution.

This was the situation when the week of mutinies began. For four days alarming reports poured into St. Petersburg from all sides. The Sveaborg garrison at Helsingfors, in Finland, had mutinied. Three forts were held by revolutionists and the guns turned upon the town. Each dispatch that reached Petersburg was more panicky than the last. The railroad had been cut off by the dynamiting of a bridge. Two torpedo boats sent to quell the Sveaborg mutiny had been repulsed and retired to Reval. These boats had scarcely reached this Baltic seaport when the garrison there mutinied. The wires were suddenly cut and all further news was reduced to conjecture. Then quickly came the Sebastopol rising. Before the details from there had been safely transmitted those wires were cut. With equal suddenness communication with Kronstadt was broken. The situation indeed promised well for the revolutionists. It seemed as if Russia were on the threshold of a great uprising—an uprising which might lead to the downfall of the House of Romanoff.

The foreign correspondents in St. Petersburg for once had their hands full and began to divide up the work. Those who could, left immediately for Finland. Kronstadt was my allotment, because I was familiar with the great fortress and its avenues of approach. Once I had attended a conspirative meeting within the barracks. I set off at once.

What a coup it would be for the revolutionists to capture Kronstadt, with its commanding strategical position at the head of the Gulf of Finland! The main fortress is on a large island, surrounded by several smaller, also heavily fortified islands. It is Russia's most important military and naval station. Its fall would menace Peterhof, the summer home of the royal family, and would imperil St. Petersburg.

The Sunday preceding the mutiny I had visited Kronstadt. Its very serenity was disquieting. Near the center of the island is a summer garden, in which a military band plays each Sunday afternoon. Ordinarily this garden is crowded with visitors. I found it as desolated as a cemetery. The band was there—

playing manfully to deserted groves and empty benches. Here and there a soldier strolled with his sweetheart. But the absence of the usual gala throng was ominous. The streets, too, were still. Houses were closed. Veritably it was an evacuated city. Upon inquiry I was told that a rumor had been circulated during the previous two or three days that all of Kronstadt had been mined by the Government, and a warning issued to the soldiers and sailors that if mutiny did break out the mines would be exploded, blowing sailors, soldiers, ships and town into kingdom come. This sounds like a ridiculous fiction, but the people had learned by costly experiences that the wildest tales of the Government often prove true in Russia. A panic had, therefore, possessed the town, and all of the townspeople who could had fled.

But I had discovered no signs of an imminent uprising. If there had been any thought of mutiny it was for weeks later, when the peasants had gathered their scanty harvests and were ready to fight; when railroad, postal and telegraph strikes were prepared.

And now suddenly had come this rumor of mutiny and telegraph communication had been cut off.

I arrived at Oranienbaum, crossed the mile of water and reached the island at sunset. The streets of the town were deserted; a quieter spot could not be imagined. No one seemed to know who had disturbed the Petersburg connections. Nor do I know yet whether the Government or the revolutionists were responsible, but I strongly suspect the former. Ordinarily the acts of the revolutionists are made known, and the mystery which still enshrouds this particular thing inclines one to assume the Government's responsibility.

The first information of importance I picked up was that nearly all of the ships stationed at Kronstadt had put out to sea, and of those remaining all but one or two had been dismantled. Their guns had been dismounted and most of the sailors disarmed. This was indication that trouble was in the air. The effect of these precautions upon the men was precisely what any reasonable and logical person would have supposed—discouragement from immediate action. I found a small Government boat lying at a quay with about twenty sailors and heavy artillerymen lounging about the decks. There was no officer near, so I boarded the ship and sat talking with the men for perhaps half an hour. After the first few minutes of suspicion they talked more freely, and told me that they knew almost nothing of what was going on at Helsingfors, as the Government had prevented their seeing any newspapers. They admitted that there were plans for a mutiny—"but not yet." All agreed in this—"not now." The artillerymen said: "If any ship flying a red flag comes along it will not be fired upon by us. But we don't want to start the affair." I spent the remainder of the evening going from point to point and talking to sailors, soldiers and young men about the town. Nearly all told me the same thing. "We know we must rise. There is no other way. But we must not be hasty. We will wait and rise together with other garrisons and with the fleet." The men seemed to have learned their lesson well from the agitators, for I knew absolutely that this was what they had been instilling into the Kronstadt garrison for weeks.

By 10 o'clock I was satisfied that Kronstadt would remain serene for the present. Returning to the quay I found the regular ferryboat running to Oranienbaum as usual. I boarded the 10.30 boat without hindrance. We were delayed a few minutes at starting by a brawling sailor. This was absolutely the only enlivening incident I had witnessed. Midway to the mainland a searchlight on a warship, which apparently had just crept in close to Kronstadt, began sweeping the water. Round and round, now slowly, now fast; now near, now far. Once the great white light caught our little boat and fastened upon us. Then it turned and flashed toward the sea. The night was wonderful. Still and calm, with a clear sky and brilliant stars above, and a soft summer breeze drifting pleasantly across the Gulf. Perfect peace seemed to brood over Kronstadt. When the circling searchlight fell upon the grim fortress walls they stood out in frowning silence which seemed set and

lasting—like eternal verities, great hopes of struggling men, and all things which endure.

We were twenty minutes in crossing. I vaguely framed the telegram I had promised to send for other correspondents, according to the co-operative arrangement—telegrams to London, to Paris, to Berlin. Their substance was: "Kronstadt promises to remain quiet for the present, altho ships flying red flags will meet with no hostile reception." Only twenty minutes. Yet—we had not fairly landed when the great guns boomed and the mutiny was on.

I believe I was the only correspondent at Kronstadt that night. From nearness to the scene and from knowledge gathered on previous visits, I should be in a position to write an intelligent and full account of the uprising. But probably no one was more surprised than I that the mutiny occurred when it did—unless, perhaps, the very men themselves who mutinied. At all events the fight was on, and altho closer to it than any one else, I might just as well have been in Timbuctu, and the only men of my acquaintance who could give an eye-witness account are arrested, or have been or are about to be executed. Every stranger found in Kronstadt after 10.30 (the very minute I left) that night was arrested. The boat next after the one I crossed on was met by troops, and every one not in uniform placed under arrest. There was just one exception—a girl—one of the "military organization." She is the only one, so far as is known, who escaped. I met her the next day, quite by chance, and got further details.

It was an old trick—the Government had played it again and again. But still they do not learn—these earnest, eager, liberty-loving revolutionists. The Government—ever mercilessly alert—learned that mutiny was in the air, got the essential details of the plan, and touched it off prematurely. And the mutineers paid for their mistake with a hundred lives and a guard house full of prisoners awaiting execution.

Just before the first gun was fired word was suddenly circulated among the corps of sappers and miners that ships were coming from Helsingfors and that Kronstadt must be taken immediately by the garrison. Details of the Sveaborg mutiny were, in an incredibly short time, made known everywhere. Kronstadt was in honor bound to respond! The men sprang to the guns and fired two shots. The officers' quarters were invaded and six officers killed, including an admiral. As the sappers and miners were joined by the other troops the need for arms became pressing, so they advanced upon and easily took the arsenal.

When the heavy guns were taken it was noticed that there were only two shells where many more were supposed to be. Yet no one, apparently, suspected the ruse. Not till the arsenal was invaded did it dawn upon the mutineers that they were trapped. The guns were all in the arsenal, as expected, but every lock had been removed! Unarmed soldiers and sailors are no better than an unarmed mob. When the mutineers poured out into the street from the arsenal they were received by a regiment of loyal troops, who poured volley after volley into them. There was some bayonet fighting, but Gatling guns speedily forced a surrender. The actual casualties of this night will never be known. They cannot be reckoned from without, and the Government will not disclose the figures. It is only known that many were killed and scores were wounded.

The failure of Kronstadt, of Sveaborg and of Reval have not made any appreciable impression upon the men. More of the best leaders have been taken, a few hundred more lives given up, but the spirit of unrest remains. The hugeness of Russia makes the revolutionary movement unwieldy. Every man or woman who is educated or who shows liberal tendencies is marked, and at the first opportunity, reasonable or unreasonable, he is clapped into prison or exiled. The best disciplined army in the world would fall asunder if practically all of the officers were suddenly snatched away; and the leaders are not big enough to restrain these sporadic outbreaks. Discontent is constantly seething and boiling and must have an outlet. It is only the great underlying principle of revolution which now moves the masses on. The reign of anarchy which threatens Russia today is a far more terrible menace than the bloodiest revolution fought out on a civil

war basis. When a whole people become utterly lawless, each man striking blindly, and all striking, the result is chaos. The attitude of the Government is rapidly forcing Russia to this. For the Government, while able to demoralize the ranks of the revolutionists, is yet unable to administer, to rule or to influence. The great mass of the people are against the Government. Many, especially of the middle classes, are silent because they dare not openly fight. But the very moment the tide of success turns into the channels of the revolutionists, the ranks of the Government's enemies will swell enormously. There is an inestimable number of people all over the country who are "on the fence," but who will join the revolutionists as soon as the propitious moment seems to have arrived.

Reaction is at its strongest now. In spite of Premier Stolypin's protestations that a "liberal" *régime* would be maintained, the curtailment of personal liberties is more insufferable than ever. Wholesale arrests are still going on. M. Leroy Beaulieu, who is recognized as the foremost French authority on Russia, asserts that the prisons are already so overcrowded that criminals are being allowed their liberty in order that "politicals" may be held—that is to say, the educated men and women who love their country enough to risk fighting or dying for it. In Rostov I saw cholera barracks being used as prison pens for political prisoners. In Warsaw the fortresses were accommodating the political prisoners whom the regular prisons could not admit.

The sacrifice of lives, the blood spilled, is already far greater than during the entire French Revolution. During the days of the French Terror only two thousand three hundred heads fell under the guillotine, and during the entire Revolution only about thirty thousand lives were sacrificed all over France. In Russia the Revolution proper dates back only about eighteen months. Yet the number of victims is appalling. Professor Mouss, of the Sorbonne, who is now in Russia gathering such estimates, tells me that last year (1905) there were seventy-two thousand victims in Russia! He defines "victims" as persons killed, exiled or imprisoned. During the first six months of the present year there have probably been double this enormous aggregate for all of last year. If this ratio is maintained, as now seems inevitable, the total number of victims for this year will reach nearly three hundred thousand.

Generations must pass before the scars of the present period are healed. The reckless waste of life and ruthless spilling of blood are stamping the national character. The number of murders and assassinations since the dissolution of the Duma is appalling. Almost every edict of the Government is launched in blood. And every blow the people give back draws blood. As one who has been in Russia only six months, I can testify to the effect of this prolonged bloody *régime* upon individuals. The light, thoughtless way one comes to view blood spilling is shocking. And if six months have so calloused one individual, the result of the whole *régime* upon the people themselves is obvious. There is a nonchalance, a flippant indifference in the manner of the people of St. Petersburg and Moscow and other cities that all too clearly testifies to this coarsening of the sensibilities. The streets of the capital are always gay and brilliant. The people laugh in the presence of death.

Harrowing as these details are, the bigger fact must not be lost sight of that strong souls are daily rising to bear the brunt of each day's fight. One of the little group captured at Kronstadt—one whose execution is about to take place or has just taken place—said to me once: "I know the work is hazardous. Therefore I try to do enough each day to justify my entire life." Russia is full of men and women of such dauntless spirit. What a future there would be for Russia if the Government would only make it possible for these minds and energies to be devoted to the construction of a new and better country!

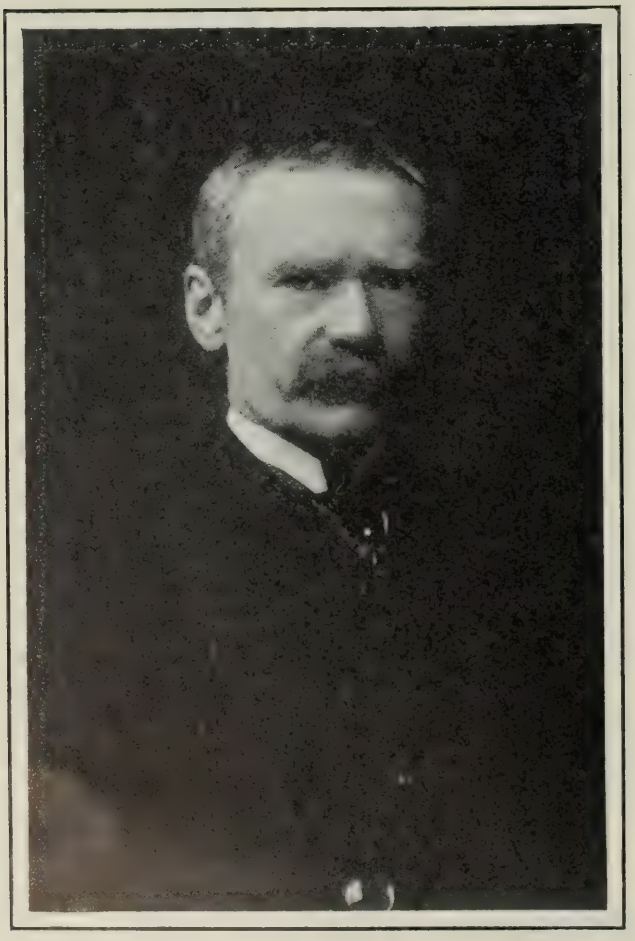
ST. PETERSBURG, RUSSIA.

Westminster Waiting for the Session

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE approach of a Parliamentary session has seldom within my recollection been darkened by so sad an event as that which has lately befallen the Prime Minister of England in the death of his most loved and loving wife. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is certainly the most popular English statesman of the present day, and the whole country followed with the deepest interest and sympathy the published accounts of Lady Campbell-Bannerman's sinking health. Then there came the journey of the pair to Marienbad, with a faint hope that the wife might be enabled there to find some hope of restored health; and at last there came the husband's return home bearing with him the wife's coffined body.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's condition is made all the more sad and lonely because he has no children to console him. The very day after his wife's funeral was his own seventieth birthday, and it may be hoped that rarely in life has such an event come to pass under such mournful auspices. It was rumored at first that Sir Henry could no longer endure the work of statesmanship when deprived of that companion who had been such a source of encouragement and inspiration to him, and that he would take the earliest opportunity of resigning his office and even his seat in the House of Commons. Most of us, however, who have had opportunities of knowing Sir Henry personally could not bring ourselves to believe that he would, even under such conditions, abandon his career of national usefulness, and there appears now to be a general conviction that Sir Henry will keep to that public work from which just now he could so ill be spared and from which his late wife would never have wished him to withdraw.



Sir Antony MacDonnell.

The Liberal Government has some great tasks before it, and in the accomplishment of these tasks no other man living could render such effective service as Campbell-Bannerman. The mere fact of his withdrawal from the position of Prime Minister just now would of itself create peculiar embarrassment to his colleagues. The question as to his successor would involve serious trouble, very undesirable and very inconvenient at the present hour. There is no man in the Ministry whom the public opinion of the country could at once agree upon as the rightful successor to Campbell-Bannerman. That is not because the present ministry is wanting in men any one of whom might be safely intrusted with the duties, and indeed may be safely expected to have the duties at some future period entrusted to him.

I could name several of these men, but then each of them differs more or less from certain of his colleagues on this or that question of home or foreign policy, and his nomination could not therefore at the present crisis be received with universal approval. Some of these differ-

ences, it may well be hoped, will lose their effect as time goes on and as the questions involving difference of opinion become gradually settled. But just at the present crisis it would not be easy for the Liberal party, inside or outside Parliament, to agree as to the fitting man for the place. One statesman appears to a section of the public rather too much of an Imperialist in foreign policy; another is too much disposed toward the policy which unfriendly critics would describe as that of the Little Englander; a third would be regarded by other critics as too deeply devoted to the principle of Home Rule for Ireland, and so on thruout the whole of the present Cabinet. It would, therefore, raise a serious difficulty in state affairs if the position of Prime Minister were to become vacant just now, and even if there were no other reason for Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's remaining at his post, he is far too patriotic a statesman to think of creating any avoidable embarrassment for the Liberal Ministry.



Edmund Leamy, M. P.

We have had much discussion lately concerning the correspondence which took place during the existence of the late Conservative Government between certain members of that Government and Sir Antony MacDonnell, then, as now, permanent Under Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. I think I can explain to American readers the actual meaning of the question thus involved, divested of all technicalities. Sir Antony MacDonnell is an Irishman who rose to high distinction in the diplomatic service of England abroad, and was lately appointed, still under the Conservative Government, to his position in Dublin. He is an Irish Nationalist as well as an Irishman, and he refused to accept the office unless he were accepted as a responsible adviser to the Lord Lieutenant and not merely as a subordinate clerk to the nominal Chief Secretary, who plays no real part in political affairs. Thereupon the correspondence took place, and it ended in the appointment of Sir Antony with the full powers which he claimed.

The question now is what were the actual terms set forth in the correspondence on which the appointment was finally arranged. Did the members of the Government, including the late Prime Minister, prevail over Sir Antony or did Sir Antony prevail over them? The outer world demands the publication of the whole correspondence as the readiest means of settling the question; but this apparently is the very thing which the leading members of the late Conservative Administration are anxious to avoid. I feel quite satisfied myself that when the correspondence comes to be published it will be made perfectly clear that the Conservative statesmen agreed to regard the principle of Devolution, as it is called, the principle of devolving some direct share in the Irish government to the people of Ireland, was accepted by the Conservative leaders as a necessary condition of the arrangement—in fact that Home Rule in some form was to become sooner or later a subject for administrative consideration. The Liberals now in office came into power with frankest declarations to that effect, and nobody could have put more clearly and more decisively than Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman himself put it, the resolve of the new administration to introduce measures for the gradual settlement of the Home Rule question.

Some trouble is threatened to the Liberal Government, and indeed to the Liberal cause generally, by the action of one division of the Labor Party in the House of Commons. For the Labor Party numbering some forty members is already separated into two divisions, one of which is governed by the principles of genuine and constitutional Liberalism while the other, the more recent in its growth and settlement, may be fairly described as distinctly Socialistic. This new Labor Party appears determined to act with absolute independence of Liberals and Conservatives alike and to support or to oppose every administration and every measure according as administration or measure is favorable or hostile to the principles of Socialism. It can easily be understood that even a small party of members acting constantly together and without regard to the interests of any other party may frequently put embarrasssing difficulties in the way of the most powerful and popular ministry, and become a source of much irritation to the majority on both sides of the House of Commons. It cannot be doubted that among the working classes thruout this country generally there is a large amount of Socialistic sentiment, mainly called into being, it must be owned, by that neglect of the working classes and their interests which was for a long time common to all our administrations. It cannot, however, be contended now by any reasonable creature that the present Government has shown or is ever likely to show any want of sympathy with the needs and the wishes of the workingman, and we may therefore assume that the Socialists will not be able to make much capital for themselves out of the policy of the Liberal leaders. I think it cannot be doubted that the Socialistic Labor Party regards with extreme disfavor the career of John Burns, first, because he has consented to become the occupant of an important office with a large salary in the Liberal Government. Mr. Burns, however, holds on his way composedly and is not likely to seek for conflict, altho well capable in every sense of fighting a good fight if the conflict should be forced upon him.

I pass, according to my usual fashion in my INDEPENDENT articles, from politics to literature. The first book which I have to notice is one which brings both sweet and sad recollections to my mind. Irish readers will thoroly understand my feelings when I say that the work to which I would now invite attention is "Irish Fairy Tales," by Edmund Leamy. The author of this book is dead. He was one of the most brilliant and gifted Irishmen of our times. He was a devoted Nationalist and patriot, and sat in the House of Commons for many years. I knew him well both in and out of Parliament, and must ever admire his genius, for no other word could fittingly characterize his extraordinary intellectual qualities. He was a brilliant speaker, and on great occasions could prove himself a genuine orator. In his "Irish Fairy Tales" we have him in his literary and poetic capacity. The inspiration of these stories is found in Gaelic legend and in Gaelic romance, but the stories are not translations and are Leamy's own work, only owing their inspiration to the Celtic atmosphere in which Leamy's soul found much delight. They are exquisitely beautiful fairy tales and would hold a high place in any literature.

Edmund Leamy died poor and left a wife and family who had been dependent on his work for their support. I do not, however, recommend this volume to my countrymen and women merely because of the claims of Edmund Leamy and his family on Ireland's gratitude. I am able to recommend the stories because of their own intrinsic value, because of their delightful fancy, their brilliant imaginative powers, their genuine humor made all the more bright because of the frequent contrast given by passages of quiet and penetrating pathos. The volume is introduced by a preface from Mr. John E. Redmond, leader of the Irish National party in the House of Commons, an old friend, colleague and comrade of Edmund Leamy, and is published by Messrs. Gill & Son of Dublin. Such a book must be welcome to all Irish readers, and is sure to find thoro appreciation among readers of any country who can appreciate a literary work which appeals alike to the intellect and to the heart.

Once again I come upon a recent publication which brings back to me some

melancholy memories. In five dainty little volumes the selected poems of the late Nora Chesson have just been given to the world by Alston Rivers, publisher, of London. Nora Chesson, whose promising and indeed actually brilliant career was lately cut short by death, was a valued friend of mine, and was the beloved wife of my dear friend, Hugh Chesson. Nora Chesson was before her marriage Nora Hopper, and was English by birth, tho not by family, and won for herself a distinct celebrity as a contributor to all or nearly all the great English periodicals and newspapers. Her career as an authoress in poetry and in prose began in 1887, when she was not quite seventeen years of age, and she went on increasing her literary reputation until her far too early death. She was a genuine poetess, and could touch with quick and tender impression every chord of human feeling. Over some of these poems there is an atmosphere of melancholy which might seem as if it cast upon them already the shadow of a too early death, but the poetess, as I have said, could touch every chord of human feeling, and many of her poems sparkle with the best brilliancy of life. They are all thoroly original, and come straight from the moods, the fancies, the intellect and the heart of the authoress. The most casual reader opening one of these five thin volumes and glancing at any of the poems they contain will find himself at once quickened into a recognition of Nora Chesson's originality, varied fancy and exquisite sense of music. Better poetic work has not been given to the world in our more recent days.

A novel which has attracted much attention since I wrote last is "Tally-Ho," by Helen Mathers, the well-known novelist, published by Messrs. Methuen. It is a sporting novel, and will appeal more especially to readers of racing and hunting stories. But even to me, who am not specially interested in these subjects, it has been immensely interesting. Helen Mathers has got a most exciting story to tell, and she tells it admirably—it is hardly necessary to say this to those who know her books well, as I am sure my readers do—I will not endeavor to tell the plot of "Tally-Ho," for it seems to me that it would to a certain extent spoil the pleasure of those who read it, tho the character drawing is as clever as the story itself. Both the heroine Sandra and the hero Blaise Blundell are quite new types and are most vividly drawn. I have called Blaise Blundell the hero because he dominates the story, but Luke, who sacrifices himself to preserve the happiness of San's life, is a hero indeed. The other characters — Lady Sophy, the Princess and Tessa, to mention the most important among them— are made living and real without too much description. A part of the book that interested me very much is the West African diary, and the authoress has introduced it into the story so early that it does not in any way delay the action. I congratulate Helen Mathers most heartily on another success.

London, England.

Joseph

BY SARAH JEANNETTE BURKE

Twelve children, like the patriarch, has the year;
Which loves he best? Ah! that I may not say;
But well I know October triumphs in
"A coat of many colors" glad and gay.

New York City.

A Medical Specialty for Women

BY HENRY T. FINCK

Author of "Romantic Love and Personal Beauty," Primitive Love and Love Stories," Etc.

AMERICA has fortunately never been tainted by what is one of the greatest evils of modern England—the institution of barmaids; but while England and those of her colonies which have the same institution are realizing its detrimental character more and more vividly, and taking measures to get rid of it, an evil of almost equal dimensions and similar in character is rapidly overshadowing this country. While we have always kept women and girls out of saloons, both behind and in front of the counter, there has been within a few years, a startling increase in the number of women and girls employed in our barber shops, where they are quite as much out of place as in saloons.

Attempts to train and employ women for shaving men and cutting and dressing their hair never appear to have had much success; it is as manicures that they have increased in number so amazingly. Doubtless there are not a few respectable women among these, as among the barmaids; but is there a man who would willingly allow his sister or daughter to become a manicure in a New York barber shop?

An attempt to arrest this pernicious movement, made by one of our reformatory associations, would no doubt be met (as in the case of the English barmaids) with the cry: "You are taking away the bread and butter from these poor girls." But there are thousands of other ways, especially in this country, for women to earn their bread and butter, and cakes and candy, too. It is to one of these that I wish to call attention today.

While establishments for the dressing of women's hair by women are not uncommon in our cities, there is an opportunity for a hundred times as many as there are now, without the least overcrowding. At present there are many thousands of wealthy ladies who have their hair washed and dressed by their own maids, who are seldom experts. Most of these ladies would patronize the establishments referred to if run by experts—by women who are not only hair dressers, but *hair doctors and beautifiers.*

It is admitted that no woman can be called beautiful unless she has fine teeth and beautiful hair. The teeth are now, especially in this country, well cared for by countless specialists. Dentistry has, within the last decades, made such progress that few women have any excuse for showing anything but a pearly mouth. Before the age of modern dentistry it used to be taken for granted that middle-aged persons must lose their teeth as a matter of course, and be ugly and dyspeptic the rest of their lives.

The same sort of Asiatic fatalism prevails to the present day regarding the hair. Most people neglect or maltreat theirs till it begins to fall out, and this process is regarded as a natural and necessary result of advancing age. But it is neither necessary nor natural. One of the most eminent German physicians, Prof. Oscar Lassar, of Berlin, who has made a specialty of the hair and its diseases for over a quarter of a century, predicts that the time will come when few people will be bald.

For those who are bald already there is no hope; baldness is incurable. But it is preventable—as preventable as decay of the teeth; and the simple reason why so many persons have their heads partially or entirely denuded of hair is that they do not begin early enough to take proper care of it. The usual cause of the loss of hair is a sort of catarrh of its sebaceous glands, which can be prevented by proper hygienic precautions.

The family physician is not usually consulted in this matter, probably because the loss of hair is so gradual that no special concern is felt till it is too late to do anything. Women use false hair in proportion as they lose their own, while men do not seem to mind their baldness as long as so many others are like them. But the time is coming when it will be generally understood that it is a man's duty to himself to prevent baldness as much as it is to prevent dental caries; and then the medical man will be required to add another branch to his usual studies.

As for women, they can hardly be expected to rely much on their family doctors for help in the preservation of their hair. Prevention is, in this case, particularly, much easier than cure; and prevention of loss of hair implies so much manipulation of it that a busy doctor would hardly have time for it, nor would such work seem exactly suitable for a man. We have here a detail of medical work that is pre-eminently suitable for women.

The world has so far not taken the woman in medicine very seriously, for the reason that most medical work (including surgery and dentistry) is of a kind that goes beyond her strength and special aptitudes. But as hair doctors—for women—medical women may and doubtless will have a great future. They will, of course, be hair dressers as well as curers of hair diseases, and also hygienic advisers of women and children, at home and in school.

Let no one suppose that such a profession places an educated woman on a level with the ordinary man's-barber. She will rank far above even the barber of the good old times, who was also a surgeon. Surely there is nothing in the least derogatory in the dressing and beautifying of hair—in doing professionally what every woman, since the beginning of time, has done for herself in a more or less amateurish way; while the prevention and cure of hair diseases which result in baldness are as legitimate and as dignified branches of hygiene and therapeutics as any other branch. The medical colleges, it is true, teach little or nothing on this subject, and for this reason some physicians, if questioned as to whether the treatment of unhealthy hair is a regular branch of the healer's art, might possibly answer "No"; but that would only show that they have given the matter insufficient attention.

What Professor Lassar says on this point is suggestive. He has been consulted, he tells us, by jurists on this very question, and his answer was a decided "Yes." As long ago as 1882 he wrote on this topic for Liebreich's *Therapeutische Monatshefte*, and his latest article appears in the *Deutsche Medicinische Wochenschrift;* being addressed, therefore, to a medical audience. Other medical periodicals, as well as congresses of physicians, have in recent years discussed the question, and the Berlin Directory has a large number of addresses of "*Specialärzte für Haarkrankheiten.*"

Here, then, is a new and important medical specialty for women—a specialty offering great opportunities for distinction and wealth, and calling for no departure from what is strictly "woman's sphere," in the wider, modern sense of the word. Young women in college, wondering what avocation they had better choose, will no doubt see their opportunity; and their prospective patients will hail their advent with delight. There is hope for all, except those absolutely bald. As Professor Lassar remarks:

> "Age is of no consequence. There are women of over seventy years, in whom proper treatment, applied promptly after a late loss of hair, brought on a luxuriant new growth of silvery hair."

The women hair doctors will find it an advantage to keep abreast of the latest therapeutic discoveries—in the realm of X rays, for instance. In the early days of that eleven-year-old science cases were recorded of operators or patients losing their hair permanently. But that was a result of ignorant or inexperienced manipulation of the Roentgen apparatus. Some recent striking experiences convinced Professors Imbert and Marquès, of the University of Montpelier, that these rays, applied in a certain way, have the power of restoring white hair to its original black color. Is not this the elixir of youth—in part, at least? Are there not "millions" in a single discovery like this? Need women despair of making a living without doing man's work?

New York City.

The Future of Liberia

BY SIR HARRY H. JOHNSTON, K. C. B.

[There is no one in Europe better qualified to write on Africa than the author of the following article, who has traveled and lived almost everywhere in Africa and published much on the subject.—EDITOR.]

I HAVE been asked to express my views in THE INDEPENDENT on the subject of the future that may await the negro republic of Liberia, on the West Coast of Africa. I first made the acquaintance of this land of the Kruboy, the Vai, the Mandingo and the American negro in 1882, and my last visit was paid at the commencement of the present year, so that I may claim to have had this state under observation for a considerable period.

Liberia was an experiment made somewhat hastily by politicians and philanthropists in the United States eighty to ninety years ago, to solve a difficulty which had not been considered when the American Constitution was drawn up in the eighteenth century—namely, what status in the land of the free was to be held by the ex-slave. A hundred years ago many pious Americans shared with Wilberforce and British philanthropists the horror of slavery in the abstract. Quaker influence had brought this about, and many a Quaker, in dying, bequeathed freedom to his slaves. At the period in which the Napoleonic wars ceased and the civilized world had time to reflect on questions of internal politics, public opinion, more especially in the Southern States of America, was increasingly favorable toward terminating slavery as an inherited condition. But at the same time a racial dislike to the negro was growing steadily, and while many a philanthropist preached against slavery, he was equally indignant at according civic rights to the freed slave. By 1817 the number of free negroes in the United States had swollen to several thousand, and as many of these were educated men, they had begun to ask if there was no voice for them in the councils of their adopted country. The reply of philanthropist America at that date was to hurry them off to the West Coast of Africa and so get rid of the problem. The British had been making experiments along this line from the end of the eighteenth century in Sierra Leone, and the original American idea of Liberia was copied somewhat servilely from the plan of the Sierra Leone Colony. Indeed, it was sought to found a Liberia at Sierra Leone; but the British Government would not agree to any "state within a state," and indeed, repeatedly, during the subsequent history of Liberia down to the acknowledgment of its independence in 1847, Great Britain was seeking to draw this American enterprise within the limits of an enlarged Sierra Leone.

Curiously enough, the tendency of things as they are seems to be following this line with a certain inevitableness. The civilized, English-speaking negroes of Sierra Leone are derived from very much the same negro origins as the American colonists of Liberia, while the indigenous races of the two contiguous countries are also closely allied. But in all probability Liberia will never form part of a British Crown colony. If the Americo-Liberians and their descendants and the indigenous people whom they may bring within the pale of civilization can show to the world, after another twenty or thirty years' trial, the example of a successful government of negroes by negroes, it is more likely that in the distant future Liberia may swallow Sierra Leone rather than Sierra Leone Liberia. Some portions of the hinterland of Liberia may find greater affinity with the adjacent French possessions, but there again—not in our time, but in that of

our descendants—it may be rather that the germ of negro self-government will start from this little republic in West Africa.

Unless, of course, the flame that has been kept alight (flickering, but still alive) for eighty years should be blown out by some sudden gust of European clamor, or unless the Liberians should turn their back on progress and activity, both bodily and intellectually, and resign the opportunity which Fate has placed in their hands. I hope they may not do so. I hope that they may have the courage on the one hand to dissociate themselves from a good deal of useless tradition regarding the past life of their ancestors in America, and a good deal of equally useless adherence to Anglo-Saxon ideals, and that, on the other, they will be prompt to welcome reasonable and safeguarded cooperation with the white man, who will lend his science and his capital to develop their marvelously rich but very neglected country. They need not be over-anxious. They may bear in mind this incontrovertible fact, which is the charter of the liberties of the black man in British, French and German West Africa—that the climate will always fight on their side. None of these West African negro lands could be colonized by the Caucasian, as may be the case with the elevated, healthy and often uninhabited plateaus of Eastern and Central Africa. The white man in West Africa, between the Gambia and Angola, is only there to educate, and the more attention the black man gives to this education the quicker he will arrive at a stage in his history when he can claim justifiably the right to govern himself.

I do not think there is *much* room in Liberia for the immigration of American negroes; nor, as an impartial counselor, should I advise the negro of America to turn his thoughts toward West Africa unless he himself was born in the Dark Continent. The negro of the West Indies is perhaps more at home in the climate of Liberia; the negro whose family has been settled for one or more generations in the United States suffers almost as much from the climate of West Africa as does the European or the white American. One or more generations of life in America seems to rid the negro's blood of the malarial parasite, and his descendants are as much subject, therefore, to malarial fever as is the case with other non-African races. There are many other reasons which want of space prevents my detailing why, as a rule, the American negro is not successful as a settler in West Africa. I would venture to say that the domain of the American negro in the future is the islands of the West Indies and the states of tropical America. The best hope of the American colony that has been planted—painfully, but at last successfully—in the coast lands of Liberia, lies in fusion with the fine indigenous African peoples—Fulas, Mandingos, Vais, Kpwesis, and that remarkable congeries of Kru peoples, one tribe of which—the Grebo—may be said to have attained something like stable civilization. The present power of Liberia must not be measured by the fact that the Liberians of American descent are estimated at some 12,000 in number. By their schools, and by the mastery which they have acquired over much of the coast lands, they have gradually added to their numbers, as the civilized citizens of the modern state, some forty to fifty thousand Vai, Gora, Basa, Kru and Grebo natives, who make common cause with the American negroes and mulattoes in their attitude toward the natives of the interior. Some of the Kru tribes are still recalcitrant. But since the advent to power of President Barclay, the influence of the Liberian Government at Monrovia extends very far inland, and is constantly being appealed to by native chiefs as an arbiter in the quarrels between tribe and tribe. It is curious to note that many Europeans prefer dealing with the Liberians to the English-speaking natives of Sierra Leone. They find them better mannered, quieter and a good deal more interested in the affairs of the great world outside West Africa. The fact is that the English-speaking Liberians keep much more in touch with what is going on in Britain, France, Germany and America than is the case with the more or less civilized natives of the Gold Coast and Sierra Leone. In this respect they more resemble the very intelligent natives of Lagos and the Cameroons.

It is to be hoped that the United States

will not lose interest in the little republic that was founded by her citizens. Tho its future history may be a good deal more concerned with the development of the British colony of Sierra Leone and the French colony of the Ivory Coast, the United States may at any rate take to itself the credit of having founded the first civilized independent negro state in West Africa, a land in which, if the negro have but patience to bear with us for a while, and with our help to frame a civilization of his own to suit his own environment, he may come to find himself independent of white tutelage, and an equally endowed collaborator with the Caucasian in a world-wide civilization.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

The Trial by Existence

BY ROBERT FROST

EVEN the bravest that are slain
Shall not dissemble their surprise
On waking to find valor reign
Even as on earth in paradise:
And where they sought without the sword
Wide fields of asphodel fore'er,
To find that the utmost reward
Of daring should be still to dare.

The light of heaven falls whole and white
And is not shattered into dyes,
The light forever is morning light;
The hills are verdured pasturewise;
The angel hosts with freshness go
And seek with laughter what to brave;
And binding all is the hushed snow
Of the far-distant breaking wave.

And from a cliff top is proclaimed
The gathering of the souls for birth,
The Trial by Existence named,
The obscuration upon earth.
And the slant spirits trooping by
In streams and cross- and counter-streams
Can but give ear to that sweet cry
For its suggestion of what dreams.

And the more loitering are turned
To view once more the sacrifice
Of those who for some good discerned
Will gladly give up paradise.
And a white shimmering concourse rolls
Toward the throne to witness there
The speeding of devoted souls
Which God makes his especial care.

And none are taken but who will
Having first heard the life read out
That opens earthward, good and ill
Beyond the shadow of a doubt.
And very beautifully God limns,
And tenderly, life's little dream,
But naught extenuates or dims,
Setting the thing that is supreme.

Nor is there wanting in the press
Some spirit to stand simply forth
Heroic in its nakedness
Against the uttermost of earth.
The tale of earth's unhonored things
Sounds nobler there than 'neath the sun;
And the mind whirls and the heart sings
And a shout greets the daring one.

But always God speaks at the end:
"One thought in agony of life
The bravest would have by for friend,
The memory that he chose the life;
But the pure fate to which you go
Admits no memory of choice,
Or the woe were not earthly woe
To which you give the assenting voice."

And so the choice must be again,
But the last choice is still the same.
And the awe passes wonder then
And a hush falls for all acclaim.
And God has ta'en a flower of gold
And broken it, and used therefrom
The mystic link to bind and hold
Spirit to matter till death come.

'Tis of the essence of life here,
Tho we choose greatly, still to lack
The lasting memory, at all clear,
That life has for us on the wrack
Nothing but what we somehow chose:
Thus are we wholly stripped of pride
In the pain that has but one close,
Bearing it crushed and mystified.

WEST DERBY, N. H.

Literature

The Fighting Chance

THE interpretation which Mrs. Wharton attempted of New York society in "The House of Mirth," Robert Chambers has really accomplished in his new novel.* And it appears that the situation is not so hopeless as she represented. The people are bad, of course, but Chambers shows the reason why, and so at last we get the mitigating circumstances. They are great sinners, just as the Turks are great sinners, but, like the Turks, they do not know it; therefore not such great sinners after all. At least, not the morbid, self-damned souls that Mrs. Wharton would have us believe. The trouble with Mrs. Wharton is that she has a literary preacher understanding. She uses humanity for a text and the good and bad of human conduct to illustrate her preconceived point of view, for a background against which the spire of her ethics shines. This is all very well in a sermon, but it has nothing much to do with a truthful interpretation of life, because she understands not life, but only the good and bad of it.

Mr. Chambers is not so much of a preacher, and he has that kind of genius which makes his mind an impartial negative of every line and shade of whatever passes before it and of the very spirit of things. Besides, he has a sort of literary *insouciance* which enables him to tell with startling inspiration what he sees. The marvelous descriptions of common and uncommon things in this book show that he can describe a man or a world just as God or the devil makes them without the bribery of a word or a sneer. This is to command a daring reality of expression and at the same time escape the fever, the sullen horror, of realism. The picture he draws of society life in New York is complete, with its accurate and elegant imitation of English customs, its aquatic phases, quash galleries, water-ball performances, its iniquities and dignified, unconscious snobbery, and it is really the most frightful revelation we have had of this kind of living; but it will not appear to be so to the casual reader, because what he has written is so embedded in life, so much a part of the atmosphere of wealth and of the gilded place generally that it is difficult to realize in terms of morality what is really going. But, primarily, Chambers is not thinking in these terms, he is catching in phrases and sentences every character line of the life, every color and charm of it, the taste and distinction and epicurean spirituality which go to make men and women who are born to gamble, drink and flirt, as others are born to honor and labor and chastity. That is why they are not so bad, these society people, as Mrs. Wharton represented them. They are simply not yet evolved. They are the hereditary outlaws of the moral order, and ought not to be held accountable to the same degree that we hold Christian, civilized people accountable.

However, there is in all fallen humanity a struggling upward might, and in this book it is represented by Siward, the hero, who has inherited an appetite for liquor. The tale tells, between the orgies of the other characters who have a greater capacity for staying sober under inebriating circumstances, of this man's failure in self-control, of his love and despair, how he is never to conquer, but at best must lead the camp life within of a spirit on guard. And from this the story takes its name. The idea is a good one, typifying all life in a way, and the author has portrayed it with a fine wisdom, where many another would have given the neurasthenic effect of fine nerves. And toward the end we come to the spire of the whole conception, and showing that genius always recognizes the fact that the ultimate solution of things, the last stand a man makes in such an extremity is always spiritual. In a conversation between Siward and his friend Plant, at a time when the former is down and out, with scarcely a fighting chance left, Siward wants to know if, after a man has lost his will and nerve

* THE FIGHTING CHANCE. *By Robert W. Chambers.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

and courage, there is not a last chance for him thru the spiritual medium of Sylvia's braver mind. This is the final, inevitable refuge of the unfortunate, the orphan cry to some god, any god, so that it be a god with might to take the place of mortal weakness. Only an artist with the far, far sense of things could have made this denouement, so simple, so natural and without hanging his tale upon a mere creed. He has sounded rather the sorrowful depth of that mortal neediness which makes all gods and creeds.

There are other people of note in the book, peculiar and interesting because they are typical of the live—Quarries, the secret sensualist; Plank, the Dutchman with delft blue eyes, who controlled affairs on Wall Street—for we must remember that Wall Street runs like a serpent thru every story of New York society life; and there is Mortimer, the beast husband, a bloated, blotched horror, waddling from one dishonor to another, until he is flung like an ugly, obscene jelly from his automobile and killed. This is the only time in the course of the story that the *deus ex machina* is rudely apparent. But Mortimer must be got rid of in the book, because his wife is in love with another man. What happens in real life in New York when this is the case may be different and worse, but in books we must still preserve the semblance of propriety—hence the death of Mortimer. But immediately his widow appears enticingly before her lover with her hair braided and her face blooming like a girl's. From this incident one sees how naïvely savage and how remote these people are from even the sense of decency. In no other walk of life could a widow let down and comb out her hair for a lover at once without offense. Here it is accepted conduct. But having done the most indelicate thing possible, these two proceed with great delicacy to the prettiest of romantic conclusions. In short, the same sensuousness of taste and environment which makes these people so much finer than the common sort destroys their moral sense, and renders them more depraved than the commonest sort. And Chambers's story proves it.

Early Western Travels

THE recent volumes of reprinted early Western travel narratives* which Mr. Thwaites and his able assistant, Miss Kellogg, have so satisfactorily edited, continue to reach the standard of value and interest found in the earlier issues. The two volumes, containing Ogden's "Letters from the West," 1821-23; Bullock's "Journey from New Orleans to New York," 1827; and Gregg's "Commerce of the Prairies," 1831-1839, have not only historical interest, but the latter narrative, at least, has much of the charm of Marco Polo's famous story. Ogden was a Quaker merchant from New England, who tells of a business journey to the Western country, devoting one letter to Pittsburg, one to the Ohio River as far as Cincinnati, and a third to the remaining Ohio Valley as far as the Mississippi. Tho he saw the West Virginians with a narrow Yankee view—noting especially their rough and savage manners and their lack of learning and settled principles of religion—yet, on the whole, he saw clearly and wrote honestly, and he found bordermen, as a rule, "humane and hospitable, kind and attentive." Bullock describes the same region five years later, and with the eyes of an Englisman who became so charmed with the climate, scenery and people of the Cincinnati neighborhood that he bought an immense estate near by, in Kentucky. He wrote to attract settlers to his new colony, called Hygeia, and tho there is much about the "richness of soil," "overflowing plenty," "taxes scarcely felt," and "unparalleled cheapness of necessities," yet his observations are those of a trained traveler and have great value as a true historical picture. Josiah Gregg, in search of health on the Western prairies, found it and at the same time became the Thucydides of the Santa Fé trail, writing a book "entitled to rank as one of the great works of American history." Leading caravan after caravan from Missouri far into the Mexican territory, he kept faithfully a journal of all that befell him, and when at last he wrote and printed a book, its

* EARLY WESTERN TRAVELS. 1748-1846. Vols. XIX, XX, XVIII, XXII, XXIII, XXIV, XXI. Edited by *Reuben Gold Thwaites*. Cleveland, Ohio: A. H. Clark Co.

popularity was immediate. He gives a minute account of the trail, the formation and governing of a caravan, the fortified and guard-watched camps, the seeing of buffaloes, the "imminent, hairbreadth 'scapes" from hostile Indians, the entry into Mexican domains, and the vicissitudes of the customs methods, mingling history, description and narrative into a fascinating tale, which gives the reader Gregg's own enthusiasm for the "broad, unembarrassed freedom of the great Western prairies."

Another volume treating of this part of America is the one containing "Pattie's Personal Narrative," 1824-1830. Any schoolboy would read this volume with avidity, and yet it furnishes the serious student with a true picture of the contact between two civilizations in the Southwest, and the beginnings of the drama to be closed only by the Mexican War. The narrative is a thrilling tale of pure adventure, ranging from fights with grizzly bears and savages who had never seen the white man, to a revolution in a Latin-American state. Pattie was a typical American pioneer, tempted by a rich and beautiful land to push aside the indolent and effeminate owners. His ancestors for generations had belonged to that restless type of frontiersman, always hovering upon the outskirts of civilization, taking up fresh lands in untilled places and fighting the Indians who disputed their invasion. They had followed Boone and Clark and Logan, and their children had gone on seeking new adventure in the mysterious West. The author's father had settled for a time on the utmost borders of civilization, but the spirit of adventure came upon him, and with his son he set out upon a long series of adventures, so full of hazard and suffering that even the plain narration seems the invention of romance. Once their party prepared to fight a band of some 600 Indians when they were rescued by a rival tribe of horsemen, who, "with a noise like distant thunder," swept in between the hostile lines. Again the son and narrator rescued from the savages a charming young Spanish maiden, daughter of a provincial governor, and the gratitude of the father proved of lasting value. "Wondrous strange" and romantic as are some of the experiences, one has a sense of the verity of the narrative, and it certainly has the charm of simplicity and vigor.

The remaining four volumes have to do with the Northwest, and three of them are filled with "Travels in the Interior of North America," by Maximilian, Prince of Wied. The Prince is described by a contemporary as "a bachelor and a man of science." In the latter capacity he roamed so far from his ancestral home on the Rhine. "He was a man of medium hight, rather slender, sans teeth, passionately fond of his pipe, unostentatious, and speaking very broken English. His favorite dress was a white slouch hat, a black velvet coat, rather rusty from long service, and probably the greasiest pair of trousers that ever encased princely legs." This odd little man passed thru Boston, New York and Philadelphia, and eagerly sought the forests of Pennsylvania, showing great interest in the German immigrants there, and especially in the Moravians at Bethlehem. In the autumn of 1832 he reached Pittsburg, went by land to Wheeling, and thence down the Ohio to Louisville, turning aside to spend a winter in New Harmony, the Socialist settlement on the Wabash, to which interesting subject he gives a chapter of his book. In the spring he went on down the Ohio and up the Mississippi to St. Louis, where he arranged with the Rocky Mountain Fur Company to take him up the Missouri to the heart of the Cordilleras, where he wished to make a study of the Indians, and the flora and fauna—for in those days there were no specialists, and each scientist took all nature to be his province. In the end Maximilian made a special study of the Mandan Indian, and, since they were almost wholly destroyed by smallpox some five years later, his study came to have unique value to the ethnologists. Aside from this value, the work is highly interesting as an historical description of natural conditions west of the Mississippi seventy years ago.

Another volume treating of the further Northwest—the Oregon region—contains Wyeth's "Oregon," and Townsend's "Narrative of a Journey Across the Rocky Mountains to the Columbia River." Wyeth's book (1833) was the first American publication on the subject

after the Lewis and Clark expedition. The spark of interest kindled by this book became a flame three years later, when Irving's classic "Astoria" appeared, and several years later the world greeted with great interest Townsend's book, giving the first detailed knowledge of the resources of the Far Northwest.

Communion With God

A DISTINGUISHED American teacher of theology, being asked by a student what books he should procure for the study of doctrinal theology, replied: "I would recommend first of all Herrmann's *Der Verkehr des Christen mit Gott.* The student took down name and title and asked: "What else?" The professor thought a moment and finally said: "I do not know as you will need anything else." The work so highly recommended has been available in English for ten years past under the title *The Communion of the Christian with God.* In the meantime a third and fourth edition have appeared in Germany, each considerably altered, and the present English translation* is from the last German edition, and is issued in more convenient form and at a more popular price.

Professor Herrmann, of Marburg, is the most eminent of living German teachers of systematic theology, as he has been for years the most popular with students of all nationalities and the exponent of liberal theology most nearly in favor with orthodox clergymen of the State Church. He is one of those men who make enthusiastic followers, not only by their clearness and eloquence of speech and charm of personal presence, but also by the force and beauty of their writings. Herrmann's books, of which the *Communion with God* is the most important and best known, have made him friends the world over among those who search for light on the deepest questions connected with religious faith.

One must ask what gives the man this power. It is not any one thing, but what Dr. Johnson called an "obstinate rationality" certainly enters into it. Herrmann is a master in logic and philosophy. He is never clouded nor confused, but uses terms properly and accurately and follows his thought thru. He deals with realities and not with words, which is a quality especially desirable in theologians and sometimes conspicuous by its absence in the writings of well-intentioned divines. This is a matter for special emphasis, since the title of the book in English suggests those mystic transports from which every-day men turn away as unreliable and dangerous. As a matter of fact, it is the mystic type of piety which Herrmann above all else opposes, and which he maintains is not at all Christian. He writes:

> "If we wish to come to God, we must not, above all things, turn our back upon the actual relationships in which we stand. The concrete reality amid which we actually live must be the nourishment of our inner life. Dreams which soar away from reality lead not to God but to nothing."

It is this firm footing on the ground, this rejection of mysticism and pietism, the search for a faith grounded in real experience, which commends Herrmann to many minds.

Another reason for the wide influence the Marburg teacher has exerted is that he is strikingly free from bondage to creed and tradition and at the same time Christian and orthodox, or at least orthodox, as the Presbyterians say, "for substance of doctrine." He knows no law for belief save the law—Thou shalt believe the truth, or, as he puts it, "Truly religious faith recognizes no other law than the moral law of sincerity and love" (p. 8). Speaking of the effort to compel assent to the articles of the creeds, he asserts: "We leave all these fruitless endeavors at religious self-help behind when we entirely reject the idea that it is our duty to believe doctrines" (p. 59). He specifies in detail, and many who read his pages will feel burdens like that of Bunyan's pilgrim roll from their back as it comes into the clear that certain things they had supposed they must believe are not essential.

It is not the same when Professor Herrmann shows how the hard doctrines are not required as when certain others make the same declaration. For you feel thru and thru that this man must be a

* THE COMMUNION OF THE CHRISTIAN WITH GOD. Described on the Basis of Luther's Statements. *By Wilhelm Herrmann.* Second English edition, being the translation by *J. Sandys Stanyon,* revised thruout and enlarged and altered in accordance with the Fourth German edition of 1903, by *R. W. Stewart.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

Christian. It must be said that there are theological writers and teachers whose personal religious faith never impinges very sensibly upon one. They deal in religion as they might deal in chemistry or Egyptology. But the generations of students who have flocked to Herrmann's classrooms, and the hundreds who have read his books, have felt the touch of a real believer, whose spirit is cheering and enkindling, even to those who cannot follow him all the way in his orthodoxy.

It must not be imagined that his pages bear only the general atmosphere of Christian faith without specific confessions. The man who would count it sacrilege to attempt to make one believe as a duty has met with experiences and realities which force from him witness to the essential Christian doctrines. Thus, as to the divinity of Christ, he says:

"In the work which Christ does upon us, we get a view of His Person which can only rightly be expressed in the confession of His Deity. . . . What the Christian has in Christ, namely that God turns to him and is accessible to him, is simply summed up in the confession of His Deity. Hence it is impossible that this confession should ever vanish from the Christian Church." (p. 142, 144.)

Professor Herrmann claims to be an exponent of Luther, a sincere follower of the founder of Protestant theology, not indeed in all his doctrine, but in his method of approach to God and his essential religious message. As to the atonement, we read: "It is quite right that men are unwilling to let go the thought that redemption has been won by the vicarious sufferings of Christ." (p. 135.)

There are many persons who want to believe, but who do not know how, who ought to be able to find help in Professor Herrmann's treatise. There are others who have cast faith aside who might be led again to believe if they could read such an exposition of the Christian's certainty of God. Here is something more reasonable and persuasive than the usual conservative dogmatics, more truly religious and deeply spiritual than the ordinary doctrine of liberals. It is assuredly one of the important doctrinal treatises of a generation, and it is well that it is rendered into English from the text which is likely to be the author's final revision.

The Legendary Diaz

It is not strange that extravagant praise is bestowed upon President Diaz in his own country. Any man whose merits for actual achievements were as great as his would be exalted by his contemporaries and the men he has made; besides, flattery of rulers is particularly facile in the Spanish tongue and a custom of the Spanish-speaking peoples, while, moreover, a dictator can receive no homage but flattery. But it is quite time to protest against the tendency of every whilom journalist who comes to Mexico to erect Diaz into a demi-god. Knowing nothing of the country or its history except in the most superficial way, speaking very little Spanish, or, more commonly, none at all, and reading only the Mexico City organ in English, which is subsidized by the Mexican Government, these peripatetic writers of magazine sketches and even sometimes books find it safe to conceal their ignorance by telling, at fourth or fifth hand, of the wonders Diaz has wrought. This has become an established habit, until it is apparently an axiom of American editorial offices that Diaz is a model of a ruler and statesman and his Government an example of perfection and efficiency. All this is very gross exaggeration of the real facts—which, be it said, are very creditable both to Mexico and to Diaz himself—and in reality it is inconsistent with the notion that, as lately appeared, still persists in the American editorial offices, that political revolution may again break out in Mexico. It is plain that the picture of Mexico which the American public has had placed in its mind's eye has too many high lights and too much shadow.

A recent pretentious book upon Diaz and his Government by a British woman* is precisely of this type of journalistic writing—and of that thin journalism so much in vogue just now. Mrs. Tweedie naïvely explains how she came to write her previous book on Mexico: "In 1900 I looked up the map of the world for a good subject for a book, and Mexico seemed to offer all I wanted—

* The Maker of Modern Mexico: Porfirio Diaz. *By Mrs. Alec. Tweedie.* 4to. pp. xvi, 421. New York: John Lane Co. $5.00.

history, romance, picturesqueness, beauty." An acquaintance then obtained with President Diaz led her to return in 1905 to write what purports to be his biography and a history of Mexico under his rule. It is neither of these things. The only portions of value are the descriptions of Diaz in his home and of social life among certain of the prominent families of Mexico City. But the author is not equipped in the history of Mexico, nor in political history or economy in general, so as to qualify her for any such task as she has assumed. The result is, for example, a woman's picture of the picturesque gathering at Diaz's last inauguration where we should expect to be told how this "election" of President and Vice-President was carried out and what it meant. Likewise, in a chapter on how Mexico's debt was paid, we are never told how it was done, but we are told with womanly emphasis that Diaz brought his country "thru probably the greatest economic crisis with which a nation has ever been faced," just as the author repeatedly assures us that her hero is "the greatest figure in modern history," a greater than Lincoln or Bismarck, etc. The so-called "diary" of Diaz, frequently quoted and spoken of as exclusive to this work, is, in fact, a reminiscence of his military career (to 1867), written later by Diaz, and already published in Mexico.

The Tides of Barnegat. By F. Hopkinson Smith. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

Mr. Smith is nothing if not emphatic in delineating the characters of his new story; indeed, so emphatic is he that readers quite lose the pleasure of discovering for themselves what the book people stand for. In the opening chapter of this tale of the Jersey coast half a century ago, there is not the slightest doubt that old Martha, nurse in the Cobden household, is intended to be taken as a type—rare enough in these days—of the faithful family servant. It is also evident that Miss Lucy Cobden, just returned from boarding school, is a very selfish young person, as careless of the feelings of others as she is regardful of her own wishes. Moreover, it is obvious that Lucy's elder sister, Jane, and Dr. John Cavendish are studies in perfection, and there is a strong hint of the irresponsibility of the young man, Bart Holt, who is soon to take a leading place among Lucy's admirers. As the narrative unfolds, the author largely devotes his attention to sketching in the figures, which, at the first, he so strongly outlines, and the other personages who have a part to play are introduced as a rule with those parts pretty clearly defined. Captain Nat Holt, for example, could not well be mistaken for any other than the stern parent; Ann Gossaway, the dressmaker, is recognized from the first as the village mischief maker, and Max Feilding is properly classified as the debonair man of the world—such a man as Lucy in her mature years would inevitably try to enslave. This insistence by Mr. Smith as to what his characters should represent is in keeping with the dramatic nature of his story, for one is free to appreciate situations without giving over much attention to their human element. But, as the novel brings more than one problem to the surface, its artistic quality would be more marked if more latitude of development were allowed the principals. The chief problem—and a sufficiently distressing one it is—is the use that Jane Cobden shall make of her life. She is wrapt up in her sister, who proves to be a most unworthy object for affection to be lavished upon. By Lucy's wilfulness a terrible stain is placed upon the Cobdens—a stain that if known to the world would smirch ineradicably an honored line. All of Jane's instincts impel her to protect the erring one and save the family name, even tho the course of action makes her run the risk of placing herself in a false position, and, what is of greater consequence, postpones, perhaps indefinitely, her marriage to Dr. Cavendish. In a word, she is one of the women to whom the thing instantly appeals because it is sacrificial. The end of all this selfishness, on the one hand, and abnegation on the other comes, as if to compensate for a decidedly long period of waiting, in a sort of literary whirlwind wreaking vengeance of varying degrees. The author's best work is in suggesting the at-

mosphere of the narrative. The events take place amid scenes which are always picturesquely and sometimes vividly described. As the selfish characters had been most assiduously sowing the wind in the earlier part of the story, the whirlwind climax of storm and disclosure has the inevitableness of such harvests. Mr. Smith writes of the sea like the artist and ocean lover that he is, and the storm at the close is no stage tempest, but a veritable phenomenon, wherein the *Tides of Barnegat* play the part of Fate.

Literary Notes.

ALL of the poems of Edward Rowland Sill are for the first time brought together in one volume in the Household Edition, published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., for $1.50.

....A volume of poems of the seafaring life, containing old favorites and new acquaintances, selected and edited by John Masefield, is published by Macmillans under the title of *The Sailor's Garland.* ($1.50.)

....Baedeker's *Northern Italy* appears remodeled in its thirteenth edition (Scribner's, $2.40), with 30 maps and 40 plans. This series of guide books is so uniformly excellent that criticism is difficult and commendation is unnecessary.

....Mrs. Edith Nicholl Ellison, who grew up with Hallam and Lionel Tennyson, and was a pet of the late Poet Laureate at Farringford, Isle of Wight, has written an interesting little book, entitled *A Child's Recollections of Tennyson* (Dutton, $1).

....William Jennings Bryan has written a defense of our Christian civilization in reply to the "Letters of a Chinese Official," published three years ago. He is not the only person who was taken in by G. Lowe Dickinson's clever hoax. (*Letters to a Chinese Official.* McClure, Phillips & Co. 50 cents.)

...."ANTIPATHY, *n.* The sentiment inspired by one's friend's friend.

"APHORISM, *n.* A brief statement, bold in style and flat in sense.

"APOLOGIZE, *v. i.* To lay the foundation for a future offense.

"APPEAL, *v. t.* In law, to put the dice back in the box for another throw."

Any one wanting more of such definitions can find them in *The Cynic's Word Book.* (Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.)

....Colonel Waddell's book on Tibet, published last year under the title of *Lhasa and Its Mysteries,* which we reviewed at length (Vol. LVIII, p. 1186), now appears in a cheaper edition, $3.00, which for most persons and libraries will be as satisfactory, as it retains 155 of the beautiful photographic illustrations and the maps. It contains more information about the "Forbidden Land" than any other book, and gives a readable narrative of the Younghusband expedition which opened Tibet to the world. (E. P. Dutton & Co., N. Y.)

....The story of *Lincoln's Gettysburg Address* is twice told this week. Probably the only survivor of the commission who had charge of the National Cemetery when the consecration ceremonies were held, is Clark E. Carr, of Illinois, and he has told in a very interesting way how the great address was given and received. Everett's oration of two hours undeniably made more impression upon the crowd at the time than Lincoln's of two minutes, but posterity has reversed this judgment. This book is published by McClurg. in a neat and unusual binding. In her short story entitled *The Perfect Tribute,* Mary Raymond Andrews has given the same facts a slight fictional adornment in a little volume published by Scribner's.

Pebbles

SPEAKING of the departure of old-fashioned customs; what has become of the woman who took the table cloth to the door after a meal and shook it?—*Atchison Globe.*

I saw recently some wonderful calculations beginning with the amount of money saved annually by women at Friday bargain-sales. Can you give me the rest of the article? I thought the statistics were so interesting and showed such careful study. BEDELIA.

You probably refer to the following, which has appeared in many quarters of late: "If all the money saved annually by the women of the United States at the Friday bargain sales were to be divided among the 24,737 turpentine farmers and laborers in the United States each would receive $518,882, or $2 more than the value of the vote of Vermont at $10 a vote, and there would be a balance of $78.12, which would be enough to buy each of the 1,953 camels in Western Australia a nose-ring worth four cents. If all the stogies made in Wheeling, W. Va., in April and May, 1904, were rolled into one stogie it would be 97,341.10 inches long, 6,344 inches thick, and weigh 283,876 ounces, troy weight. A man would have to have a jaw 8,166 feet from ear to ear, measured thru his mouth, to get it between his teeth; and if he smoked it up he would be so sick that it would require the services of 823 physicians, 1,200 nurses, and 343 attendants 33 years, 11 months, 18 days, 22 minutes and 51 seconds to get his stomach in order again. The smoke from the stogie would form a cloud 221¼ miles long by 47 1-3 wide, obscuring the sun from Maysville to Monessen, Pa. If the cold feet of the men ahead of the game in all of the poker seances in Chicago on an average night were to be collected it would give a frigidity equal to that of 91,715,400 pounds of artificial ice manufactured annually in St. Louis; and if a percentage of this ice equal to the duty on candles into that part of the Gold Coast of Africa west of the river Volta were to be used in high-balls it would cool 36,686,160 of these drinks."—*Judge.*

Editorials

Degrading the Judiciary

It may be that the American judiciary is an obstacle to progress. Possibly its conservatism is extreme; perhaps its fondness for tradition, its conviction that our Federal and State Constitutions are the last word of human wisdom, may render every effort to bring our American life up to date unnecessarily tedious. It may be that government by injunction is a poor substitute for government by a deliberative body unhampered by the "dead hand" and sensitive to public opinion. We are not convinced that any of these possibilities is convertible into a demonstrated proposition. But, if it were, and if much worse things were matters of established fact, we should not expect to see the judiciary reformed by such imbecile and rascally methods as those that we are witnessing in the city of New York today in the shameful nomination of judicial candidates by partisan dickering.

The appointment, rather than the popular election, of judges is not on the face of it a democratic procedure. But, for some reason or other, American government abounds in paradox, and no well-informed man would think of denying that thus far in our history appointed judges, secure in their positions for life, have been immeasurably more loyal to the people, and far more progressive in their rulings, than judges elected on partisan tickets. It is notorious that the most advanced, the most democratic, the most popular decisions in America have for years been those handed down by the appointed judges of the Massachusetts Supreme Court and the Supreme Court of the United States; while the most absurd, ignorant, illogical and morally rotten decisions have been those of certain great States—we do not need to name them—in which all judges are elected. Massachusetts has never in her history been compelled to unseat such wretches as Barnard and Cardoza were in the Empire State, nor forced to wage an electoral campaign on the single issue of getting rid of such a scoundrel as Judge Maynard was.

Theoretically, elected judges should be loyal to the people and sensitive to the conscience of the public. Practically, it is easier and more in the nature of things, under our actual working scheme of politics, for them to be the creatures of the political bosses, and, thru them, the subservient tools of corrupt and powerful corporate interests.

This is why the blacklegs who manage our party politics, in the long stretches of time that elapse between our occasional spasms of political virtue, lay themselves out to get just the men that suit them on the judicial ticket. This is why the recent legislation in this State to "relieve the bench" by the creation of new judges, was carefully framed to give every iniquitous interest in the State new aid and comfort rather than to facilitate a real dispatch of legitimate judicial business. And this is why the whole population of Greater New York, including among its four million souls a few hundred thousand decent and intelligent citizens, is standing today open-mouthed, like a jackass chained before a hay heap, wondering what "Pat" McCarren and "Tim" Woodruff are going to "do" about the judgeships, how the rival chiefs of the political factions can agree to split the bench between them.

The whole thing is shocking, infamous, incredibly imbecile. It could not possibly exist were the forces of decency and intelligence effectively organized for team-work in our political life. It means disloyalty to public duty on the part of thousands of men so submerged in their private business interests that they cannot give a reasonable amount of attention to public affairs, or so obsessed by partianship that they cannot distinguish between good and evil.

The bar of this city, and especially the Bar Association, to which no mere shyster can gain admission, is all in all an eminently honorable and intelligent group of men. This group of men is back of the independent judiciary nominations that will be offered to the voters for their suffrages on election day These nominations have been made by

a committee of the fairest-minded and most honest gentlemen that we have in this community. Every voter who has a grain of common sense and a scintilla of plain honesty in his composition will vote this year for the independent judiciary nominees.

Mr. Rockefeller's Protest

WHILE President Roosevelt was arguing at Harrisburg, last Thursday, for a just official supervision of the business use of vast corporate wealth, John D. Rockefeller was giving to the press his protest against the command of Congress that the beef packers should carry on their business decently and honestly. It is an interesting coincidence that these two appeals to the public were made on the same day. "The reactionary," said Mr. Roosevelt, "is bitterly angry because we have deprived him of that portion of his power which he misuses to the public hurt." He may have had in mind the restraining effect upon the Standard Oil Company of the many indictments which now lie upon that great corporation. But Mr. Rockefeller does not regard himself as a reactionary. He professes to be a champion of progress. In his address to the public on that same day he was opposing the demand for official regulation of railways and great industrial combinations because it would fetter and discourage endeavor:

"If we limit opportunity we will have to put the brakes on our national development. Will the individual strive for success if he knows the hard won prize is to be snatched from his fingers at last by his Government? We are still too young a nation to begin tearing down. We must build up, build up, for years to come. Is it common sense to tell our young men, on whom the future must depend, that they can hope for no other reward for carrying our commercial flag forward than frenzied attacks at home, and all the handicaps their own Government can pile upon their business to satisfy the violent prejudice excited against them? . . . Take the attack we made upon our own packing business, for example. I know none of the men in the beef trade, I never dealt with them, nor was I ever associated even indirectly with their business or themselves. But it is safe to assume, from the proportions of their industry, that they are sound business men. And it is safe to assume, too, that no business could have been built to such proportions on such false principles, or by such unsound methods, as they were charged with. We are too young a nation for this tearing down."

Probably it is impossible for Mr. Rockefeller to see things as they really are. No one could ever make him understand that the only opportunity which recent laws and recent executive action seek to limit is the opportunity to steal, to rob or ruin one man for the enrichment of another, to plunder the public for the benefit of the holders of a few enormous fortunes. This is the Government's purpose when it forbids favoritism in railway freight rates and procures the indictment of such corporations as the Standard Oil Company.

He could not be convinced that the Government does not seek to snatch away any "hard won prize" unless it has been won by methods like those of the highwayman or common thief; that it strives to "tear down" only that which has been built up by dishonesty and injustice; that thus to "tear down" is really to "build up" on the best and most enduring foundations. The Standard Oil Company is his model, and it was not "built up" in that way.

It is "safe to assume," in his opinion, that the beef packers were sound business men and that their methods were faultless, because their business had reached such great proportions. Its size is enough to answer all charges. His own experience has taught him the convincing character of such evidence. The incontrovertible proofs that satisfied a vast majority of the American people and compelled the enactment of a severe inspection law by Congress have no weight with him. The fact that exposure of foul and dangerous practices in the Chicago packinghouses caused sanitary reform not only there but in the same industry thruout the country and even in the Old World excites no interest in his mind. This packing business was a big one; therefore it was beyond criticism, and no one who had common sense or was not an enemy of his country could have seen anything foul or disgusting in its methods of production. If he admits that, under the compulsion of law, the old foul methods have been given up, and that cleanliness has been substituted for nastiness, he will say, we presume, that the packers have been forced unjustly to

accept "all the handicaps piled upon their business by their own Government to satisfy a violent prejudice."

Mr. Rockefeller's views concerning business are not in accord with those of a very great majority of his fellow citizens. They believe, with Mr. Roosevelt, that corporations should avoid injustice and dishonesty, or be compelled to do so; that every man should have "a square deal"; that national development at the cost of honor and decency is not worth having; that in the long run, American trade, whether at home or abroad, is best promoted by honest practices; that we can most effectively build ourselves up by tearing down and casting away all that has been permitted to stand upon a foundation of theft and fraud.

Cuba and President Palma

It is a most curious tangle into which our intervention in Cuba has placed diplomatic relations. Cuba is an independent nation. The Governor and Acting President of Cuba is not only an American citizen, but is Secretary of War at Washington. The Minister from Cuba at Washington gets his instructions from Mr. Taft, says what Mr. Taft tells him, reports it to President Roosevelt and his Cabinet, of which Mr. Taft is a member. That is, Taft plays the game of statecraft for both sides of the board. It is a sort of jugglery and pretense of independent conference, in which both conferees are the same person. But it is a game, a play, which is for but a few months, and is absolutely unavoidable for the time.

We must say that in the correspondence which is published President Palma cuts a sorry figure. He is evidently a well-meaning man, fit to keep the boys' school from which he was called to take the Presidency, but not equal to the demands of rule in a turbulent community. It was moral weakness which made him attempt to keep his party in power by arbitrary control of the election machinery. Then, when the insurrection broke out, he lost heart and courage, and—what no one had suspected—he appealed piteously to President Roosevelt to intervene and help him keep his seat. A strong man would not have been so quickly frightened, would have organized resistance, and would probably have suppressed the revolt. Instead of taking vigorous measures he begged that United States soldiers be sent to his aid, but that they be sent so secretly that no one should know it till they landed. His own party friends and his own Cabinet did not know what he had done. People supposed it was the Liberals, not the Moderates, that desired intervention. There was a cowardice about his conduct which by no means claims respect. It is not strange that the journals of his own party are now denouncing him as traitor for trying to bring in American intervention at the imminent risk of the loss of independence. What else could he have expected? It was but the unparalleled generosity and magnanimity of the Government of the United States, as represented by President Roosevelt, that saves Cuban independence.

But President Palma and the Cuban Congress must divide the blame and shame of this temporary loss of independence. The United States just now rules Cuba as truly as it rules Porto Rico or the Philippines, and will for months. Why? Because President Palma insisted on resigning, and the Cuban Congress refused to meet and select a successor. Until that resignation and refusal Cuba was actually independent. Mr. Taft was there only as an adviser; Palma laid down his office; his Cabinet went with him; the Cuban Congress would choose no one to take his place, and the island was left to anarchy. The only man who had held authority had asked this country to intervene, and now we had to do it. We are amazed at the weakness, the pusillanimity, of all these men concerned, executive and legislative. They seemed more careful for their so-called individual dignity, or their faction's pride than for the honor and protection of their country. It was left for those not Cubans, for those who had made their independence possible, to preserve it for them by taking it away for a season. And so the Cuban flag remains, supported by American soldiers.

We most earnestly hope, and we believe, that the task we have in Cuba will

be a short one; that by next June an honest election may be held, and that, whichever party gains the power, the lesson will not be forgotten, but that the habit of revolution will be lost, and government of and by and for the Cuban people will be allowed peacefully to prevail and continue. But Palma's political career is ended. He had better come back to this country to live.

Parental Advice

It was a merry "lark" while it lasted, that scrimmage into which a number of Harvard students got with a policeman on Boston Common the other day—at least they thought it merry while they were in it. But the policeman got hurt, was struck and injured by some of the boys, and it got into the papers that Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., and his roommate, both freshmen, were in it. That did not look so merry; and even less merry was it when the two, with other boys, were summoned before the grand jury to learn if an indictment for a most serious misdemeanor, if not felony, should not be brought against some of them. There was nothing merry about that. They left the grand jury room looking solemn enough. Every paper in the United States told of it, the news agencies telegraphed it all over the country, and cabled it over the world, that the son of the President of the United States, who bears his name, had been engaged in a disgraceful assault, and was threatened with arrest and punishment. There was nothing merry about that. Then, as soon as his father learned the news from the press, he sent for his son to come immediately to Washington, doubtless, as the press despatches had it, "for parental advice." It was a sober boy who rode in the train from Boston to Washington.

What was the "advice" his father gave him? That was private, and the President's private secretary will not give it to the press; but if he could it would be mighty interesting reading. We presume he said something like this:

"My son, what means all this noise in the papers about your taking part in a rowdy fight with officers of the law on Boston Common? Is it true that you, supposed to be a decent young gentleman, son of a gentleman, have been engaged in this brutal, vulgar, unlawful fight? Is this what you went to college for? Have you lost the inheritance of honorable Christian instincts? Don't you know that such conduct is not merely vulgar, but wrong? When men of the humblest ranks of life are set to keep the peace, do you join those that break the peace and fight the law? Is it gentlemanly, is it right, to beat the officers of law, like the most low-lived denizens of the dives? Is that the way to get the university training which will make you fit to become a useful citizen, to deserve well of the State and to rule men?

"My son, did you forget who your father is? Don't you know that when you hold his name you also hold to a considerable degree his honor in your keeping? Your father, Theodore, has been chosen by the people to represent the right and might of law. His business is to execute law. What will the people think of the man who cannot teach his own eldest son to obey the law? My dear son Theodore, I was at the head of the police system of New York City. It was my business to support the honor and authority of the officers of law, such men as you defied and attacked; and is this the sort of lesson you have learnt of me? And your father now represents the impartial exercise of law all over this mighty nation, that even justice which allows no guilty man to escape; can you expect to escape? It may be that you have put yourself and your father's name into the clutches of the law. You may be arrested; you may be imprisoned, drest in prison clothes and set to break stone. That is the kind of medicine the Government I rule over provides for those who break the peace and break heads. You ought to be ashamed of yourself. If you had no respect for yourself, you ought at least to have had some respect for your father and your father's office. Theodore, your father is ashamed of you, and he loves you enough to tell you so. Now go back to Cambridge, tell the whole truth, and if you must suffer for it, suffer at least honestly, even tho in the meantime you lose your rank as a gentleman; and

let this be a sad and useful lesson to you for all your life."

Something like this Theodore senior may have said to Theodore junior. Something like this ought to be said to every silly boy—yes, and silly girl—who thinks it smart in college to be cruel and lawless.

Abbe Klein's Complaint

It is not easy to see what are the injustices which the churchmen find in the French law separating Church and State; but the Abbé Klein has, to the benefit of American readers, pointed them out, altho himself not one of the class which has declared for a fight to the end. They are these:

1. "In 1790 the National Assembly and afterward Napoleon, agreed in the name of France to grant salaries to all the ministers of religion as a compensation for the property which the Church had relinquished under this express condition. The State has now broken this solemn agreement without offering any serious compensation. It has not even left the religious bodies the real ownership of the churches. It has only granted the use of them on conditions fixed by itself and at any time liable to be revoked. It has been decided that in two years' time the Government will take over the Bishops' houses, and in five years the rectories and seminaries."

Is this statement of the case true? As we understand it, the Church had not relinquished the Church property on an amicable agreement with the State, but the State had previously, under the Revolution, taken possession of the churches under its right of eminent domain, often tyrannically exercised, but yet valid. Napoleon did not give the churches back to the Roman Church, and did not make the agreement to support the clergy as a restitution for the act of the Government of the Revolution. Indeed, he maintained that action, and if in any degree the claim can be made that this was a restitution, it would apply only to the Church property which had been sold. The remaining Church property he gave the Church to use, but under strict civil ownership and law.

It may be claimed that there was a moral claim made by the Church, if not definitely admitted by Napoleon, that the grant of stipends was in virtual payment for the loss of the churches held by the State. But they have held the churches all this time, and they are still to hold possession of them as long as they please under the law; and we would think that a hundred years of support would have quitted that debt. Must it continue forever?

The next complaint brought by the Abbé Klein against the new law is that it confines churches to the support of worship, and requires that any funds or establishments belonging to the churches which have a charitable purpose shall be transferred to separate similar organizations existing for that purpose. That varies from our liberty, for we would allow a Catholic or Lutheran church to have a school property or an orphanage or hospital. But this is not the established French way, under which the religious orders have been suppressed. In France they think it not safe to let the Church acquire great property. It is the feeling which here asks that we limit the wealth of the millionaires. Under the French law, the property which a church, thru its cultural association, can hold is limited to three times its annual expenses, except as a fund is raised to build or repair. The Abbé takes offense that each cultural association is required to give in an annual financial report to the Government; but that seems quite innocent.

The Abbé Klein has one other wrong to mention. It is that "for the crime of speaking against the magistrates or the laws in a church" there is the penalty of fine or imprisonment. That is not quite the fact. What the law says is that if a minister of religion shall in church "have outraged or defamed a citizen charged with a public service" he shall be subject to fine or imprisonment; or if his discourse "contains a direct provocation to resist the execution of the laws" he is liable to imprisonment. Whether or not that is after the way of American law, it is quite after the style of legislation in France or Germany and is not to be complained of. The Abbé says it might be used to punish a priest who preached against divorce; but that is not true, unless he counsels violent resistance or attacks an officer of the law personally.

But the Abbé Klein, who wrote before Pius X's last encyclical, thinks that, with some injustice, the law on the whole gives the Church much needed freedom,

and can be accepted. He does not seem to object particularly to the cultural associations, or boards of trustees. What he will do now that the Pope has condemned them it is not easy to surmise. We are inclined to think that the French bishops will find some way to obey the law and reap its advantages. To refuse would be suicidal. Nevertheless the present Pope seems to lack the prudence and patience of Leo XIII, and he is giving much anxiety to the more liberal members of the Church. They are quite concerned over the threatened new Syllabus.

Homicide as an Amusement

MACAULAY holds our Puritan ancestors up to ridicule for abolishing bear-baiting—"not because it gave pain to the bears, but because it gave pleasure to the spectators." In this, however, the Puritans were quite right. They had a deeper knowledge of the psychology of immorality than Macaulay. It was not nearly so bad that the animals should suffer as that man should take delight in their suffering. The same thing can be said with a considerable degree of truth about the practice of Jew-baiting now prevailing in Russia. The loss of a few thousand Jews, however valuable as citizens some of them were, is something that will injure the future of Russia less than the fact that hundreds of thousands of orthodox Russians took pleasure in hunting, torturing and killing them. These massacred Jews might have been killed by a cyclone with as much suffering to themselves and affliction to their relatives, but that would not have been so bad as to have them butchered to make a Russian holiday. What shocks us most in the news from Russia is not the assassination of a grand duke or chief of police, but the stories of the boys and girls in their teens who throw bombs into crowds for the fun of the thing, and the Cossacks who practice fancy shots at the heads of spectators in the windows of their homes. And so of our own pogroms. Some who witnessed the Atlanta massacre give it as an extenuating circumstance—extenuating, mind you—that the riots were begun by frolicsome rowdies, who attacked and beat negroes in a playful spirit, just as in other communities they knock off hats and tickle necks. We have never witnessed a lynching, but we have seen something more horrible—little children playing at lynching one of their schoolmates. To kill a man in wrath is bad enough, but to kill him in fun is much worse.

Delight in seeing people in danger of death is only an attenuation of the same wicked emotion. What did 200,000 people go into Long Island at sunrise last Saturday to see? Was it purely to witness the conquering of space and the triumph of man over machine? Was it merely to see which country made the best automobiles or which chauffeur was the most skillful? It must be admitted that a very large, if indeterminate, element of their enjoyment of the race was the well-founded expectation that somebody, participants or spectators, would be killed. The crowds gathered thickest at such points as the hair-pin curve, where the anticipated "accidents" were most likely to happen.

The result of the race was a disappointment to many people. Only one man was killed and four or five wounded. It was only by chance or mischance that it was not a dozen. But it was thrilling to see an automobile weighing a ton run at the rate of a mile a minute thru a lane of spectators so narrow that it brushed their clothes on either side, or dash thru a fence straight into a scurrying crowd. A car driven by an Italian millionaire became unmanageable on account of the steering gear, ran over a thirteen-year-old boy, and smashed against a telegraph pole. The Italian shed tears, not, of course, because he had hurt the boy, but because he was out of the race in the first round. Tracy, driving an American car, ran over a boy and smashed both his legs, but fortunately the accident did not delay him a second. Shepard was not so lucky, for in killing his man he bent his crank and was soon obliged to quit. He did not notice that he had run over anybody until his mechanician suggested that as an explanation of the bent crank. Mr. Shepard is still under sentence in France for this absent-minded way of running an automobile. Last year, in St. Ouen, he killed a twelve-year-old girl, on whom

rested part of the burden of supporting the family. He did not stop for it; in fact, he said he did not notice it at the time. His companion, Mr. Thorne, told him of it later, but he did not think it advisable to go back to investigate. But the French do not take homicide so lightly as we, and he was arrested for killing the girl and fleeing from justice, and sentenced to a fine of $120, the payment of $4,000 to the girl's parents, and to three months in jail, but the imprisonment was suspended. There was great excitement over the affair, and the popular prejudice against American automobilists is still so strong that he finds it pleasanter to live in this country, where he can pursue his favorite sport without interference by the law.

One day last summer we sampled the popular amusements of Coney Island and found them essentially the same as those that pleased the Roman senate and people 2,000 years ago. The bloodshed was not real as formerly, but mostly fictitious or potential, still the enjoyment of the crowd in it had the same basis. First there was a Wild West show culminating in a lynching, when a thousand spectators enjoyed the sight of a horse-thief dancing in the air. Then we went to the lions' cage, where a crowd was watching a one-armed lion trainer, eager to see his other arm torn off by the beast which had a few months before bitten off the first. When the lions left the cage, most of the crowd went away, for the performances of seals, dogs, goats and monkeys, tho quite as interesting as illustrating the power of man and the capacity of animals, had no element of danger. The trapeze acts we saw would have been just as beautiful if there had been safety nets underneath, but these would have diminished the attraction to the degree that they decreased the danger. Looping the loop and other centrifugal diversions obviously derived much of their popularity from their ostensible danger. The "Dip of Death," in which an automobile turns a somersault in the air, tho very interesting and instructive as an experiment in physics, would not have drawn the crowds unless they had known that a helpless girl was bound in the machine. For refreshment, after so many harrowing scenes, we went to a restaurant where the moving pictures gave us a vivid representation of "the great game," the hunting of men. It was evidently thought a suitable and graceful accompaniment to the badinage and flirtation at the tables to watch the struggles of a girl in the hands of a black brute in the woods, and it apparently added a pleasant piquancy to the ice cream to see the writhing negro burning at the stake.

Milk and Alcohol in Medicine

THE *Journal* of the American Medical Association in a recent number comments on some very interesting data with regard to the comparative consumption of milk and alcohol in the London hospitals during the past forty years which were the subject of an important communication from Sir Victor Horsley at the recent meeting of the British Medical Association at Toronto at the end of August of the present year. Sir Victor Horsley is one of the most distinguished surgeons of the English-speaking world, and is widely known for his magnificent work on the surgery of the brain and the spinal cord. The question of the present use of alcohol in medicine and in hospital work was touched upon at several of the section meetings at Toronto and was the main subject of Sir Victor's address at the temperance luncheon given to the doctors during the meeting, which was attended by more than three hundred physicians. As the statistics given serve to indicate very well the present attitude of the London medical profession toward alcohol as compared with their feelings in the same matter forty years ago they are sure to be of much more than passing interest.

At the beginning of the seventh decade of the nineteenth century the total expenditure for alcohol in the London hospitals was about $40,000 a year. The expenditure for milk during a corresponding period was about $15,000. At the present time these figures are almost exactly reversed. The annual expenditure for alcohol for medicinal purposes is slightly under $15,000, while

that for milk is more than $40,000. Of course it must be borne in mind that the London hospitals now do much more work and tend many more patients, both indoor and outdoor, than was the case forty years ago. Notwithstanding this the bill for alcohol is scarcely more than one-third what it was half a century ago. The fact that the milk bill should have risen to take its place is the best possible index of the attitude of the physician of the present day toward both these liquids.

Commenting upon this complete reversal of feeling in physicians' minds the *Journal* of the American Medical Association suggests that the contrast between the use of milk and alcohol is likely to be further increased with the progress of medical science. Forty years ago, because of the occurrence of infection after surgical operations, asepsis was very common in the London Hospital. This was nearly always treated as a sort of last resort by large quantities of stimulants. It is generally acknowledged now that this method of treatment did very little, if any, good beyond giving the patient a sense of well-being and exhilaration that prevented discouragement and nervous collapse in the case of surely advancing death. Sepsis is extremely uncommon now, and the stimulant treatment of it when it does occur is used almost exclusively by old-fashioned surgeons, who still cling to the traditions of a previous generation.

The decrease in the use of alcohol and the corresponding increase in the consumption of milk represents indeed a definite principle in medication whose significance cannot be mistaken. Physicians do not esteem stimulation of the patient by any form of drugs nearly so much as formerly. Such drugs are very illusory in their effects. They affect the patient favorably for the moment, but the subsequent depression more than makes up for the previous exaltation of spirits and apparent increase of vital force. On the other hand, food in its easily assimilable forms has come more and more into favor. From the time when Graves declared that he wanted no better epitaph on his tombstone than the words "He fed fevers," the necessity for keeping up the strength of the patient in order to increase his vital resistance has become of greater significance to physicians. There used to be considerable prejudice with regard to milk, because occasionally it did not agree with particular patients; but this was a matter of idiosyncrasy, and in spite of isolated, unfavorable experiences milk has come to be looked upon as the most important element for preserving strength and renewing tissue loss that the physician has at his command.

There are not a few physicians who insist, for instance, that even the popular use of stimulants for the purpose of throwing off colds, as the little infections of the winter time are called, and other ailments due to fatigue and exposure, is entirely without foundation in our modern knowledge of therapeutics. The quinine and whisky popularly employed for this purpose probably does more harm than good. The quinine has no *raison d'être* at all, because now it is known to produce its good effect in malaria not by any general tonic qualities, but by its power to kill the micro-organisms which cause the disease. Formerly it was much used in general medicine, but now it has dropt out almost completely except for the treatment of malaria and in the hands of the older physicians, who still cling to its use because of custom. The whisky in the quinine-whisky remedy only serves to disturb the patient's general condition and give him headache and depression on rising the morning after, if he is unaccustomed to its use.

In a word, alcohol is going out in medicine, and tho, as is the case with nearly all outgrown medical remedies, it still retains a place of supposed importance in popular estimation, this is not justified by the experience and the careful observations of trained medical minds. Its use is in most cases a superstition in the real sense of that word. It is a survival—*superstes*—of a previous supposed state of knowledge which scientific advance has shown the fallacy of, but which many people cling to, partly from over-conservatism, but mainly from ignorance of the real state of affairs.

New York Politics

In the New York State campaign there are no prominent speakers in the field except the two candidates, Mr. Hughes and Mr. Hearst, altho it is said that Secretary Root, Secretary Shaw and Speaker Cannon will soon take part. Mr. Hearst asserts that Mr. Hughes is a corporation lawyer, nominated and supported by corporation influence. Mr. Hughes undertakes to prove that his opponent's journals are controlled by means of a network of corporations and holding companies, devised to escape taxation and to prevent the collection of damages sought in libel suits. Mr. Hearst denies that he is in alliance with Murphy, the Tammany leader, but does not attack him. His bitter denunciations of Murphy in past years are now cited by the Republicans for his discomfiture, together with his warm commendation of Hughes when the latter was engaged in the insurance investigation. The appointment of Mr. Sheldon as Treasurer of the Republican committee is criticised because he was rejected a few years ago by the party leaders as a candidate for Lieutenant-Governor on account of his connection with Trusts. Mr. Hearst in his speeches sharply attacks ex-Judge Parker, District Attorney Jerome and other prominent Democrats who opposed his nomination and will not vote for him. The disagreement of himself and of his followers with other Democrats in several cities have caused local complications. Thus, in Brooklyn and Buffalo, his Independence League will support local tickets of its own against the Democratic organization. In New York, where Mr. Murphy is the party leader, a final agreement does not appear to have been reached as to a division of the nominations—including that of thirteen judges—between Mr. Murphy and the representatives of Mr. Hearst. The latter is proving himself an unexpectedly successful public speaker. He pleases the crowds that hear him, and his replies to his newspaper critics are sharply effective. He denounces as lies, and with no evasion, many statements about his use of money in his campaign; and the chief attack upon him thus far is that he is inconsistent in attacking corporations when he is a chief owner and manager of corporations and holding companies. It is also true that he does not seem particularly subservient to Mr. Murphy and the Tammany crowd, indeed quite the contrary. The real complaint the people make of him is the sensational way in which he runs his newspapers, using his wealth of journalism for demagogic personal ends.

Digging the Canal

The Isthmian Canal Commission will have the Panama Canal dug by contract, if they can get contractors. That is the conclusion that has been anticipated from the beginning. A too much discredited engineer in charge of the work, who was discharged for his criticisms of the Commission, told them so. It began to be evident that the expense of digging the canal by a succession of Commissioners and engineers would not be conducive to economy of either money or time. Besides, there was the question of labor. Should the Government, if it did the work, employ Jamaicans or Martinicans or Chinese coolies or Italian Americans? To be sure, Congress has the right to say as to hours of labor and the diggers, but if the immediate responsibility can be put on contractors, so that they shall get the blame for what goes wrong, or is thought wrong, it would be a great relief to the Government authorities and, indeed, to the public. Further, this will save a great many charges of graft. Scandal is likely to follow scandal; charges of places made for incompetent attachés for politics' sake will be multiplied so long as the Government doles out the millions itself. Let the work be done by contract, and the public will have no interest in just how the contractors spend or save their money, so long as they hurry up the work, as they have been doing in the various subway excavations about this city. We believe in Government ownership and operation of public utilities, but it may be well to begin the experiments on a less gigantic scale; and, besides, ownership and the subsquent operation of the canal is not here affected—only the digging and building of the canal.

Senator Tillman's Prophecy

Few public men know his sort of South better than does Senator Tillman, and this gives alarming weight to his prophecy that within ten years, and more likely within five years, there will be a series of race riots, in both the North and the South, such as Atlanta has given us a sample of. Probably no one will ever know how many negroes were killed at Atlanta. We read in the Charlotte, N. C., *Observer,* a white paper, the statement of a Georgian visiting Charlotte, that the facts were withheld from the press. He says there were certainly as many as 150 slain, that six corpses were found in one heap the next morning and twenty-five in another. Every one was an innocent man except as he was guilty of his color. Senator Tillman said the whites are determined to rule, and that the negroes are beginning to demand equal rights. Now if such race conflicts are to occur who will be to blame? Who was it that began the killing in Atlanta, the whites or the blacks? Men of which color were allowed to get all the arms they wanted, while the others were disarmed? Is it not the side that does the lynching that will begin the general killing? If so, is there any doubt where the blame will belong? But we do not believe that these race riots will be at all general so as to prevail, altho the possibility may make us very serious. We believe that the decent white men in the South, the men who have so roundly condemned this Atlanta riot, who condemn lynching everywhere, will arouse themselves to suppress the reckless mob element, even as they have condemned the shameless paper which was so much responsible for the Atlanta outbreak.

Closing Atlanta Saloons

In the refluxes of advancing civilization good may always be expected to come out of evil, whether in Russia or the United States. What is the good that will come out of the Atlanta riot? The Rev. John E. White, D. D., pastor of one of the largest white Baptist churches in that city, tells the readers of a Southern Baptist journal. First he characterizes the riot; says one policeman was killed because the negroes thought it was the mob; says that not a negro criminal suffered; says the police sympathized with the mob; declares the city is disgraced before the world by these brutal murders. But there will good come out of it:

"The spirit against the whisky traffic is terrific. The license of every saloon has been revoked by the city council. We are going to close up all dives and barrooms that attract negroes and low-browed whites. Then we are going to move against the saloons of the more respectable type. Whatever the reforms we get, we have paid very dearly for them."

That is better than the cry of some Atlanta papers to send to the chain gang the negroes that hang about these saloons.

"Vox Populi Vox Dei"

There are those who utterly reject the saying that "the voice of the people is the voice of God"; they agree rather with the Western orator who blundered in his eloquent peroration and thundered it out *"Vox populi nux vomica!"* Abraham Lincoln did not believe that the people could be deceived all the time, but that their final conclusion would be right. A view very disparaging to popular majorities is expressed by the Archbishop of Westminster, who, in a recent address on French conditions, said:

"I know there are some who would attach to the will of a passing Parliamentary majority a sacredness, an inviolability, nay, an infallibility, greater than that which belongs to any other declaration on earth. I cannot share these views. But in France, where vast numbers of people take no interest in political life; where the best and the ablest regard political careers under present conditions as unworthy of honorable and self-respecting men; where Government is so centralized that elections can be very effectively controlled; where the secrecy of the ballot is not beyond suspicion; where State officials are oftentimes expected to sacrifice conscience, or to forego promotion; where a man's private concerns are spied upon and delated to his official superiors—I confess that I cannot regard the Ministry or the Chamber as representing in any true sense the articulate and conscious voice of the great French nation."

This is pretty rough language to utter as to the honesty of French elections. It sounds much like what we hear of in Cuba. The Archbishop admits that the

French people have supported the present laws which are offensive to him "by increased majorities at every Parliamentary election," and we wonder how he can expect a more "articulate" voice. Of course the motto *"Vox Populi Vox Dei"* is not literally and always true, but it is a general expression of the great faith that truth is mighty and will prevail; *"Magna est veritas et prævalet."*

We heartily agree with *The Churchman* when it says:

"We feel that in the end, and considering the whole country, those connected with religious and charitable affairs lose more than they gain by accepting passes and rebates, just as we think they lose more than they gain by accepting clerical discounts from tradesmen."

They lose it in their own self-respect, and in the respect of the public, and in the confidence of the common people in them. "Why should they get favors that we cannot get?" asks the workingman. "Is it for influence?" "Is it given, as Senator Depew said, 'to create an atmosphere of good feeling?'" But the prejudice against the clergy for taking rebates bears also against relieving churches of taxation, or in England supporting religious schools from the rates. We would we were clear of the whole thing.

Can a watering place, where rich people go for recreation or health, such a place as Saratoga or Newport, have a successful season without gambling? So people begin to believe, as we have seen in Saratoga; and now the Arkansas Hot Springs people, in Arkansas, have risen in their might and driven out all the gamblers at short notice, five hundred of them, and sent all their half million dollars' worth of paraphernalia out of town. We venture to say that both profit and ethics united in this conclusion after forty years of free gambling.

To imprison and flog a minister for a prayer is somewhat unusual, and yet that is what was lately done in Natal. An "Ethiopian" preacher, so called, is said to have offered a seditious prayer in a native village. It was to the effect, as reported, that the Lord would "give the natives strength to drive the whites across the sea." For this offense he was sentenced to six months imprisonment and twenty-five lashes. We very much doubt that he offered such a prayer, and, further, that any white witness heard or understood it. The "Ethiopians" are simply a sort of African Methodist Church, and the whites are desperately afraid of them, and forbid natives to hold a religious service without a white minister present. These are not the generous ways that induce loyalty.

In a valuable historical article in *The Outlook,* President Wheeler, of the University of California, opposes the reformed and simplified spelling of three hundred words chiefly because reform should be first agreed upon by all English-speaking people. That would make long delay. Of all the suggested changes, the one which most offends him is *thru,* for he says the prevailing sound of long *u* is *yu,* as in *use.* But it is a fixt law of English phonetics that *u,* when following *r,* never has the sound of *yu,* but of *oo.*

Senator La Follette did not get much encouragement in the Senate when he attempted to persuade that body to withdraw coal lands from free public entry. But now the President is issuing the order, to prevent the great evil by which the rich railroads are by hook and crook buying up these lands. We heartily endorse the action of the President and Secretary Hitchcock and welcome the news that he will cancel large patents to such land obtained by irregular means.

The Prussian Diet has brought a libel suit against an Erfurt newspaper which alluded to it as the "house of shame." It is now in order for the United States Senate to bring a similar suit against all the magazines and newspapers of the country that have alluded to it in disrespectful terms.

Insurance

The Mutual's Axe Still Working

THE agency committee of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of which Mr. Henry H. Rogers, of the Standard Oil Company, is chairman, at a meeting held on October 4th canceled a contract the company had with Colonel Briscoe Hindman, of Louisville, as general agent for Tennessee and Kentucky. Colonel Hindman is nominated for trustee on the third ticket. Like Messrs. Fell, Paige, Sutton and Ferre, whose cases were touched upon in this department last week, Colonel Hindman was considered lukewarm toward if not actually hostile to the company, and his connection with the company was thereupon severed. A statement issued by the Agency Committee, following its cancellation of the Hindman contract, disclaims any attempt looking toward the coercion of agents or other employees. At the same time the Mutual's preliminary requirement of every employee "wholly and unreservedly" to sustain the administration ticket has been in nowise abrogated. It has rather been strengthened and fortified by the circulation of a blank furnished to the managing agents in the several States, with directions for prompt return with the signatures of ten prominent policy-holders. The text of what has been termed the Mutual's "certificate" is given below.

To the policy-holders of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York in the State of ———:

The thirty-six candidates for Trustees named by the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York are all men of noted ability and unimpeachable integrity, twenty-one of whom, constituting a large majority, were not members of the board during the days of the old *régime*. The remaining fifteen have been Trustees for some years, constituting the members of the old board who, with their nine associates elected during the reorganization period, eliminated abuses, changed the old management, enacted new by-laws and regulations, and instituted new economies and reforms that will effect a saving of millions yearly for policy-holders. These fifteen old Trustees, with the nine additional members referred to, constitute an experienced body of twenty-four able and trustworthy men, who, with the twelve entirely new candidates, likewise men of the highest character and business ability, are entitled to our confidences and our suffrages. We, whose names are hereto affixed, beg our fellow policy-holders to consider well before substituting for this ticket the names of opposing candidates. Our interests are too vast to be entrusted to a body of new men, who lack experience in the company's affairs. The movement which brought about their nomination through the so-called policy-holders' committees, was, in each instance, inaugurated and is now manipulated by designing men, who are spending large sums of money to gain even an indirect control of the company. Again we urge you to protect your own interests by sustaining with your votes the present administration. We beg you not to disfranchise yourselves in advance by signing away your rights to proxy hunters, but to cast your ballot personally or by mail, as provided by law, voting directly for the administration ticket.

The action of the Agency Committee in dismissing Colonel Hindman seems likely to result in some action on the part of the State of Kentucky regarding the matter. Henry R. Prewitt, Commissioner of Insurance for Kentucky, on the day following the dismissal of Colonel Hindman, telegraphed President Peabody of the Mutual Life, and summoned him to Frankfort to account for his action in this regard. The intimation was given that, if telegraphic reports of his action proved to be correct, the license of the Mutual to do business in Kentucky will be revoked.

....D. S. Creamer, the State Fire Marshal of Ohio, in an official circular, dated September 30, sounds a warning note regarding the fire hazard to be looked for in the heating apparatus of churches. These, Mr. Creamer suggests, should be inspected now, before wintry weather calls for their use. Numerous fires take place because of defective flues, caused by iron work that has rusted during the summer time. An autumnal inspection would disclose damage that often arises during the heated term, when heating is quiescent. A fire in a church is likely to result in a total loss, because of the lack of partitions to hold back the flames and the draft which arises because of the spire that looks so picturesque, but which acts as a dangerous flue when a fire starts. Acetylene lights are a fire menace, as are also the gasoline light machines that find frequent use in rural districts. Heaters and lightning rods are also to be named as special fire hazards.

Financial

Great Sale of Iron Ore

After long delay, the contract of the United States Steel Corporation relating to the iron ore deposits owned by James J. Hill and his associates was signed on the 6th inst, the Corporation thereby obtaining control of a body of ore variously estimated to be from 400,000,000 to 700,000,000 tons. While the property sold or leased includes 35,000,000 tons belonging to the Northern Pacific, and 30,000,000 owned by J. W. Longyear, the bulk of it has been an asset of the Great Northern Railroad Company, whose shareholders will be the chief beneficiaries of this important transaction. It is said that Mr. Hill holds a majority of the Great Northern shares, which are now selling for for nearly three and one-half times their par value. About $150,000,000 of stock is now outstanding. The ore lands came into his hands years ago with the road, which, he says, was "a wreck." They cost little or nothing. For the ore in them the Steel Corporation may eventually pay $500,000,000 or even $1,000,000,000. The price for the first year is $1.65 per ton, for ore delivered by rail at upper lake docks. This is to be increased by 3.4 cents in each succeeding year. By agreement, the minimum taken out and paid for is to be 750,000 tons in 1907. Each year 750,000 is to be added until 8,250,000 is reached, which is to be the minimum thereafter. The payment of at least $92,895,000 within the coming ten years is therefore assured. Nearly half will go to the Great Northern for railway transportation. Eighty cents, out of the $1.65 or more per ton, will be paid for carrying the ore from mine to dock. The minimum to be paid by the Steel Corporation in 1917 will be about 11 per cent. on the Great Northern's present stock.

In 1905, the Corporation mined about 18,500,000 tons. Its ore holdings have been estimated at 1,200,000,000 tons, or enough for 60 years. This purchase adds enough, probably, for 25 years at least. Mr. Hill thinks the lands contain 700,000,000 tons. In comparison with the Corporation's ore property and resources in the Lake iron region, the combined holdings of all other corporations or persons are now of little weight.

Currency Questions

Committee reports from the New York Chamber of Commerce and the American Bankers' Association give fresh prominence to the subject of currency reform. The Association committee's project, which is to come before the approaching convention at St. Louis, calls for a permanent national Currency Commission of seven persons, empowered to permit a national bank to issue credit currency in any amount not exceeding 50 per cent. of its bond-secured circulation, upon the deposit of approved securities to an amount exceeding the desired new circulation by 10 per cent. The Chamber of Commerce's special Committee on Currency—composed of John Claflin (chairman), F. A. Vanderlip, Isidor Straus, Dumont Clarke and Charles A. Conant—has made an excellent report, which presents clearly the problem to be solved. Holding that the ideal project would be the creation of a great central bank of issue, the committee admits that the establishment of such an institution is out of the question. Its alternative is that any bank whose bond-secured circulation equals 50 per cent. of its capital shall have authority to issue additional notes equal to 35 per cent. of its capital, these resting upon assets alone and being subject to a progressive tax, rising from 2 to 6 per cent. and designed to cause early redemption. With this are recommendations of less importance. These propositions will be thoroughly discussed at the convention and in coming meetings of the Chamber, and the results should promote legislation for imparting needed elasticity to our currency system.

. . . . It is generally understood in Mexico that the principal object of Finance Minister Limantour's trip to Europe is to bring about the acquisition of the Mexican Central Railway by the Mexican Government.

. . . . Dividends announced:

Amer. Tel. & Telegraph Co., quarterly, $2 per share, payable Oct. 15th.

U. S. Rubber Co., quarterly, 2 per cent. 1st Preferred; 1½ per cent. 2d Preferred, payable Oct. 15th.

Guanajuato Cons. M. & M. Co., 1½ per cent., payable Oct. 31st.

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Survey of the World

The Situation in Cuba

Governor Magoon and Brigadier-General Bell arrived at Havana on the 9th, and on the same day Secretary Taft issued a proclamation of amnesty and pardon "to all persons who directly or indirectly participated in the recent insurrection, or who have given aid and comfort to persons participating therein, and for all offenses of a political nature committed in the course of said insurrection prior to the disbandment." This included, it was explained, the killing of Congressman Villuendas at Cienfuegos in 1905, and the killing of Rural Guards at Guanabacoa by insurgents in Februin 1905, and the killing of Rural Guards ary last. The action directed with respect to these two affairs (it was said in the proclamation) was not to be construed as in the slightest degree justifying or palliating the offenses, both of which were most deplorable, and, under ordinary conditions, would call for prosecution:

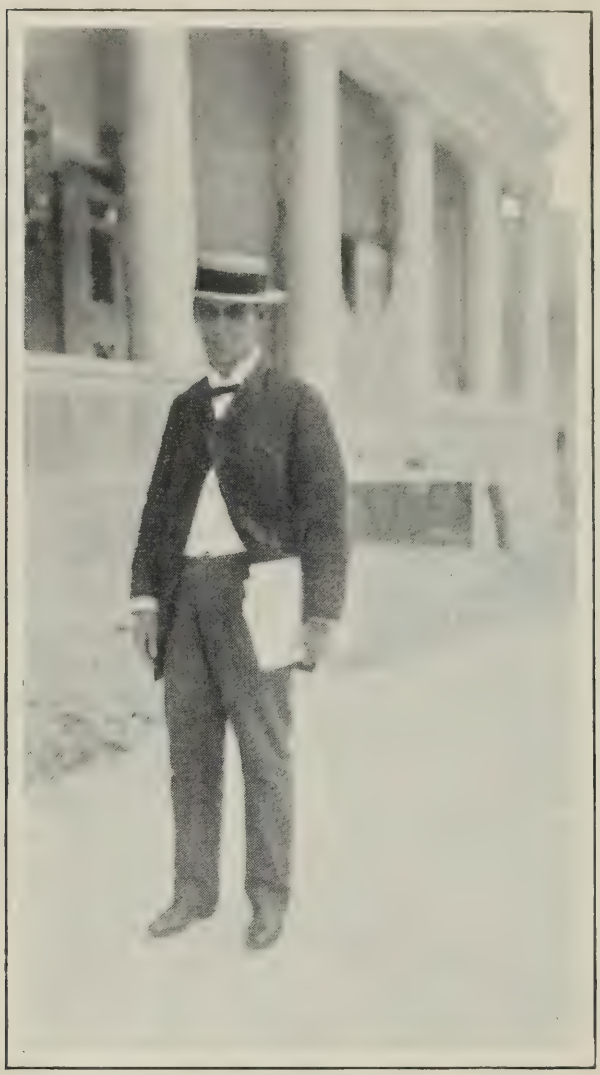
"But the present high state of political excitement and the danger of public disturbance growing out of the emotions which would be excited by trial for these offenses, and by either the conviction or the acquittal of the accused, make it vitally important in the public interest and to secure the greatest good to the greatest number that the prosecutions should be quashed and that oblivion should follow."

On the same day an order relating to the duties of the American troops was issued. These troops, the order said, were not expected to take part in any active way in the suppression of disorder unless an extreme emergency should make it absolutely necessary for them to protect life and property:

"Their duty generally is limited to tendering their good offices between the conflicting elements and in preventing friction that in the high state of tension between the political parties is inevitable during the present crisis. It is expected that their presence in the community will create such a sense of security that the Rural Guards and local police will be able to suppress any disorder that may manifest itself. The President of the United States deems it of the utmost importance that the American forces here be not engaged in any conflict with the Cubans, but that disorders by Cubans be suppressed by Cubans. It is also expected that officers and men, both in the Army and in the Marine Corps, will exert every effort to manifest all the courtesy possible to Cubans of all parties, and avoid injuring their sensibilities."

A party of revolutionists and Liberals, led by Señor Zayas and General Jose Miguel Gomez, called upon Secretary Taft and asked him for a declaration of the intentions of the United States and of the Provisional Government's policy concerning appointments to public office. For an answer to the first inquiry he referred them to his proclamations, saying that the Cubans could hasten the establishment of those conditions which must precede the withdrawal of troops. There must be an honest election, with the results of it peacefully accepted. As to public offices, complaints against incumbents would be heard; good officers would not be dismissed. Señor Zayas and his companions had explained that they had no personal desire for office, but were unwilling that unworthy officers should be retained and that the Government should continue in the form and character against which there had been armed revolt. By decree, Congress will be in recess during the term of the Provisional Government.——To a group of delegates from the Isle of Pines, Secretary Taft said, on the 12th, that it would be impossible to admit for a moment that the island, as a part of the Cuban Republic, was not completely under the juris-

diction of the present Government. Separation would be a violation of the sacred trust imposed upon that Government. It was pointed out that the executive authority of the United States had declared that the island belonged to Cuba, and that this declaration had been embodied in a treaty now pending. Twenty-five marines were sent to the island.——Secretary Taft and Mr. Bacon left Havana on the 13th, sailing on the battleship "Louisiana," and escorted



Photo, Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

Senator Alfredo Zayas, the leader of the Liberal Party, and principal spokesman of the rebel cause.

out of the harbor by many Liberals. The customary salutes to the Cuban Republic were fired on the battleship, and were answered from Morro Castle. Following were the "Virginia" and the "New Jersey," the first of these bearing General Funston. Their bands were playing the Cuban National Hymn. While it was officially stated that General Funston had completed the work of his mission, it was understood that if he had remained in command he would not have been acceptable to prominent Cubans, who had not forgiven him for his withdrawal from their revolutionary army nine years ago. Upon assuming office, Governor Magoon issued the following proclamation:

"The policy declared and assurances given by my predecessor, Secretary Taft, will be strictly adhered to and carried out. As Provisional Governor I shall exercise the powers and perform the duties provided for by the Third Article of the Appendix [the Platt Amendment] to the Constitution of Cuba, for the preservation of Cuban independence and for the protection of life, property and individual liberty. As soon as it shall prove to be consistent with the attainment of these ends, I shall seek to bring about a restoration of the ordinary agencies and methods of government under the other general provisions of the Cuban Constitution. All provisions of the Constitution and laws the application of which for the time being would be inconsistent with the exercise of the powers provided for by the Third Article of the Appendix must be deemed to be in abeyance. All other provisions of the Constitution and laws continue in full force and effect."

Flight of a Cuban Financier

An interesting incident related to the insurrection and the change of Government in Cuba has been the flight of Manuel Silviera, the head of the banking house of Silviera & Co., of Havana, with a large sum of money, probably about $1,000,000, which was due to the old and well known banking firm of J. M. Ceballos & Co., of New York, whose representative in Havana Silviera was. Owing to this loss, Ceballos & Co. made an assignment on the 10th, with liabilities of from $3,000,000 to $4,000,000. Silviera, with his wife and children, sailed from Havana on the 2d on one of his own boats, the "Carmelina," having sent word to Ceballos & Co. that he was coming to New York to settle his accounts and take a rest. It is believed that he went to Venezuela (with which country Cuba has no extradition treaty), where he had been in partnership with a brother of President Castro in the cattle business. The firm of Ceballos & Co. is sixty years old, and has been largely interested in development projects in Cuba and Porto Rico—colonies, sugar estates, railroads, steam-

ship lines, etc. It has also dealt largely in the pay warrants issued to soldiers of the Cuban revolutionary army. The Government has paid out nearly $50,000,000 on account of these warrants, but at first the soldiers sold them at a great discount, and it is said that they have realized not more than 50 per cent. of their full value. There was much profit in the purchase and the collection of the warrants, and Silviera is said to have carried away $600,000 due to Ceballos & Co. on account of them. He was a very active and prominent promoter. Dispatches from Havana say that he quarreled with Palma because the latter declined to use his influence in favor of the purchase by the Government of the Tacon Theater property, which Silviera had bought; that he thereupon employed Jose Miguel Gomez (unsuccessful Liberal candidate for the Presidency) as manager of his great sugar plantation, where 5,000 men were at work; that the Government feared the influence of Gomez upon these men and demanded that Gomez be discharged; that Silviera discharged him and sought to regain the favor of the Government by betraying the negro insurgent leader, Quintin Banderas (whom the Rural Guards killed on one of Silviera's estates); that thereafter Silviera was in danger of assassination; and that he feared the intervening Government would increase this danger by disclosing his duplicity—for it is said that he helped the insurgents with money. At last reports, positive information as to the landing of Silviera in Venezuela or elsewhere had not been obtained.

Railroad Rate Questions

Eight additional indictments in the sugar rebate cases were reported to the court by the Federal grand jury in New York on the 9th. The defendants named are the New York Central Railroad Company, the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad Company, the Western Transit Company (engaged in freight traffic on the lakes west of Buffalo, and said to be controlled by the New York Central), the Northern Steamship Company (operating boats on the lakes), the American Sugar Refining Company, the Brooklyn Cooperage Company (said to be controlled by the Sugar Refining Company), C. Goodloe Edgar, and Edwin Earle, the last-named being wholesale sugar merchants of Detroit. It is charged that rebates, ranging from 2 to 19 cents per hundred pounds, were granted by the transportation companies to the Sugar Refining Company (commonly called the Sugar Trust), which is also to be prosecuted for accepting the same.——The trial of the New York Central upon similar indictments found some months ago was begun in New York on the 15th.——According to recent dispatches, Commissioner Prouty says that the Union Pacific Railroad Company has obtained possession of large tracts of coal land in the public domain by unlawful entry, thru the agency of a subsidiary coal company.——It is announced in Chicago that plans have nearly been completed for a great railway equipment company, to be capitalized at $100,000,000, which is to take the place of the private car companies in furnishing refrigerator cars to the railroad companies. The project is in the hands of J. W. Midgley, the well-known expert in questions of special car service.

Various Notes

The petition of Senator Burton, of Kansas, for a rehearing in the case in which he is under sentence of imprisonment was denied, on the 15th, by the United States Supreme Court. It is said that, in a communication to his attorneys, he has asked that his term of imprisonment shall begin at the earliest possible moment.——Attorney-General Moody intends to leave the Cabinet on January 1st next. It is thought that Secretary Bonaparte will be his successor.——The withdrawal of coal lands in the public domain from entry will be deferred until the Geological Survey shall have furnished reports as to the location of coal deposits. Recent disclosures as to the fraudulent acquisition of large tracts of coal lands by railroad companies have confirmed the determination of the President and Secretary Hitchcock to withhold, if possible, from the railroad companies such coal lands as have not been taken. Suits against railroads to recover a part of the land fraudulently acquired are now pending in Utah and elsewhere.——The contest

over the street railway lines in Cleveland has been taken into court by the old company, which asks that the grants to the new one be declared null and void, and that all work on the new company's lines be stopped by injunction. One of the defendants is Mayor Tom L. Johnson, against whom the charge is made that, being financially interested in the new company, he procured franchises for it in violation of law.——The second of the Pennsylvania Railroad's two tunnels under the Hudson River at New York was opened on the 9th for the passage of a party of invited guests and reporters. It is expected that trains will be running thru each of the tunnels within eighteen months.

Prosecution of Trusts

During the trial, last week, at Findlay, Ohio, of the case of the State of Ohio against the Standard Oil Company (of that State) for violation of the Anti-Trust law, surprise was caused by the discovery that the Manhattan Oil Company (which is also to be tried at Findlay, and which has been regarded as a Standard Oil corporation) is owned by the General Industrial Development Company, Limited, of London, England, a company hitherto unknown to the public. The prosecutors had procured the admission of much documentary evidence relating to prosecutions of the Standard by the State of Ohio in recent years, and designed to support their contention that the combination or Trust, reported to have been dissolved by order of the court in 1897, was still in existence, thru the agency of the central corporation in New Jersey. Among the witnesses was President Cuthbert, of the Manhattan Oil Company (a pipe line concern), who admitted, testifying under a promise of immunity, that in places where he had competition he was paying 90 cents a barrel for oil which he was afterward selling to a buying agency of the Standard for only 85 cents. He also testified that he had been elected president by the votes (cast by himself, under a power of attorney) of 1,496 of the entire number of 1,500 shares, which were owned by the General Industrial Development Company, of London. Of the remaining four shares, he holds one, and one is held by each of the three local directors. He knew nothing about that company, he said, nor had he seen any one connected with it, but he had remitted money to its secretary, J. W. R. Francis. Inquiry in London showed that the company was domiciled in one small room; the only officers, the secretary and the managing director, were absent. It was registered in 1899, to carry on an investment business. This use of a foreign holding company is regarded as a new device which will make difficult the prosecution of combinations under the Sherman act, because the connecting link is buried or obscured in a foreign land. There are said to be several such companies in London and in Paris, and the existence of some of them, it is reported, recently became known to the Government at Washington. It is said that on this account the Government may decide to prosecute the officers of combinations, rather than the corporations. Attorney General Moody is soon to decide whether the evidence which the Government has collected is sufficient to warrant a prosecution of the Standard Oil Company under the Sherman Anti-Trust law.——It is reported that the prosecution of the Chicago beef packers under this law will not be continued. In case of conviction, the penalty would be only a small fine for each defendant corporation.——The combination of bridge companies in Ohio has been broken up by the recent prosecutions. Five of the companies have surrendered their charters, and several others have withdrawn from the State.——The Attorney-General of Kansas, enforcing the Anti-Trust law of that State, has begun a criminal proceeding against the International Harvester Company.

Bids for Panama Canal Work Invited

Contractors have been invited to submit proposals for the completion of the Panama Canal. It is provided in the form of contract that each bidder must undertake to do the entire work of construction. The association of several corporations will be permitted, but they must be legally organized in a single body with which the Government can deal. Each bidder must have an available capital of $5,000,000, and must submit a certified check

for $200,000. All bids must be in before noon on December 12th. The percentage plan has been adopted. Proposals will be expressed in terms of percentage upon the estimated cost, and the estimate is to be made by a board of five engineers, three representing the Government and two representing the contractor. This board will also estimate a reasonable time for the completion of the work, and will provide a system of premiums and penalties relating to this period. All the Government's plant for actual construction is to be placed at the disposal of the contractor; it will be maintained by the Government, which will also supply raw materials. The Commission will retain control of all engineering work, with all municipal engineering, the police, sanitary, hospital and commissary departments, mess houses, quarters and the operation of the railway. In a letter to Secretary Taft, defending the contract plan, Chairman Shonts says that, "because of the unprecedented and greatly extended industrial activity of the time, and the consequent violent competition for all classes of superintendents, foremen, sub-contractors, skilled mechanics, and even ordinary laborers, it would take the Commission years to secure men and build up departmental construction organizations which would equal in efficiency those now controlled by the leading contractors of the United States." The percentage method of payment is to be preferred, he says, because the Government "will get the benefit of the combined efforts of the best contractors in the world, each in charge of a department in which he is a specialist"; because, by retaining control of the work, the Government will protect itself against cheap and faulty construction, and because, if it should be necessary to terminate the contract, an effective resumption of the work would be made easier to the Government. It is expected that bids will be received from England, Belgium, France and Germany.

Smuggled Chinamen

The schooner "Frolic," for which immigration inspectors and revenue officers had been searching along the New England coast for two weeks, entered Providence harbor at midday on the 9th. She brought forty-two Chinamen from Newfoundland and succeeded in landing twenty-seven of them. Only by accident was the schooner identified and the work of the smugglers interrupted. Some time after midnight, a laborer, employed on a wharf near the spot where the schooner lay, stumbled upon two of the Chinamen, who had just come ashore. Twenty-seven had already been taken into the city; fifteen were captured on board, and four of the twenty-seven have since been caught. The schooner sailed from Boston on August 29th, for Placentia. Her captain and the members of her crew were Boston men. They are now under arrest. Two brothers named Lehnemann were interested in the project. One had charge of the Chinamen in Newfoundland, after their arrival from the Pacific Coast; the other awaited their arrival at Providence. The latter now tells the police that smuggling ventures of this kind have been made for some years past, and that the profits of each trip were about $15,000. Each Chinaman paid in advance from $300 to $1,000 for his passage from Newfoundland. Alfred Ames, a member of the crew, says that he was employed as cook on the schooner "Bonita" when she, not long ago, landed thirty-five Chinamen at Marblehead.

Venezuela and Santo Domingo

President Cipriano Castro, of Venezuela, is said to be alarmingly ill, altho no official bulletins are allowed to be given out in Caracas. It is known that the General has been ill for over a month and a half, but what the illness is and whether it is getting worse or better only rumor can say. He has been for the past few weeks in the mountains confined to his bed, but last week he was removed to Caracas, and every one is denied to him except his Cabinet Ministers and his physicians. The people, however, are in a state of feverish excitement and the worst is feared. In the meantime the continued presence of Vice-President Gomez in the Capitol excites attention, as he usually spends his time on his cattle ranch in Maracy. If the President's illness is prolonged, Gen-

eral Gomez will probably have to assume the Presidency, so as to keep down the revolutions that are now becoming active in Curaçao and Trinidad. According to the Constitution of Venezuela, Gomez cannot assume the Presidency unless called to do so by the President himself, or, if the latter is incapacitated, by the Cabinet. In case of Castro's death, General Gomez will be the next President. ——Commander Southerland, cabling from Santo Domingo on the 10th, reported that the insurgents near Monte Cristi had decided to lay down their arms and make a lasting peace. It appears, however, that they changed their minds, for on the 13th he sent another message, saying that they had withdrawn to the woods and were making impossible demands. Continued insurrection may prevent a negotiation of the new refunding loan by which the Government hopes to adjust the foreign debt.

The Hohenlohe Diary

Germany is greatly stirred up over the revelations of statecraft given in Prince Alexander Hohenlohe's volume of Memoirs. These Memoirs give an intimate account of Emperor William's quarrel with Bismarck, and the Emperor is greatly enraged over the disclosures, and is credited with having in preparation his own version of that extraordinary event. When Dr. Geffcken published without authority the diary of the Emperor Frederick without permission from Emperor William he was severely punished, and similar action is threatened against Prince Hohenlohe. The revelations of these Memoirs are not a little offensive in both Russia and Great Britain. Prince Alexander Hohenlohe is a younger son of the Prince Hohenlohe who was the third Chancellor of the Empire. The Emperor has expressed to the elder son his indignation at the publication of a private interview of his own with Chancellor Hohenlohe, and this elder son has replied that he agrees with the Emperor that it was an act of great discourtesy to make the publication. The Emperor has added that it is an indiscretion for a public man in such an office to keep a diary. The excerpt from the diary which contains the interview with the Emperor gives a report of a conversation between the Emperor and Prince Hohenlohe on April 24th, 1890, during a drive to the shooting box at Sufflenheim. "For a whole hour without stopping, the Emperor told the Prince the whole story of his breach with Bismarck." The estrangement had begun in December, 1899, when the Chancellor opposed the Emperor's desire to take up the labor question. The Emperor had urged that unless the Government took the initiative the Reichstag —which meant in this case the Socialists, the Clericals and the Radicals— would take matters in hand and the Government would have to follow their lead. The Chancellor wanted to renew the expiring Socialist law and, if the new Reichstag did not vote it, to dissolve. If disturbances ensued Bismarck meant to act energetically. The Emperor opposed this policy, "because," he said, "if his grandfather (William I.) after a long and glorious reign had been compelled to take action against rioters no one would have taken it amiss. But with himself, who had not yet achieved anything, the case was different. He would be taunted with having begun his reign by shooting down his subjects. He was quite ready to act, but he wanted to be able to do it was a good conscience after trying his best to remedy the legitimate grievances of the working classes." Bismarck had worked against the labor edicts of the Emperor in the Ministry, and he had also tried to influence diplomatists and foreign Powers against the Labor Conference. He had tried this with Roth, the Swiss Minister in Berlin (Switzerland had previously been going to convoke an international Labor Conference in Berne), but Roth's straightforward behavior had frustrated the intrigue. Bismarck had threatened to resign in February, but, to the Emperor's disappointment, had subsequently intimated that on reflection he had changed his mind. Then there was the Cabinet order incident, and there was the incident of Windthorst's visit to Bismarck. "The last three weeks of Bismarck's Chancellorship were, in any case, full of disagreeable discussions between the Emperor and the Prince. It was, as the

Emperor himself put it, 'a beastly time' (*eine hanebüchene Zeit*), and, as the Emperor further remarked, the question had been whether the Hohenzollern dynasty or the Bismarck dynasty was going to govern. As to foreign policy, the Emperor asserts that Bismarck went his own way and kept a great deal from his knowledge. Indeed, he says that Bismarck sent word to St. Petersburg that the Emperor wanted to pursue an anti-Russian policy. 'I have no proof of this, however,' added the Emperor." The final interview of Bismarck with the Emperor was so violent that the Emperor afterward said: "He was very near throwing the inkpot at my head." The Emperor, it appears, mistrusted Bismarck's foreign policy and suspected that he was working in the direction of abandoning Austria and the Triple Alliance and effecting an understanding with Russia. According to the account which the Emperor gave to the generals of Bismarck's resignation, Russia had wanted to occupy Bulgaria and to assure herself, in that event, of Germany's neutrality. The Emperor added that he had promised the Emperor Francis Joseph to be a faithful ally and that he would keep his promise. A Russian occupation of Bulgaria would mean war with Austria and he could not leave Austria in the lurch. Prince Hohenlohe comments: "It looks more and more as if differences about Russia's plans had led to the rupture. Bismarck wished to leave Austria in the lurch. The Emperor wants to go with Austria, even at the risk of being involved in war with France and Russia."

Russia's Solvency

The publication of a private letter by M. Kokovtsoff, the Russian Minister of Finance, to the Chancellor Stolypin, in which he warned the latter against the danger of financial bankruptcy, has made great concern, especially in France, where so large an amount of Russian bonds is held. In reply, it has been claimed that this letter was intended, in an exaggerated way, to warn M. Stolypin of the importance of economy. A letter of grave significance has been published in the London *Times*, on the financial situation in Russia, by a high authority, Mr. Lucien Wolf, who fears "an unparalleled financial catastrophe." He says that the deficit for the current year will be at least 160,000,000 rubles, and next year, when the impaired taxable capacity of the people, brought about by the bad harvest of the present year, makes itself felt, the deficit will probably be much greater. No country, and least of all Russia, can stand an indefinite succession of such deficits, and yet there is no prospect of stopping them. After a careful study of the note issue and the gold reserve, he declares that over 700,000,000 rubles of the 1,260,000,000 rubles of the note issue has no metallic guarantee whatever. In these circumstances, it is easy to see how disastrous may be the consequences of even a small panic, and in Russia's present condition a panic on a large scale is at any moment possible.

Opening of the Persian Parliament

Persia seems to be in advance of Russia in the peaceful inauguration of its Parliamentary system. The Shah has now opened the Parliament with great state, altho his impaired health did not allow him to read his speech, which was read for him, in his presence, by the Governor of Teheran. He said that for the last eight years a constitution for Persia had been his dream and he now believed that the people were ripe for self-government. He was satisfied that they would not abuse the freedom and that Parliament would give active support to the Government in its efforts for the happiness, progress and power of Persia. The speech was received with the greatest enthusiasm, and in the evening the city was illuminated. The ceremony took place in the great court of Teheran in the presence of the diplomatic corps, many high officials, army officers and the entire priesthood, whose agitation had been effective in the gift of Parliamentary government. But the Shah has accepted it very gracefully, and in another address declared that he recognized that the principal foundations of imperial power and progress rested on an alliance of the Government and the people, and he had made the strengthening of this alliance the chief object of his reign. He expressed the hope that the gift of the Constitution would ever be preserved.

The Parliament consists of four deputies elected by the princes of the royal caste, and separate elections by other classes, such as the clergy, the traders, and the workmen. The clergy in Tabriz and Resht who took refuge in the British Consulate have been pacified and have left that retreat.

China's Railroads

The Chinese are beginning to find that it requires something more than a patriotic impulse to build and manage railroads. A year ago, in compliance with the demand of the Chinese Nationalists for the cancellation of all concessions for railroads, mines and other internal improvements, the Government bought back the franchise at a cost of $6,750,000 from the Belgian and American financiers, prominently King Leopold and J. P. Morgan, who held it. The line is intended to connect Canton with the capital, as the section from Pekin to Hankow is already in operation. Now, after the undertaking has been for a year in Chinese hands, the Chinese president of the proposed railroad has resigned, stating in a speech at Hongkong that the Chinese engineers in charge of the work are incapable of building it, and recommending that English, American or Japanese engineers be employed. On the other hand, the first section, 32 miles, of the railway from Pekin to Kalgan has been completed under a Chinese engineer educated in America. The road will be 140 miles long and it is expected to cost $4,500,000. Yuan Shih-kai, Viceroy of Pechili, intends to extend the road thru Mongolia and connect with the Trans-Siberian, thus bringing Pekin within twelve days of London. Japan made a formal offer to China to participate in the South Manchurian Railway Company, but China did not have the money to invest in shares, and, as the time of the option has expired, Japan obtains complete control of the railroad system in the southern part of Manchuria, and will have the right to guard it with Japanese soldiers to the number of fifteen per kilometer. Japan has asked Russia to open the Amur and Sungari rivers to international shipping. There is no likelihood of the concession being made, as the present arrangement by the treaties of 1857 and 1881 between Russia and China is eminently satisfactory to both these countries. Russia grants the right of navigation up the Amur from the sea for 626 miles thru Russian territory to Chinese vessels, and in return for this privilege China permits Russian vessels to ascend the Sungari into Manchuria.

The Natal Rising

Martial law has been formally withdrawn in Natal, South Africa, where there was so much fear because of the rising of the Zulu tribes. After the killing of two officers who were collecting the tax, and the attempt to arrest those who killed them, the army, as has already been reported in these columns, attacked the Zulu camps and ravaged the country. A missionary who has traveled through the greater part of the territory covered by the rebellion reports that the bodies of the natives slain in the operations are still unburied, in accordance with the native superstition against touching the dead. The regions visited are described as desolate. The chief crops have gone, and food is so scarce that some of the people are gathering edible leaves. The gardens cannot yield any supplies for five months. Many of the men and boys who but for the rebellion would be earning a subsistence for their families, have been killed or imprisoned. The remainder are engaged in building huts with what scanty material is available. The cattle fever quarantine adds to the difficulty of procuring food. The missionary appeals strongly to the public to send supplies of food, blankets and clothing, as otherwise many may die of starvation. The withdrawal of martial law does not withdraw the rule forbidding Zulu Christians to hold services without the presence of a white man. The prejudice against color is so strong that it includes also the laborers from India, of whom there are thousands in Natal, and they are protesting against the humiliating position in which they are kept under an ordinance. They do not see why they, who are British subjects, should be discriminated against. They have made a protest to Lord Elgin



The Peasant's Revolution

I.—The Peasant Gives His Orders



BY WILLIAM ENGLISH WALLING

[This is the first article of an extremely important series of three entitled, I, The Peasant Gives His Orders; II, The Peasant Finds His Voice, and III, The Peasants Organize, by William English Walling, who up to the present time has written for us anonymously under the title of "Our Special Representative in Russia." No American could be better equipped to understand the ferment of the Russian people than Mr. Walling. His articles in THE INDEPENDENT and elsewhere before he went to Russia have already made him an authority on labor and social conditions in the United States, and his residence in the University Settlements of New York and Chicago, and his intimate personal acquaintance with all the prominent labor leaders and radicals in the country, have made him sympathize as few rich and highly educated men can with the mind and the heart of the masses. For the past year that Mr. Walling has been in Russia he has made himself familiar with both sides of the great conflict. In St. Petersburg and Moscow he has interviewed not only the Ministers and moderate leaders, but also the leading revolutionists. In the provinces and villages he has talked with peasants, as well as with school teachers, village popes and doctors; in the provincial capitals he has sought the opinions both of revolutionists and of presidents and officials of the Zemstvos or local government boards, editors and former members of the Duma. He has just returned from an extended visit to the famine-stricken and revolutionary Government of Volga. It will also interest our readers to learn that, like his fellow residents at the University Settlement in New York, J. G. Phelps Stokes and Le Roy Scott, the author of "The Walking Delegate," he has recently married a brilliant young Jewess and Socialist, Anna Strunsky. —EDITOR.]

SINCE the Duma was dissolved it has become more than ever clear that the great revolution is something far deeper than a struggle against the absolutism of the Czar. If the root of Russia's ills were the mere absence of political liberty, the Duma, in that case comparatively harmless to the Government, would never have been dissolved.

It is true that there has been growing up for more than a generation a strong agitation for political freedom—of the American or Western European type. It culminated in the general strike, the Czar's October manifesto, the Constitutional Democratic party and the Duma. But it could never have brought about the widespread mutinies of the peasant soldiers or the peasant outbreaks in every part of the Empire.

Until the eve of its dissolution, the Duma busied itself with political rather than social questions. Let full justice be done to the revolutionary labors of the Constitutional Democrats, who were in control. Their program was political rather than social, but it was certainly revolutionary. They set up as their ultimate goal a democratic republic—with direct elections, a single legislative chamber, direct legislation by the people, a responsible cabinet—a more democratic system in all respects than that of the United States. They demanded for the near future a constitutional assembly—they proposed to take Russia from unlimited despotism to the full sovereignty of the people. But they avoided the social problem—the question of the ownership of the land. In their party congress they had even omitted the land question from their program, passing a mere resolution on the subject. In the Duma they postponed it to the last.

When, a few days before the Duma's end, the clamor of the peasant population, agrarian disorders and the direct pressure of the peasant deputies forced the Constitutional Democrats to take up the question that underlies the whole titanic revolt, they at once left the revolutionary tactics they had followed when purely political issues were at stake. From political revolution they passed, not to social revolution, but to mere social reform. They proposed very radical measures—to provide the peasants immediately with more land, to seize all the larger estates for this purpose, to pay for them without considering in their evaluation the abnormal rents extorted from a hungry people, to abolish absentee landlordism and limit the amount of land a man can own to that he can himself

superintend, and to see that each peasant was provided, "as nearly as possible," with the alimentary norm of land—enough for food, shelter, clothing—and taxes. They denied, thru the mouth of the murdered Herzenstein, the possibility of giving the peasant *more* than the alimentary norm, or of "providing work for all the people." They hope, that is to say, that the peasant will not have to starve, but they despair of setting him on the road to prosperity. They expect that he will still be condemned to much enforced idleness for the lack of land—they deny the possibility of the rapid improvement of agriculture, since they say that he cannot hope to have enough land to accumulate a surplus capital of his own. At the same time they proclaim the sacredness and inviolability of private property and assert that they stand, not for social revolution, but for social reform.

But the Russian Revolution is not a mere struggle for emancipation from an archaic form of government—it is a movement of the masses of the people to regenerate Russian society. An old order is doomed, its government, its ruling caste, its ruling ideas, its religion, its property, its forms, its economic methods and its economic power. It is a world event. The new order cannot by any possibility be ushered in by merely political changes modeled on the political institutions of England or the United States. With the autocratic form of government will go many of the social wrongs that weigh down both the Russian and relatively more prosperous and more educated peoples. Because the peasants are poor and ignorant of books is no reason why, in the great transformation that is taking place, they should lose all the lessons of modern industrial development and the other social teachings of the hundred years that have passed since the revolution in France.

History is indeed preparing *new forms of human society,* as the peasant leader Anikin claimed. All the great forces of modern life are present in the nation, while the usual counter-forces are melting away. The greatest retarding forces, in all lands—the national traditions, political, religious and social—are already comparatively lifeless. The Revolution is beating out of them what vitality remains. The national character is not one of the fixed habits of age, but that of adaptable youth. The character of the individual peasant is almost as flexible as that of a child. Both absorb readily every new and useful idea. The peasant is not poor and uneducated because he is idle or slow to learn. He is physically and mentally inefficient because he is physically and mentally underfed. He grasps and devours a friendly book or newspaper with as much avidity as a loaf of unaccustomed wheat flour. With the same appreciation of his needs, he adopts and learns the use of modern agricultural implements and every modern agricultural method, when they happen to fall within his miserable means. The ignorance and poverty of the peasant do not constitute a national tradition, as is claimed by the incredible Pobiedonostzef, so long the Czar's favorite adviser and head of the national Church, who preaches that ignorance and poverty are the normal and natural conditions allotted by God to the human race. The peasants are as anxious to improve their condition, spiritual and material, as were the poor and uneducated pioneers that built up the United States. Their inertia is a resisting medium; it is not a reactionary force. It can only delay the time of the final outbreak, and increase its intensity and profundity in proportion to the delay.

Among the Russian people positive reactionary forces are conspicuous only by their absence, and to overcome the resistance of mere inertia there are at hand, on a greater or lesser scale, all the forces of modern civilization, and a public spirit new in the history of the great nations. Even the material development is backward only in the country and less accessible sections.

Very many of the factories, mills, railroads and steamships are most modern; so are many of the hotels, public buildings, theaters, many of the public institutions and schools, and nearly all the ideas, aspirations and theories of the truly educated class. The professors have brought to educated people all the best results of modern culture—in history, science, sociology, political economy and jurisprudence. I venture to say that no nation

in history has ever been so familiar with foreign languages and cultures, or so deeply and earnestly studied the economic and political systems of other states. And no educated class in the world's history has ever made such a general, persistent and heroic effort to reach the people. A considerable proportion of the Russian peasants and the larger part of the Russian workingmen have been familiarized with the most important movements and ideas of foreign lands in the form of a sea of forbidden, and therefore all the more valued, popular literature. From the agrarian movements of Europe to our People's party, and from the conservative trades unions of Great Britain to the revolutionary socialism of the Continent, there is no great movement or social idea that has not been, in this way, brought to the people. The people have responded well. I do not believe that there is anywhere any such deep and varied study of all that goes to make up modern Socialism as among the Russian working class.

The Russian upheaval is then both a conscious and a social movement—and this is why it may develop into the most portentous historic event up to the present time. Like former revolutions and civil wars in France, England and the United States, it claims for all citizens the political rights of man. But unlike any preceding national cataclysm, it calls for social as well as political rights, for economic equality, for the right of every man to as much land as he can use and of no man to more, the right of all the people to all the land forever.

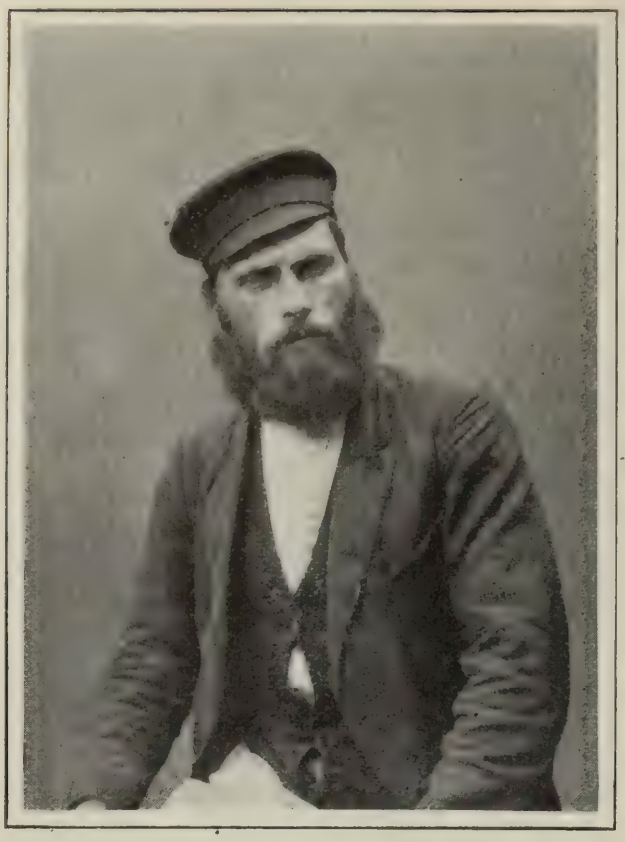
The Duma was dissolved not on account of the revolutionary political measures or the radical social reforms of the constitutional democratic majority, but because the peasant deputies were making ominous preparations for social revolution. The "labor group" proposed not the expropriation of the richer landlords, but the abolition of all landlords, along with their dependents, the tenants and agricultural laborers; not the temporary suspension of the sacred right of private property in the time of a great social crisis, but its abolition for all time. They proclaimed the duty of society to provide work for all the people. Therefore, they proposed to provide every peasant laborer with all the land he could work with his own hands—or to come as near that standard, "the labor norm," as conditions will allow.

Now, it is answered, there is not enough land in Russia to keep every tiller of the soil fully employed. But it is just for this reason, retort the peasant deputies, that the land question has become a social problem. If there were enough land, each individual could be provided with his quarter section and left to fight it out with nature, as in the United States. Every man would cultivate as much as his brain and body allowed. Competition in the marketing of products there would be, but not cut-throat competition for the means of production and livelihood—the land. Russian agriculture is facing already a crisis that all agriculture will have to face in the end, when there is no more free land, and the nations will have either to take the land for all the people or leave it a monopoly in the hands of a larger or smaller social class.

If the country's fund of land is too small now, argue the peasants, even after the expropriation of all the landlords, why allow the right of every individual further to decrease that fund? No, there is to be no private property, no man is to own an acre in fee simple, and even his right of possession is to be restricted, not to what he can personally superintend, as the Constitutional Democrats suggest, but to what he can work with his own hands or in co-operation with fellow laborers. In the words of Anikin in the Duma:

> "We need the land, not for sale or mortgage, not for speculation, not to rent it out and get rich, but to work on it. The land interests us not as a merchandise or commodity, but as a means to raise useful products. We need the land only to plow it, therefore we do not want private property."

But if economic equality is to be maintained, there must be either periodic redistributions or a progressive tax. The peasant's deputies adopted both ideas. If there is a rapid rise in land values, the surplus product is forthwith to be taxed away. If the rise is sufficient, there may also be a redistribution of the land. With an increase in the cost of living or the size of the "alimentary norm," the individual may demand a larger share, and



Delegate sent by his village to "observe" the behavior of their Duma representative and to report back to the village. The picture was taken at a secret conference in Helsingfors. Unpublished photograph.

always a landless worker may claim his allotment. The problem of the unemployed is to be solved in that every laborer is to have the right to a farm.

As the maximum and minimum of landholding that the peasants propose to establish are the same—no man to have more and every man to have as much land as he can work with his own hands—nothing less than a practical economic equality is their goal. Some margin is to be allowed for variations of exceptional individuals from the average in their capacity for labor, but this margin is not very wide. Numerous peasant resolutions give an accurate numerical measure. The peasants of the poorer lands, judging from the poverty of their soil, would allow a man to hold from 56 to 132 acres, those of more fertile districts from 24 to 66 acres. Few farmers, in either case, would be twice as well off as their neighbors. A practical equality in riches would result. The Russian people are asking for economic equality as well as the abolition of profits, rent and capitalism on the land—an innovation of such magnitude that it has not been conceived, much less instituted, in other nations. It is indeed true, as Anikin claimed, that new forms of human society are in the making.

"When we have the land we will be the masters," said the Tula delegate at the first congress of the peasants' union just one year ago. The peasants know very well they are asking for no simple social reform. They knew that they



Another of the 600 delegates sent to watch over the peasant deputies. He was at first refused admission to the Duma building, because he had insisted on wearing his peasant's costume. Unpublished photograph.

were not likely to see their strivings of half a century satisfied in a single session of the Duma. The Government has deceived them before. The "instructions" they sent to their deputies were filled with a sense of the probable bitterness of the coming conflict.

"Fight on, you fighters," they say. "Fight to the bitter end. Go forward fearlessly for the people's cause. Many millions of dead-worn and tormented peasants look to you and wait. As long as you are with us we will stand by you." These are the exact words they use. The deputies have obeyed. In the Duma they denounced the Government and all its

works; when the Duma was closed they called the people to armed rebellion. They fought to the bitter end—prison and the shadow of the scaffold. And the peasants have kept their word, too, as far as their power allowed. They have frequently offered their lives and liberty to prevent their deputies' arrest.

The peasants know that the fight will be bitter, because they know that it is a fight for mastery—the control of the country, the government and the land. The nakase of a Samara village typifies thousands:

"We assembled here to write to you, and after a discussion we came to the conclusion that the famine, the misery, and the ignorance of the Russian people, the shameful war with the Japanese, the unheard of troubles, the



Duma Representative Onipko of the "labor" group, on trial for his life for complicity in the Kronstadt mutiny. Unpublished photograph.

continuous insurrections, come from the fact that the best lands of our country belong to *gentlemen proprietors,* to the Crown, to the State and to the Monasteries. In spite of ourselves we are forced to rent these lands and pay for them every year thirty rubles a dessatine ($5.62 an acre)."

"Until now we have not been allowed to think even of our rights. They confiscated our property, laughed at us as much as they pleased; and since the organization of the institution of the officials called Zemski Natchalniki, we have fallen completely into the hands of the *gentlemen bureaucrats.* We cannot take a single step without the authorization of this little despot. Our private and community affairs, family and property matters, must all be submitted to their sanction. Some of them often tell us that they ought to be to us both "God and Czar."

The gentlemen proprietors and the gentlemen bureaucrats are one. Governmental despotism and private property, equally hated, are traced to a single cause and are to be overthrown by a single movement.

This nakase continues:

"So we fear that all the ills of our poor country come from the fact that we are in the power of a *little group* of gentlemen, rich people and bureaucrats. We have had enough. We are at the end of our patience, and we *order* our delegate Chouvalov to demand in the Duma:

(1) The right to send to the Duma as our representatives men whom we esteem and with whose convictions we are familiar. These representatives must have constitutional power perpetually, as in the English Parliament. They must be elected by a *direct,* universal, equal and secret ballot.

(2) The confiscation of State, Crown, monastery and *private* land and their transmission into the hands of the whole people on the condition that every citizen may make use of



Duma Representative Anikin, more influential within the "labor" group than Aladin himself, perhaps the most promising leader yet developed from among the people themselves. When a village school teacher he was a member of the socialist revolutionary party. Unpublished photograph.

it who works it with his own hands, with the aid of his family, or in co-operation."

The other demands are the repayment by the landlords and the State of all the money the peasants have already paid for their lands, the replacement of customs duties and excises by a progressive income tax, a general amnesty of political prisoners and exiles, the abolition of the death penalty, the election of all local officials, compulsory education and *the carrying out* of all the liberties promised by the manifesto of the 17th of October. Another nakase shows more clearly the cry for real equality—not a theoretical, political equality, but a genuine concrete, economic equality. It argues in this way:

"Some tens of thousands own the land and live in luxury, while tens of millions must go half starved and work for them their whole life thru. We human beings are all alike and all brothers. We must enjoy equally the nature God has created, and therefore we have decided to ask the Duma to confiscate all the land and have the State take charge of it, and to allow only those to have access to it who will till it with their own hands. We rely upon the deputies we have elected to do all that is *possible* to relieve us from all kinds of misery and from the Cossacks. The Duma can count on our doing *whatever will be required.*"

The men the peasants trust and to whom they sent their nakases and delegations are revolutionists. When the Duma was in session they insisted on a peaceful revolution, an immediate constitutional assembly. But they expected and predicted that the Duma would be dissolved before anything could be accomplished. When this happened they turned to overt revolution, accused the Government of treason, called on the army to mutiny, on the population to disobey the officers of the law, on the peasants to take the land. When the Duma was in session they proposed local commissions, elected by the equal vote of the people, to report to the coming constitutional assembly on the question of the land. I was told by one of their leaders before the Duma met that they expected the people to seize the land before such commissions could report.

The peasant group were also Socialists —often former members of the Socialist Revolutionary or Social Democratic parties. They sent their chief, Anikin, to represent them officially at the Socialist Interparliamentary Congress. They are independent of formulated party programs, they are true democrats who believe that the peasants themselves will force the country in the direction of Socialism. They have good cause for their confidence. The program they proposed in the Duma was not their own, but that already worked out by the Peasants' Union a year before and endorsed by thousands of villages in the fall. With this program as a starting point, with the aid of some *twenty thousand "instructions"* they received from the villages while the Duma was in session, and with the advice of the six hundred delegates the peasants sent to St. Petersburg, they can surely claim to know what the peasants want.

The cry of the Peasants' Union, of the twenty thousand villages, and of the peasant deputies in the Duma, has swollen from the old negative demand for "land and freedom" to the slogan of the social revolution, "To the people *all* the power and *all* the land."

Russia's desperate struggle is not a mere reaction against hunger and the Czar. It is a world event of unparalleled significance, a giant effort to win for Russia, and perhaps other nations as well, what no nation has ever yet attained—unrestricted democracy in government and equality in possession of the land—the fulfilment of the French Revolution, the limit of purely democratic evolution, the conquest of the last of the rights of man; at the same time a fierce attack at the roots of private property and the foundation for a Socialist state.

This is the cause that Russians die for, the faith of the Revolution—to the people all the power and all the land.

Moscow, Russia.

A Father's View of the Home

[I notice that THE INDEPENDENT has four-line biographies of its writers. I prefer to write my own. I was born in New York and went to Boston to be born again. For the first twenty-one years of my life I was known as the son of my mother; for the next thirty as the husband of my wife, and for the last ten years as the father of my daughter. I claim, therefore, to be a family man.—AUTHOR.]

I HAVE just read with the deepest interest the debate, conducted by Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman and Mrs. L. H. Harris, in THE INDEPENDENT of October 4, on the future of the family. It is so highly charged with electricity that people who are afraid of being shocked must handle this number with rubber gloves. I am not surprised that the editor of THE INDEPENDENT did not wish to decide which one of the debaters gets the better of the argument.

With enlightened discretion I do not purpose to discuss the question of the family from a woman's standpoint; first, because, compared with the two brilliant electric lights that have preceded me, I am but a little tallow candle, pale with insignificance; and, secondly, because, not being a woman, I am anatomically, physiologically, emotionally and psychologically disbarred and disfranchised from this realm of superiority. On the other hand, however, I have one humble coign of vantage not granted to Mrs. Gilman and Mrs. Harris: *I am a man, a husband and a father.* Insignificant as these qualifications are in themselves, they have some significance on Election Day and when you order a suit of clothes. *Neither Mrs. Gilman nor Mrs. Harris is a man nor a father, and neither of them ever has known or ever can know the feelings of a father.* They may know that a man has a heart under his waistcoat, but they cannot tell how it beats by feeling their own pulses. I ask liberty, therefore, to make a few observations, not in the way of rejoinder, but of adjoinder.

Some years ago our Shaker friends undertook to abolish birth, and now the Christian Scientists have undertaken to abolish death. If these questions ever become political, as they have been religious issues, I shall vote against abolishing either. I consider them both beneficent institutions when rightly conducted. The same is true of the family. I am, therefore, much relieved to find that neither of the ladies in this debate proposes to abolish the family.

Mrs. Gilman truly says that "the family is our best means of reproducing the race." Why? Because, in the method of Nature, children are not born into the world full grown. Adam and Eve were the only children thus honored. It is, therefore, necessary to provide some one to feed the child from the start and to carry it until it is able to walk. Nature seems to have given this matter the most careful attention. In the case of a pair of birds which I watched rearing a brood this summer, they looked after their young with wonderful fidelity. In the case of the human family, Nature has endowed the mother with a special physical capacity for feeding the child. But the physical provision is only a part of Nature's scheme. From the very beginning of life she has in mind the shaping of a soul. In the birth of a child she is shaping the soul not only of the child, but of the mother and the father. Deep fountains of experience are touched, great sentiments awakened. Even the father and mother bird I saw seemed to have a great joy in raising their young. It is in such primal instincts that profound ethical relations have their origin. The very beginning of altruism is in the maternal instinct. The father love may not be as strong, but when awakened it is a rich moral experience.

Of course, there are human beings, as there are animals, in whom these primal ethical instincts are weak or apparently lacking; they do not represent normal relations; they call for exceptional treatment.

The child is not consulted about coming into the world, society is not consulted. It is fitting, therefore, that the man and the woman who *are* responsible for bringing the child into being should

face their own duty and fulfill it, and get, too, the joy and the pain and the strength and the development. Hence I have no use for a socialism which weakens either the conjugal or the parental tie and dissipates the family in a socialistic mass.

Society must indeed often intervene to save the child when parental care is lacking, but it is a loss to the child and a peril to society when it intervenes so as to destroy or disturb this moral relation. It is a fundamental axiom today in our philanthropic work: Do not break up the home unless it is absolutely necessary. Children who are brought up without natural or foster parents are robbed not only of the parental love which may go out to them, but of the love to be kindled in their own hearts. We have tried the plan of congregating homeless children in vast establishments. We have found that these social caravanseries do not develop individual initiative nor the primal affections, and the tendency, not only in this country, but in France, Belgium, Switzerland and Hungary, is to establish institutions on the cottage system, with a good father and mother for the homeless child. We are building, not institutions, but *homes,* for child saving, and we are placing them out in good homes already made. On the other hand, it is just as true that the father and mother who are deprived of the joy of sharing the love of their child lose not only a blessed privilege, but an experience necessary for the development of character.

Jean Jacques Rousseau was a good writer, but a poor father. He sent his children to asylums as fast as they were born. I have never seen any apology for his conduct which did not impeach his intelligence or his fatherly affection, and it is a curious parody on his conduct that an opera melody which he wrote is used in this country as a lullaby!

Many of our social evils grow out of a weak or imperilled family life. A large number of young men go to prison because they have no family ties; others go because of bad homes. There is vastly more intemperance among those peoples where the father and the son spend their evenings in the saloon than among peoples who take their social enjoyments *en famille.* On the other hand, there is the great body of wife deserters, who have no conjugal or paternal feeling and whose conduct disintegrates the family.

Hence to do our duty to society and from the standpoint of civic welfare we must keep the family strong. The permanence of the family is guaranteed because it is a natural, not an artificial, institution, and because it furnishes an unequaled opportunity for the development of the primal and the ultimate sentiments and affections.

All this is fundamental, but it is not final. Having recognized the family for what it is, it is important that we should see what it is not. It is not an institution established for its own sake. The prime object of Nature is to develop the individual and preserve the type. The family is the instrument, not the end. And we may well ask, Is not the family relation destined to some modification which will better enable it to fulfill its mission in our own day? Let us consider a few points:

1. Tho the family is the social unit, it cannot, in our day, under a democratic system, be the political unit. Under the patriarchal system the father expressed the will of the family. He had absolute power over his children. Today our franchise is based on the individual. But we have not broken away completely from the family idea of government. In a democratic system, based on individual liberty, the wife must vote as well as the husband, and the daughter as well as the son. The logic of democracy is that all citizens, without regard to sex, should be placed on the same footing of political equality.

2. Under the oldest criminal code that we know of the family was punished as a unit for the offense of one of its members.

This practice long continued. Our modern legal system is supposedly based upon the idea of individual responsibility; but we still cling to family responsibility where we ought to abandon it, and we have abandoned it where we ought to return to it. We unconsciously cling to it when we impose a sentence on the husband and father, and then arrange our penal system so that the main punishment shall fall upon the innocent and

suffering wife and mother. On the other hand, we have pressed individual responsibility to absurd extremes when we have sentenced children twelve years old to State's prison for the sins of their parents. In a number of States the new children's court laws provide that parents and guardians shall be held responsible under certain conditions for the delinquency of their children or wards. Our child labor laws mean a fresh conception of parental and social responsibility.

3. Modern economic and industrial conditions will powerfully affect the family. Women are to achieve a greater degree of economic independence. Daughters are already earning their own living. The earning power of the wife will more and more be added to that of her husband. The result will be a better standard of living.

4. The higher education for women establishes a new intellectual standard for the home and enlarges the field of intellectual companionship for husband and wife. In a similar manner the thousand occupations now opened to women have done more to make homes than to break them.

5. A better organized social life will make it easier to fulfill the routine duties of the home, this bother of cooking and dish-washing. Co-operative housekeeping and improved tenements can help the home without disorganizing it, leaving more time for civic duties and for self-culture.

As to the question which Mrs. Gilman raises and which seems to be the bone of her contention, whether the family must not sometimes be sacrificed for the sake of the nation or the larger human family, it hardly seems to admit of discussion, and all the lessons of martyrdom are lost on us if we do not bow to the higher law and accept the higher duty. But a question less exceptional and with a wider and more constant application to everyday people and every day life is:

Can we not fulfill our duties to the family without neglecting our duties to society and the state; and can we not fulfill our duties to society and the state without neglecting or disorganizing the family?

I might answer this question abstractly, but it is more interesting to get some concrete experience which is reinforced and endorsed by my wife.

We married at an early age. The usual rule is to get your education first and get married afterward. We inverted it. If we had waited to finish our education we should never have been married at all.

A year after our marriage my wife went abroad to study medicine. When she had finished her course I took three years of professional training myself in this country as a doctor of souls. Then we spent a year in Germany studying in our different fields and taking our little baby with us and laying for her the foundation of a good pronunciation of German. We are still getting our education.

As to the economic side, we started with nothing in the way of money. We pooled our earnings. We did not learn to save; more important, we learned how to spend. When my wife was studying medicine abroad I supported her with my earnings; when I took my university course she supported me and nursed our baby also. With a good healthy mother there is no sterilized milk that is equal to that which is vitalized and motherized. I lay great stress on this point that she did not neglect her children. It is a questionable service which a mother renders to society when she neglects her children to fulfill it. While getting our education we were separated necessarily a good deal from each other, but the mother was never separated from her child.

The question of eating and drinking, of washing dishes and keeping house, which is made the weak excuse for the non-performance of social and civic duties, never seemed to give my wife the least trouble. It has taken but a small fraction of her time. One reason is because we live simply. Another reason is because she is a born cook, and because she makes use of every modern convenience to lighten domestic labor for herself and her servants.

Now as to public duties. Of course it is recognized that the man has them and that he can fulfill them without abandoning the home. But why not the wife? Mine has fulfilled many and varied public duties. An eminent Secre-

tary of State of the United States once said of her that she knew more about our foreign relations at that time than any woman in the United States. She has lectured, she has edited a paper. Her contributions to the literature of philanthropy are on the shelves of every great library in this country and in Europe.

Our home has had its private side, as every home should, but it has also been brought into relation with a great many other homes and lives. Our own family was small, one of each kind; but it was very easy to enlarge it. I do not dare to say just how many sons and daughters, nephews and nieces, we have adopted. Some of them have spent a long time in our home and still longer in our hearts. They are now on three continents; but the mother's heart goes out to them, and when a sad message came of the serious illness of one of them in Germany, it took her but a couple of hours to pack her bag and leave the next day for Europe. And he was not a son of our own race.

We have tried to have our home in touch with the many sides of the great human family, to make it cosmopolitan. Beginning with a native American Indian boy, children of eight or nine different races have been numbered in these adoptions and in these fellowships. Sometimes on a Sunday evening we have had French, German, English, Greek, Armenian, Russian, negro and Hebrew, all represented at the same table.

Mrs. Harris may be shocked at this, but it seems simple and natural to us, since they are all refined and intelligent specimens of humanity. It would seem very strange to us to select our household circle simply by the color of their skins, and it seems curious and even a little absurd that Mr. Upton Sinclair, in establishing his communistic, co-operative household, should exclude from membership refined and intelligent colored people. We should as soon think of excluding them on account of the color of their clothes. The fact that the Armenians are a dark-skinned race has not prevented the mother heart of our home from going out to them in their distress, and so there are scores of that race who know her as "Mayrik," the "Little Mother."

If the social distinction against color is absurd, still more is the political distinction founded on sex. I have been with my wife to the polls and we have voted together for the school committee, but it has seemed to me a gross injustice and an extremely ridiculous feature of our suffrage that some ignorant loafer, along with respectable and intelligent men, can go to the polls and vote for every office from school committee to President, and my wife in this and a majority of the States is shut out.

Put me down then as thinking not that the home is in danger because loving and intelligent motherhood radiates its influence in society, but that society is in danger when it withholds from motherhood a voice in our municipal and national housekeeping.

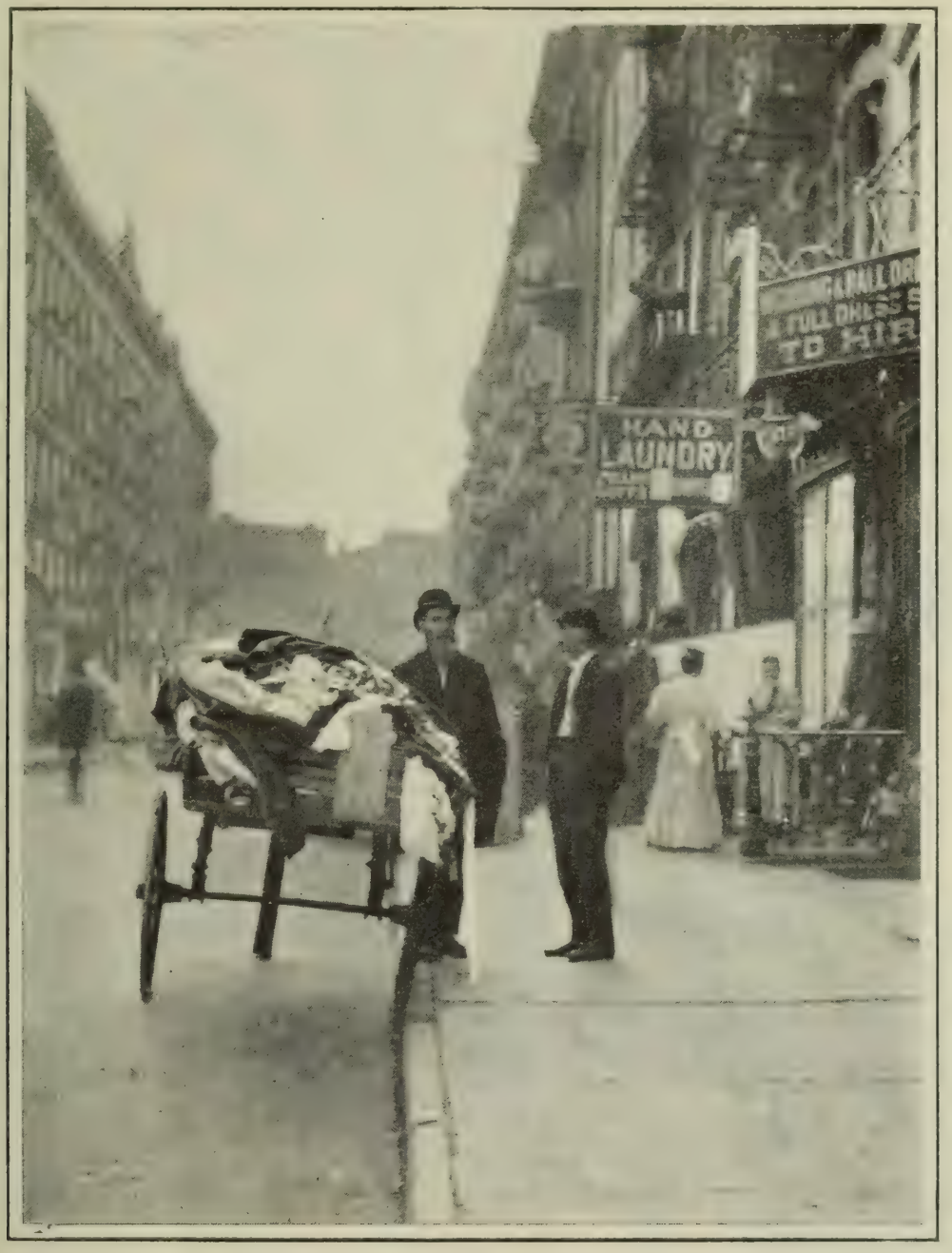
I agree with Mrs. Gilman that every child should be fitted not only for the little home, but for service in the larger human family. I say "Amen" to her prayer for peace and brotherhood. The training for social service and for good citizenship cannot be begun too early. The school, the Church, the discipline of work must supplement the home; but the home is also a fulcrum from which power over the larger life of the world may be exerted, and in which we may cherish and develop tender relations of brotherhood and duty in the great family of mankind.

The Pushcart Peddlers of New York

BY ARCHIBALD A. HILL

Secretary of the Commission Appointed to Investigate the Pushcart Problem.

THE casual observer has seen the carts in Broad, Fulton or Hester streets, but unless his progress was impeded, he has thought of them merely as giving a touch of picturesque-



Typical Peddler, Forsyth Street Near Grand.

ness to the somber streets. And they are picturesque. Many of the carts are filled with bright colored fruit, and are so beautifully aranged that they attract and hold the attention. At the dismal corner of Allen and Rivington streets a cart was recently seen which had over it a canopy of luscious grapes arranged in huge bunches—red, green and purple—with cool green leaves interspersed with the fruit. As it was near the Jewish feast when booths are erected in the yards and on the housetops, in commemoration of the sojourn in the wilderness, one could not but think that this had been in the

mind of the peddler in arranging his cart. At night, too, the carts give a gay effect to the streets, for the peddler's work does not stop at dusk. When the census was taken it was found that there were only seventy-one more carts on the Lower East Side streets between the hours of 11 a. m. and 4 p. m. than there were at 10 p. m. The lights that hang on the carts make Essex, Orchard and Norfolk streets look as if a carnival were in progress.

On the other hand, this picturesqueness exists at the expense of traffic facilities. One realizes that the "push-cart problem" is acute when he learns that in one year, 1904, 5,124 peddlers were arrested. The causes for the arrest run all the way from obstructing sidewalks and streets to having a peanut cart with a whistle on it that disturbed the worshippers in a certain church. One of the most frequent causes of arrest is for standing more than thirty minutes in one place. The ordinance requiring this would be more honored if it were possible to enforce it, but it is no uncommon sight to see the peddlers solemnly, yet hastily, push their carts around a short circle as the officer appears, and then settle back in almost the same location as he passes on. It is said that a well-known clergyman, who noticed the number of arrests for this cause and wished to reduce them, purchased two hundred alarm clocks and gave them to that many peddlers. The alarm was so set that it would sound every half hour. When the alarm sounded the peddlers in line moved up ten feet, for this met the law's requirements, and stopped to remain until it sounded again. It is sad to relate that apparently, after a few days, the clocks got on the peddlers' nerves, and they preferred the occasional alarm of the coming policeman to the constant alarm of the clock. Such an unenforceable ordinance as this gives the policeman a heavy club over the peddler, and the more conscientious the peddler, the heavier the club. As one man, an American, said to the commission: "It ain't gettin' my head



Clam Seller in Mulberry Street.



Lemonade Seller, Hester and Ludlow Streets.

broke that I mind. It don't cut no ice no how. It's the constant naggin' of the officer."

But there are other evils than the impeding of traffic. While the commission was investigating the problem it received a communication from the storekeepers of an East Side street, complaining that the number of peddlers in that street had greatly reduced the profits, "and this, your honors, is hard on a man with a five-membered family." This communication when received was fastened together with baby blue ribbon! Tho quaintly worded, the letter brings out another phase of the problem, for the peddler who pays no rent can undersell the storekeeper whose rent runs from $35 to $75 per month.

On the other hand, the menace to health is not so serious as had generally been supposed. In Manhattan and also in Brooklyn food was sold on 69 per cent. of all the carts found on the streets. When the inspectors from the Board of Health examined this food in Manhattan, they found that only forty-four carts, or $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. of the number they examined, contained bad food. But the amount of such bad food was only $\frac{1}{4}$ of 1 per cent. of the total amount on the forty-four carts. This was in marked contrast to the little stores examined, where it was found that 20 per cent. contained some food unfit for human consumption. The reason for this difference between the two stocks of goods is probably that the pushcart peddler has to buy in small quantities, as he has no storage room, and also for the same reason he must sell quickly, hence his goods are always fresh.

About 2,500 carts are on the Lower East Side; that is, east of the Bowery and south of Fourteenth street; approximately 1,000 in the corresponding district on the West Side, and about 700 above Fourteenth street. In Brooklyn only about 700 carts were found, and these mostly in the Jewish sections of Brownsville and the Sixteenth Ward, and in the Italian district of the Sixth Ward. In

Queens, the Bronx and Richmond they are so few that they may practically be disregarded.

The idea prevails that the peddlers are all newly landed immigrants who do not know enough to do anything else. In fact, it was told to the Commission that 75 per cent. of all the immigrants who land at this port immediately go to peddling. The man who made this assertion evidently got his statistics from "his own inner consciousness," for it must be remembered that about one million immigrants land here in a year. "Inner consciousness" is not a safe place to obtain figures, for in Manhattan 27 per cent. of the men had been here over ten years, 27 per cent. over five years, while only 3 per cent. had been here one year or less. It must be remembered that the present law requires a man to have been a resident of New York one year before receiving his license to peddle. The police got all the personal details of a man's history and then asked to see his license. Alas for the frailty of human nature, it was sometimes found that Nicolo Stragenza, only landed three weeks ago, was peddling on a license issued nine months before to Stephen Margolowski. Many men in New York have been peddlers for twenty years or more, and this is especially true of the more successful.

The largest number of the peddlers are Jews, Italians and Greeks, in the order named. These three nationalities in Manhattan make up 97 per cent. of the total. Ten other nationalities were found, the largest percentage among them being the American, who number about one and two-thirds per cent. of the total.



Mulberry Street, North From Hester.

It is most frequently stated that these men are desperately poor, yet the president of their organization testified that he had been in the business twenty years and was sure that the average earnings were $15 or more per week. Recently a peddler was arrested and fined $1. He claimed that he was too poor to pay the fine, but when searched $550 in cash

was found in his pockets, besides jewelry valued at $310. It is true, however, that some of the peddlers make much less than this. A number of Italians volunteered the information that they earned under $10 per week.

The peddlers are well organized, having about 3,000 in the United Citizens' Peddlers' Association. Their president looks after their interests in innumerable ways. If they are arrested he hurries to court to offer bail or to try to reduce the fine. If a landlord tries to drive one peddler from in front of his premises in order to let another stand there who has paid him "rent" for space in the city's streets, the president must take it up. He invented a rather clever method of handling one of these landlords who had complained to the police that a peddler was stopping in front of his house. It was suspected that another man wanted this privilege and had paid more for it. Therefore the president said: "If that landlord does not want one man to stand there, he must not let another." The result was that the space was kept entirely free and the landlord was deprived of all his graft. One man whose rent for a corner drug store had been $70 per month had it raised to $200. The reason for this was that the owner discovered that the druggist had nine lessees for space in his cellar from whom he derived $150 per month. As none of these men used any space in the cellar, it was only a subterfuge for allowing carts and stands in the streets in front of his store. The owner now gets from the increased rental the lion's share of this "honest graft," so the druggist is willing to tell the story. When asked what excuse the owner gave for this great increase, he said with a shrug: "Oh, he needed the money." The reason the peddler was willing to pay $10 a month for this privilege was that he was thus assured of a place for his cart on one of the most crowded "push-cart streets." This means a great deal. It means peace of mind and several hours extra sleep a night at certain seasons of the year. One man who lives in Harlem keeps a small crockery store on Ludlow street. He found that a peddler came each day in front of his store and undersold him in the same line of goods. To do away with this competition the storekeeper rented a cart and placed it in front of his own store. Then began a fierce rivalry for position. The peddler arrived at 7 a. m. The next morning the storekeeper was on hand at 6.30. So it went until for the holy days the storekeeper arrived at 2 o'clock in the morning. This was too much for the peddler, who departed to find a crockery shop whose proprietor had not heard of the strenuous life. At the corner of Rivington and Suffolk streets during the last holy days a peddler placed his cart and never left it for eight days. When the night trade ceased he curled up in a near-by doorway and slept with one eye on his cart.

At these holy days the number of the carts increases marvelously. Every cart that can be borrowed, rented or appropriated is put to use. Long before the demand is satisfied the supply is exhausted. Then dilapidated baby carriages, children's wagons and even invalids' chairs are pressed into service. Every conceivable plan is adopted to display goods. The noise and confusion becomes greater, men pound on the crockery to show that it is not cracked, and beat upon the agateware and shout to attract attention. Inasmuch as the Board of Aldermen has in the past suspended all ordinances during these days, the traffic conditions become worse than ever. The peddlers crowd around the corners of the streets until literally one has to thread his way in and out between the carts. A comparison of the number of carts on the most crowded streets of the East Side on the day the census was taken and on one of these holy days showed that there were 68 per cent. more carts on the holy day than on the ordinary day.

A peculiar feature of the peddling is the growth of what is called the Stablekeepers' Union. The members of this union are the men who own most of the carts used by the peddlers. They have, for the use of a cart that originally cost about $10, a minimum fixed charge of ten cents a day. To understand why the peddlers are willing to pay such a rental, one must remember the tenements of New York, in which there is no room to store a cart. Even if there were space

in the family rooms, they are most frequently upstairs, and the peddler would have to remove his stock, and in most cases the wheels of the cart, to get it up the steps. On the other hand, the "stablekeeper" rents a basement with wide steps down which it is easy to get the cart. If you are a regular customer and your goods are not perishable they can stay on the cart over night and be all ready for you the next morning. These "stablekeepers" are well organized, and report good and bad customers

number of unrented carts in the stable, what is to hinder the owner from seeking the man out of work and suggesting that he begin peddling. If the man has no license that also is easily arranged, for the stable keeper has not only carts, but also licenses. A friend has taken out a license for which he no longer has use, and the stablekeeper gathers it in. Then, for 25 cents a day, a cart and a license can be secured, even if one's name is changed in the process.

If one who has seen the pushcarts only



Corner of Hester and Suffolk Streets.

to one another. If you have in the past rented a cart from the stable at 49 Ludlow street and desire to rent one from 64 Forsythe, you have to bring word from the first stable before you can rent a cart from the second. If you have not paid all you owe to the Ludlow street owner you will not get a cart from Forsythe street.

But these stablekeepers are a most pernicious influence in "exhilaratin' trade," as one policeman stated. If there are a

in the financial district were asked what is sold on them, he would undoubtedly say fruit, lunches and candy. But even if he went as far north as Fulton street he would have to make a new list of articles. When our list of goods sold was complete, we felt it would have been easier to make a list of things that were not sold. The Americans sell lunches, the Greeks fruit and ice cream almost exclusively, while the Italians widen the list by adding vegetables. But the Jew-

ish peddlers sell practically every conceivable thing. The ordinary foods and vegetables were found on the carts, but also some not to be expected; for example, grape fruit, artichokes, egg plant and olives. All the men who sold clams were found in the Italian districts, as the Jewish ceremonial does not allow shell fish. Among the Italians, too, were found the only peddlers of cheese and of dandelion greens.

But on the East Side one finds the greatest variety of goods. Hats, caps, "goods left over thirty days in the laundry," furs, shoes, pictures, postal cards, hardware, groceries and even bedding and the omnipresent Welsbach burners. One can but wonder at some of the things sold. Why should mattresses, or what one policeman called "sul-sar-warter," be sold from a pushcart? The incongruity of some of the things is most apparent, as one man was found selling crucifixes on Rivington street. One would not expect him to find a market for his wares in a section almost wholly Jewish, but he stated there were many buyers. An Italian at Thirteenth street and First avenue had a most unique collection, for on the self-same cart was a supply of toy balloons, gaudy whirligigs, candy crucifixes and shrines of the Madonna. It was difficult, too, to tell which was his best selling article. The writer found him so engaging that he bought one of each! The seasons bring out new men, as the lemonade man in summer, and the hot potato and hot corn man in the fall. The hot potato man has an oven that looks like a steam road roller, which he laboriously pushes about. Inasmuch as he moves it with the fire up, one feels him to be perfectly capable of borrowing a red-hot stove." The hot corn man has a charcoal fire under a pot and the corn is hot, tho late in the day rather overdone.

From the standpoint of the general public, the commission's most interesting recommendations are to divide the city into districts known as "traveling districts" and "restricted districts." In the "traveling districts" the peddlers can move about from place to place as they choose. They cannot form long lines and remain long periods. In the "restricted districts" there are to be no more than four carts on one block, and these are to stand 25 feet back from the corner. No carts are to stand on streets in which there are car lines. In order to do away with all chance for favoritism, the stands on the corners in "restricted districts" are to be auctioned and sold to the highest bidder, whether he be a citizen or not, tho the minimum fee of $10 must be paid in each case. The bidder then receives a license to put his cart at a given corner, and also receives a sign to be attached to his cart, which shows where he is to stand; thus, "Northwest corner Rivington and Allen streets." This will do away with all lines of carts, facilitate traffic, enable the streets to be cleaned, protect the peddler from extortion by landlords, street cleaners and policemen, and provide a sufficient number of stands for all peddlers now in such districts, and a sufficient number of carts to meet the demands of the surrounding population. There are many other recommendations, but these are the most important.

New York City.

The Romance of Folk-Lore

BY SAMUEL TINDALL, M. A.

THE study of folk-lore, altho not a science of very high standing, has, of recent years, been receiving a considerable amount of attention. Its object is to collect and classify survivals of popular beliefs and superstition and trace them, if possible, to their original source. Superstition is not yet dead, nor will it ever be dead so long as we cannot define the limits of truth and error, for a man will ever be carried away with a longing for the incomprehensible, and will invent explanations if there are none to hand. It has existed at every time and in every race; its form changes with changing scenes and times. The people of mountainous regions such as the Basques are always more prone to believe in the marvelous than the dwellers in less elevated regions, because they are constantly surrounded by the wonders of nature and the marvelous works of the Creator, from which it is but a step to a belief in the impossible.

The old stories of heroes and gods were at first believed with the most implicit faith. Then came the first attempt to explain them. This was first started by Grimm—well known to schoolboys by Grimm's Law—and others, and has till recently found favor with many students of folk-lore. He explained these legendary tales as nature myths, which are a result of the disease of language, just as the pearl is a result of the disease of the oyster. This school argues that at some far distant period men spoke in a curious style of highly-colored language, and their children forgetting the meaning retained the phrases. Hence the growth of myths about supposed persons whose names were originally nothing but the appellations of the chief objects in nature, such as, sun, moon, cloud, wind or sea. They tell us that generally the myth sprang up in one spot, and among a particular people, by whom it was carried away as they separated into different communities and migrated from their original home. This being granted, we must not expect to find the same myth among races which are too remote to have ever had dealings with one another. Take as an example the Greek legend known as "the myth of Cronos," which runs as follows:

In the beginning Earth gave birth to Heaven, later Heaven became the husband of Earth. They had many children, the youngest of which was called Cronos, "of crooked counsel, who ever hated his mighty sire." Now Heaven used to hide his children from the light in the hollows of Earth. So Earth and her children conspired against Heaven, and the former brought forth iron to avenge her children's wrongs. Cronos maimed Heaven with a sickle made of this metal, and the latter was compelled to allow his children to come forth and behold the light. Cronos afterward wedded Rhea and had many children; but their father was jealous of them, having been warned by Heaven and Earth to beware of his heirs. Not being able to think of a better plan, he swallowed them as they were born. His youngest son, Zeus, was born in Crete, and the mother when asked by Cronos for the baby, gave him a stone wrapped in swaddling clothes. Even this was not too tough a morsel for him, for he swallowed the stone. But Zeus grew up and administered a dose to his father which compelled him to disgorge; first

came the stone, then the children, all alive and well. The stone, it is said, was long preserved and could be seen at Delphi, even at the time of the Christian Era. Such is the "myth of Cronos." There are many explanations of it, no two of which are alike. No doubt some of our legends are nature-myths, altho it is hard to say which. It is possible to argue so as to appear to prove almost anything to be a myth. To take an extreme case, it has been said that such a person as Napoleon Bonaparte never existed, and the accounts concerning his life are mere nature-myths that have clustered round the god Apollo; that is, the sun. We are told that Apollo and N-apol-eon are the same name in a slightly different form. Both are connected with an island in the Mediterranean—the one with Delos, the other with Corsica. Both proceed from east to west. Half way between Napoleon reaches the zenith of his power, and like the sun, sets in the west. Hence we are to conclude that the history of Napoleon is nothing but a myth of the old Greek sun-god. A very ingenious explanation, no doubt, but utterly worthless. Such is the method adopted by Grimm, Max Müller and others known as The Philological School.

But there is another and far more rational way of explaining our folk-lore tales. In 1870 an English Folk-lore Society was started. It had for its object "the preservation and publication of popular traditions, legendary ballads, local and proverbial sayings, superstitions and old customs and all subjects connected with them." This school originated in Mr. Andrew Lang, who believes that the fundamental bases of popular belief are everywhere the same—whenever an apparently senseless and meaningless custom is found in any country to search for another country with a similar practice. The Greeks used to dance in a ring with harmless serpents in their hands. When we find that the red Indians dance with living and poisonous serpents in their hands as a test of courage, then the otherwise meaningless Greek custom is explained. The idea is that similar conditions of mind and similar needs evolve similar practices, apart from any identity of race or borrowing of customs and manners. Hence this method compares the apparently meaningless customs and legends in civilized countries with similar customs in uncivilized races which still retain their meaning. The Maoris have a myth almost identical with that of Cronos; yet to suppose that their ancestors had any intercourse with the Greeks is impossible. The fact is, the Maoris are in a state of semi-barbarism from which the Greeks were emerging five and twenty centuries ago. The ancestors of the refined and cultivated Greeks must, in the dim and distant past, have been cannibals. Plenty of instances of the "swallowing trick" are to be met with in the folk-lore of savage tribes. The Bushmen and the Kaffirs have their "swallowing myth." Among the Australians there is the same myth, the eagle in this case being the supreme power.

Whatever may be said in favor of these two schools and their method of procedure, our folk stories deserve to be remembered, not merely for their beauty, but chiefly for the light they so often throw on social and political history. What should we know of the early history of the Greeks, those pioneers of refinement and culture, were it not for the legends presented to us in the poems of Homer? The early history of Rome would be a complete blank were it not for the legends that gathered round her early history. It is from an examination of these that facts concerning the social and political condition of the people can be gleaned.

The nursery stories of "Cinderella," "Beauty and the Beast," "Jack the Giant Killer," are to be found in almost all countries with slight variations, and it is to the ancient Norsemen that we owe most of the stories. It was Grimm who first observed the widespread similarity that exists in our common folk tales. Whether the story comes from Arabia, India, Egypt, Ireland, Norway or England, we always look for and invariably find gloomy castles, with fair maids imprisoned in them, heroic lovers, false brides, huge giants with fair daughters, and so on.

Before going on to describe a few folk customs and superstitions, I cannot do better than quote from Lady Wilde's book on "Ancient Cures, Charms and

Usages of Ireland." She describes how: "The boatmen on one of the islands of Brittany are sometimes required to act as ferrymen for the departed spirits. At dead of night, on a certain day of the year, they hear voices at their doors, bidding them get ready their boats to cross to the mainland. At once they obey the summons, and when they have reached the shore and are ready to put off, they feel, tho they see nothing, that their boats are being filled by presences who, one after another, are taking their seats. These are the dead, who desire to pass over to the opposite land. When their passengers are got on board, the boatmen begin to row. No form is visible, but they know that their vessels are heavily laden. At last the shore is reached, and then the ghostly company whom they have been ferrying depart as silently as they came, leaving no trace behind them save the money for their passage." The imaginative element in this tale is at white heat, and produces an impression infinitely more weird than that of ghosts with skinny arms and "lean, lifted forefingers." Of Lady Wilde's collection of stories, the most powerful is that which concerns the "death ride" at Whitsuntide. The Irish peasants believe that on a particular day at that season of the year all those who have been drowned in the sea come up and ride over the waves on white horses and hold strange revels. Another remarkable and extremely picturesque superstition is the belief that if any person of Irish noble blood should die abroad, so anxious is the deceased to be at home that his dust flies on the winds, over sea and land, blasting every green and living thing over which it passes, till it reaches the burial ground of the race and there rests in peace. This baneful blast is called by the people the "red wind of the hills," and is held by them in the utmost dread.

One of the stories connected with May Day relates how the ancient Kings of Ireland on that day arise from their graves and "gather together a great army of the dead, horse and foot." They tell their troops that the hour has come to fight for their country, and that "they must be ready to march as commanded," and their words are "echoed by the clashing of shields and the wild cries of the shadowy host." It is said that the last time the Kings came back to earth was in 1848. Then their "drums and tramplings" were distinctly heard, and on all sides their watch-cries resounded thru the hills. When, however, those who had heard these shrill alarums of war rushed to the places whence "came the noise of the spears and the shouting of the captains," they found that the warrior specters "had made themselves air" and "become invisible to mortal ken."

To pass on to the second part of our subject, that of folk customs and superstitions. There are customs and superstitions from which no stage of human life is free. To begin at the very outset of life, let us look at some of the folk-lore connected with birth and infancy. In some places great importance is attached to the day of the week on which a child is born, as seen from the following:

"Sunday's child is full of grace,
Monday's child is full in the face,
Tuesday's child is solemn and sad,
Wednesday's child is merry and glad,
Thursday's child is inclined to thieving,
Friday's child is free in giving,
Saturday's child works hard for his living."

"Great riches, long life and happiness" are supposed to be in store for those born on a Sunday. To come into the world with a thin membrane or caul on one's head is supposed to be a sign of good fortune. David Copperfield, it may be remembered, came into the world with his head cased in that auspicious appendage. It indicates that the possessor is not to be drowned. The very presence of a caul on a ship will prevent wreck. Some advocates are said to pay a high price for a baby's caul, in the belief that it will endow them with eloquence. The practice of suspending a carving-knife point downward over the head of the baby is supposed to preserve it from harm. The Sussex peasants have the following rhyme:

"If you rock the cradle empty,
Then you shall have babies plenty."

It is important also that a child should go up in the world before it comes down; hence it must be carried up to the top story of the house. If it is born in that story the nurse overcomes the difficulty by standing on a chair and holding the young hopeful in her arms. Schoolboys and schoolgirls have a great number of

curious rhymes, *e. g.*, the one which is supposed to influence the weather:

"Rain, rain, go to Spain;
Fair weather come again."

or another:

"Rain, rain, go away,
Come again another day."

Another version most unkindly has it:

"Rain, rain, go away,
Come again on washing day."

In the north of England boys give to thunder the peculiar name of Rattley-bags, and in stormy weather give way to a most ungallant wish:

"Rowley, Rowley, Rattley bags,
Take the lasses and leave the lads."

But there is perhaps no part of life with so many superstitions and beliefs as that of marriage. Nothing connected with matrimony has not its charm. Nuts and apples are very favorite tests. Place a nut on the bar of a grate and utter the following:

"If he loves me pop and fly,
If he hates me live and die."

Great is the dismay if the nut, instead of making the long wished for "pop," dies without making a sign. Of all the days in the year St. Valentine's Day is the most propitious for love-making. Birds were supposed to choose their mates on this day, and lovers thought they must follow their example. The custom of choosing valentines was probably a survival of an old Roman custom at the feast of the Lupercalia. On All Hallow Eve again is practiced the cracking of nuts referred to above. Devonshire young ladies place great faith in St. Valentine's Day. If so disposed, they go to the churchyard at the "witching hour" of night with some hempseed in their hands. After walking round the church a certain number of times, they go back home, repeating to themselves a charm and scattering hempseed as they go. The lover they believe will appear in a winding-sheet and pick up the seed. The month of May has always, from Roman times, been regarded as an unlucky one in which to get married. "Marry in May and you will rue the day," says the rhyme. That this advice is pretty generally acted upon can be seen by observing the notices of weddings in the daily papers for that month. Marriages in June, on the other hand, are considered very lucky. The day of the week is just as important as the day of the month. Friday, more than all other days, is reckoned as a day of ill-omen, while Sunday is most auspicious. In Scotland the curious custom of lifting the bride over the threshold of her husband's home, to avoid the risk of stumbling, is resorted to. Corn, old shoes, rice, have always entered into the marriage ceremony, and at one time symbolical corn was worn by the bride, and afterward came to be made into small cakes, of which our bride-cake is a survival.

There are many interesting superstitions which gather round our every-day life. One's nose cannot itch, nor one's ears burn, without it foreboding something. In the former, the arrival of a stranger is denoted; in the latter, that some one is speaking of you, either well or ill, according as the ear in question is left or right. In some parts of England meeting eyebrows are very unlucky:

"Trust not the man whose eyebrows meet,
For in his heart you'll find deceit."

To have teeth widely set is a sign of prosperity. Many omens are associated with the hand:

"If your hand itches, you're going to have riches,
Rub it on wood, sure to come good;
Rub it on iron, sure to come flying;
Rub it on brass, sure to come to pass;
Rub it on brick, sure to come quick."

Singular virtues are supposed to be attached to a "dead hand." In Brynn Hall, in Lancashire, there is to be found a dead man's hand, said to have been one of a Father Edmund Arrowsmith, who was executed at Lancaster for being true to his faith. It was kept in a silk bag, and many persons resorted to it to obtain a cure for their diseases, and pilgrims came from all parts of the country to receive its touch. One person who was afflicted with the smallpox is said to have had this hand in bed with her for six weeks.

Our articles of dress, commonplace as they are, have their share of superstition:

"At Easter let your clothes be new,
Or else be sure you will it rue."

The people of Suffolk have the follow-

ing doggerel, by which they foretell a person's lot from the wear of his shoe:

"Tip at the toe, live to see woe;
Wear at the side, live to be a bride;
Wear at the ball, live to spend all;
Wear at the heel, live to spend a deal."

An almost infallible cure for rheumatism is to lay your shoes across each other. A story is told of an old lady in Sussex who did not obtain a cure, so she was at a loss to understand why her "rheumatics was so uncommon bad, for she had put her shoes crosswise by the side of her bed ever since she felt the first twinge."

There are many superstitions that have to do with the table, such as salt spilling, crossed knives and so on. The popular beliefs concerning ghosts, witches, dreams, etc., are all included under folk-lore, and can be indefinitely extended.

The two points, however, which I wish to emphasize concerning folk-lore are:

1st. That the study of folk stories is useful as well as interesting.

2d. That altho many of our customs and beliefs are absurd, yet they deserve to be remembered and studied, because they constitute an important element in our social life, which in future years will be of great use when studying the character of the English people.

My Hybrids

BY LUTHER BURBANK

I HEARTILY thank you for your thoroly sane and impartial editorial, "Science Applied," in the issue of THE INDEPENDENT for September 27. There are two or three mistakes, however, which I have never before taken the trouble to correct. These mistakes were originated in extreme jealousy by certain would-be plant breeders. The strawberry-raspberry which you mention as one of my productions was an original species produced by Nature herself, and was discovered in Central China and introduced by a well-known Eastern seedsman. It is a pest, as you truly say. I tested it and discarded it as a fruiting plant before the United States public had generally even heard of it. I never introduced a plant, never sold a plant, never raised a plant of it for sale. As I said before, jealous competitors have laid this at my door for reasons which you may understand. The white blackberry was stolen from me outright and 50,000 plants of an unfinished product offered by outsiders before I had ever offered a plant myself. About the raspberry-blackberry hybrids: My "Phenomenal" is one of the best, most productive and most profitable berries ever grown on this earth in climates suited to it, especially along the Pacific Coast. It is being today planted more extensively than any other berry on this Western Coast.

No one fruit thrives everywhere, and it takes a little time to find where a new variety thrives best. Not a plant, not a fruit, not a nut, which I have ever sent out, and I have sent out scores of them, has ever in a single instance proved to be a pest or a failure. Not a single one of my productions has ever been sent out which is not now, this very day, one of the standard varieties somewhere. I do not often have time to hunt fleas, having more important work on hand, but you seem so sane and fair in this editorial that I feel like setting this one matter, at least, right.

I have better reason to know these facts than any other person living, as I have thousands on thousands of letters from every part of the civilized earth giving the facts which I have stated above in no uncertain language. I shall be pleased to have any person attempt to prove these statements untrue in any respect whatever, and stand ready to bring overwhelming evidence to verify them at any time.

SANTA ROSA, CAL.

Our Fight for Municipal Ownership

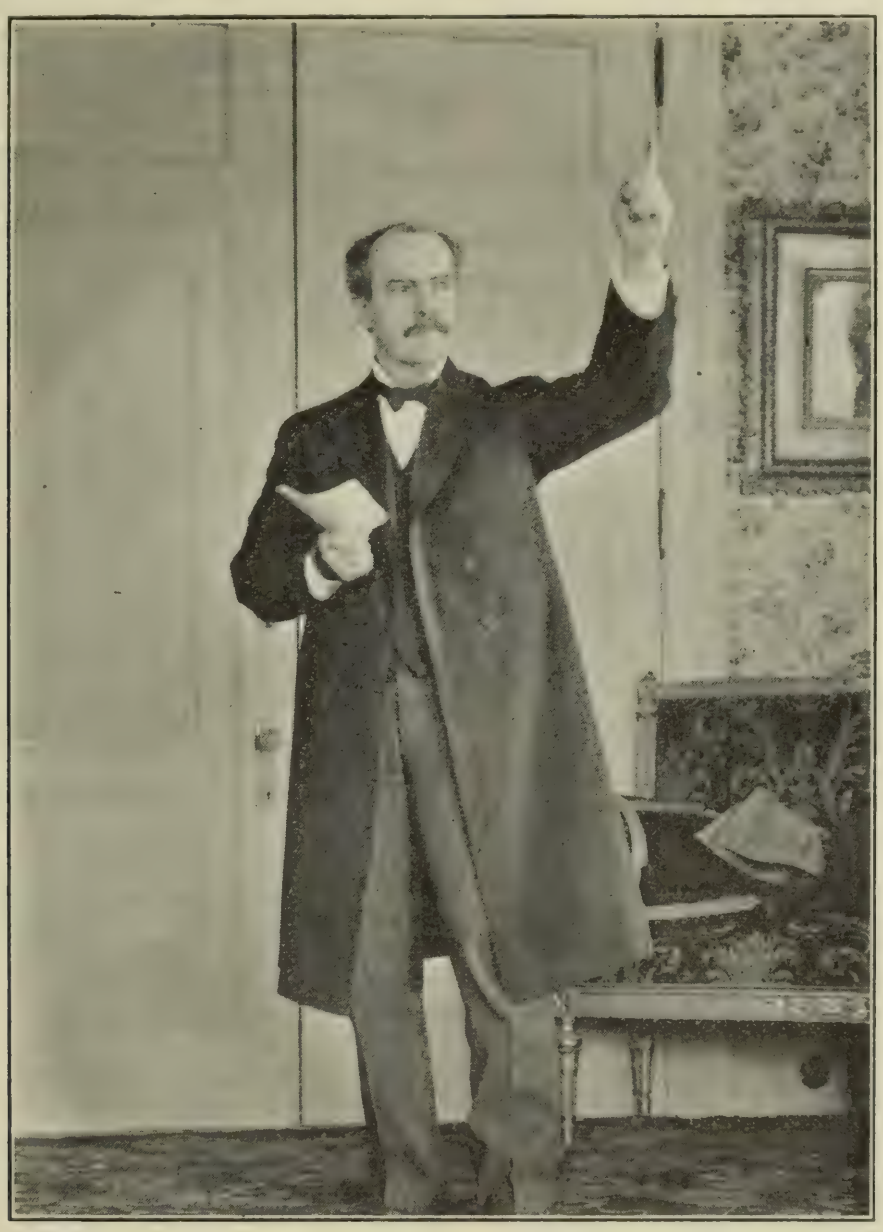
BY EDWARD F. DUNNE, LL.D.

Mayor of Chicago.

IN recent years perhaps no subject has engrossed so much of the attention of the public in the great cities of this country, and in Chicago particularly, as the question of ownership and operation by the public of public utilities. By these I mean street cars, gas works, electric light plants, telephones, telegraphs, railroads and other enterprises, the operation of which requires the possession and use of public property.

No subject is of more vital interest to the inhabitants of cities, who are compelled, day by day and year by year, to make use of and pay for these utilities, whether they like them or not.

A resident of a city may dicker, bargain with and change his butcher, his baker, his haberdasher, his tailor, his lawyer, his doctor, if he is not satisfied with his services or charges, but when he comes to pay his street-car fare, his electric light or telephone bill there is



Mayor Dunne.

room for neither dicker, trade nor change. He must stand up and deliver, no matter how unreasonable the charge or unsatisfactory the service.

If he objects to the street car service or the price, he is thrown off the car. If he demurs to the service or price of gas or electric light, it is shut off. If he criticises his telephone bill, his 'phone is pulled out. He has learned by experience that individual protest or objection is unavailing.

The existence of grave and scandalous abuses, both in the service given and the price charged for such utilities, and the recognition by thousands of the utter helplessness of citizens, as individuals, to help themselves or correct these evils, which have become over-burdensome and intolerable, have brought about in many of the great cities of the world an unrest and public agitation for the correction of these evils.

In Chicago a citizen is charged from $40 to $175 for the annual rent of a telephone, and the service is not overgood at that. The same service is given in Stockholm, Sweden, for $20 a year, on the average; in Christiania, Norway, for $22 a year, on the average; in Trondhjem, Norway, for $13.50 a year, on the average; in Berne and Zurich, Switzerland, for $10 and upward; in Berlin for $36 per annum; in Copenhagen from $27 to $48, and in Paris, France, for $78.

The same disproportion obtains in the cost of the other utilities. In Chicago the shortest ride a man can take on the street cars costs him five cents, and then he rides a great part of the way hanging to a strap, jammed, jostled and jolted about in a manner that is irritating to his fellow passengers and indecent to the gentler sex. The fare paid in other great cities of the world, outside the United States, is about one-half that amount.

This state of facts and figures in Chicago and elsewhere is causing the people to endeavor to find the reason for this condition of affairs, and to find a remedy.

On the threshold of this inquiry the people of Chicago have discovered that all these public utilities furnished to the citizens of the city of Chicago are owned and operated by private corporations, organized and conducted for private gain. On stepping over the threshold into the vestibule of the investigation they have also found that in all the cities where public utilities were furnished at a cheaper price, these public utilities were generally being owned and operated by the public—in other words, by the municipality itself.

Must or must we not conclude that the difference in ownership and operation is the cause of the wide discrepancy in the cost of these absolutely essential necessaries of life to the residents of cities?

These facts and their significance had long engaged my attention, in common with that of other thoughtful men of Chicago, when my election as Mayor in April of last year gave me opportunity to help in the solution of at least one of these problems. I refer to the traction problem, which sooner or later must confront every growing city in the land. Conditions in Chicago were especially bad, so much so that my campaign was conducted on a municipal ownership platform, and the people at the polls declared emphatically in favor of the acquisition and ownership of the traction systems of the city. How far the present administration has been able to carry out the wishes of the people in this direction doubtless will be of interest everywhere to foes as well as advocates of the municipal ownership idea.

At the time of my inauguration a great strike of teamsters was in progress. It lasted one hundred and five days, and presented sufficient problems of its own to keep the administration engrossed until July 5th, 1905, when I took the first step toward carrying out the wishes of the people as expressed at the polls. I submitted to the council a message offering two plans by which the city could acquire possession of the traction systems.

One of these plans provided for an ordinance under which not to exceed $75,000,000 worth of "Mueller certificates" should be issued, subject to the approval of the people. These certificates were to be in the nature of income bonds, payable out of the receipts of the traction system, and not a general

obligation of the city. The theory was that they could be disposed of readily and would yield the money necessary for the purchase of the street railway properties or the building of new roads. This became known as the "city plan."

The second plan, known as the "contract plan," offered a twenty-year franchise to five or more citizens who would agree to accept a charter, issue the necessary bonds and construct a modern electric system covering the entire city. These proposed bonds would bear 5 per cent. interest and be used solely for the acquisition of the street railway properties. The net receipts of the system were to be turned into a sinking fund to the credit of the City of Chicago, to be used ultimately for the purchase of the system by the city.

Under this plan the enterprise would be undertaken on a purely patriotic basis, for the good of the city, the company receiving no benefit beyond salaries for the board of directors and interest on the bonds.

On the submission of these plans to the council, they were promptly referred to the committee on local transportation, which unfortunately was not in sympathy with the municipal ownership idea. This committee held up the plans for several months, and, notwithstanding my repeated protests, invited the traction companies to negotiate with the city for an extension of their franchises. By December 5 these negotiations had so far proceeded that the committee had agreed upon and recommended to the city council ordinances which would have extended the franchises and postponed municipal ownership many years.

During this period litigation was pending in the Circuit Court of the United States, involving the validity of the companies' claims that their franchises, under the so-called 99-year act, would not expire until 1958. This claim was viewed with alarm by all parties, as giving the traction companies practically indefinite rights in the streets of Chicago, and formed the basis of most of the arguments in favor of granting some franchises by ordinance to the traction companies then and now in possession of our streets.

It was apparent that nothing could be accomplished by the administration until a final decision of the courts in this matter could be obtained. Immediately upon entering office I had appointed Mr. Clarence S. Darrow as special traction counsel and Glen E. Plumb and Edgar B. Tolman as assistant traction counsel. These gentlemen, together with the corporation counsel, Hon. James Hamilton Lewis, pushed the pending suit with great vigor. On March 12, 1906, the highest tribunal in the land, the Supreme Court of the United States, declared these so-called 99-year claims without foundation. The city thoroly defeated the companies at every point.

In January, 1906, it became evident that the ordinances extending the franchises would never be ratified by the people, even if passed by the council. Prominent citizens and newspapers who at first had opposed the mayor's policy now advocated the defeat of the ordinances extending franchises which had been framed up in committee. The spring election was approaching. This was the situation when unexpectedly, on January 19, 1906, on receipt of the report of the transportation committee, the council passed the ordinance framed by the mayor, authorizing the submission to the people of the question as to whether the Mueller certificates proposed should be issued.

The issue for the spring election was thus clearly defined and was fiercely contested before the people. Two ordinances were submitted for approval at the polls. One authorized the Mueller certificates; the other, the operation of the road when acquired by the city. Notwithstanding the solid opposition of the Republican party, the opposition of the press and the hostility of Democratic leaders, the ordinance authorizing the certificates carried by about four thousand majority. The ordinance authorizing the operation of the railroad lacked the requisite number of votes, 60 per cent. being needed, altho it received a majority of about twelve thousand.

Immediately after this election I instructed our traction counsel, Messrs. Walter L. Fisher and Samuel Adams, to test in the courts the validity of the Mueller certificates as authorized by the popular vote, and of the statute which

authorized the city to own and operate street cars. The Circuit Court of Cook County upheld the validity of the certificates, the ordinance and the Mueller law. An appeal has been taken to the Illinois Supreme Court, which I am confident will uphold the decision of the lower court in every particular.

When this is accomplished our long and successful fight will be over, for I have no doubt that we shall negotiate the certificates readily and be able to purchase the railway properties with the proceeds.

At the present time the city is negotiating with the traction companies in accordance with a letter which, as mayor, I addressed to the chairman of the transportation committee. In that letter I suggested that, pending the litigation which would settle the validity of the Mueller law and ordinance, if the present companies were able and willing to enter into an agreement to sell to the city all of their tangible property and unexpired franchises and rights, at a price to be fixed at once, and to undertake the immediate improvement of their service, the city would be prepared to enter into negotiations on the basis of paying the fair cash value of the tangible and intangible property and actual cost of improvements, together with reasonable interest thereon. Pending payment, the roads were to be operated by the companies so as to provide for a sinking fund out of the proceeds to apply on the purchase price.

The companies, in response to my letter, assented to the carrying on of negotiations on these lines, and have placed an excessive value upon their properties, some $73,000,000. The city has employed competent engineers to value the plants, the commission consisting of Professor Cooley, dean of the engineering college of the University of Michigan; Bion J. Arnold and A. B. duPont. Failing to reach an agreement with the companies, we shall offer to arbitrate, in accordance with provisions in the ordinances under which the companies have been operating. Should an agreement become impossible, we shall place our certificates on the market for sale and with the proceeds build new modern lines.

Upon the maturity of these certificates, all of them, in my judgment, can be paid in full, and the people then owning their plant, can proceed to reduce fares to the lowest possible cost, as has been done in all the great cities of England and in many of the great cities of Germany, Austria-Hungary, Australia and Italy.

Corruption of public officials, the stealing of public property, favoritism in the selection of employees, strikes, inefficient service, exorbitant charges and insolence toward and defiance of the public has marked the history of private management of public utilities in Chicago and elsewhere in America. The people have called a halt. The demand of the people to place a check upon public corruption by and with the referendum, at first feeble and unheeded, has swelled into a roar whose reverberations are heard in the council chambers of the land, as well as in the temples of finance.

In my judgment the people are in no condition to be longer trifled with; no longer will they be despoiled and flouted as they have been in the past, and the legislator, councilman or alderman who remains deaf to the cry of the people and heedless of the popular demand for municipal ownership under honest civil service rules and the referendum, may as well prepare for sepulture under a stone upon which will be written the epitaph, "He served the corporations—not the people."

CHICAGO, ILL.



A Roman

BY W. G. BALLANTINE

'Twas in the crowded avenue; o'erhead
Thundered the trains; below, the pavement shook
With quivering cables. Everywhere the crush
Of horses, wheels and men eddied and swirled.
A river of humanity swept by
With faces hard as ice. I stopped beside
A little push-cart filled with Southern fruits
And dickered with the huckster, "Three for five?"
"No, two," in broken English. There we stood—
He shabby, stooping, wolfish, all intent
Upon a penny, I to him no more
Than just another stranger from the throng
Trampling each other in this fierce New World.

Then looking in his sordid eyes I said,
Using the tongue of Plato and of Paul,
"Art thou a Roman?" Never magic word
Of wizard or enchanter wrought more sure.
The man erect, transfigured, eyes on fire,
Lips parted, breath drawn fast, thrust in my hands
His double handful. Huckster? No, a king!
"Could I speak Roman? Did I share it all—
The memories, the pride, the grief, the hope?"
Then welcome to the best of all he had.

Wouldst know, self-glorified American,
The name that sums the grandest heritage
Race ever owned? 'Tis "Roman" spoke in Greek:
Romaiós they call it. Constantine the Great
Fixed his new capital where East meets West,
Brought Rome's imperial law, the Cross of Christ,
The art and tongue of Greece—the whole world's best;
And in that fairest spot new Christian Rome
Reigned queen a thousand years, until the Turk
Fell like a blight, and darkness shrouded all.
But still that name lives in the exile's dreams.
All glories, Hebrew, Christian, Roman, Greek,
Blend in that one unequalled *Romaiós*.
Abraham, Moses, Homer, Phidias,
Cæsar, Paul, Chrysostom, Justinian,
Bozzaris, Ypsilanti, Byron, all
Are his. O blest America, these men
That come in rags bring jewels in their hearts
To shine resplendent in thy future's crown!

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Reminiscences of Wendell Phillips

BY G. W. PEPPER

THE distinguished agitator and orator, Wendell Phillips, has been dead for many years, but his memory is still warmly cherished by thousands in this and European countries. Massachusetts has given many a great citizen to the state—none, however, who rendered more valuable services to the cause of civil and religious liberty than that of the famous man whose name heads this article. Proudly, bravely, without spot or stain, he went thru his unparalleled labors and trials, and few men hold a more honored position in our roll of illustrious agitators and philanthropists.

Personal reminiscences of such benefactors are of invaluable service. Thru this channel a vast amount of information upon important subjects is disseminated concerning those whose labors have left their footmarks in the history of their times.

Meeting him on one occasion in Ohio, he said to me: "If you ever speak within twenty miles of Boston, let me know; I will come and hear you." When the opportunity came I remembered Mr. Phillips's words, and he was appointed to preside at the meeting when I lectured at South Boston. He could not come, but wrote a letter giving the reason as the sickness of his wife, and asking me to visit him the next day. This was the last letter he ever wrote. I found him in his library. He was in a conversational mood, and gave me his recollections of the eminent men he had met in England and the United States. I had recently returned from the Old World, where I met and conversed with some of the Russian exiles. The address of Mr.

Phillips at Harvard, in which he justified and glorified the rough methods of the Nihilists, was translated into all the Continental papers. The bold conspirators read this speech with emotion, and told me of their admiration and love for the author. I told Mr. Phillips of the ecstasies of these brave but mistaken advocates of liberty when I informed them of my personal acquaintance with him, kissing my hands with many terms of endearment. He was pleased to know that his words had traveled across the sea, giving comfort to these people. "Russia," he said, "has been carrying on a war against humanity for centuries. The barbarism of the Russians was shown in burning off the feet of the champions of liberty and shooting them down like dogs. I trust that some mighty leader will start up among the Russians who will avenge the martyred Nihilists and lead them to success." After speaking thus upon the subject, he told me this incident, which occurred before the speech was delivered. Colonel Higginson and others were apprehensive that the address would be very radical. Higginson, therefore, called privately upon Mr. Phillips and said: "Wendell, mix a little honey with the vinegar." "I will speak my sentiments or I will not speak at all," was the reply.

I asked him his estimate of Webster and what he thought was his masterpiece. He believed that the noblest specimen of his eloquence and the most profound sample of his reasoning powers was contained in a lecture before the Mechanics' Institute in Boston. He quoted a whole passage, commencing: "A history of mechanical philosophy, however, would not begin with Greece." He said that nature was lavish to Webster—his broad, clean temples, his massive head and majestic body were all expressive of the concentrated force of will which marked the great Greeks and which Lavater admired. His self-possession, his splendid presence, his learning, his ardor, his dramatic manner of stating a case, all added impressiveness and power to his utterances. When he commenced to speak he was strained and laborious, and his first sentences resembled the effort to get a heavily laden vessel under way. His words were not winged, but appeared as rough hewn out of some mental quarry. The two best known and popular of his speeches were the two delivered at Plymouth Rock and Bunker Hill. He questioned Webster's sincerity. To him, he said, might aptly be applied the language of Sallust, in speaking of Catiline: "He could with equal skill pretend not to be what he was and to be what he was not."

France was mentioned, when Mr. Phillips became very enthusiastic in describing the people of that land. "I was there when all the enthusiasm which had been restrained broke forth in a torrent. 'Mourir pour la patrie,' no matter who governs, is still the sweetest death to a Frenchman. Neither materialism nor bourgeois prosperity have been able to erase this beautiful blossom from the French heart. He quoted with rare power Vergniaud's proud saying:

> "'The nobility—what does that mean? The nobility—that means one class born to rule, another class born to be ruled—one class born to be masters, another class born to be slaves. The very term is an insult to the human race and blasphemous against the living God.'"

He spoke with delight of the French character and his belief that the Republic was an assured triumph. Of Béranger, the rebellious poet, he was full of praise, repeating his words:

> "Peuples, fermez une sainte alliance
> Et donnez vous la main."
> (Oh, nations make a holy alliance,
> And give to each other a friendly hand.)

In the presence of this greatest master of eloquence I was anxious to have his views upon this subject, and inquired if the following anecdote was true: A statement had gone the rounds of the press some years before which represented Mr. Phillips as, in his superb way, while fixing his eyes on Faneuil Hall upon the motto of the State: "God save the commonwealth of Massachusetts," he thundered out: "God damn the commonwealth of Massachusetts!" He said it was true and that he received hundreds of letters from clergymen remonstrating. He laughed like a boy and gave the history of the circumstances which called it forth: A slave girl had made her escape from Carolina under the most distressing dif-

ficulties, when, on arriving in Boston, she was immediately arrested and remanded back to slavery. An indignation meeting was called. Frederika Bremer was present and indignant that such an outrage should be committed on the sacred soil of the Pilgrims. I did then utter that malediction," said Mr. Phillips. "You are a clergyman. Would you not have repeated it?" I replied that if I had not said it I would have thought it. Mr. Phillips laughed for a few minutes and then gave me a copy of the Harvard oration with his autograph.

I called his attention to his recent lecture upon Charles Sumner, and inquired which of the Senator's speeches he considered the best. He answered: "It is very difficult to decide; for strength of denunciation his speech upon the barbarism of slavery is the most thoroly prepared, the most forceful and the most exciting of all his addresses in the Senate. But the first address he ever delivered upon the "Grandeur of Nations" bears evidence of great study. It has the glow of genius, and I believe history will place this effort as, perhaps, the greatest of all, in literary preparation and excellence."

Here a suggestion was made that Mr. Phillips and other agitators might have accomplished more effective work by accepting public office. "Oh, no," was the quick response, "the best method for reformers, if they sincerely desire the public good, is never to accept office. All the great reforms of the last few years were achieved by men who never took office. It was William Wilberforce who abolished slavery; it was O'Connell who abolished Catholic slavery; it was Cobden who abolished the taxes upon food; and never has Gladstone appeared in a nobler attitude than when he pleaded the cause of the Bulgarians and Neapolitans. All these public benefactors were out of office at the time."

He had nothing but contempt for Disraeli, describing him as a charlatan, and saying the best portrait of him was found in one of his own novels:

"He became habituated to the idea that everything could be achieved by dexterity and that there was no test of character except success—to adopt all opinions and possess none."

He asked me if I heard Bright and what was my opinion of his style. I answered: "Very simple." "Yes," he said, "his style is simple and perhaps he has spoken the finest English in this age, but he seems to have abandoned all his early progressive ideas and gone back upon his friends, upon liberalism. Now he sees in every party, a faction; in the enlightened progress toward justice in Ireland, a malignant insult; in all her efforts at local self-government, a sectarian cry. The great place he filled, the great reforms in which he participated, the timely friendship for us in the war—all are to be remembered with gratitude. But his opposition to prohibition and woman suffrage and other reforms shows that he has become an antiquated imbecile. He has splendid and undoubted talents, but if any of the sacred fire of his earlier and purer days is left in him, he must feel degraded and politically dead."

Gladstone's name was mentioned, when Mr. Phillips interrupted me by this estimate: "Gladstone possesses all the elements of the most persuasive eloquence—logic unsurpassed, commanding personality, vast and profound learning, and a free and fearless manner." Reference to the English statesman's change of front upon the suffrage question, and that his enemies charged him with demagogism, elicited the reply: "No, he is no demagog. A demagog follows, but does not lead the masses; he flatters their follies and prejudices, while the reformer and statesman attacks both at the mandates of his convictions. He transfers the benevolent spirit of Christianity from the pulpit to the platform."

He rapidly sketched the prominent traits of several orators of his own time. Of Clay he said: "His rush at a subject had all the rapidity of a mountain torrent." Calhoun was "always cool, his voice low in tone and small in volume, but when he was excited, his words fairly hissed." Everett's eloquence was like a "stuffed doll—an artist using mere words in place of paint." The perfection of eloquence was fervid thought in direct language! No orator can tell the thing within him. Rhetoric is a mummy—no great truth goes by art. Every orator has his mannerisms and his own style. It was the fashion of Addison and Burke to polish,

alter and refine up the sentence and adopt the last and best finished.

I spoke of his sympathy for Ireland and told him that in Dublin he was almost as well known as the Irish leaders themselves; that his speeches were read all over the land. "Ireland has my support," he said. "It is nigh a hundred years that the greatest political essayist that ever lived, Junius, wrote in one short sentence the history of misgovernment in Ireland: 'The people of Ireland have been plundered and oppressed.' This has been the epitome of Irish history for hundreds of years."

Parnell was then in the fullness of his fame, and of him Mr. Phillips said: "He is the truest and noblest type of an Irish patriot since O'Connell stirred the heart of Ireland like an earthquake and swayed her mind by his eloquence as the sun rules the planets. No Irish leader has been a truer exponent of Ireland than Parnell." Here he incidentally referred to the labor problem, repeating with earnestness the observation of one of the fathers: "Great wealth is not to be expended for personal enjoyment, but in promoting the glory of God and the happiness of His creatures."

But it was for O'Connell that he reserved his highest praise. He dwelt upon his generous and effective sympathies with the Protestant Dissenters, securing for them the lands which guaranteed them civil and religious rights; his noble advocacy of abolition and his broad, comprehensive views, adding: "It is curious enough, in watching the course of events, to mark how every strong passion which takes hold upon a nation embodies itself in a suitable leader, who stands forth from his fellows as master of the situation. O'Connell was Ireland embodied." He then related many anecdotes of O'Connell's eloquence, wit and blarney. He referred to the time he heard O'Connell, in one of his speeches in Dublin, say: "I was delighted at the activity and my heart grew warm admiring the beauty of the dark-eyed maids and matrons of Kildare. Oh, there is starlight sparkling from the eyes of a Kildare beauty that is scarcely equaled in all the world, and remember that you are the husbands of such women, and a traitor or a coward could never be connected with any of them."

I asked him about his great lecture on O'Connell. He said Dr. Blake, of Boston, called upon and asked him to speak a few words for a charity. He protested that he had not studied the Irish question, when Dr. Blake said: "Tell us what you know of O'Connell." He had a volume of O'Connell's speeches, which he took down from the shelf, and read to me this sentence from one of them: "We want no ascendancy. We repudiate it. I had rather die upon the scaffold—I say it with all the solemnity of truth—than to consent to a Catholic ascendancy for Ireland." Mr. Phillips spoke long and earnestly upon O'Connell, describing him as the father of agitation, and saying that his was a sublime close of a political career the most successful and the most morally glorious.

Frequently during this conversation he referred to his Irish friends. He knew and loved Boyle O'Reilly and said that he "opened the drawing rooms of Boston to Ireland's sad history" and that "his songs carried with them a pure and ennobling influence." Patrick Ford was also spoken of in terms of admiration: "I read his paper every week. It is a great journal, but Ford is a hundred years ahead of the times."

As I rose to leave he begged me to stay just a little longer." At that moment a painful cough was heard from the next room. It was Mrs. Phillips. "Oh, Mr. Pepper, it is my poor wife—how she suffers!" said Mr. Phillips, with tears in his eyes. "We are distressed now—we are distressed now."

This was the last time I saw him. In a week he was numbered with the immortal dead. The tongue upon which delighted thousands hung with rapture was silent forever. The burning eloquence which inspired the glowing periods of many an oration, or thrilled in the tender strains of passionate appeals for human rights, shall never again be heard by mortal ear.

"Now is the stately column broke,
The beacon light is quenched in smoke,
The trumpet's silver sound is still,
The warder silent on the hill!"

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Literature

Sir John Constantine

Sir John Constantine was a country gentleman of Cornwall. In this volume we have his memoirs, written by his son, Prosper Paleologus, and "edited by Quiller-Couch."* This is enough said to indicate the charm and quality of the tale. Sir John was another Don Quixote of the eighteenth century. He loved a noble Corsican maid in his youth. But affairs of state prevented their union. She was married to a brand-new scamp King, and Sir John returned to his home in Cornwall. Twenty years later the King was in pawn in Old Fleet, and the Queen was imprisoned in one of the island castles by the Genoese. It is at this juncture that the story begins, when Sir John goes to the rescue with all the ardor of a man "who would set the world on fire, and only for love."

If we were denied all classical fiction we could easily compromise upon Quiller-Couch's novels. He has preserved, perhaps as no other living writer of tales, the spirit of the past, its noble simplicity, its effulgent human, not yet sharpened into modern wit, and, above all, he has preserved the honor of the past, that peculiar point of view which made men sack a city or dare unimaginable dangers for the sake of a vow, or a woman's smile. They lacked the sense of proportion, those old knights; the forfeit was too great, the wage too small, but the fact remains that modern sense produces no such heroes. The question is, How does Quiller-Couch reckon with them so really, how does he produce a literature that is not literal of life, but higher—a sublimated form of memories that comes to the reader like the fragrance of centuries, sweet and familiar, too elusive to hold, too dear to lose? Hear Sir John tell his companions how to make wine with the royal heart:

"Choose first of all a vineyard facing the south, between mountains and the sea. Let it lie so that it drinks in the sun the day thru; but let the protecting mountains carry perpetual snow to cool the land breeze all night. Having chosen your site, drench it for two hundred years with the blood of freedmen; drench it so deep that no tap-root can reach below its fertilizing virtue. Plant it in defeat, and harvest it in hope, grape by grape, as though the bloom on each were a State's ransom. Next . . . dropping the grapes singly into vats of sea water . . . full fifteen fathoms deep in a spell of halcyon weather and left to stand for the space of one moon . . . and then call for your maidens to tread them with hymns under the new moon. Oh, and yet you may miss! For your maidens must be clean, and yet fierce as tho they trod out the hearts of men, as indeed they do. A king's daughter shall lead them, and they must trample with innocence, and yet with such fury as the prophet's who said, 'Their blood shall be sprinkled upon my garments, and I will stain all my raiment; for the day of vengeance is in my heart, and the year of my redeemed has come.'"

This is not a receipt for making wine. The man has lifted it up into a sacrament to love and honor and virtue. He has packed away into it the heart-beats of many generations, and made a beaker of it the elegy of a brave nation.

By the way, can any such alchemy be made of the adulterated, machine-pressed modern wine? And must a man, with the true literary sense of things, cast his scenes back a hundred years or so into the past in order to get the right atmosphere for the spirit and beauty of the truth he tells? Is it not possible that we realists, with all our science and common sense, have lost the spirit's way to some of the higher altitudes of thought and action? But for Margaret Deland we might think so. As it is, we can only regret that more of our novelists do not follow either her example or that of Mr. Quiller-Couch.

* Sir John Constantine. *By Quiller-Couch.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

Guarding a Great City

No division of public service in city life commands so much space in the metropolitan papers as the police department, but it is rarely that anything even resembling actual information concerning the real problems of police administration comes to the public thru the press. This fact gives Mr. McAdoo's book* great value, for it is a close-range study by a former New York Police Commissioner of police problems, to the

* Guarding a Great City. *By William McAdoo.* Harper & Bros. $2.00.

solution of which he makes many important practical contributions. The one side of the police question about which the public knows practically nothing is the policeman's side. Not the least valuable feature of the book is the plain picture which Mr. McAdoo gives of the effect of loose general denunciation of the police on the attitude of the police toward the public. In the chapter on "Solidarity and Prejudices" Mr. McAdoo reports, for example, a significant conversation which he had with an honest policeman to whom he had said: "Why don't you policemen who are honest and clean and straight get together and run the crooks out? Come down and tell me all about them. Go to the court—drive them off the force." The policeman replied: "We don't get any show in the courts and the public make no differences between us. They think we are all crooks. . . . Now, Commissioner, you know it to be a fact yourself that if any man, no matter who he is, gets up and calls the policemen grafters, thieves, crooks and murderers he gets applause, whereas if he stood up for them, you know better than any one what he gets. No, I am not going down to the Court House unless I have to." There is much in this chapter from which the above is quoted to furnish food for thought for that not inconsiderable number of publicists who think the police problem can be solved by denunciation. Moreover, it will be somewhat of a surprise to the average New York reader to find some of his grounds for upbraiding police management taken from him by a flat denial of newspaper stories on which his complaint was founded. Some of us who still remember our indignation over the curfew law, which a police captain was some months ago reported to have made, directing the arrest of all women alone in the street after nine o'clock, will be surprised to learn from Mr. McAdoo that the story was entirely a newspaper canard, which, however, has never been retracted.

Quite apart from its value in the discussion of purely administrative problems of police management, the book is very readable. Mr. McAdoo knows his subject and handles it with great directness. One criticism which might be made is that when discussing the problems of the police he assumes that his readers possess rather more information regarding the police organization than they are likely to have, but these lapses are only occasional. The chapters on "Vice in New York," "The East Side," "Chinatown" and "The Pool Room Evil" are admirable, and give clear pictures of city life from the police standpoint. Mr. McAdoo is a believer in the segregation of vice as a practical method of handling the social evil, and whether the reader agrees with him or not the chapter in which his views are expressed deserves to be read and its argument fairly considered.

Religious Education

THE problems of religious education, especially thru the Sunday school, are receiving thoro attention from some very capable and sensible writers. The best manual for a training class we have seen is that of Miss Margaret Slattery,[1] of the Normal School of Fitchburg, Mass. Miss Slattery has rare gifts as a teacher of teachers, a pleasing personality, an unusual supply of common sense, and the ability to convey a considerable quantity of truth and facts in a small space. She does not undertake in eighty pages to impart an entire body of psychology, together with an introduction to both the Old and New Testaments, but her modest endeavor to supply suggestions for making an ordinary layman or lay-woman a better-equipped teacher of religious truth is well accomplished. There is nothing cheap, nor weak, nor amateurish about Miss Slattery's suggestions. Her purpose is evidently to bring Sunday school teaching into line with the best modern educational practice. The book will be found profitable for individual study, but is especially well adapted to be used as a text-book for a class of teachers.

The essays[2] edited by Mr. Greenwood,

[1] TALKS WITH THE TRAINING CLASS. *By Margaret Slattery.* Introduction by *Patterson Du Bois.* Boston: The Pilgrim Press. 60 cents.

[2] SUCCESSFUL TEACHING. Fifteen Studies by Practical Teachers, Prize Winners in the National Educational Contest of 1905. With an introduction by *James M. Greenwood.* New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. $1.00.

of Kansas City, are the results of prizes offered by the publishers for the best essays on such subjects as "Advantages of Memory Work," "The Place of Biography in General Education," etc. The essayists are American teachers from grammar and high schools as well as colleges, and the contributions are of varying merit, tho on the whole excellent. The series relates to teaching in general rather than to religious education in particular, altho most of the material is applicable to Sunday school teachers.

Mr. Haverstick's infant room method[3] would seem to be well adapted to High Church kindergartens, as is evident from the catechism question and answer: "How does Jesus take us to heaven? Jesus takes us to heaven by His Church"; and the following verse to be sung to the tune of "London Bridge":

"This is the way we cross ourselves,
Cross ourselves,
Cross ourselves,
This is the way we cross ourselves
When we enter church."

Dr. Van Dyke has furnished the text[4] for an excellent reproduction of some twenty of the most famous paintings of the nativity and childhood of Jesus. His brief essay does not treat of the particular paintings, but the general subject of the Christ child in art.

Pastor Koenig's *Bible History*[5] is a sincere attempt to present to Bible classes, even those composed of children of the junior period, the results of the higher criticism of the Old Testament, or rather to teach those views of the development of Hebrew religion and literature which historical criticism has justified. A myth is called a myth and a legend a legend, and endeavor is made to place the prophets in the forefront, where they belong. A boy instructed according to this manual would not only understand what the Old Testament really is, as do few schoolboys now, but he would have very profound respect for it as a religious book, and especially would he be spared those struggles and doubts which arise so often when the truth has been kept hidden and a false notion of the Bible inculcated.

That educational problems are no new questions in Church circles is shown by Miss Hodgson's study of the attitude toward learning in the early Church and the pedagogical methods of the early Christian centuries.[6] The author's purpose is to refute the charge of Gibbon and J. A. Symonds that the Fathers "despised all knowledge that was not useful to salvation" and regarded the classics with hatred and distrust. Miss Hodgson finds much to say by way of rebuttal of this view, but her description of the educational practices of the early Christians is not sharp and defined. She has searched the sources diligently, but not always used them critically, nor constructed from her mass of material a consistent and orderly edifice of fact.

President King's Letters[7] are addressed to Sunday school teachers only as persons likely to be interested in the fundamental problems of religious belief. They are a sort of theological primer, a plain, non-technical argument for the leading articles of Christian faith. President King has the right spirit of approach to these questions: he is frank and honest, and tries to keep hard by reality. His theology is that of Herrmann's "Communion of the Christian with God," put forward in a clear and convincing manner. He writes in the full assurance of faith, starting from the surest realities of personal experience and endeavoring to lead up to established conviction in those articles of belief which are essential to the healthful life of the spirit. There are many questions concerning Christian doctrine which President King does not attempt to answer, his effort being not to equip one with a system of theology, but rather to supply the necessary basis and then show how the superstructure may be reared by one's own hard thinking and earnest living.

[3] A Sunday School Kindergarten. *By Alexander C. Haverstick.* Milwaukee: The Young Churchman Co. 50 cents.

[4] The Childhood of Jesus Christ. *By Henry Van Dyke, D.D.* New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.00.

[5] Bible History. (Old Testament.) After the Results of Historical Criticism. *By Pastor X. Koenig.* Translated from the French by *Mary Louise Hendee.* New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.00.

[6] Primitive Christian Education. *By Geraldine Hodgson, B.A.* New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

[7] Letters to Sunday School Teachers on the Great Truths of Our Christian Faith. *By Henry Churchill King.* Boston: The Pilgrim Press. $1.00.

The Persia of Zoroaster*

This is not a book of political history, past or present. Not a word can be learnt from it as to the character of the present Government in Persia, or as to the rival designs of the Russians and the British. Nor is it a treatise on geography or ethnology or physical science. It considers Persia from one central point of view—it was the seat of the religion of Zoroaster. There Zoroaster was born, there reigned Cyrus, Darius, Xerxes and the other Akhæmenian kings. There arose, centuries later, the Sasanian kingdom and the Pahlavi writings. And there the fire-worshippers were cruelly slain and almost exterminated by the Mohammedan invaders, even as, they would have it, the Babylonian tyrant Zohak had oppressed them until they were delivered by Feridun. This is the Persia which Professor Jackson visited and describes. It is such a book as Layard might have written if he had possest the scholarship of Sir Henry Rawlinson.

Professor Jackson is one of the most profound Iranian scholars living. His "Zoroaster" tells us all that is known or guessed as to the life of the great reformer, whose religion has more points of contact with Christianity than any other except Judaism, while Judaism itself, in its later development, probably borrowed not a little from Zoroastrianism. As one reads in this volume the story of the feast in honor of Feridun's victory over Zohak, he cannot help comparing it with the Jewish feast of Purim. Professor Jackson was first called to Columbia University as adjunct to the chair of English Literature, and his literary taste and knowledge are always to be observed. Then he took his own chosen department as Professor of Indo-Iranian Languages, with a first preference, we judge, to the Iranian Avestan over the Sanskrit, altho the latter literature is the larger and has more students. But the Avestan has closer relations to classical history and to all Western religion and institutions. In 1901 the author had visited India, giving special attention to the Parsees, who had fled to India from Moslem persecution, and are now, tho few in number, among the most honored and prosperous and progressive of the people of India. The visit of 1905 to Persia had for its object to follow the footsteps of Zoroaster and learn the condition and religious rites of his followers, who have now sunk to less than forty thousand souls. Another especial object was to visit the rock-sculptures of Darius at Behistan, and investigate the doubtful readings of that king's great inscription, as copied by Sir Henry Rawlinson seventy years ago.

From Rawlinson to Jackson no scholar had collated this great inscription. Hardly a mountain goat can climb to it. There are three great columns, in three different cuneiform languages, and Rawlinson gave up promise of most honorable promotion that he might remain in Baghdad for years visiting the monuments and deciphering the three languages. It is only the first column, the Persian, that Professor Jackson is interested in and has now collated. The others are Semitic, Babylonian and Elamite. It is the danger of climbing some five hundred feet above the plain which has deterred scholars from repeating Rawlinson's feat. But there were questions of reading to be solved, and the task appealed to Professor Jackson, even tho Messrs. Coste and Flandin, deputed to the spot by the French Government, with express instructions to copy the inscriptions, returned unsuccessful, saying that they were absolutely inaccessible.

We have indicated what was the author's purpose in his visit to Persia, and the book tells of his success. He verified the marvelously correct copy of Rawlinson, suggests corrections, and makes a charming story, while satisfying the technical scholar. For while there are chapters that are purely technical and the foot-notes are replete with much learning, a good part of the work is the story of the traveler, but a traveler whose eye is always looking back to Zoroaster, and spying for fire temples or tombs for the dead. Wherever there are any of the ancient people he seeks them out and reports their condition, their customs and their paucity of manuscripts.

The reader is struck by the wealth of

* The Persia of Zoroaster. *Persia Past and Present.* A book of travel and research, with more than two hundred illustrations and a map. *By A. V. Williams Jackson.* 8vo, pp. xxxi, 471. New York: The Macmillan Co. $4.00.

out-of-the-way knowledge everywhere evident, tho not displayed. For there is a gentle modesty about it all which recalls the fact, not noted in the book, that when—the first visitor to see it—he saw Rawlinson's name scratched on the rock under the arrowheads, he was inclined to put his own name under that of the great master, but refrained from doing so. If he should visit the place again we hope he will exercise less self-restraint. We remember that the names of a French explorer and his wife were to be seen some years ago in great, staring, painted letters on the fallen blocks of the temple of Osiris at Palmyra, while almost invisible, penciled minutely on a lintel over the doorway of a subterranean chamber of a tomb, remain the names of two famous English travelers, carefully hidden away from the vulgar eye, who visited the site a hundred years ago. Professor Jackson's ethics also appear in his great care to give the fullest credit to every one who has given aid or from whom he has borrowed a fact.

The wealth of illustrations is very great. The author took many photographs, which he has here reproduced, and has added many from sources not usually accessible. In all, he has given us one of the most instructive and equally one of the most interesting and unusual books of travel and research that have appeared of late years. We await from him a study of the religion of Ahura Mazda.

Buchanan's Wife. By Justus Miles Forman. New York: Harper Bros. $1.50.

The publishers of this story claim that it is "a striking piece of fiction, full of surprises and dramatic climaxes." And they do not claim too much. The mantle of Wilkie Collins has fallen upon the author, and he has stolen Dr. Conan Doyle's burglar's "jimmie" besides. If he could have got in a bull fight and managed to fling the heroine into a deep well by way of conclusion, Mr. Forman could have conscientiously boasted that he had made every combination of circumstances impossible in real life. He begins with a sad lady of the blessed demoselle type who hates her husband and loves another man, not because her husband really is hateful, you know, but because she loves the other man. Presently, while you are trying to make out why everybody is so bad and so blameless, the night thickens, absorbs the obnoxious husband, and the blessed demoselle comes very sweetly and innocently into the possession of another husband—that is, she feels innocent about it, because she hated the other one, and doesn't know what has become of him. Then what promised to be an up-to-date society novel changes into a weird tale. The plot thickens, curdles. Buddha grins. The author gets Buddha into the story as easy as a Frenchman would have got a dancing bear; knives flash in the dark; somebody uses the "jimmie" and somebody else goes crazy. The men take turn about getting the "drop" on one another with pistols which the author keeps handy for the purpose. At last, while one of them is dying, another tied to the chair by his mortal enemy, a dog cuts in, seizes the mortal enemy by the throat and bites him to death before he can shoot. Now this is a dog that *is* a dog. Before this time he has been playing some gentleman's part under a dog's skin in stories like "The Bar Sinister," but here we have the hound put to his elemental uses. And the effect is unusual. But to go on, the lady with too many husbands comes upon this scene at midnight. Fortunately her favorite husband is the one left bound in the chair. She unties him, they go out and live happy ever after, altho there is no reason why they should. Really a most remarkable tale, told in a forked lightning literary style, that is very shocking to the reader's nerves.

The Leader. By Mary Dillon. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

Now Mary Dillon has lost the tune—that rare gift she had for sweetening memory with her stories as if she were recalling old songs and happy days to every reader's mind! The star character in this new novel is a political leader with a platform presence and a hero voice. He swayed the multitude like a green bay-tree in a strong wind, but was defeated because he was generous and honorable; therefore more glorious in defeat than anybody else is crowned

with the laurels of victory. The same old thing. The author declares in a "fore word" that she makes no claim to historical accuracy, and this is well, for she has taken many details from Mr. Bryan's political career and added something to it in the way of a love affair that would doubtless be a great surprise to Mrs. Bryan. The incidents which make up the book are taken from the last Democratic Presidential campaign, and contain some secrets from behind the scenes of the St. Louis Convention, all worked out with a good eye and ear to the general political situation. One feature of the book, however, is distinctly offensive; that is, the affectation of British phrasing for the common details of American life. And it is characteristic of more than one new novel. For example, the hero "tubs," and too much is said about his "grooming" afterward, just to show how much like an Englishman he feels about wearing clothes. As a matter of fact the author of a story of English high life never "tubs" and "grooms" his hero in this public fashion, and our writers do it in order to say "tubbing" instead of bathing. It is word-snobbery and ought to be discouraged. We have slang enough of our own without "tubbing" with an aquatic Englishman. Least of all should William Jennings Bryan be made to tub by a lady novelist. Bryan is an American, a Nebraskan at that, with a few misguided political notions, to be sure, but enough of a native to go out and thrust his head under a pump in the back yard if he must perform his ablutions before the public.

A Hundred Years Hence. The Expectations of an Optimist. By T. Bacon Russell. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.

We do not agree with those who think such books as these are a waste of time. On the contrary, we think that much more attention could profitably be paid to the possibilities of progress than is now given to the subject, but it requires a man of wider information and greater intuition than Mr. Russell to contribute anything to our knowledge of the future. So far from being in advance of his age in his ideas, he has not caught up with it. He criticises H. G. Wells for not knowing what has already been accomplished, but on the next page and many others he makes the same mistake by ascribing to some indefinite date in the twentieth century what was done in America in the nineteenth. In some respects Mr. Russell's ideas are quite antiquated—for example, he speaks of sewer gas and the odor of decaying seaweed as producing disease, thinks that cannonading causes rain, and says that whole-wheat bread is more nutritious than white flour, altho what experimental evidence we have is to the contrary. Very unluckily he begins his book with a manifest absurdity, that water will be the source of power after our coal and oil are used up, forgetting that it must, under any circumstances, require just as much energy to decompose water into oxygen and hydrogen as they can produce when burned together. However, his book is not all as bad as this. He has an open and unprejudiced mind and makes many interesting suggestions. His picture of the future is certainly optimistic enough; wars shall cease, alcohol be prohibited, vegetarianism universal, wealth immensely increased and equitably distributed, wisdom ruling in politics, manners and religion, little vice and no dirt, no horses, and all our clothing soft, supple, porous, light, warm, clean and fastened with one button.

Consumption. Its Relation to Man and His Civilization, Its Prevention and Cure. By John Bessner Huber. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $3.00.

There is so much curiosity at the present time with regard to all details of information available as to consumption that this book of Dr. Huber's should meet with a hearty welcome. It is not exhaustive of the subject, tho it has over five hundred octavo pages of information on consumption. It is extremely suggestive, however, and its chapters on predisposition to tuberculosis, the *rôle* of heredity in the disease, its prevention and cure are of themselves quite sufficient to assure many readers for it. There are other portions of the book, however, of very special interest. The questions of the place of the disease in evolution, the possible previous *rôle* of the bacillus tuberculosis as a harmless fungus, its

well-known tendency to pick out a shining mark for its ravages in the shape of the young, and especially those in whom the mental life predominates over the physical. The chapter on literature and the arts in their relation to consumption will attract many readers because of this viewpoint. Doubtless the most interesting chapter in Dr. Huber's book for general readers will be that on the economics of consumption, the opening words of which give a good idea of its contents:

"Tuberculosis causes annually more than 150,000 deaths in the United States at the average age of thirty-five years. At this age the normal after-lifetime is about thirty-two years, so that the real loss of life covered, measured in time, is represented by 4,800,000 years per annum. If we assume that the net value of a year of human life after the age of thirty-five years is at least $50, the real loss to the nation resulting from the disease (a large proportion of which is known to be needless) may be estimated at $240,000,000 per annum. These astounding and most incomprehensible figures are far from being an exaggeration; but let us assume that only one-half of this mortality is preventable, and we have a net possible saving to the nation of over $120,000,000 per annum."

A recent German critic of American ways says our most prominent national trait is the reduction of everything to a basis of dollars and cents. This has been done very effectively for consumption, and the result, far from minimizing, emphasizes beyond all other methods of consideration the awful significance of the dread disease, that yet is, as Dr. Huber shows, quite amenable to modern medical science if the proper regulations be but enforced.

Peasant Life in the Holy Land. By C. T. Wilson. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.50.

This interesting book is not so much, as the author claims, a contribution to the folk-lore of Palestine, altho some stories are given, as a description of the peasant life. We do not find any new contributions to our knowledge of Palestinean customs and folk-lore, but we have here conveniently put together and in a pleasing form such knowledge as is commonly possessed. The book is of value to the Bible student from the frequent reference to Bible customs which the author often happily elucidates by what he has himself seen and heard. It is true, as Mr. Wilson says, that there is little provision made by the Moslems of Palestine for the education of girls, but there is one noteworthy exception, namely, the government school in Jerusalem, which has been in existence for years and is frequented by nearly 400 Moslem girls of all classes under the excellent management of ladies of the American colony. It may also be pointed out that the ploughshare (p. 204) is not quite correctly drawn. It is a mere stick shod with an iron spike, never a "share" in any sense of the word. The book is well illustrated.

Jane Cable. By George Barr McCutcheon. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

Mr. McCutcheon certainly hits the American taste in romance. His novels begin without hesitation and move along like an automobile on a country road. Incidents flash by like the pickets on the fence until the end of the book is reached. There is never any strain upon the attention or exertion of the intellect. All the reader has to do is to turn the leaves and keep his eyes on the page. Mr. McCutcheon does the rest. The present volume deals with a clandestine marriage and a blackmailing lawyer.

The French Blood in America. By Lucian J. Fosdick. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $2.00.

To those who hold the notion that the colonies were transplanted bits of England, the proofs that one-quarter of New Amsterdam's burghers, a goodly number of Virginia squires, and even John Alden and Priscilla were but one remove from France, will come as a revelation. Mr. Fosdick gives so good a book that we sorrow that it is not much better. The title (tho it should be "The Huguenot Blood in America") promises a valuable historical work, but we find instead a discursive genealogical compilation. By reason of loose arrangement, repetition and undiscriminating admiration we lose a notable chapter of American history. Romance and eulogy, stories of privation and high courage, of sacrifice and martyrdom, these, with which the book teems, are its most readable and inspiring features. The illustrations generally have a distinct use and fit the work,

but what shall we say of Millet's "Huguenot Lovers," Hoff's "The Huguenots," Boughton's "John Alden and Priscilla"? (By these fancy pictures one gets faith that the early Huguenots were a handsome and impressive race and quite human withal.) And what of the photographs of the presidents of the Huguenot Society? Such may have a pictorial or personal interest, but hardly illustrate the story of those brave fugitives of whom the names Revere, Faneuil, Jay, Marion, Bayard, Hamilton and Girard but head an honored list. Briefly and vividly Mr. Fosdick tells of the Huguenots in France, and the Roman Catholic persecution of them from the day of Joan of Arc, whom, if we read aright, he regards as the first Huguenot and "The Spirit of France," to the bloody curfew of Saint Bartholomew and after. America's debt to France is, however, the main theme. The French factor was great in our colonial and national life, in New England, New Amsterdam, the Carolinas, Pennsylvania and Tennessee; and in this wide field Mr. Fosdick has worked with enthusiasm, tho not with care. Why, for example, is the Twenty-second street home of the Eglise du Saint Esprit omitted, and why should the French settlers along the Connecticut, the Bonfoeys, l'Hommedieus, the Parmelees, be forgotten? And, turning back, is the author quite sure that the great massacre was signaled from the Palais de Justice and not from St. Germain l'Auxerois?

The Evolution of a Great Literature. By Newton Mann. Boston: James H. West Company. $1.50.

The great literature whose evolution is here described is the Hebrew and Christian Scriptures. The author lays no claim to original investigation; his aim is to popularize the results of scholars and to bring the fruits of wide reading of the works of specialists into brief compass and readable form. His chief authorities are critics of the extremely radical school, with the unfortunate consequence that theories yet in debate are presented as established results. Ordinary readers of the Bible, unfamiliar with recent discussions in higher criticism, will be treated by this volume to a greater shock than is at all needful, and will derive an incorrect impression of the views now held by the majority of independent biblical critics. For example, Van Manen's theory of the Pauline Literature, which denies any of it to Paul, is accepted by Mr. Mann, and presented as if it were the consensus of scholarship, whereas only a few of the authorities to whom Mr. Mann appeals in his preface would subscribe to Van Manen's articles in the "Encyclopedia Biblica." Juelicher, one of the scholars named, is teaching his classes today that all the letters which bear the name of Paul, save the pastorals and possibly Ephesians and Colossians, are authentic. Mr. Mann's book is further unfitted for its purpose by its lack of references, both to the passages of the Bible under discussion and to the authorities used; also by occasional inaccuracies due to too sweeping statements, and still more by lack of reverence in speaking of things long held sacred.

The Story of Organ Music. By C. F. Abdy Williams. London: Walter Scott. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.25.

Mr. C. F. Abdy Williams, whose little book, "The Story of the Organ," was reviewed in THE INDEPENDENT of June 30th, 1904, has written now another volume for the Music Story Series—*The Story of Organ Music.* A recognized English authority on the subject, he has prepared what he modestly calls a mere outline, but which in reality constitutes a treatise that is of genuine value to the student and lover of organ music. A complete history of the rise and development of organ music would extend probably to several volumes. In this small book the author describes briefly a few of the works of some of the leading representatives and presents facts concerning organ virtuosi, from the fourteenth century, when their work seemed a mere groping after artistic expression, down to the present era. Beginning with Italian organ players, who were the writers of organ music, the history follows the German, French, Spanish, Dutch, Belgian and English organists, noting the contribution of each toward the modern music for the instrument.

He points out that the history of organ music revolves around the gigantic personality of Johann Sebastian Bach, all earlier compositions seeming to exist almost solely to make his possible, and since his time no valuable work has been produced which does not show his influence—the real modern organ music begins with him. In the last thirty years an immense number of organ pieces has been produced, many of a sentimental or commonplace character; yet to deprecate this class of music Mr. Abdy Williams considers a mistake. There must be music as well as literature for all sorts and conditions of men, and there is consolation for the musically cultured in the knowledge that this stuff will die out, as the "fashionable" music of past ages has done. Interesting as well as scholarly, the book is one of the best in a series that has varied noticeably in merit.

Ancient Records of Egypt. Historical Documents from the Earliest Times to the Persian Conquest. Collected, edited and translated with commentary, by James Henry Breasted, Ph.D. Vol. IV. The Twentieth to the Twenty-sixth Dynasties. 8vo, pp. xxviii, 520. University of Chicago Press. $3.00.

This fourth volume concludes the complete historical records of Egypt from the beginning of its literary history to the time of the last independent kings, including the biblical Necho and Hophra and Tirhakah and Shishak. Professor Breasted has achieved a magnificent task, and now the historian has before him the materials from which to reconstruct the story of the ancient empire. It was in the reign of Tirhakah that Ashurbanipal, the last mighty king of Assyria, swept over Egypt. Of this humiliation we need expect no Egyptian record. Professor Breasted has accomplished a very difficult task never before accomplished, and one which is greatly to the credit of himself and of the Chicago University. There remains to appear, in order to complete the entire scheme, the corresponding volumes of the ancient records of Babylonia and Assyria, edited by Prof. Robert F. Harper, and those of Palestine, Phenicia and Syria, which, it was announced, was to be prepared by President W. R. Harper, whose lamented death leaves the work to be taken up by another hand. Nor must we neglect to recall Professor Breasted's "History of Egypt," which may be said to belong to the same series.

Literary Notes

A good edition of Sir Joshua Reynolds's justly celebrated and still valuable *Discourses Delivered to the Students of the Royal Academy,* with helpful introductions and notes, by Roger Fry, is issued by E. P. Dutton & Co. ($2.50). Paper and print are what they should be. The thirty-three illustrations in half-tone have been chosen wisely. There is a good index. In short, the book is an altogether admirable reprint, except for the binding. The execrable cover design, stamped in white ink on pale green cloth, is enough to make Sir Joshua turn in his grave.

....The best edition of the *Complete Works of Abraham Lincoln* for a library is that edited by John E. Nicolay and John Hay, and now being published by the Francis D. Tandy Company, New York. The four volumes that have just appeared complete ten out of the twelve, and contain, besides speeches, letters and telegrams of Lincoln, a number of illustrative material, such as Sumner's eulogy, Whitman's "My Captain," Beecher's sermon, Bancroft's memorial address, and Ingersoll's essay. We have reviewed, at some length, the earlier volumes of this "Gettysburg Edition."

....*The National Gallery, London—The Flemish School* is the first volume of a new series to be called "The Art Galleries of Europe," projected by George Newnes, the London publisher, who already has lain art lovers under tribute for many an artistic monograph. The book is made up of sixty-five full-page plates—good half-tone reproductions of carefully selected pictures by Flemish painters—introduced by a short essay by Frederick Wedmore, and a list of the painters and their pictures arranged in chronological order. The idea is a good one, and this first volume makes a brave showing, for the school of Flanders is represented generously in the English National Galley. (New York: Frederick Warne & Co. $1.25.)

....We are aware none the less of impressions—that of the ponderous, proud Senate, for instance, so sensibly massive; that of the Supreme Court, so simply, one almost says so chastely, yet, while it breathes supremacy, so elegantly, so all intellectually, in session—under which the view, taking one extravagance with another, recurs rather ruefully to glimpses elsewhere caught, glimpses of authority emblazoned, bewigged, bemantled, bemarshaled in almost direct defeat of its intention of gravity. For the reinstated absentee in these presences the mere recovery of native privilege was at all events a balm—after too many challenged appeals and abused patiences, too many hushed circuitous creepings, among the downtrodden, in other and more bristling halls of state.—*From "Washington," by Henry James, in the North American Review.*

Editorials

A New Device for Combinations

An interesting discovery was made in Ohio last week, at the beginning of the trial, for violation of the State's Anti-Trust law, of a corporation alleged to be a branch of the Standard Oil Company. Testimony was given, under a guarantee of immunity, by the president of another corporation (the Manhattan Oil Company), which is soon to be tried upon a similar charge, the State asserting that the Standard owns or controls it. President Cuthbert's admission concerning the practices of his company tended to support this assertion. But when he was asked for the record of his election, he showed that the votes of 1,496 of his company's 1,500 shares of capital stock had been cast for him by the General Industrial Development Company, Limited, of London, a corporation then for the first time introduced to the American public, and one whose two officers he knew only by name. When inquiring journalists called on the following day at the office of the company in London, the two gentlemen could not be found in the small room where the corporation is domiciled. It is not denied, however, that either for themselves or for others they control this oil company in Ohio, which, not long ago, was owned or controlled by the Standard.

This advent of the foreign "holding company" straightway became the subject of much discussion. In the Northern Securities case, the holding company by which the unlawful combination had been made was a New Jersey corporation, a domestic company as to which there was no concealment and which was easily accessible for purposes of prosecution. An English holding company, possibly controlled by another of the same kind, is something quite different, from a prosecutor's point of view. It is asserted that others like this one in London can be found there and in Paris, quietly controlling the affairs of American corporations which are commonly believed to be members of American combinations. If our Trusts are resorting to this device, what will be the effect of a skillful use of it?

With respect to Federal or State authorities who attempt to enforce anti-combination laws, a use of foreign holding companies by combinations will unquestionably make successful prosecution extremely difficult, because it is possible thus to conceal abroad—for a considerable time, at least—the link that connects a subsidiary company with the central corporation. In case of prosecution, the offense to be proved is the combining; other acts of the attacked company may be legal. If the evidence of combination is hidden in a London holding company, or in a chain of such companies, how is it to be procured for use in an American court?

For example, if we suppose, for the sake of argument, that the Standard Oil Company has a fatherly or proprietary interest in this General Industrial Development Company, in London, how can the prosecutors in Ohio prove this when they set out to try President Cuthbert's Manhattan Oil Company? London is not New Jersey. We do not say that, after much endeavor, it would be impossible for our Federal Government to procure the facts for use in court, but lawyers familiar with international procedure in the search for such evidence can show how great the difficulties are. The use of such a device interposes obstacles which must seriously retard, if they do not prevent, successful prosecution, so far as the offense of combining is concerned.

The effect upon the American public of a resort to such a device will be somewhat exasperating. It must intensify the popular disfavor in which great combinations are held. It will suggest the enactment of new and severe laws for the restraint and discipline of great corporations that thus seek to evade existing statutes. Neither the present Congress nor the President is in a mood to regard such an evasion of American laws with a sense of amusement.

Nothing could more effectively promote legislative projects for restraining and regulating great corporations by

means of revocable licenses, or more distinctly suggest measures for a more intimate knowledge of the affairs of such corporations on the part of the Federal Government and for a grant of power for the sure control of them in the public interest. Attempts to thwart the Department of Justice, or to evade the requirements of law, whether they be made on the railroads, or in the beef trade, or in the oil industry, will surely, in the present temper of the American people, bear fruit in the shape of legislation increasing the Government's direct and active interest in production and distribution. This is what the great corporations desire to prevent.

The use of such devices must increase the unpopularity of those able gentlemen who are known as corporation lawyers. It is reported that the existence of certain foreign holding companies for the benefit of American combinations became known a short time ago to the Government at Washington, having been discovered by the Department of Justice while it was collecting evidence for use in important cases which it intended to take up. Possibly the President had this in mind when he said, on the 4th, in his address at Harrisburg:

"If we fail thus to increase it [the power of the Federal Government] we show our impotence and leave ourselves at the mercy of those ingenious legal advisers of the holders of vast corporate wealth who, in the performance of what they regard as their duty, and to serve the ends of their clients, invoke the law at one time for the confounding of their rivals and at another time strive for the nullification of the law in order that they themselves may be left free to work their unbridled will on these same rivals, or on those who labor for them, or on the general public. In the exercise of their profession and in the service of their clients these astute lawyers strive to prevent the passage of efficient laws and strive to secure judicial determinations of those that pass which shall emasculate them. They do not invoke the Constitution in order to compel the due observance of law alike by rich and poor, by great and small; on the contrary, they are ceaselessly on the watch to cry out that the Constitution is violated whenever any effort is made to invoke the aid of the National Government, whether for the efficient regulation of railroads, for the efficient supervision of great corporations or for efficiently securing obedience to such a law as the national eight hour law and similar so-called 'labor statutes.'"

An eminent member of the New York bar recently discussed, in an address before the Bar Association of New Hampshire, the duties of lawyers with respect to corporations, and explained why, as he said, "our profession has in late years suffered a distinct loss of prestige in its relations to public life, a real diminution in its hold upon the public sentiment of the American people." At the approaching election in the City of New York a considerable number of judges are to be chosen. In the campaign it has been shown that with the masses the most effective criticism of a candidate is that which is based upon his employment in the interest of corporations. Much of this criticism is unjust; in many instances it is insincere, being used by politicians or candidates who have themselves resorted to the methods of corporate evasion and deception which they loudly denounce, or who support candidates for the bench who have served corporations with little or no regard for the public interest. But, as we have said, it is effective, and this is so because of the work known to have been done by lawyers of exceptional ability for corporations and against the public.

This work has been done for public service companies, for the railroads, for the great industrial combinations, for the life insurance companies, and generally in support of privileges, many of which were wrongfully acquired and have been wrongfully used. Great numbers of people reason that without the aid of expert legal counsel these corporations could not have committed with impunity what they regard as unpardonable offenses.

If great combinations now seek to evade the laws and to baffle Federal and State prosecutors by this new device of a foreign holding company, undoubtedly they have had the advice of able and shrewd attorneys with respect to both the project itself and the difficulties which confront those who would defeat the purpose of it. Such service is attractive to many, because of its large pecuniary rewards. But it excites the hostility of a majority of the servitor's fellow countrymen and has been the chief cause of that "loss of prestige" which was deplored in the address before the Bar Association of New Hampshire.

The Scandal of Criminal Journalism

We don't know just how it will be done, but we predict that it will be done The day will come, and we predict further that it will come soon, when the sleek and dignified proprietor of some American newspaper with a pretty big circulation, a bigger advertising patronage—a large share of which is derived from crime of one kind or another—and a brag and a bluff that are bigger than circulation and advertising put together, will be hustled off to his own place to stay there for five or ten years. That "place," we presume our readers understand, is the State prison.

The scandal of a great deal of our American journalism has become too grievous to be borne tamely much longer. Neither the reputation of worthy men nor the virtue of pure women is any longer safe from the bloodhounds of a gang of newspaper thugs, fully half of whom are millionaires, and some of whom pose as philanthropists. As observers of what is doing round about us, we are looking to see what will happen when one of these beasts of prey inadvertently attacks the home of a person unexpectedly powerful, with good tiger fighting blood in him, who will turn and take the bloodhound by the throat. The thing is bound to happen as surely as the world turns round. The sooner the better.

A few days ago a lady widely known for her interest in education, a trustee of one of the leading colleges for women, told the story of her personal experience with one of these defamers of character. Assuming that she stated the whole truth and nothing else, the newspaper that lied about her did so wantonly, in full possession of the actual facts. Cash damages amounting to five thousand dollars were paid and accepted. That this lady should have compromised so easily we think was most unfortunate for the interests of society. She should have pushed her case until somebody was landed behind prison bars.

It is disappointing that the victims of criminal journalism have thus far submitted so tamely to these outrages. It is yet more disappointing that reputable newspapers have not unitedly taken action, within their competence, to drive from the community the creatures that are making a great profession a by-word and a curse to the American people. There is no more reason why the men who control newspapers that are both decent and powerful, and control also the avenues through which news is obtained, should not "clean up" their environment as effectually as the vigilants of California and of Montana cleaned up theirs in the days of the cutthroat gangs. It would not be necessary to resort to midnight lynchings in order to achieve this end.

We wish to put it straight to the proprietors and editors of journals like the New York *Sun*, the *Times*, the *Tribune*, and the *Evening Post*, the Chicago *Tribune*, and the *Record-Herald*, and a score of other journals, both powerful and reputable, covering every part of the American Union. Do you see no way to bring your forces unitedly to bear to stamp out this infamous evil? Are you doing absolutely all that you can do to hold your own reporters and editorial writers to a high and strict standard of honor? If you are, is there nothing else that you can resort to? You are supposed to voice the opinion and the conscience of the American people. And you must know by now that that opinion and that conscience are getting very tired of this disgraceful buccaneering conducted under the flag of liberty of the press In our own humble way we have various means of testing the public temper, and we assure you that unless you express and represent it in this matter, it will find some other way to make itself felt.

"It's up to you," gentlemen, to do something, and to do it soon.

A Hundred Years of Missions

It was well that the American Board of Foreign Missions should celebrate the one hundredth year since the beginning of organized Protestant foreign missionary work. To be sure the American Board was not organized till five years later, but the origin of it and its necessity were laid when a little company of young men in Williams College one hun-

dred years ago resolved that they would go as missionaries to the heathen, and would stir the country to its duty; and when they declared, "We can do it if we will." That is the kind of enterprise that crystallizes dreams into facts.

It is an immense work which that mission enterprise, begun a hundred years ago, has achieved. But it must not be imagined that all of it is the work of the American Board and the other organizations that have grown out of it. If we speak only of Protestant missions, the English were before us. It must have been the example of Carey, the father of modern Protestant missions, that kindled the ardor of Mills and Judson. And there were other scattered organizations that had a limited purpose. But it is to the shame of Protestantism that it was so slow in taking hold of foreign missions. The Jesuit and other missionaries were centuries before Carey and Judson. Hence it is that not only are the native races of Mexico and South America mostly Catholic, but in pagan Asia and Africa there are twice as many Catholic as Protestant converts. To be sure the old Catholic enthusiasm for missions has much decayed, and the Protestant increase is much greater now and more substantial than the Catholic, due in good part to vastly better methods, especially in education, but the first credit is due to the Catholic orders, Jesuit, Franciscan and Dominican, who went all over the world preaching Christianity to the heathen, and among others to the Philippine tribes, while the Protestants were quarreling over their theology.

But in the last hundred years Protestantism has waked up. It has gone everywhere, and with intense devotion and enthusiasm, making new conquests, while the Catholics have done little more than to hold their own. The married missionaries, with their families and their unmarried women, have, perhaps, not been so many more in number, but they have done much more in education and civilization. Everywhere they have reduced languages to writing, have translated the Bible, have produced a literature, have trained native teachers and pastors, and have brought arts and learning. In India, in China and Japan it is their work that has awakened and stirred the people. They have been in advance of the British government in India, and of commerce in China. In Japan every one knows that it is the mission schools that have taught the way to Occidental civilization. Now, when China wishes to establish colleges in every province to teach Western learning, it is missionaries that are chosen to guide and control, and students sent abroad are put under missionary care. A dozen native Protestant Christians are among the leaders in the Japanese Parliament. When we turn from the great continent to the islands of the Pacific, we find them civilized and Christianized, because in this last century every island has been visited, and nearly all of them have yielded to Christian civilization.

But there is another side to it. The work has not all been one of peace and good will. Somehow these missionaries have been unwilling stirrers up of strife. It is impossible that it should be otherwise. Even Jesus said that he had come not to bring peace but a sword; that he had come to create dissensions in families, and to provoke persecutions. It was so in the first centuries; it is so now. There is scarce a land where this gospel of freedom has gone in which it has not produced a fermentation, if not revolution. The most extraordinary example is Japan, where the teaching of Christian lands was welcomed, with the result we see, a nation born of full stature that could hold its own with the Giant of the West. In China the late rebellion was directed against all native Christians, and hundreds of thousands were martyred. In India the education in which missionary colleges were the pioneers is now creating an unrest which shows itself in native congresses and demands for rights hitherto denied. Already Britain begins to fear not Russia nor the confines of India, but the Hindu himself. It is not only in Asiatic Turkey that the hated missionaries are dreaded by the Sultan, where the Armenians, arising in their new sense of liberty denied, have endured the massacres they had provoked; but in European Turkey free Bulgaria is the product of a missionary college. Even in South Africa the fear of Ethiopianism is explained by the sense of self-respect which has been taught the natives by missionaries working for them. To be sure

those missionaries desired none of these outbreaks, sought no revolution, but the sense of independence and brotherly self-respect, taught by men and women who loved them, has its necessary fruit in opposition and friction, if not violence and death, as lately among the Zulus of Natal. We know how it is in our own country that those who go from the North to teach in negro schools in the South are charged with being fomenters of discord, and often are refused the courtesy of recognition. They are told that their teaching is mischievous and tends to stir up race conflict.

Shall we then cease sending missionaries to unevangelized lands? These uprisings are not what is desired, but they must and will come. We are not to reject progress because progress is resented. The cases are very few where, as in Japan, the rulers of a quick-witted people are eager to learn better ways. If the leaders refuse, the good work must go on just the same against their will. It may be thru persecution, it may be thru war, but after the storm will come the sure peace and freedom and Christian enlightenment.

This hundred years of missions has changed the face of the earth. It has been a chief factor in the reorganization of the pagan world—not the only factor, to be sure, for commerce has done its secondary part, and political ambition has followed as missions have opened the way. Before the partition of Africa there had to be Livingston's opening of the great continent. No other influence like missions has made the more inaccessible portions of the earth known to us. Missions have taught our people the fraternity of the world. They have brought a larger view of humanity. By friends and neighbors gone to foreign lands, by the reports published and read in many thousands of churches of mission work in Asia and Africa, in Hawaii and New Zealand, they have widened our intelligence and broadened our sympathies. These hundred years of foreign missions have been a factor second to none in the magnificent development of the century. Commerce has done much; the march of science and invention has done much; political rivalry has done much; but we put none of these before that pervasive, quiet work which has preached individual obligation and responsibility everywhere, and has carried everywhere, with school and college, the fruits of Christian civilization.

The First Baby

Not enough has been said upon this subject, because we do not realize the peculiar predicament of being a first baby. As a matter of fact almost any other has a better chance. Having no other standards by which to go, young parents are apt to harry their firstborn according to their anxieties or according to rules laid down by cold-blooded scientists who take merely a paidological view of the situation. Now, far be it from us to cry out against the books, but it is hard on the baby to take them too literally. And so, a few general observations which are the result of experience and common sense will not come amiss to those fathers and mothers who are facing this young phenomenon for the first time.

In the first place, do not be alarmed or offended when the friend calls who insists that every baby bears the evidence of an ape ancestry. He will undertake, even at the risk of the child's life, to prove this by showing that it will clasp its tiny hands around his thumbs and swing, bearing all of its own weight. There is nothing wrong with the child. All babies can do that, and not one of them ever grew into an ape, whatever they may have grown out of, and this is the only thing that matters. The trouble is with your friend, who takes advantage of new born stupidity to prove his own hairy-clad ancestry. Some people are that way. They would rather convince you that they descended from an orang-outang than from the greatest hero who ever lived. They belong to that class of clever perverts who are rapidly acquiring monkey-tailed souls. Next, do not attempt to bring the little one up by the clock, whether or no. You can do it, of course, but after all an automatic digestion which depends upon the time of day is not the best kind to have. Besides, a child is hungry when it is hungry, whether the clock confesses the right hour or not, and it should be nourished. The fat old-fashioned baby was brought

up by this plan, and he afterward reflected great credit upon the nation and his mother in wars and affairs generally.

If, however, the child cries because it is bored, there is no help for it. Few realize the hardships of infancy from this cause—nothing to do, nothing to think, nothing to remember, and too young to expect—no wonder he sometimes awakens at midnight to rail at the universe. But have patience, the mood will pass. Presently he will yield once more to his earthly fate and fall asleep with a stronger pair of lungs for having exercised them so well. And do not be afraid to "rock" him to sleep. Some very great men have been thus coddled by their mothers, and no evil results followed. On the other hand, some very stupid ones have been sent to sleep according to the modern method of darkness and silence by mothers afraid of addling their brains. A child whose brain is so easily addled will not count for much anyhow.

It is not the cradle that spoils the baby, it is the ideas he gets or fails to get. Coddle him to your heart's content, but watch the impressions you let pass into his little milk-bottle mind. However, do not try to make him smile too soon, nor think when he does that it is an evidence of extraordinary intelligence. A kitten can chase its own tail with all the sophistry men employ in a great argument by the time it is four weeks old, which is a far greater evidence of mental development than a human baby's smile. Besides, nature never intended that we should be intellectual in infancy; so do not try to teach the little follow self-control too soon; teach that to yourself and leave him alone as much as possible; remembering that a baby does not need much self-control if everybody else behaves as he should. And in any case you do not know how much patience he has already acquired in learning to endure the mistaken kindnesses of his elders.

And now we come to the most difficult part of the subject—the ethics of infancy, so to speak. Do not burden him with too much of it. You can give a young child a moral indigestion easier than you can any other kind. And it is harder to cure. Do not believe that your beautiful firstborn is depraved, conceived in sin and born in iniquity when he begins to act on the first idea that comes to him, right or wrong. No child is conceived in sin that is born in holy wedlock. And after that, it is well to bear in mind that a baby is the only kind of human being that can do wrong as innocently as it can do right. Your first duty in teaching is to show the difference without bothering its self-consciousness with an adult conviction. A child may be destroyed spiritually by having thrust upon it a sense of moral obligation out of all proportion to its capacity to perform. The wisest thing to do is to give it a taste for goodness. And this is easy, for all children develop the heavenly mind first if we give them the opportunity, and they preserve it even in the midst of their gross little iniquities. They belong to God in the spirit with a sort of automatic predilection toward the devil in conduct.

Do not frighten him with the imposition of a guardian angel at the head and foot of his bed at night. Nobody wants to sleep with even winged spirits watching him all the time. And what may be a mere sentimental doctrine to grown people may be a terrifying reality to a nervous child. Besides, no one likes the surveillance which these angels are said to exercise over children, even when their parents are not looking. It is a witless cruelty not to comprehend that a little child is also entitled to its privacy of soul, that it is distressing to be kept in an angelic limelight all the time. We know of one small girl who shrewdly rid herself of this heavenly embarrassment. The mother, who had long ruled little Minnie with a rod of iron by this means, even when out of sight, assured her one day that if she "sinned" her guardian angels would forsake her. The information had the opposite effect from that desired. Minnie went out and "sinned" wilfully to the limit of her capacity, being resolved to deliver her little soul from the bonds of an indefinable moral slavery.

And, finally, do not impose duties upon a young child too soon, but once imposed, there should be no release. For it will not be the catechism lesson that he learns at your knee that makes a man of him—many a shiftless wight knows his catechism from end to end—

but it will be the duty he performs faithfully day after day till it sits like a golden harness upon his spirit. The little boy who has the "leg ache" whenever he is asked to bring in wood should not be excused on that account. Do not question the pain, but let him know that the world does not excuse a fellow because his bones ache. When this gets to be a conviction in him, he will have fewer "growing pains." And half the neurotic, ever-bedoctored women owe their cowardly physical condition to the fact that when they were little children they were allowed to stay away from school, excused from common household duties because they had a headache or a cramp somewhere. Every girl child should be taught from the beginning that a woman's heroism consists in snubbing the pains she is heir to, and even those she does not inherit. This is her one natural and sure chance to prove her courage, and no mother should neglect to teach her the moral importance of embracing it.

Now these are not the only things to be taught your first born, but they are meant to be beacons along the way you and he have to go. You may, for example, undertake to teach him to tell the truth, but it takes a long time to teach any human being to tell the truth, and a longer time still about *how* to tell the truth. Some people begin to bungle at it when they are babies confessing their sins, and they bungle it so long as they live. The greatest possible wisdom is required in knowing that one simple thing—*how* to tell the truth, *how* to be honest without being a fool, *how* to be long suffering without being a coward, *how* to be just and yet have mercy. Be careful to teach the *How* to your first born.

Seedless Apples

"Much ado about nothing" might as well be our heading. In the march of improvements it is certainly desirable to reduce the size and number of seeds, as Nature is also reducing the number of fruits on the tree. Quantity and number rule in the wild; but quality rules in the cultivated. However, in making her progressive steps, Nature follows chiefly along this line, that new sorts come from seeds, while the best seedlings stand the best chance, where man can oversee the work—the poorest are eliminated. When something fine is secured it stands no better chance than the most crabbed if in the wilderness; but it is retained and propagated if man is around to do grafting or make cuttings. These cuttings and grafts simply retain what has been secured, but make no more progress. It is to seeds that we must appeal for better things. If you can bar seeds out altogether, you bar out all future progress. If your seedless apple is so very, very good that you can rest content to make no more advances, then, of course, you would be willing to accept it as the finality. But, so far, nobody has given anything near an ideal apple without seeds. Even if we have a tolerably good apple that is seedless, it is not likely to be reckoned as good fifty years hence. The march of the seeds will go right by it, steadily introducing something new, in its hunt for something better; and we have learned to know that that something better is going to come about.

Some of the best grapes are very nearly seedless, and we are selecting raspberries and currants that have few seeds. And the reason for this is plain—we do not need a superfluity of seeds in order to secure progress. The wild fruit goes more largely to seed, because, in the wild, such a large proportion of plants from seed are destroyed. Superior pears and apples without seeds are not inevitable. Do we want them? Let us have small cores and plump seeds, full of vital promise. We must note also that in the line of progress Nature has given lately apples and pears that have greater promise in their seeds. The horticulturist preserves them with a great deal of care, because he learns that there is a deal of promise rolled up in each one. The Fameuse or Snow apple illustrates this break in evolution, or, rather, this sharp turn; for its seedlings, instead of reverting to the wild, afford us novelties of high rank. This Snow apple is constructing a splendid family of high-grade apples, already including the Walter Pease, a magnificent fruit; the Princess Louise, delicious and deli-

cate; the Shiawasie Beauty, beautiful indeed; the Crimson Beauty and the McIntosh Red, two varieties nearly at the head of early and late apples—and the list is growing. It would be a pity to snap off all hope of better things to come by eliminating seeds from all these sorts. A horticulturist can ask for no better chance than to work with seeds of this family. The probabilities are almost certainties that during the next twenty-five years there will be half a hundred more splendid children of the Fameuse or Snow apple—all from seeds.

What could man do with the quince and the Japan quince, the persimmon and the pawpaw, the viburnum and the cranberry, the huckleberry and the elderberry, if there were no seeds, by means of which to secure crossbreeding and improvement? The gooseberry has lately been on a wonderful march, and so has the currant. We are confident that the Industry gooseberry and the white grape currant only point to progeny of a better sort. Even more fully does the grape illustrate the marvels of seedlings. The Concord and the Delaware were chance seedlings. Rogers gave us over half a hundred, and Munson another half hundred sorts, by crossing hothouse varieties with the wild. Seedlings of seedlings, they tell us, are even more promising, and so on without limit. Reduce the seeds, but do not eliminate them. Burbank burns a million seedlings gladly, if he can get one that has a forward look. The Government Agricultural Department is just now distributing seedlings of the orange and grape fruit, which it promises shall be hardy as far North as the corn belt, while in quality there shall be steady progress. We have fine oranges without seed, but that ends all progress on that line. If all oranges were seedless we could never get a better orange. It would put an end to the hopes of securing a breed of hardy fruit fit to be grown alongside our apples.

In plants, and animals, man included, the problem is never perfection, but progress. Perfection means death. A completed thing has come to its end. A walk through the garden and orchard will surprise more from crowding of improvements than from the real achievements already attained—great as they may be. We thought at one time that the Early Rose potato was all that we could ask for; we no longer ask for it. A few of the older Pippins and Greenings, among the rest the Spitzenburg and the Swaar, outlive all changes; but we no longer say that we ask no better apples. The Baldwin did not secure a place of prominence in our orchards until Horace Greeley offered a prize for the two best apples; it was taken by the Baldwin and the Hubbardston. At the display in Horticultural Hall, in St. Louis, three-fourths of the plates represented apples and pears, plums and grapes, unknown fifty years ago. The time is coming when every farmer or suburbanite will expect, not only to cultivate the old, but to create something new. A new strawberry may be profitable as a creation, and we have sold a single carnation for thirty thousand dollars. Of course most of this work must be done for the love of it—the enthusiasm of creating; but it can go with bread-winning.

A marked feature of this progressive work is the lifting of pestiferous plants into utility. Burbank is turning our wild plums into magnificent fruit for the table. A noted chemist says, "I believe there is not a by-product, or a residuum, or a weed in our fields, that will not be found to be of value to human beings." The finest feature of this whole movement is that we are convinced that scientific evolution has only begun its achievements. The best of today will be of secondary importance tomorrow. Ideals reached only point to ideals ahead. Richer flavor, larger size, and longer keeping quality suggest fruits that are very much reduced in their number of seeds, as well as more beautiful and excellent, while extending the fruiting season through the whole year. Twenty strawberries to a quart seems to be the ultimate demand as to size, and the quality will have to be equal to the Marshall. Our currant bushes will stand eight feet high. The Bartlett pear is already yielding ground to better sorts; and the Concord grape is losing its grip on general culture. So it is that Nature has folded up in every fruit that she has created these little seeds, which say to us, Take us, and improve everything that grows—the humblest grass to the loftiest orchard tree.

The Legal Working Day of Women

THE Supreme Court of Oregon handed down, on June 26th, a decision sustaining the statute enacted in 1903, which restricted the labor of women in any factory, laundry or mechanical establishment to ten hours in one day. The statute has been attacked as unconstitutional under the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, the Illinois decision of 1895 in the case of Ritchie vs. the People being cited in support of the contention against the Oregon law

Oregon thus follows the good old precedent of Massachusetts, established in 1876, when the Supreme Court of that State made this decision:

"There can be no doubt that such legislation can be maintained either as a health or police regulation, if it were necessary to resort to either of those sources for power. This principle has been so frequently recognized in this commonwealth that reference to the decisions is unnecessary.

Oregon is the third of the trans-Mississippi States to follow Massachusetts in this position. The Supreme Court of Nebraska upheld the statute of 1899 providing that no female shall be employed in any manufacturing, mechanical or mercantile establishments, hotel or restaurant in this State more than sixty hours during any one week and that ten hours shall constitute a day's labor. The court said:

"Women and children have always to a certain extent been the wards of the State. Women in recent years have been partly emancipated from their common law disabilities. They have now a limited right to contract. They may own property, real and personal, in their own right, and may engage in business on their own account. But they have no voice in the enactment of the laws by which they are governed, and can take no part in municipal affairs. They are unable, by reason of their physical limitations, to endure the same hours of exhaustive labor as may be endured by adult males. Some kinds of work, which may be performed by men without injury to their health would wreck the constitutions and destroy the health of women, and render them incapable of bearing their share of the burdens of the family and the home. The State must be accorded the right to guard and protect women against such a condition; and the law in question, to that extent, conserves the public health and welfare.

The State of Washington, in 1901, followed Nebraska with a similar measure duly upheld by the Supreme Court, which said:

"It is a matter of universal knowledge with all reasonably intelligent people of the present age that continuous standing on the feet by women for a great many consecutive hours is deleterious to their health. It must logically follow that that which would deleteriously affect any great number of women, who are the mothers of the succeeding generations, must necessarily affect the public welfare and the public morals. Law is, or ought to be, a progressive science. While the principles of justice are immutable, changing conditions of society and the evolution of employment make a change in the application of principles absolutely necessary to an intelligent administration of government."

This third repudiation of the authority of the Illinois Supreme Court as affording a precedent to all limitation of the hours of labor of women is of great importance, not alone to the women of Oregon, but to all women who earn their living in this country. For it indicates that the Supreme Courts of the States are to follow the line of reasoning laid down by the Supreme Court of the United States eighteen months after the Illinois decision was promulgated. In Holden vs. Hardy, decided at Washington in February, 1897, the Supreme Court of the United States held that the hours of labor of men employed in mines, factories and smelters may be restricted to eight in one day and forty-eight in one week.

This decision was, of course, in no way retroactive, and did not in any degree reverse the Illinois decision. Women in Illinois may, therefore, still be required to work, on the pain of dismissal, as long as they can be kept awake, or until they faint at their task, as has happened more than once since the decision in the case of Ritchie vs. the People. But the Federal decision made it easier for all courts having to do with similar statutes to differ from the Illinois decision and revert to the humane and enlightened precedent established long ago by Massachusetts.

It is a strange chapter in industrial history which records the fact that the New York statute upon this important subject, altho enacted twenty years ago, has never until the present year been enforced with sufficient vigor to incite any employer to test its constitutionality.

Mr. Hearst's Inconsistencies

Mr. Hearst tells us that there are good corporations and bad. Doubtless, and one of the good corporations must be that surprising one of his Independence League. The members of the League have no voice in it, but are under the control of the directors, chosen by the incorporators, and they cannot put up a separate ticket if they would. Here is an example for the Republican and Democratic parties, if their bosses wish to eliminate the voters from all authority. On another matter which is brought as a charge against Mr. Hearst our sympathy is rather with him. He is charged with employing Chinese on his ranches in California, for picking grapes. But why should he not; and why should he resent the charge? There is a sort of wager in it, he agreeing to pay a thousand dollars for a charity if it can be proved that he thus employs Chinese instead of white people—Americans, Irishmen or Italians. But what if his foremen do get yellow men to pick grapes? They do good and honest work, and have the same right to live and work as other men. We are ashamed of those who bring this charge against Mr. Hearst, even if they succeed in proving that his acts do not fit his words.

Anti-Militarism

It is not strange that the growing feeling against war, and the efforts for a system of arbitration, should find much sympathy of an active kind among the French Socialists, who are on the best of terms with the German Socialists, and make much of international comity. This feeling has gone to an extreme in Paris and Rouen, where demonstrations have been made against conscription into the army. Placards have been posted up on the barracks and in several parts of the town. They are addressed to the conscripts, and they state that if the latter think they cannot bear the insults, the punishments and all the vexations connected with barrack life they should desert. That would be better than to serve as playthings of drunken brutes and uniformed raving madmen to whom they are subordinate in the "military galleys." Women are invited to found a society to intimidate bloodthirsty despots and rulers. In this movement M. Jaurès, lately the Socialist member of the Cabinet, has been active thru his journal, *Humanité*, opposing all "wars of aggression, adventure and pillage." It is thru such a union of the philanthropists and the workingmen that war must be discredited and the military profession stript of its glory.

Church Union

Two striking illustrations of the movement for Church union were given at the General Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada, which has just ended its sessions at Montreal. First, that Church gave cordial consent to its oldest and most successful mission in Japan to unite with the missions of the Methodist Episcopal Church of the United States and of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, forming a common Methodist body for the whole empire. More noteworthy still was the action of the Canadian Conference with reference to the proposed union with the Presbyterian and Congregational Churches. It will be remembered that last Christmas a joint committee of these Churches prepared a common basis of doctrine and polity, and that last June the Presbyterian General Assembly made a proposition for a still wider union, embracing also the Anglican and Baptist Churches of the Dominion. The Methodist General Conference, the highest court of that Church in Canada, at its recent session adopted, without a dissenting voice, a strong resolution in favor of this comprehensive union, including also the Evangelical Association, which has a large German membership in Canada. The whole subject is now remitted to the individual Churches, which constitute the final court of appeal. The Presbyterian and Congregational fraternal delegates to the General Conference expressed their hearty concurrence in the proposed union. The Congregational churches, with remarkable energy and enterprise, have been paying off their church debts, till now there are only five churches in the whole Dominion on which any debt remains.

Professor Petrie on Bible History

Egyptology has been a rather hard nut for the biblical critics to crack, and no very successful efforts have been made to co-ordinate Egyptian and biblical history since the time of Hengstenberg. Meanwhile an immense amount of material, from the Sargon king of Assyria to the code of Hammurabi, has kept the critics busy with much illustration and confirmation of the events and customs mentioned in the Bible. In a paper before the Anglican Church Congress the other day Professor Petrie took up the Egyptian side of the task, and as he is a scholar well versed in both history and exploration, and one of those who seek, like Professors Sayce and Hommel, favorable archeological evidence, it is interesting to see what he has found in Egypt. To begin at the latest period, during this past year there has been found at Tel-el-Yahudiyeh the ruins of the temple which the Jewish colony built at the time of the flight from the persecutions of Antiochus Epiphanes. It is probably of the dimensions of Zerubbabel's Temple, and copied from it. Going back to the period of the Jewish kings, there has been a difficulty about the date of Tirhakah's campaign (701 B. C.). But we now know that he was acting as regent in the Delta nine years before he became sole king, which removes this difficulty; and a similar case relieves another chronological difficulty as to the kings So and Shishak. Professor Petrie's discussion of the period of the Exodus and the Judges is very interesting. He notes the fact that in the period of the Judges there is no sign of Egyptian influence. This binds us to set the period of the entry into Canaan as later than the withdrawal of Egypt from Palestine, or 1140 B. C., which would put the Exodus not earlier than 1230 B. C. But this makes a very short period between the Exodus and the reign of Saul, about 1030 B. C. This period of the Judges Professor Petrie shortens by arguing that these were all local judges, ruling each over one of the three divisions the north, the west, and the east of the Jordan. Each of which, if we add their several periods, amounts to about 120 years. It was before the Exodus that the inscription of Merenptah recorded that "the people of Israel is laid waste, their crops are not," which shows that there were Israelites who remained in Palestine or returned before the Exodus. Professor Petrie makes Abraham one of those "desert princes" related to the Hyksos invasion of Egypt. He believes there was a "documentary basis of the account of the Exodus, which was probably re-arranged and enriched by each generation of the tribal record-keepers."

Because the State of Alabama proposes to put in Statuary Hall, at the Capitol, a statue of Dr. J. L. M. Curry, who was a Confederate soldier, members of the Grand Army make objections. They may be appeased, for Dr. Curry's record is not that of his service in the Confederate army, but of his grand work for education, and for repairing the injuries done to the South in the war. He deserved well of the whole country.

We trust the Government will take most positive and drastic action in the charges of peonage in Florida. They affect both white men and negroes. Immigrants have been taken to Florida and held by violence, whipt or shot if they try to escape. The stories are not too shocking to be believed after what we have known of peonage in other States.

Luckily, the university centennials do not come every year, or the world would be swamped with honorary degrees. At the late quater-centenary of Aberdeen University there were eighteen Doctorates of Divinity conferred, and over a hundred Doctorates of Laws, which seems to show how cheap an honor the LL.D. is coming to be in these days.

Whatever may be said—and much can be said—in favor of Greek letter societies in our colleges, very little can be said for them in high schools and academies. The Supreme Court of the State of Washington has decided that school authorities have the right to enforce rules against such societies, and the evidence against them is strong.

Insurance

The Mutual Life: More Criticisms

THE Mutual Life Policy-Holders Association, in a letter sent to President Peabody of the Mutual last week, directly charged him with following in the footsteps of his predecessor, Richard A. McCurdy. Still another investigation into the much investigated company's affairs was proposed, which was to be "amicable if possible." The association wants this proposed inquiry conducted by a committee of five—two members to be chosen by the company, two to be chosen by the association, and the fifth to be chosen by the other four. A number of counts figure in the charges presented against the Mutual's president. Coercion to obtain the election of the administration ticket is one of these. It is contended by the association that the agency force is being destroyed and that the calling on agents and managers to "sustain the administration" was an "act of intimidation and coercion toward thousands of managers" and other employees. The very recent cases of agents Fell, Paige, Hindman, Sutton and Ferre are cited as pertinent examples in this connection. Some of the official acts and methods of President Peabody are referred to as highhanded and it is alleged that they parallel those of Mr. McCurdy. The attempt on the part of Mr. Peabody and the Insurance and Agency Committees to foist the election of the present office holders upon the company, according to the association, amounts to but little short of malfeasance in office. And thus the merry war of words goes on. The summons on the part of Commissioner Prewitt, of Kentucky, to President Peabody to appear in person at Frankfort and answer for his dismissal of Col. Hindman has been answered, and President Peabody, possibly to the surprise of the Kentucky commissioner, has telegraphed in reply thereto that the attitude of the Mutual has been misunderstood and welcomes the offered opportunity to appear and make the company's position plain to all concerned. The hearing has accordingly been set down for October 16-20.

Insurance Course at the University of Pennsylvania

THE University of Pennsylvania announces for the coming year a special course in Life Insurance. The sessions of the class begin this month. The course, as formulated, is to be practical in every sense. It is designed as a technical training in a profession that has grown rapidly in its importance during the last few years. It will, undoubtedly, afford a most excellent theoretical training for those who are contemplating life insurance as a business. The plan and scope of the course contemplates systematic instruction in the following:

(1) History of Life Insurance. (2) Economic and social utility of insurance. (3) Mortality tables. (4) Calculation of the net premium for pure endowments. (5) Annuities. (6) Term and whole life insurance. (7) Limited payment insurance. (8) Endowment insurance. (9) Instalment insurance. (10) Return premium insurance. (11) Joint life insurance. (12) Semi-annual and quarterly premiums. (13) The Gross Premium Loading. (14) The insurance reserve. (15) The surplus. (16) Surrender values. (17) Policy loans. (18) Policy provisions. (19) A concise but exhaustive summary of the law of life insurance. (20) Fraternal insurance. (21) Industrial insurance. (22) Organization of an insurance company. (23) Investment of life insurance funds.

Dr. S. S. Huebner, of the University, will have general direction of the course, but he will also have the assistance of eminent specialists in the various departments named.

During the past year the National Board of Fire Underwriters, thru the Committee on Construction of Buildings, has prepared a careful and complete building code designed to secure uniform building laws thruout the country. The object aimed at is to prevent the recurrence of such a calamity as the destruction of the Iroquois Theater in Chicago, whereby 600 persons perished, and to materially reduce the appalling waste of property by fire, which during the last five years has averaged the enormous sum of over $170,000,000 annually. The recommendations of the board are now published by them in neat cloth binding.

Financial

Profits of the Ore Sale

We said last week that the enormous deposits of iron ore sold or leased by James J. Hill and his associates, or the Great Northern Railroad Company, to the Steel Corporation, came into Mr. Hill's hands with a broken-down railroad and cost little or nothing. The *Iron Trade Review* now says:

"The bulk of the Hill holdings were secured by the purchase, seven years ago, of the Wright & Davis lands and the Duluth, Mississippi River and Northern Railroad, a line built by Wright & Davis for carrying out a logging contract. The lands, bought for their pine timber, stretched across and along the ore-bearing formation, and included the Mahoning and Stevenson mines. The price paid for these mines, and the railroad, as well as the enormous and very profitable logging contract held by the road, was a trifle under $4,000,000."

Mr. Hill, or his railroad there, the Eastern Minnesota, enlarged the area of his holdings by some purchases at low prices. Now they are leased upon terms which require a minimum of $92,895,000 to be paid in ten years, which cannot call for less than $500,000,000 eventually, and which may yield even $1,000,000,000. The price, now $1.65 per ton, will be $2 ten years hence, and there are not less than 300,000,000 tons. Mr. Hill thinks there are 700,000,000. That investment of seven years ago was a profitable one. While Mr. Roosevelt is withdrawing the coal lands of the public domain from entry and sale, he should have an eye to iron ore lands as well.

Corn and Wheat

It is shown by the Government's October crop report (issued on the 10th) that we are to have the greatest crop of corn ever harvested in this country. Condition remaining at a very high average, a crop of 2,780,068,000 bushels is indicated. The wheat crop, while exceeding that of last year by 47,000,000 bushels, will not make a new high record, owing to the effect of very hot weather and moisture after the closing days of July. For this reason the September estimate must be reduced by about 20,000,000 bushels. The Government's estimate of the spring wheat average yield per acre is only 13.7 bushels; the winter wheat yield was 16.7, but that was the highest ever known. Spring (246,449,000) and winter (493,434,000) make a total of 739,883,000, which falls but little below the highest mark. That was reached in 1901, with a crop of 748,460,000 bushels.

The Government's advices from Europe point to a loss of 120,000,000 bushels of wheat in Russia. Small gains in Germany and Italy more than compensate for a slight decline in France. Spain rejoices in remarkable abundance, her cereal crops, as compared with those of last year, having increased as follows: Wheat, from 92,000,000 to 154,000,000; barley, from 45,974,000 to 91,185,000; oats, from 22,305,000 to 45,632,000; rye, from 26,500,000 to 31,828,000.

....The Illinois Central's annual report, issued last week, shows that the earnings, for the year ending with June, were as follows: Gross, $51,636,405; net, $18,455,924. After the payment of fixed charges, the amount available for dividends was $12,131,366. In dividends, $6,652,800 was distributed, $4,164,739 was appropriated for betterments, and $1,313,826 was carried to the surplus dividend fund. Entrance to Nashville was obtained during the year by the acquisition of 84 miles of road, and arrangements have been made for an entrance into Birmingham by means of trackage agreements and the construction of new lines.

....According to Bradstreet's index number, the average of prices is higher than ever before, the gain having been 1.2 per cent since September 1, and nearly 4 per cent. since October, 1905. The advance since July 1, 1897, has been 46 per cent.

....The valuation, for taxation, of the special franchises of New York's public service corporations is now $427,931,000, an increase of $71,121,000 over the valuation in 1905. New York City's total has been advanced from $302,196,000 to $361,479,000.

....Dividends announced:

United Copper Co., quarterly, common stock, 1¼ per cent. and extra ½ per cent., payable Oct. 31st.

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Survey of the World

Rebate Convictions in New York

In New York, on the 17th, the trial of the first of an interesting series of rebate indictments ended with a verdict of guilty. The trial took place before Judge George C. Holt, in the United States Circuit Court, the defendants being the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company and Frederick L. Pomeroy, now general traffic manager of that company. He was the manager's assistant at the time the offenses were committed. His superior officer, Nathan Guilford, now a vice-president of the company, was also indicted, but, owing to his illness, his trial was postponed. Complete documentary proof was submitted by the Government. It was shown by the original correspondence that, on April 11, 1904, Lowell M. Palmer, the head of the traffic department of the American Sugar Refining Company (the Sugar Trust), asked Guilford for a rate of 18 cents per 100 pounds on sugar to be shipped to W. H. Edgar & Son, in Detroit, the tariff rate being 23 cents. The explanation was given that Edgar & Son, being in a trying position, owing to the competition of Michigan beet sugar, proposed to have sugar shipped to them by canal to Buffalo, and thence to Detroit by steamship. For this route they could have a rate of 13 cents. Palmer told Guilford that he thought he could retain this traffic for the railroad if the rate should be reduced to 18 cents. The evidence included a "private and confidential" reply from Pomeroy, saying that the railroad would handle shipments to Edgar & Son at the rate of 18 cents, "all shipments to be billed at tariff rates, and refund to be made by voucher." It was shown that claims for refunding were duly presented, and were paid in drafts to the credit of Palmer. Counsel for the railroad company offered no evidence, but argued against a conviction. The jury was out only one hour, and at no time was there any disagreement. On all of the six counts the company and Pomeroy were found guilty. Whereupon counsel for the company said: "It is impossible to successfully defend rebate cases in the present state of public opinion." On the 19th, the customary motions for a new trial and an arrest of judgment having been denied, Judge Holt sentenced the company to pay a fine of $108,000 (almost the maximum provided by law, which would have been $120,000), and required Pomeroy to pay $6,000. Having pointed out that the crime had been deliberate and premeditated, Judge Holt said, in passing sentence:

"Such a violation of law is much more heinous than the ordinary, common, vulgar crimes usually brought before the criminal courts. Those are crimes of sudden passion and temptation. These crimes we are dealing with were committed by men of education, business experience and standing in the community, and as such they should be expected to set an example of obedience to the law, on the maintenance of which the security of their property depends.

"This corporation received large and valuable public privileges. It was under the highest obligations to treat all citizens alike, and not to grant any unjust discriminations.

"This was a secret crime, the proof of which was difficult to obtain. The law was originally passed nearly twenty years ago. Complaints of the granting of rebates by railways have been frequent and insistent. Congress passed amendatory legislation, but so difficult was the securing of the necessary proof that this is the first case brought in this court, and, with the exception of one recently in Philadelphia, the only one in the East. But few have been tried in the West.

"Under these circumstances, and for an offense so clearly flagrant, it is the duty of the court to impose a penalty commensurate with the gravity of the crime. The principal penalty should be imposed upon the corporation. The individual defendant acted without advantage to himself, in accordance with what he deemed to be the policy and wishes of his employers."

Counsel for the company will appeal, and it is said that they will test the constitutionality of the Elkins law in the Supreme Court. The conclusive documentary evidence in this case was obtained by William R. Hearst and by him turned over to the Government. There remain to be tried several indictments involving similar rebates on sugar, the defendants being the New York Central (thirteen counts), the Sugar Trust, the Lackawanna Railroad, certain lake steamship companies, and the Detroit merchants who received the sugar.—— Additional indictments against the Standard Oil Company for taking rebates were announced in Tennessee last week, one at Jackson with 1,524 counts, and another of 1,294 counts at Memphis. On the 19th, arguments on demurrers against the similar indictments recently found at Jamestown, N. Y., relating to oil shipments from Olean to Vermont, were heard in Buffalo. Officers of several of the great railways of the Northwest have been called to testify before a grand jury at St. Paul concerning rebates.

Conviction of the Ohio Standard Oil Company

The Standard Oil Company of Ohio was found guilty, in Findlay, on the 19th, of violating the Anti-Trust law of that State. When the jury went out, on the 17th, the case had been on trial for seven days. At first there were nine jurors for conviction and three for acquittal. After the jury had been out thirty-two hours the last of the three yielded to the majority. All were singing hymns during the closing hours of their long session. The penalty provided by law is a fine of from $50 to $5,000. This may be imposed for each day in which the defendant has violated the statute. As it was charged, in this instance, that the company had broken the law since July 6, 1903, the court is permitted to impose fines amounting to nearly $6,000,000. The customary steps for a new trial and for an appeal will be taken. Upon appeal, the case must go to the Court of Common Pleas, then to the Circuit Court, and finally to the Supreme Court of the State. One question to be settled is whether the court in which the case was tried (the Probate Court) had jurisdiction. It is said that the last Legislature gave it jurisdiction over misdemeanors, with which the offense in question has been classed by recent statutes. An unusual method of procedure was employed in this case, the prosecutor proceeding by information and affidavit, instead of by grand jury indictment. Neither the similar case against John D. Rockefeller nor those against three other oil companies controlled by the central Standard Oil Company (of New Jersey) will be taken up until final action upon the appeal in this case shall have been reached. Attorney-General Ellis of Ohio says he has no desire to drive the companies out of Ohio, but they must obey the laws and respect the public policy of the State. He hopes the decision will put an end to decoy and fictitious companies which are in fact owned by the Standard, but which pretend to be independent and are used as concealed weapons to destroy competition. The Standard, he adds, should take over openly and frankly the companies in Ohio which are parts of the Trust, "absolutely owned and controlled by the same men who organized the original conspiracy against trade twenty-five years ago."——According to dispatches from London, the holding company (General Industrial Development Syndicate, Limited), which owns the Manhattan Oil Company (one of the companies accused in Ohio) has two officers, a secretary named Francis, who remarks, in answer to inquiries, that he "has no information to communicate," and a director, H. M. Johnson, who is absent on a shooting trip. The door of the small room bears the names of seven other Syndicates, and Mr. Johnson is director of two or more of them. The six recorded shareholders of the General Industrial are described as persons apparently of small means who hold humble positions in the business world.—— An attorney in Baltimore has been em-

ployed by certain merchants and manufacturers to direct the attention of President Roosevelt and Attorney-General Moody to evidence which, it is alleged, indicates that the Distillers' Securities Company is a combination controlling the alcohol and spirits trade in violation of law.——Reports from Bremen say that a combination called the European Petroleum Union has been organized there, with the support of the Rothschilds and the Nobel Brothers, whose purpose is to contend against the Standard Oil Company by uniting all the oil selling agencies of Europe.

Senator Beveridge on Great Fortunes

In an address delivered at Dunkirk, Ind., on the 20th, Senator Beveridge discussed questions relating to great fortunes and corporate wealth. Marshall Field's fortune, he said, having been left in trust for fifty years, would amount to not less than $1,000,000,000 at the end of that period. It was believed, he continued, that John D. Rockfeller's wealth now amounted to $800,000,000, and those who should know had told him that it was more nearly $1,000,000,000. It would descend to a single person, and if this person should live the allotted life of man, the fortune inherited by him would probably amount to $2,000,000,000 before his death:

"All this is wrong. It is dangerous to the republic. I am not the enemy of wealth. I believe in fostering and encouraging that enterprise which makes men accumulate money. But when a fortune reaches a point where it is no longer the result of individual effort and thought and thrift, but accumulates of its own force, it ceases to become a blessing and becomes a curse.

"No man ought to own $1,000,000,000. No man ought to own $100,000,000.

"No man in a republic of free and equal men ought to have the immeasureable power that the possession of such tremendous riches gives him.

"It is bad enough from every point of view, but the deadly thing about it is that the managers of this great wealth constantly interfere in and with the people's government. That is manifest in our Legislatures, it is apparent in our elections, it is present in our primaries, and it has got to be stopped."

There must be an inheritance tax, he said, and perhaps an income tax, for the protection of the people.

Cuba's New Government

After his return to Washington, Secretary Taft said to representatives of the press that he did not know how long it would be necessary for the American forces to remain in Cuba. "Certainly," he added, "we shall not withdraw until there is complete tranquillity." He explained that Gen. Funston had been needed for the negotiations with the revolutionists, because of his acquaintance with Cuban commanders, gained while he was in the Cuban army. It had not been intended that he should take command of all the American troops. Our Government's regard for Gen. Funston, and its estimate of his ability, the Secretary continued, had been shown since his return by his assignment to the command of an entire division, the Southwestern, something without precedent for a Brigadier General in time of peace.——All the departments of the Cuban Government will be subjected to searching investigation by Commissions under the direction of Gov. Magoon. The first of the Commissions will inquire as to the recent election and will report concerning a revision of the election laws. The judges have appealed to Gov. Magoon for legislation that will enable the courts to be independent, with respect to the executive branch of the Government, which is said to have controlled them. There is still much complaint on the part of Liberals and revolutionists because of the retention of Moderates in national and local offices, to which, it is asserted, they are not entitled, and in which their conduct has not been good. Charges against such officers will be heard, but no officer will be removed, it is said, except for cause that is not political. By order of Gov. Magoon, under the direction of President Roosevelt, the American forces on the island are to be known as "The Army of Cuban Pacification." Nearly all of the 2,400 marines will be withdrawn, and the number of soldiers (now 5,600) will be increased to 7,000. The Liberals are raising a fund for the erection of a statue of President Roosevelt in Havana. Gov. Magoon inspected the national asylum for the insane and found it to be in a deplorable condition; 1,660 persons of both sexes were crowded together in filthy and dilapidated buildings having a capa-

city for only 400. Congress appropriated money for improvements, but it has not been used. The Governor will erect additional buildings.——At a large mass meeting of Liberals in Havana, last week, the leading speakers were Juan Gualberto Gomez and Señor Zayas. The first of these denounced the Palma Government, which, he said, with $20,000,000 in the treasury, thought it could buy enough Cubans to drown the protests of the majority against tyranny and fraud. He was confident that the Americans would go, after establishing a new Government. Señor Zayas spoke in the same strain. In his opinion, Anglo-Saxons would have rebelled long before the Liberals did. Secretary Taft, he said, had not desired to intervene, but had been forced by the Palma Government to do so.——It is now known that Manuel Silviera, the absconding banker, arrived at Willemstad on the 8th, then proceeded to Puerto Cabello, and is now in Caracas. The ship that carried him has returned to Havana. ——At last reports, there were thirteen cases of yellow fever in Havana, four in Cruces and two in Cienfuegos. Cruces and several adjoining towns have been placed under quarantine regulations.—— The Rev. W. A. Jones, president of the Augustinian College in Havana, has been appointed Catholic Bishop of Porto Rico. The Augustinians in Havana are Americans, and the new Bishop is a native of Albany.

Various Topics

It is understood in Washington that upon the retirement of Secretary Shaw in March, Postmaster-General Cortelyou will take his place, and that George von L. Meyer will be appointed Postmaster-General. ——The selection of a successor to Associate Justice Henry B. Brown, of the Supreme Court, who retired in May, has been the subject of recent conferences at the White House. It is reported that a final declination of an appointment to fill this vacancy has been received from Secretary Taft.——The Federation of Labor has ceased to oppose the re-election of Representative Longworth, owing to the protests of workingmen in Cincinnati, who desire to express their regard for the President by voting for his son-in-law.——W. H. Ellis, a contractor at the Charlestown Navy Yard, has been tried for violating the eight-hour law and found guilty. Labor leaders accused him of employing men for nine hours a day on Government work. ——Of the 189,064 immigrants who entered Canada in the last fiscal year, 57,-919 came from the United States. The increase for the year was 42,798. In Manitoba and the Northwest there were 34,645 homestead entries.——By the grand jury of the United States Circuit Court in New York, James Gordon Bennett, the New York *Herald* Company, and Manley M. Gillam, advertising counsel of the *Herald,* have been indicted for violating the law forbidding persons to send in the mails printed matter of an obscene or indecent character. Each of the three indictments has eight counts. The objectionable matter in question was found in the *Herald's* "personal" advertisements, many of which are reproduced in the indictments. The prosecution was begun upon evidence furnished by William R. Hearst, who was assisted by certain societies for the suppression of vice, and it was taken up by the Post Office authorities, who found legal evidence in the copies of the *Herald* sent to the Librarian of Congress to secure copyright. The penalty is imprisonment or a fine, or both.

The Panama Canal

Herbert G. Squiers, formerly Minister to Cuba, will be appointed Minister to Panama. Judge Magoon (now Governor of Cuba) was Minister as well as Governor of the Canal Zone. It is said that Chief Engineer Stevens will hereafter act as Governor.——There has been published a brief interview with Chairman Shonts concerning the employment of Chinese on the canal route. He hired no Chinese, he says, nor did he make contracts for hiring them, but he did invite bids. No Chinese are employed now in the Zone, he adds, except, perhaps, as laundrymen, "and none will be." It does not appear, however, that the contract forms recently issued by the Government forbid contractors to employ Chinese. ——Secretary Root recently spent two days on the Isthmus, inspecting the canal work. After he had given to the Presi-

dent in conversation an account of what he saw, he was asked to put it in the form of a letter. This he has done. The heads of the departments, he says, impressed him very favorably as being first rate specimens of clear-headed, active and competent Americans, intensely interested in their work. About 25,000 persons were employed daily.

"The amount of actual excavation which had been done, and was being done, in and near the Culebra Cut, both gratified and surprised me. I saw, I should think, thirty steam shovels at work eating into both earth and rock with a capacity and power which made the little old machines left by the French company seem like toys; 245,000 cubic yards were taken out in August, and 289,000 were taken out in September. I understood that half as many more steam shovels were set up and ready to be put into operation as fast as the opening up of the work should make room for them.

"A big reception was given by the American employees and their families on the evening of my sailing for Cartagena. At a rough guess there were 1,000 to 1,500 in attendance. I left them dancing on the great roofed pier at Cristobal, as healthy and happy looking a lot of young American men and women as one could find in the United States."

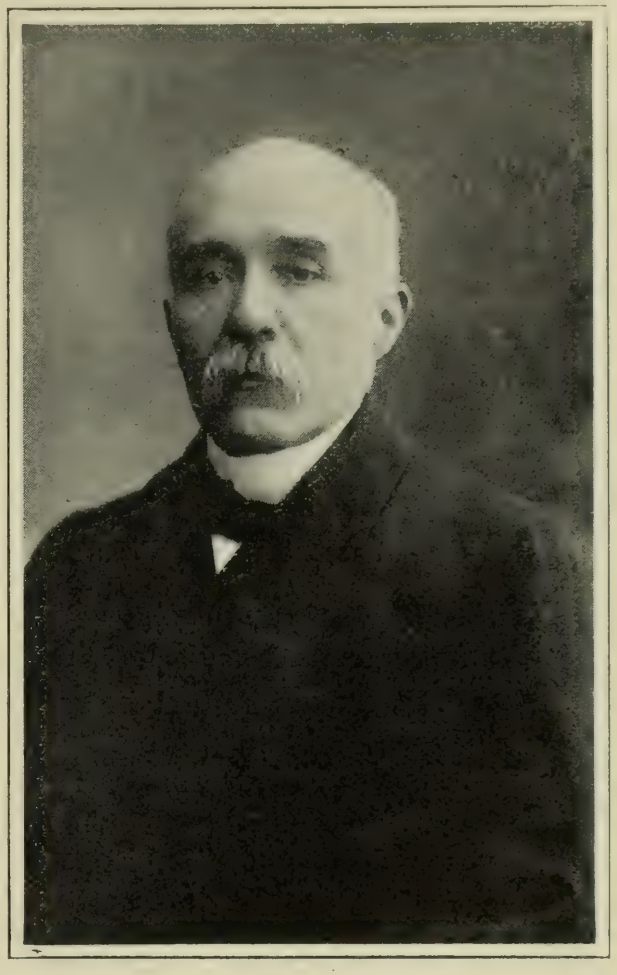
The contract forms recently published were prepared, he says, after consultation with the leading contracting firms of the United States and many eminent outside engineers, in order that the requirements, while adequately protecting the Government, might be acceptable to responsible bidders.

"The greatest danger in the way of canal construction now seems to me to be lest the really good and able men who are competent to handle it, and who can get profitable employment anywhere, should be unwilling to continue in the service under indiscriminate misrepresentation and abuse."

——It is now expected that the President will sail for the Isthmus on November 8th, on the battleship "Louisiana," the armored cruisers "Washington" and "Tennessee" serving as convoys, and that he will be absent about three weeks.

Clemenceau and Picquart

The change in the French Cabinet involves one of those dramatic reversals which make French politics so interesting. M. Clémenceau, who has spent most of his life as a sharp newspaper critic of the Government, becomes the head of the Government, and Picquart, who was a few years ago denounced in the Chamber of Deputies as a traitor by the Minister of War and dismissed in disgrace from the army for exposing the conspiracy against Dreyfus, now becomes Minister of War. Clémenceau has been the real head of the Sarrien Cabinet ever since its organization, and has, somewhat to the surprise of his friends and his enemies, proved himself



Eugene Georges Benjamin Clémenceau, Premier of France.

not only an able politician, but an energetic and tactful administrative officer. The moderation and firmness with which he restrained the riotous strikers in the coal mines and maintained order at the last election amid great excitement has won the respect of widely different political factions. M. Sarrien offered his resignation to President Fallières on the ground that his health was not rugged enough to endure the strain of the approaching session of the Chamber of Deputies, a plea which is doubtless true, altho the Parisian wits say that the illness of the ex-Premier Sarrien should

be diagnosed, not as enteritis, but as Clemencitis. The new Cabinet has not been completely formed. Picquart, who, after the vindication of Dreyfus, was restored to the army with the rank which he would have held if he had never been suspended, and has been since promoted to the rank of General of a Division, will be made Minister of War. This will place him in authority over the officers of the General Staff who conspired to convict Dreyfus by means of forged testimonies, and the power of authority. Clémenceau and Picquart have been friends for many years, and fought together to prove the innocency of Dreyfus. Clémenceau has often said that if he ever became Prime Minister he would make Picquart a member of his Cabinet. The appointment will have the effect of provoking the Clericals to still greater fury. M. Briand will probably remain in the new Cabinet as Minister of Public Instruction and Worship. He is the author of the law for the separation of Church and State, and will, therefore, have charge of its enforcement next December. A new Ministry of Labor will be created, and M. Viviani, an independent Socialist Deputy, will have the post. M. Poincaré, who has been Minister of Finance, refused to enter the new Cabinet, and the place will be filled by M. Cailloux, who was Finance Minister in the Waldeck-Rousseau Cabinet. M. Poincaré has given a safe and conservative administration of the finances, but he is not in favor of some of the semi-Socialistic measures proposed by the Government, as these involve the expenditure of more money than the French Treasury can conveniently afford. In order to secure more revenue the Government will endeavor to have an income tax law passed by the Chamber of Deputies. In addition to this measure, which will be hard to get thru because it affects the interests of such a large proportion of the population, and especially those influential in political affairs, the enforcement of the law for separation of Church and State will involve many difficulties, since it meets with the united opposition of all bishops of France. M. Clémenceau's well-known hatred of ecclesiasticism and the personnel of his Cabinet promises that the law will be carried out rigidly without compromise if the Government refuses the support of the Chamber. M. Breton, a Socialist Deputy, will offer a resolution on the assembling of Parliament demanding

"that the Government suspend entirely the payment of the pensions of priests, insist that all ecclesiastics present themselves at the barracks and fulfill their military obligations, that all Church property be turned over to the communal charitable establishments, and that the buildings be apportioned among their real owners—namely, the State Departments and communes."

——A misunderstanding in the starting of the horses in Sunday's races at Longchamps precipitated a riot in which the lawless element attacked the betting booths and carried away the money. The police were powerless to stop the disorder and the race track had to be closed.

——The submarine boat "Lutin," which went down off Bizerta, Tunis, in making some submersion trials, failed to rise owing to the springing of a leak in the stern. Fourteen men and two officers on board were drowned. It has not yet been found possible to raise the boat from the bottom of the sea.

The Burgomaster of Koepenick

An incident that has both its humorous and serious sides is the trick played upon the Burgomaster of Koepenick and the robbery of the town treasury by making use of the awe inspired in the German by a uniform. An unknown man dressed in the uniform of a German colonel entered the City Hall of Koepenick and charged the Burgomaster with financial irregularities and demanded that the city funds be turned over to him. When the Burgomaster offered opposition, the bogus officer ordered the soldiers to put him under arrest and he was escorted by them to Berlin in a carriage. The City Treasurer, on being threatened with removal from office, opened the safe and gave the "Colonel" the books and cash, for which the "colonel" gave a receipt in due form, but with an illegible signature. All attempts to identify the thief have been fruitless. His official military scarf was found in a field and his sword at the railway station, where he represented himself to the station-master as an officer

who wished to go to the capital for a little fun and wanted to leave his uniform. The station-master showed him to a room where he put on citizen's dress. Burgomaster Langerhans was so chagrined at being deceived and humiliated by a reprimand from the Emperor and the ridicule that was heaped upon him by the press that he resigned his position. The citizens of Koepenick, however, expressed their sympathy for him by a banquet, a torchlight procession and a public meeting, which passed resolutions of confidence. The Liberal newspapers are making the most of the incident as a text against militarism.

Spain and the Vatican

The anti-clerical conflict in Spain has assumed a riotous form, and in Valencia a mob shouting "Death to the Archbishop!" tried to attack the Archbishop's palace and the troops had difficulty in checking it. The Archbishop was summoned to Madrid to prevent further disorder. The Archbishop of Valencia being a Senator is not liable to prosecution by the courts, except by permission of the Senate, therefore the Government cannot proceed against him, as it did against the Bishop of Tuy, for his pastoral letter declaring the civil marriage authorized by the recent law to be merely concubinage and denying Christian rites to those who accepted it. The Bishop of Tuy wrote a letter to Count Romanones, Minister of Justice, explaining that his intention in issuing his pastoral letter was merely to defend the rights of the Church and the interests of religion, and that he had no intention of offending the Minister or attacking the Government. This statement was accepted by Count Romanones as a sufficient apology, and the legal action was withdrawn. The Bishops of Burgos, Leon, Vittoria, Santander and Palencia have addressed a letter to the Government protesting

"against the anti-clerical projects and the campaign led by the secular press. The politicians seek in this way to distract the people and to turn their attention from the national disasters of which they are the cause. The people have no need of liberty and rights which they do not use. What they want is bread, that they be not forced to emigrate."

The anti-clerical press, on the other hand, declare that it is necessary to check the growing power of the Church, which is strangling the nation, and that to fail to do this would be to ruin Spain and make of it a mere colony of the Vatican. The movement it chiefly directed against the friars who took refuge in Spain on their expulsion from France. The young King is giving his support to the Liberal Cabinet, now in power, and the Ministers have prepared a bill, to be presented to the Cortes when it meets, October 23d, bringing the religious orders under the control of the Government. So far as it has been divulged its chief provisions are the following: All religious orders must be authorized by the Cortes, and this authorization may be withdrawn at any moment by the Minister of the Interior from any congregation which is inimical to morality and public tranquillity. The Government will protect with all its power any member of a community who wishes to renounce his vows. Members of a community are to be limited to a fixed amount of property, and will not be allowed to receive any personal gifts or legacies. The community can hold no property except what is necessary for its purposes. Those engaged in manufacture and commerce must pay the ordinary taxes. All associations composed of foreigners or under a foreign directorate are to be immediately dissolved. The civil authorities are to have the right to enter convents and monasteries at any time without obtaining ecclesiastical permission. Friars will not be allowed to engage in teaching unless they have university degrees.——While thus closing the church schools the Government is preparing to take upon itself the duty of education. Minister of Public Instruction Gimento will ask the Cortes for a loan of $10,000,000 for the establishment of 5,000 primary schools, in the next five years.

The Battle for the Duma

Now that violent revolutionary movements are to a considerable extent quieted for the present, the Government and the Opposition are absorbed in the struggle for the control of the future Duma. The convention of the Constitutional Democrats, held at Helsingfors, Finland, since it was prohibited on Rus-

sian territory, showed a moderation, sanity and firmness as remarkable as commendable, considering how difficult is their present position. The chief feature of the convention was the report of Professor Miliukov on the political situation. He frankly admitted that the Viborg manifesto, issued by the members of the Duma just after their dissolution, advising a policy of passive resistance by refusing to pay taxes and serve in the army, has proved ineffectual, altho it was right in principle and justified by the circumstances. It had been extensively circulated by means of the revolutionary press, and had produced a great impression upon the people, but the few and scattering attempts to put the policy into practice had been fruitless. Very little money is obtained by the Government from direct taxes, and the diminution from this cause was more than compensated by the increase in the revenue from the Government monopoly of the sale of alcoholic liquors, which has largely increased. Besides, the refusal to pay taxes cut off the revenue of the zemstvos, whose money is spent for local purposes, and most of the zemstvos were already practically bankrupt. Professor Miliukov recommended that passive resistance be kept in reserve as a weapon of last resort in case the Government refused to call a Duma, and that the Constitutional Democratic party adopt as its platform the Reply of the late Duma to the Address from the Throne. The convention approved of his recommendations.—— Immediately on the adjournment of the convention the Government began its attacks upon the party. The 182 members of the late Duma who signed the Viborg manifesto were arraigned for treason, and this disqualifies them for election to the Duma. Muromtseff, who was president of the Duma and of the Helsingfors convention of the party, has been excluded on this ground from the Moscow Municipal Zemstvo. The defense of the members will be that the act of signing was done on Finnish territory, and therefore out of jurisdiction of the Russian courts. The Government has declared the Constitutional Democrats a revolutionary party, and any public functionary who belongs to the party or assists it in any way will forfeit his position and all claims to a pension. This will force all professors in the universities and schools and members of the zemstvos to renounce the party or lose their positions. No opposition party is allowed to hold public meetings, but the parties supporting the Government have the use of public buildings and their literature is printed and circulated by the officials. Another movement which on the face of it is an important reform, but which under the circumstances looks like a political maneuver, is the ukase removing all class distinctions regarding employment by the State, and releasing peasants from the communal system. Peasants have hitherto been regarded as members of the local commune wherever they resided, and were held responsible for the debts and taxes of their birthplace, and were liable to be sent back there at any time. Now they are free to choose their residence, and the poll tax will be abolished after January 1st, 1907. This, however, will shut out from the next Duma the educated and traveled peasants who founded the Group of Toil in the last Duma, for they will not be eligible for election from a commune unless they are actually living in it as peasants. The Octobrists have issued their political platform, which condemns the Constitutional Democrats for their attitude of uncompromising opposition, but, on the other hand, declares against the general policy of the Government. The proposed addresses of sympathy and approval signed by prominent Englishmen and Frenchmen which were to be carried to St. Petersburg by delegations of influential men have been abandoned, because the movement aroused such violent opposition in Russia that it was thought that it would do more harm than good. On the whole the situation in Russia at the present time contains many problems that call for the exercise of the greatest conservatism. Many changes in the ministry are reported from time to time as pending, and the finances of Russia are also engaging the closest ministerial attention. The *Novoe Vremya* and other Russian papers denounce the Atlanta massacres as more brutal and inexcusable than the massacres of the Jews in Russian cities, tho due to the same cause—racial animosity.

The Annexation of Cuba

BY JOHN W. FOSTER, LL.D.

Ex-Secretary of State

THE action of President Roosevelt in directing the intervention of the civil and military authorities of the United States in Cuba has met with the hearty and general approval of the country. In the recess of Congress there was no other course left open to him, in view of the obligations which we have assumed toward the Government and people of that island. To a proper understanding of the future relations of our Government toward them and to the part it may take in shaping the destiny of that island, it may be well to examine the character of the obligations we have assumed, and, in doing so, to recall some well-known facts.

The joint resolution of Congress of April 20th, 1898, which was a virtual declaration of war against Spain, contained the following provision:

"Fourth.—That the United States hereby disclaims any disposition or intention to exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction, or control over said island [Cuba], except for the pacification thereof, and asserts its determination, when that is accomplished, *to leave the government and control of the island to its people.*"

This enactment was not only a notice to Spain and to Cuba, but a declaration to the world of our determination and purpose.

After the war and when the United States was proceeding "to leave the government and control of the island to its people," Congress, in the act of March 2d, 1901, to that end, adopted the following, being a part of what is known as the Platt Amendment:

"III.—That the Government of Cuba consents that the United States may exercise the right to intervene for the preservation of Cuban independence, the maintenance of a government adequate for the protection of life, property, and individual liberty, and for discharging the obligations with respect to Cuba imposed by the treaty of Paris on the United States, now to be assumed and undertaken by the Government of Cuba."

The primary object of the intervention thus authorized is "for the preservation of Cuban independence." It is to be noted in connection with the last clause just quoted that while in the treaty of Paris, Spain "ceded" to the United States the Philippine Islands and Porto Rico, it simply "relinquished" its claim of sovereignty over and title to Cuba; hence the United States has never acquired a permanent title to Cuba. At the instance of the United States Article III. was ratified by the Cuban Government and attached to its Constitution, with the other articles of the Platt Amendment. Additional solemnity was given to these articles by a treaty entered into between Cuba and the United States in 1903, two years after the independent government of Cuba had been established. Article VII. likewise provided that, "to enable the United States to maintain the independence of Cuba," coaling or naval stations should be leased by Cuba to the United States; and in 1903 leases were made and signed by the Presidents of the two countries, in which the stipulation "to maintain the independence of Cuba" was recited and approved.

It is thus seen that the United States has in the most impressive and binding manner five times announced its determination and its duty to maintain the independence of Cuba: First, in the declaration of war against Spain; second, in the enactment by Congress of the Platt Amendment; third, in requiring the Cuban convention to make it a part of its Constitution; fourth, in taking a lease of the naval stations; and, fifth, in its formal treaty. It is gratifying to know that the Executive department of our Government fully realizes this determination and duty. Language could not be more explicit and decisive in this spirit than that used by President Roosevelt in his letter to Minister Quesada. The judicious conduct of Secretary Taft in seeking to avoid intervention made it clear that he was animated by this spirit. The proclamations of Secretary Taft and Provisional Governor Magoon, issued under the President's

direction, show that the only purpose of the intervention forced upon them is "to maintain the independence of Cuba."

But there is danger, unless checked, that a hastily formed and unwise popular sentiment may take possession of our country, and greatly embarrass the administration in its effort to keep faith with the people of Cuba and show to the world that we are animated by a policy of sincerity and disinterestedness. We read of statesmen high in public favor who announce that the American army now in Cuba will never leave it, and that the island is bound to be annexed to the United States, and the sooner the better. The same view is taken by many journals of influence. American planters, commercial men and promoters in Cuba seem anxious to have the United States assume outright and permanently the burdens of Cuban government. The advocates of "manifest destiny" believe the time is ripe to take one step further in southern expansion. These and other influences will oppose the withdrawal of our present control; and if another opportunity is given the Cubans to conduct an independent government and they again fall into disorder, the demand from these influences for permanent annexation may become almost irresistible.

Will such a demand be reasonable? Will it be consistent with our plighted faith and our publicly proclaimed purpose? Secretary Taft reached the heart of this question in his admirable address in the University at Havana. He made it clear that the Cubans should not be tested by the same standard of self-government as the people of the United States; that we had centuries of experience behind us and the Cubans were now for the first time being afforded an opportunity to govern themselves; and that if they stumbled and fell they must be helped up again and put on the road to self-government.

It is opportune to recall the experience of the Latin-American republics. Take the most successful of them. Argentina's history for fifty years after independence was a series of revolutions, violent changes of rulers, and defalcation in public obligations. Chile had much the same history, and only a few years ago a President was displaced by revolutionary means and the country distracted by civil war. The turbulent condition of Mexico for fifty years following its independence is well known. The condition of anarchy became so great that President Buchanan requested Congress to confer authority on him to send, in his discretion, an army into Mexico, for the protection of the lives and property of American residents; but this Congress declined to do. Later, thru our intervention, the French were required to leave Mexico, but their departure was followed by several years of civil disorder, and the present successful ruler of our neighboring republic came into power by revolutionary methods. The condition of affairs in Cuba does not approach the disorders thru which Argentina, Chile and Mexico have passed, and it becomes us to be patient, forbearing and reasonable toward this youngest of American republics.

There seems to be a widespread feeling in this country that if Cuba makes another failure in government, the only alternative will be annexation. This conclusion takes it for granted that annexation is desirable and would be advantageous to the United States. Is not this at least a debatable question? Let us briefly make an examination of it. The considerations which enter into a decision of this question are of two kinds, political and economic.

The political considerations. Some of these are the following:

1. How are we to annex Cuba? By force and in violation of our public promises, or by the consent of its people freely given? If by the latter course, then we must make the island a part of the territory of the Union and create out of it one or more States, for under no other conditions would the people of the island consent to annexation. It is true, we could disregard their wishes and our own public declarations, make of Cuba a *dependency,* and govern it as we do the Philippines or Porto Rico. But are the American people so enamored of that policy that they desire to complicate the unsolved problem by adding new obligations and burdens in that direction?

2. Does Cuba contain a population which it is desirable to incorporate at this time into our Union? Out of its one

million six hundred thousand people, only from one to two hundred thousand have any scholastic education. To the great mass of the voting population of today the common school is an unknown institution.

3. A large proportion of the population is of negro or mixed blood. Cuba was the last of the American countries to abolish slavery, the final act being in 1887. With the negro problem in our Southern States pressing upon us for solution, and (if we are to accept the conviction of one of their ablest and best informed Senators) a race war is there threatened, do we desire to aggravate the situation by adding a million more of the despised race to our voting population?

4. The people of Cuba are almost in their entirety the adherents of one religious faith. The Catholics in the United States are among our most patriotic and useful citizens, but it would not be desirable to have one or more of our States composed entirely of them. Our experience with Utah in the government of a hierarchy cautions us to avoid, for our own civil peace and credit, further experiments in that direction.

5. The annexation of Cuba without the consent of its people will make necessary the employment there for some years to come of a large contingent of our army, and even by any method of annexation, for many of its people have been in almost continuous insurrection for years, and it will require a strong military force to accustom them to the ways of peace and industry. Many of the peace-loving people of the United States lamented the necessity in the Philippines which called for an increase of the army, and they will lament still more a further increase on account of the annexation of Cuba.

The economic considerations. I shall only attempt a brief mention of some of these.

1. The sugar production. The soil and climate of Cuba are specially adapted for this cultivation, and, owing mainly to the political situation in the past, only a fraction of the land suitable for this product has as yet been brought under cultivation. The annexation of the island, with its cheap labor, will menace the destruction of the cane sugar industry of Louisiana, and the infant but increasing beet sugar cultivation of the Central and Northern States.

2. Much the same statement may be applied to the tobacco industry, with the added fact that the large number of tobacco factories scattered all over the United States would have to compete with the cheap labor and better quality of tobacco of the island.

3. Cuba has not as yet developed fruit growing and exportation to any great extent, but it has a soil, climate and labor well adapted to a large production of citrus fruits. With the tariff barrier broken down the island may well compete with the fruit growers of Florida and California.

4. Similar remarks may be made as to garden products. A large, growing and profitable industry has in late years been created in the seaboard Southern States for the supply of the Northern markets in the winter and early spring months. It may seem to the advocates of "manifest destiny" an insignificant matter to put these considerations forward as an obstacle to annexation, but the representatives of the many thousands of our people who are dependent upon the industries mentioned will reflect upon them seriously before they give their consent to the annexation of Cuba.

The most notable event in our recent diplomatic affairs has been the visit which Secretary Root has just made to the South American republics. It was a most opportune visit, was wisely conducted, and has had a most salutary influence in disabusing the minds of the influential statesmen and people of those republics respecting what was believed by many of them to be our aggressive and grasping policy. No utterance of a Secretary of State in many a day has breathed a more exalted spirit, or, let us hope, was a better exposition of genuine American sentiment, than the address of Mr. Root at Rio de Janeiro. From that address I make this extract, as appropriate to the foregoing discussion:

"We wish no victories but those of peace; for no territory except our own; for no sovereignty except the sovereignty over ourselves. We deem the independence and equal rights of the smallest and weakest member of the family of nations entitled to as much respect as those of the greatest empire, and we deem the

observance of that respect the chief guaranty of the weak against the oppression of the strong. . . . We wish to increase our prosperity, to expand our trade, to grow in wealth, in wisdom, and in spirit, but our conception of the true way to accomplish this is not to pull down others and profit by their ruin, but to help all friends to a common prosperity and a common growth, that we may all become greater and stronger together."

In a spirit of impatience and by a refusal to allow the Cubans the same chance as Mexico, Chile and Argentina have had to grow into strong and stable governments, let us not destroy the good seed which Secretary Root has sown. Let us not demonstrate to the world that our most solemn protestations and stipulations are but a mockery of sincerity and fair dealing.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Gambling With Medicines

BY W. CRAWFORD HIRSCH

LATE DRUG MARKET EDITOR OF THE "OIL, PAINT AND DRUG REPORTER."

[This exposure of the speculative methods by which the price of drugs necessary to the sick are artificially raised and fluctuated for the benefit of dealers is, unfortunately, of importance to almost every family.—EDITOR.]

BAD enough and sad enough when the battle that is constantly on between the "bulls" and "bears" who "operate" in the necessities of life results in a victory for the former and prices of food products go soaring upward.

But the healthy man can at least offer passive resistance. The human stomach is versatile. If the price of pork is prohibitive for the poor man's purse, fish and potatoes will as efficiently appease hunger.

Not so with the sick man. There are many cases of sickness in which the physician prescribes a certain medicine the place of which nothing else can take. The saving of hundreds of human lives depends therefore upon the unrestrained supply of the cardinal drugs of pharmacy.

And yet two attempts to "corner" opium are part of the history of the drug trade, and speculation in this drug is as rampant today as ever. How vital a drug opium is may be seen from the following description of its medicinal properties, as given in the United States Dispensatory:

"Opium relieves pain more speedily and effectually than any other medicine taken into the human stomach. If possessed of no other property than this, it would be entitled to a high consideration. Not to mention cancer and other instances of painful disease which are not only temporarily relieved, but entirely cured by the remedy, there is scarcely a complaint in the catalog of human ailments in the treatment of which it is not occasionally demanded for the relief of suffering, which, if allowed to continue, might aggravate the disorder and protract, if not prevent a cure."

That the speculators think no less of opium than the physicians is conclusively proven by the fact that some years ago they sent prices within a single week from $4.67\frac{1}{2}$ to $7 a pound. The present wholesale "market" price is twice that of 1892 and ten per cent. higher than in the early part of the year. As an explanation for this continual fluctuation in the price of opium, the speculators have recourse to the threadbare phrase of the law of demand and supply and the uncertainty of the opium crop in Turkey, from which country all medicinal opium comes. Both explanations are not valid. During the past eighteen years a total of 114,530 cases of opium have been grown in Turkey, an average of 6,363 cases a year. The world's demand is between 4,500 and 5,000 cases a year at the most, so that, as a matter of fact, there is a considerable surplus of the supply over the demand. Millions have been made and lost in opium speculation, and it is not

an unusual thing to read in the so-called market reports of the drug trade papers that "stocks of opium are well concentrated," which means in effect that if an epidemic were to cause a large demand for opium, the price of saving human lives would be arbitrarily fixed by one or two speculators.

While there is in New York no regular drug exchange, such as that in Mincing Lane, London, the speculators are kept in touch with one another thru the medium of brokers who execute buying and selling orders for drugs much as the Wall Street broker does for stocks and bonds. Without fear of contradiction, the broad statement can be made that not a single crude drug passes into the hands of the druggist on the basis of cost plus a legitimate profit, as one would suppose. That hazy institution, "the drug market," which is dominated by speculative interests, dictates what you shall pay to get well, if you are sick.

In some instances the "bears" have been known to worst the "bulls." Quinine today sells wholesale at 14½ cents an ounce. Some years ago the market price was $5 an ounce. Allowing for the 20 per cent. duty which was then imposed on quinine, as well as for the comparatively slight decrease in the cost of manufacture, there still remains a difference of several dollars an ounce between the present price of quinine and that of twenty-five years ago. Into whose pockets did those $2 or $3, for each ounce of quinine traded, flow? Largely into those of speculators. And who paid them? The sufferer from fever or malaria. As late as five years ago quinine was quoted at twice its present price and yet the cost of manufacturing was no greater than today. A London speculator who figured that quinine would go up, bought one million ounces a year or so ago. His losses to date amount to $10,000, but he is still holding the million ounces for a rise, as they say in Wall Street parlance.

Cod-liver oil may be appropriately termed a poor man's medicine. It is one of the most valuable allies which the physician has in fighting or at least preventing the spread of the white man's plague, consumption. This year's yield of Norwegian cod-liver oil is 15 per cent. larger than that of 1901, but quotations are 20 per cent. higher and the "bulls" prophesy still further advances.

When measles are epidemic, American saffron flowers are a much sought after drug. A few years ago these flowers were quoted at 30 cents a pound. The prevalence of measles caused the "bulls" to take a kindly interest in the drug, and they sent the price to $1.35. A short time ago the "bears" had their inning, and for a time 80 cents was the prevailing quotation. At the present time the speculators rejoice in what they are pleased to call "a recovery of values"; a bad time for your little ones to get the measles!

Cocaine, the most popular anesthetic of the present day, was recently taken in tow by the "bears," and, as a result, quotations are about half of what they were five years ago. On the other hand, the "bulls" have doubled the price of cascara sagrada, a drug that many practitioners consider as the most valuable laxative known to medicine.

The most high-handed maneuver in recent years was that engineered a few months ago, when a speculator cornered all available stocks of pink root (spinzelia), the most powerful anthelmintic known to medicine. In January the root could be had at 45 cents a pound. The speculator who succeeded in cornering the market sent the price to $1.25, sold his holdings at that figure, and today quotations are once more at the normal figure of 55 cents.

Guarana, a valuable drug, first prescribed by Dr. Gavrelle, physician to Dom Pedro, the late Emperor of Brazil, could be had a few months ago for 75 cents a pound. A speculator managed to concentrate stocks in his hands and to double the price.

Potassium bromide, a medicament which has been employed in almost all diseases to which human flesh is heir, and which is still esteemed by physicians as one of the most valuable drugs in nervous ailments, epilepsy and convulsions, can be had today at half its last year's price, because the "bears" have proved more powerful than the "bulls."

One might extend this list of "doctored" values to include almost every

drug of importance. The few that are not the object of speculation are controlled as monopolies by powerful interests that fix prices arbitrarily. The most conspicuous example of this kind is iodine. Aside from the fact that the price put on this drug by the syndicate that controls its production is out of all proportion to the actual cost, there are only a few favored firms to whom the syndicate will sell direct, and these must pay for their purchases long before they receive them. The price of mercury is, as every one knows, fixed by the Rothschilds, whose word is law with the American miners of quicksilver.

It is no exaggeration to say that fortunes are made and lost every year in drug speculation.

And who foots the bill?

The unfortunate sick who are too proud to partake of the charity of a free hospital and the taxpayers who have to pay for the medical treatment of the indigent.

The Pure Food and Drug Law, which goes into effect next year, will remedy one great abuse—that of adulterated drugs. One need not be a Socialist to wish for legislation that would put a stop to gambling with drugs.

Drugs are not a commercial commodity; they are a humane necessity.

The standard of civilization of a people is justly measured by their regard for human life. Surely Americans do not want to see the means of saving or prolonging human life the playball of the most despicable variety of speculation extant.

New York City.

The American People and Universal Suffrage

BY EDWARD EVERETT HALE, D.D., LL.D.

[The following article by the famous author of "The Man Without a Country" is taken from an address recently delivered before the Brooklyn Institute.—Editor.]

THE People of America are the sovereign of America.

"We, the People of the United States, ordain the Constitution of the United States."

These are the words at the beginning of our written Constitution. I wish I knew who placed them there, but I do not. They are central, and every boy and girl at school should be made to comprehend their force and meaning.

It is, however, nearly impossible to make any persons educated under feudal institutions take in the meaning of these words. When the shipwrecked boy McDonald, as early as 1850, was asked by his Japanese inquisitors whether any one was superior in America to the President of the United States, the boy answered proudly that the people was his master and that the President was the officer of the people.

"But of this," he said, "they could make nothing."

I have lived what is called a long life, and till now I have never met but one person educated in Europe who believed that the people is the sovereign of America or even knew what the words implied.

Clouds come and showers come, or sunshine comes or fogs come, but the eternal heavens do not change. So there come Congresses and administrations, there come landslides and what are called revolutions, but the American nation is unchanged and the same.

And so it is that we, the people of America, are the rulers of America. We choose our Chief Magistrates. They do not rule us, however. But we rule them.

To say this seems a mere commonplace of electioneering. Well, it ought to be, for here is the reality which makes this half the world wholly different from the other half; so that their language misleads us. For men do not

speak of "government" without the false notion that there must be a governor sitting on a throne somewhere and that we are the governed. And the common definition of a democracy is a form where the people choose the governors. Thus they try to make us believe today that France is a democratic republic because in France the people choose the officers who are to rule them.

But we are to remember that whether this were or were not the meaning of "government" by the people in Athens, it is not what we mean now.

We mean this, that the duty assumed by a Cæsar, a Trajan or any emperor or king in the older histories, is assumed and taken by us, by the People.

A good enough instance is in that phrase, "the fountain of honor." The King in a feudal country like England is the fountain of honor.

But with us the President is not the fountain of honor, the Governor is not the fountain of honor; the People are the fountain of honor. Certain people create a certain college, like Union College, or Yale College, or Princeton College. Directed by these people, the officers of that college give the degrees of honor which are the only degrees which the republic knows. We do not ask the President's leave to give it; they need not ask leave of the Governor of New Jersey or of Connecticut. The People are the fountain of honor. Or, on the other hand, in France, in Spain, or in Germany, five and twenty of us want to worship in a particular way. We want to sing certain hymns or not sing them. We want to burn incense or not burn it. We must meet together, we must state our wish, we must ask certain governors somewhere if we may build a meeting house for this purpose, or if we may meet for this purpose; and they say yes or no. With us here no such thing happens. We, the People, worship God as we choose. If this needs the union of twenty persons, those twenty persons meeting in a back parlor, put their hands in their pockets and take out their pocketbooks; they subscribe whatever they want for the meeting house, and they build the meeting house. The People govern.

Or Mr. Crœsus and Mrs. Midas and Mr. Myriad want to build a roadway for their autos to run from Mr. Merriman's castle in Weissnichtwo, fifty miles across the country to Little Peddlington. Well, they build it. If they think it is for the public good, and want to take private property for the public good, they have to ask the People for the right—all the People. They do not ask the King of Weissnichtwo, nor the Emperor of Long Island—they ask the People and the People say yes or the People say no. If I think I have something to tell John and Andrew and Philip and Dorcas and Irene and Tryphosa, and a thousand other of the people, of whatever language, race or lineage, what I have to do is this: In our very fine vernacular phrase, I have to "hire a hall." Then I have to print a poster, by my own hand or by somebody else's hand, to announce that in my hall, at such a time, I shall proclaim this truth, and that Dorcas and Tryphosa and the rest may come. They may pay ten cents, or they may pay nothing at the door, but that is for me to say. No pope nor cardinal nor bishop nor priest nor deacon nor elder says I shall or shall not. The People govern in this business, and the good God, in his infinite methods, but nobody else this side of Him.

Or if I want to establish a carriage factory, I may take my own saw and chisel, I may buy my own lumber, I may hew and cut and plane my own spokes and the rest, and I may make my own wheels. I do not have to apply to any guild of wheelwrights to give me permission. If I were in London I should have to, for England is neither a democracy nor a republic. If I want, I may make square wheels. No guild of wheelwrights can direct me to make them round. Nobody but the People can decide whether they shall buy my wheels or no.

And this thing runs very far out in every incident of our lives. John and Thomas and Zebedee and I have moved up into the Adirondack country; we have our four or five holdings there. There are, thank God, five and twenty children among us, and we mean to have those children taught to spell and read and write. We need not wait to be a township. We get together in John's kitchen some Sunday evening and we agree to

ask that nice Lucy Ruskin, who lost her right hand in the fire, to come and teach the children in Zebedee's barn. And she comes and teaches them, and we all chip in and pay her. We need not write to Albany to ask them to send us a certified teacher of the eighth grade, who has received such and such a degree from such and such a university. In other places or in other homes it may be convenient for us to send such an order to some of our servants. And if we do we shall find that our servants serve us very well. But up in the Adirondacks, there we may choose to do this thing for ourselves, and we do it.

I choose these instances because they are so typical. From one end to the other, literally in a thousand of such instances, we are governing ourselves.

I do not mean to say that there are not exceptions—many exceptions in detail, to a statement or theory so comprehensive. Some people will tell you that the feudal institutions have greatly multiplied in America in ten years. It is certainly true that you hear their importance distinctly avowed. It is not a week since I met an intelligent American lady who has lived in Germany for the last three months. She seemed ready to throw over all our constitutions, to throw over the memories of the Revolution and the Declaration of Independence, because the young Emperor of Germany does his work so well. I think the particular charms of his rule which had impressed her were that she saw no orange peel lying in the roadway in the Black Forest, and that the porters at the railways touched their caps to her. But all the same, the genuine American feeling is the other way. In a genuine American community they say, Let us do it ourselves. It is a matter of ridicule when, in a novel, Quasha tells Quagga to tell Sambo to tell Peter to pick up a pin. At bottom, We the People want to manage our own affairs. We do not like to be advised. As every grandfather thinks he knows how to suck an egg and does not want his grandchild to advise him, so every village thinks it knows best how to bridge the brook and does not want to be instructed by any headquarters.

Not to discuss the contrast in words, between the feudal constitutions and our constitution, the difference in practice is this: That in Europe a man may do nothing unless he is specially licensed to do so, and in America a man may do anything unless he is forbidden by the law.

Now, of course, when the ruling classes are angels and archangels, when they select with infinite wisdom the officers of administration, and when, with equally divine wisdom they make the laws, the European system works as well as ours.

But if, on the other hand, the selection of the governing class is left to such accidents as the military success of Napoleon, or the hereditary right of Nicholas, it is better not to intrust either the law or the administration to such directors if you can help it. And if, in the course of centuries, you have trained people, as we have done, to the habit of cutting their own coat from their own cloth to fit themselves in the wearing of their clothes, you had better not create with your eyes open a class of hereditary and exclusive tailors, who give you six regulation patterns of coats and bid you choose one of the six.

Let us remember all along that there are certain laws written with a very large L at the beginning, which exist for this world and for all worlds. Laws! It is indeed a refreshing discovery of recent science that in such physical things as can be measured by tape and compasses, the laws in the stars of Orion are the same as the laws in the planet Neptune or Uranus, and that that same law governs this planet of ours. It is almost certain that when you and I find out that there is this unity of law for light, for electricity, for the fall of an apple, we shall find out that the same is true of the law which governs my relations with my son or my daughter, or my man servant or my maid servant. Perhaps some day we shall find out that, because there is such a ruler as this, all lesser rulers would do well to take more modest names.

As things stand, and this is the matter which we now want to consider, it is very clear that for us who are living in America, our place is to bring the great common law of the universe into our affairs. And to do this we want to fetter

in every way the presumption of the quack who talks of *me* and *mine,* of *my system,* or of *his system,* as if our little systems could be anything unless they could be made large enough for all mankind.

Sometimes there comes one of those great tide waves in human affairs which for a thousand years reveal to every person flung upon the surface of the ocean what that common life is which binds us all together in one.

A low-spirited pessimist, discouraged by some ill-success, was chattering these skepticisms to my friend Dr. Bowditch. And this was his wise reply: "George, you do not think that the great uprising of 1861, in which thirty million people united to preserve this nation—you do not think that that was the concentaneous action of thirty million eight-day clocks?"

There is a fundamental law. That fundamental law asserts itself in ways which may be described or may not be. A world of sons and daughters of God is a world of men and women who have these fundamental or divine laws stored away somewhere among their possessions. When We the People ordain our Constitution we do so because We the People expect and demand the allegiance of each of the People to this fundamental law.

Quite central in this business, We the People, even without knowing it, ordained universal suffrage. The old line neither believed in it or expected it. Gouveneur Morris did not expect it, the early Clintons did not expect it—I doubt if even Aaron Burr expected it—but it came. One qualification of property and another was dropped from the requisitions for suffrage, until now in practice every man who pays any sort of tax is permitted to vote.

Just there and then, dainty people like Matthew Arnold, who talk about the "margin," or Old World people like the old gentleman in Knickerbocker, say in a condescending way: "You will not let the man in the street mend your watch for you; why do you let the man in the street make your laws for you?" And in the face of the high and mighty people who talk about the "margin" and educational tests and property qualifications, universal suffrage has to stand and defend itself. May I borrow the magnificent phrase of the criminal courts when a prisoner seeks justice?

"This prisoner throws himself upon the country"—which country, gentlemen; which country, ladies; which country, boys and girls—you are.

Well, the simplest, the crudest defense of universal suffrage is this: That the ballot is better than the bullet. If I know that a hundred thousand men voted for Jefferson to be President and only ninety thousand voted for somebody else, I do not rise in arms as a Spaniard would do because I want somebody else to be President. No! I say: "Their side counts more men than we count; they have ten thousand more guns than we have; they have ten per cent. more cartridges than we have, and we will wait." You cannot call out every man in twenty counties "agin' Burgyne" in 1777, you cannot compel him to march and go to battle and take his chances of being killed and then say to him when he comes back, that he shall not vote for the magistracy which sent him there. If you make him die for you, you must let him vote for you. In this happy moment of the religious history of the world my clerical friends around me will permit me to say that in that great political conflict Calvinism died in America. You could not say that the man who died for you in battle was incapable of good. And as time goes on you stop saying so. As I said, the men who wrote the Constitutions of 1780 and of 1787 did not yet know this, and they did not yet dream it, but all the same it was true. And we had to give the ballot wherever men took the chances of the bullet. The ladies sometimes ask why they did not give the ballot to them. If anybody cares for the true answer, it is because the women did not serve in the militia.

This is, as I say, the concrete or visible answer which universal suffrage first makes when it is tried before the great tribunal, the great tribunal of the People! Which People you are. But this is not the fundamental answer. This is only the answer which appears to the eye. The real answer is this: The success or the failure of this land or of any

land depends upon the moral forces and not on the physical forces. In the long run, that government succeeds which does right, and that government fails which does wrong. America succeeds, on the whole, because, on the whole, its people wish to do right; and Russia fails, on the whole, because, on the whole, Russia is not making the same endeavor.

Now who is it in practice, in the intimacies of daily life, you rely on most confidently for moral purpose or moral endeavor? You had in your parlor last night a lady who spoke four languages, who quoted very prettily to you from Tasso and Schiller and Victor Hugo, and you were called out from her visit to pay the washerwoman who brought home your husband's shirts. Are you in the least confident that the Countess Beauregard has a keener sentiment of right or wrong than Mrs. Flaherty has? Would not you trust Mrs. Flaherty with a ten-dollar bill as readily as you would trust the Countess with a thousand? The Norwegian who transplanted my rhododendrons for me the other day was an uneducated man; I do not know what church he went to, he brought me no certificate from any agricultural department, but all the same I gave him the money he needed to pay the nurseryman with absolute and perfect confidence. I could not have had more confidence if I had waited for half an hour in two anterooms which brought me nearer and nearer to Mr. Mortimer Fitz Mortimer.

This is to say, in private life, when we have an issue of right and wrong, we do not suppose that that issue is to be decided any better by the master of languages or the mistress of millions than by any other pure-minded child of God who wants to serve him.

They tell us that what we gain after a well-contested election is, according to our theory, the decision of the average man. This is not true. It is not true for this reason: that the average man loves and honors his superior; the average pikeman from Navarre loved and honored Henry the Fourth and would rather have him King of Navarre than his own brother or his own cousin. But I am not afraid, not ashamed, to accept the sneer and to say that our average man does choose the street sweeper, the constable, the inspector of immigrants—the average man does appoint the magistrate. And when I assent to this I say at the same time that the average man loves virtue and hates vice. As Mr. Jerome said a year ago, the average man wants his daughter to marry a good man and not a bad man. The average man employs an honest butcher, and will not employ a knave.

Now, at bottom, we all have to remember what the feudal writers always forget—that, first of all, we want *good* government. First of all, we do not ask for elegant government, as my Black Forest lady did, nor for wise government, as Matthew Arnold did, nor for a government of landowners, as the English aristocracy does. We want *good* government. We want a government which shall not steal. We want a government where men shall be honest; we want a government where men shall tell the truth. We do not ask, first, whether our magistrates are well up in their Vattell or their Burlamaqui. We do not examine them on the Justinian Code; no, nor on the Code Napoleon. We do ask whether they tell the truth, whether they steal, whether they have one wife or two, whether they live for themselves or live for mankind. All these are moral questions. They are questions which one son of God can determine just as well as another son of God. What we do, then, in arranging our suffrage is to say, first, Can this man read so that he can know the truth about Abraham Allison at the top of the alphabet and Zebedee Zoroaster at the bottom? Second, Can he read the English language in which our laws are written? Third, Has he been in the penitentiary? If he can stand these tests he can stand in the next booth to me as we vote the Australian ballot.

From such considerations I must turn abruptly. But I hope I have said enough to show how largely our language, in discussing politics, is vitiated by the feudal systems. The European writers without an exception speak of society as a pyramid. I believe I said here many years ago that, according to them, the multitude of the very poor and ignorant are at the bottom of the state and the

better-trained classes are higher up. Then there is some sort of sovereign at the top. From this conception, that the drudges who have nothing but their muscle and weight to use are the vast majority in the state, there springs the dread of universal suffrage which you find at bottom in all the writers of the Continent of Europe. Let me, if only for convenience, use the word *laborer* as describing the man who has nothing but his weight and muscle to use, and to speak of the *workman* as he who controls matter by his spiritual ability. This is the proper distinction between labor and work, and it is a pity that the writers for the press are ignorant of it or disregard it freely. Now, it is true that in Russia, for instance, the mere peasant, the man who cannot read or write, the man who can only turn up the sod with a spade—he makes the vast majority. But because he is, it does not follow that the majority is made of such as he here. And in point of fact, in America, the educated workmen, the men who use spirit to control matter, outnumber by a vast majority the men who can only dig and fetch and carry. Boulton and Watt, Corliss and Edison, the McCormicks and the other inventors have not lived in vain. Your system, more than imperial, of common schools has not worked in vain. The satirists like to say that society rests on the mud-sills at the bottom; and in the gilt-edged discussions you will find it taken for granted that the majority in your election is made up of men who can neither read nor write nor think nor remember. But, in truth, the number of the unintelligent laborers, I might almost say, is a trifle in comparison with that of the workmen who may fairly say that they are above the others in the social order. In speaking of this subject twenty years ago at Brown University, I told the gentlemen before me, who I suppose controlled the fortunes of twenty or thirty flourishing manufacturing towns, that the proper outline for our social constitution is that of an elegant Greek vase, where the lower lines are comparatively small, where the vase becomes larger and larger as you go up, till half way up you have it in its full circumference, and then as matter of population, as we come into the circles of magistrates, of directors of whatever kind, the vase grows smaller and smaller. I told them that our social order is not a pyramid with an apex at the top, and that it does not rest on any mud-sills at the bottom.

What is more, I proved this by statistics of Rhode Island and Massachusetts at that time. Mr. North has now favored me with the statistics of today from Washington, and they show a constant increase in the numbers of men who bring their brains and hearts and souls to control their daily work. Fifty years ago, at your granite quarry, there were fifty unintelligent laborers standing in a line and lifting their drills and letting them fall. Today, in place of those fifty churls, you have a young man controlling a set of intelligent machines while he writes a note to his sweetheart or reads Tennyson or Browning for his entertainment.

A cynical friend of mine used to say that the price of liberty is perpetual slavery. He meant that before he ate his breakfast in the morning he had to think of some matter outside himself in which that day he was bound for the service of the whole. For public spirit says what it pretends to say. Public spirit is the *spiritus*, the breath on which the nation lives. If public spirit ceases for an hour the nation dies, as a man dies when for an hour he does not draw into his lungs the life of God. That is a very bad choice of words which calls this public spirit slavery—as in his epigram my dainty friend called it.

Do not neglect what they tell you—that at a time like this you ought to go to ward meetings, you ought to attend at primaries. But do not think that your duty as a citizen, be you man or woman, be you boy or girl, begins and ends for two years in the November election. There is not a day in your life when you are not a part of the Government of this country. There is not a woman, as she watches over her children, as she puts them in order to go to school, as she attends to their evening lessons, but is bearing her part, which, as I say, archangels might envy her. There is not a man but can say something or do something to the errand boys and porters whom he employs in his princely ware-

house which shall tend to the elevation of the State, to the education of the sovereign who rules him. I do not speak to a motorman or a car conductor, to the porter on a ferryboat, or to a street sweeper, but whose daily business, from November around to October, from 1906 to 1960, may improve the public spirit of this nation.

"The sovereignty of the nation is from God and of the People," these are Mr. Mulford's words. "The People is invested with this sovereignty by Him, transmitted thru no intermediate hands. Blended with the traditions of the past, it passes sacredly from the fathers to the children."

BOSTON, MASS.

What Is Esperanto?

BY GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

[THE INDEPENDENT takes some pride in the fact that it published, August 11th, 1904, the first article explaining Esperanto, written for American readers by the inventor of the language, Dr. Lazaro Ludiviko Zamenhof, of Warsaw. Since then we have received such frequent letters of inquiry regarding Esperanto that we are sure that this account of its construction and progress will be welcomed by many. Whatever may be the extent of our faith in its future, it certainly is an interesting, laudable attempt to fill a want felt by the human race ever since the work stopped on the Tower of Babel.—EDITOR.]

AGAINST the profound argumentation and ponderous finality of many learned ones who sneer, who proclaim such a thing as a purely artificial language impossible, impracticable and foredoomed to failure, Esperantists oppose the simple statement that Esperanto is already a proved success; that forty journals are now published in Europe alone, devoted exclusively to the interests and the propoganda of the idiom; that many business houses are issuing advertisements, trade circulars and catalogs in Esperanto; and that its spheres of influence are widening without cease, like rings upon still water. Every day greater and greater numbers of men all over the world are coming into the family of mutual understanding.

What, then, is this new thing which overleaps all objections as tho they were not, which knows neither national boundaries nor international prejudices, which is being everywhere adopted by scientists, linguists, Socialists, thinkers and workers all, which bids fair within the next decade to become a universal secondary speech for the entire world? The purpose of this article is briefly to answer and explain.

Nobody should be better fitted to define Esperanto than the Esperantists themselves. According to their "Oficiala Difino," adopted August, 1905, at the International Esperantist Congress (Boulogne-sur-Mer), it is a

"Neutral Language, which, while neither intruding upon the interior life of the nations or in any wise aiming to do away with existing national languages, will enable men of different nationalities to understand one another, will serve as a pacific language in those countries where diverse peoples are at strife on account of language, and in which can be published works that have an equal interest for all peoples. . . ."

In other words, it is an auxiliary international idiom, available for all purposes of trade, science and intercourse between persons otherwise possessing no common linguistic meeting ground. We may perhaps compare it roughly to medieval Latin in the capacity which that tongue enjoyed as a common language for the educated classes in all countries of Europe. Again, it may be likened to an international code. But, as we shall presently see, it is much more than this; it possesses literary possibilities which far exceed those of a code; and its vitality, its power of unlimited expansion and word formation place it (to my mind, at least) far above the corrupt Low Latin of the Middle Ages.

Esperanto offers several immediate advantages of indisputable worth: It

lays open the whole world of thought and expression in whatsoever corner of the globe; it breaks down barriers, and procures for its possessors in every land a multitude of persons who are able to exchange ideas and services with them. By means of the little penny "Keys," now printed in over twenty languages, perfectly intelligible correspondence can be carried on between persons otherwise absolutely out of reach of each other. Suppose that you want to write to a Greek, a Russian, a Japanese—strangers to you, it may be—and that you know only your native English. All you have to do is write your letter in Esperanto, enclose a key in the appropriate language, and, presto! the business is done. Anybody of ordinary wit can readily translate your letter with the key.

To be successful, a vehicle of expression must be as easily spoken as written, and must, moreover, be readily learnable by anybody of moderate education. That Esperanto has these qualifications I believe nobody who has ever looked into the subject will deny. On good authority it is said that one hour's study a day for three months will put the average person in excellent command of the language. A student already versed in two or three foreign tongues finds the task ridiculously simple, for then practically every word is recognizable at a glance, and as grammar counts for almost *nil,* the reader finds himself, as it were, in possessions of Esperanto almost without an effort.

There occurs to me the case of a gentleman who began the study of Esperanto at three o'clock one afternoon—"for play, not for work," says he—and who found that at four he "could read without much trouble." That same evening he wrote a letter in the new language. Says he: "I feel perfectly sure anybody could do as well, perhaps better"—a remark which may serve to give some insight into the extreme simplicity of the idiom.

Very naturally the question now arises: "What manner of thing *is* Esperanto, anyway, for which such marvels are claimed? Kindly omit eulogies and get down to some specific information." All very well; but before we can fairly understand the language itself we must take a look at the history of this new birth. Comparatively few people have heard of Dr. L. L. Zamenhof; yet his name is one assuredly destined to become recognized in time as that of a real benefactor to mankind.

Dr. Zamenhof was born forty-eight years ago in Bielostok, Russia, a town of 50,000 inhabitants, speaking at least four different languages—Russian, Polish, German and Yiddish. The consequent misunderstandings, recriminations and bad blood engendered by this diversity of speech troubled him even as a boy, and he came to believe that Babel everywhere bred discord. As he grew and studied he became imbued with the ambition of creating a language to be used and understood by all; and so, after having finished his medical studies, he devoted himself extensively to the perfection of his idea.

In 1887 he published his first brochure: "An International Language," in which his name appeared as "Dr. Esperanto," *i. e.,* "The One Who Hopes." Progress at first was slow, due partly to the competition of Volapük—*de mortuis nil nisi bonum*—but gradually the new language made its way, first in Russia, then in Sweden, Norway, Austria, Germany. These various steps, however interesting, must not detain us. In France, thanks to the efforts of M. de Beaufront, Esperanto's language, which had now adopted its author's name for want of a better, grew with astonishing rapidity. Beaufront had, by the way, already invented a language of his own, but abandoned it immediately on becoming acquainted with this superior work, and generously founded the first Esperanto gazette in France. The language was introduced into England in 1902, and, thru the support of such men as H. Bolingbroke Mudie and W. T. Stead, has reached a prominent position. Not only are there several journals published in England for this work, but more than thirty clubs and groups are affiliated with the British Esperantist Association.

Our own country is at last waking up to the tremendous possibilities of Esperanto. There exists already a flourishing organization here, with headquarters

in Boston,* and branches are to be found in many of our cities and universities. Notable among these latter is the Harvarda Esperanto Societo. The very latest word thus far seems to have been said by Oklahoma. Only the other day I received the first issue of *L'Amerika Esperantisto*, published in Oklahoma City. Westward the star of—Esperanto takes its way!

A representative list of eminent men in various branches of scientific, philological, socialistic and literary work affiliated with the movement would make dry reading, so I will spare all but passing mention of Sir William Ramsay, Berthelot, Gaston Moch (the social reformer and champion of international peace), Poincaré, the late Max Müller, Prince Roland Bonaparte, Becquerel, Ostwald, Tolstoi. M. Moch recently addressed the Peace Conference at Luzerne in this new language, of which the grammar has already been translated into twenty-eight tongues. Time, money and enthusiasm are being spent to propagate it. Clubs and societies which come in contact with other countries are adopting it officially. Its introduction into our own Naval Academy has been discussed, and it will probably be presented to the great Congress of Academies of the World for their consideration at the next meeting. Selections from Molière, Shakespeare, Leibnitz, Homer, La Fontaine and many other masters have been translated, and the work is still going on; the range and capabilities of Esperanto are apparently equal to any expression of human thought. It has found a place on the program of the London Chamber of Commerce, and is being taught in commercial schools in France, Great Britain, Germany and Sweden. Even in Bulgaria and the South American republics it is taking root. Last winter 400 students in Okayama, Japan, took up the study. Everywhere it is to be found—there is no copyright on Esperanto. Freely is it given to the world for the use of everybody, without money and without price—if we except the purchase price of a "Key," one cent. A free gift, fully accepted; already 300,000 persons in practically every country of the globe, are reading, speaking and studying the new language of "The One Who Hopes."

We seem to have assured ourselves that Esperanto is very far from a chimera, but is, on the contrary, a vital and growing reality, a language with a rapidly expanding literature and *clientèle*, a world-idiom which has come to stay and to fulfill a momentous work for the races of mankind. We may therefore pass with a certain degree of assurance to an examination of its actual forms and methods of expression.

Esperanto, differently from any natural language, "started fair," and is in consequence unburdened with those illogical, irregular and archaic forms which prove thorns in the flesh of everybody who undertakes to learn a foreign language. In distinction from any existing speech, it presents thruout a perfectly consistent and precise uniformity in all its rules of vocabulary, grammar and syntax. It is spelled with our own alphabet, omitting q, w, x and y, and adding five accented characters, the sounds of which exist in English. (Esperanto has no sounds peculiar to any one language; none, in fact, which do not exist in all.) Thus there are no "foreign sounds" to learn and blunder over. The writing is, of course, absolutely phonetic; one sound, one letter, and no more. The accent falls invariably on the penult. The vowels are pronounced as in this sentence:

A E I O U
Father made me go too.

The only consonants that require mention are C=ts (bits); G, hard as in "go"; J y (young); S, like the initial in "system"; Ĥ, like ch (loch); Ĝ, like the initial in "gem"; J, like the "s" in "pleasure"; Ŝ=sh (she); Ĉ=ch (church).

There is no indefinite article; the definite article, "the," is always *La*, which sometimes abbreviates to *L*.

As for the vocabulary, it is built on the principle of already-existing internationality in a very large number of words; that is to say, every word already existing in familiar forms in two or more languages is at once absorbed

* The American Esperanto Association may be reached by addressing J. F. Twombly, Box 21, Boulevard Station, Boston. The Harvard Esperanto Association is also glad to give information thru its secretary. Other cities where organizations have been made are: New York City, Philadelphia, Chicago, Seattle, Portland, Me. Colleges: University of Missouri, University of Ohio, Cornell, University of Pennsylvania, University of Toronto, Dartmouth, Mt. Holyoke, Wellesley, Johns Hopkins, Leland Stanford, Jr., etc.

into Esperanto with only such slight alterations as are necessitated by the uniform and phonetic spelling. Such, for example, as *telefono, teatro, kliento,* and many, many thousands of others, all instantly apparent to the large majority of dwellers in Europe and America. The similarity between the three principal Romantic languages swings the vocabulary in a distinctly Latin direction, with the result that Esperanto gives one the impression of Portuguese set in an Italian printing-office by a Spanish printer while alcoholically trying to hum French ditties. Before the result went to press an Englishman and a German seem to have dabbled with it, to say nothing of several other personages of mixed breeds; yet the result, on the whole, is perfectly comprehensible, and possesses a scientific adherence to rule that outdistances any natural language a thousand miles.

Where certain words possessed no "internationality," Dr. Zamenhof selected them impartially here and there, so as to give everybody a fair chance, as it were. These words (a large minority) are most of them familiar. Such, for example, as *sed* (but), *kaj* (and), *brak* (arm), *daktil* (date), *ĉiam* (always).

So much for the elements of the vocabulary, forming about 2,000 root words upon which the enormous number of compounds and derivatives is formed—four times as many, I am told, as in Spanish, for example. One fact that may be borne in mind is this: that no word occurs arbitrarily in Esperanto. The language contains no word which does not exist already somewhere in some other language.

By the aid of seventeen grammatical terminations and some thirty suffixes and prefixes, Esperanto extends its vocabulary freely to meet any demands of expression. Dr. Zamenhof claims that it can convey any shade of thought which can be expressed in words at all. A complete statement of these grammatical particles is beyond the boundaries of this present discussion; we can do little more than glance at a few by way of illustration.

Every word in Esperanto that ends with "o" is invariably a noun; that ends with "a" an adjective: with "e" a derived adverb; with "i" the infinitive of a verb. Thus: "La teruro," terror; "terura," terrible; "terure," terribly. Or, again, "La parolo," a word; "parola," oral; "parole," orally; "paroli," to speak. Simple, isn't it? The particle "mal" inverts the meaning in every case. "Fermi" means to shut; "malfermi," to open. "Granda" signifies large; "malgranda," small. Final "j" marks the plural; "n" final indicates the accusative. Feminines are formed by interpolating "in," as, for example: "Onklo," uncle; "onklino," aunt. "Eg" conveys the idea of enlargement: "Domo," a house; "domego," a mansion. "Ec" forms abstractions, as "amika," friendly; "amikeco," friendship. "Il" is the sign of instrumentation: "Razi," to shave; "razilo," a razor. "Ar" expresses collectivity, as "arbo," a tree; "arbaro," a forest. By means of "ist" the professions are denoted: "Drogo," a drug; "drogisto," a druggist. "Id" makes diminutives: "Kato" and "katido" are, respectively, cat and kitten — and so on almost *ad infinitum.* With all the various particles in all their possible combinations and permutations no thought is fine or subtle enough to escape the range of Esperanto—at least, so claim those who know it best.

Without further specification it may be of interest to present here a few of the compounds of some simple word like *ox,* as given in the little booklet "Do You Know Esperanto?"*:

Bovo	Ox
Bovino	Cow
Bovido	Calf
Bovaro	Herd
Bovineto	Heifer
Bovpatro	Sire
Bovisto	Herdsman
Bovarigi	To herd
Bovapasti	To graze
Bovviro	Bull
Bovpatrino	Dam
Bovajo	Beef
Bovoj	Beeves
Boveto	Steer
Bovetviro	Bullock

It strikes me that even the much-vaunted flexibility of Greek can do little better in the matter of word-formation than *that!*

The personal pronouns are Mi, I; Ci, thou; Li, he; Ŝi, she; Ĝi, it; Ni, we; Vi, you; Ili, they; Si, reflexive third person; Oni, one, "they," corresponding

* British Esperanto Society, London, 1906.

to the French "*on*." Possessive pronouns are formed simply by adding "a."

The numerals are unu, du, tri, kvar, kvin, ses, sep, ok, nau, dek, cent, mil. Fractions and multiples are readily formed by the use of *On* and *Obl.* "Duono," a half; "Kvarobla," quadruple. Ordinals are made by adding "a"—"unua, dua, tria," and so on.

As for the verb, that black beast lurking in every grammatical forest, Esperanto hales it out into the sunlight and makes it white by eliminating all irregularities. The various moods and tenses are formed simply by adding to the root As, Is, Os, Us, U and other simple terminations. Thus are formed with absolute ease and certainty the present, past, future, conditional, imperative and all the others. The verb remains unchanged in each tense; only the pronoun shows the person.

So much for a part—only a small part—of the ingenuities of Esperanto. In this new linguistic house everything is spick-and-span from cellar to attic, with no dusty "irregular" corners, no cobweb "exceptions." The penny Key contains the whole language, with *all* the root-words and *all* the grammar in twenty-four pages, as against two hundred for even the simpler foreign idioms. Think of a language the entire grammar of which can be printed well nigh on a postal card! the entire dictionary of which weighs one-fifth of an ounce! Esperanto is language in capsule form, to be swallowed and digested "while you wait."

"*Oni parolas Esperante*" is coming to take its place in many European shops alongside of "*Ici on parle Français*" and "English spoken here." Business houses are beginning to advertise for clerks able to handle the new speech. Last year, at Boulogne-sur-Mer, the first Universal Esperanto Congress was held, attended by 1,200 delegates, from twenty-two countries, representing fifteen different languages. There Dr. Zamenhof was decorated with the ribbon of the Legion of Honor; there for a week speeches were made in Esperanto exclusively; there plays were acted in Esperanto by actors of all the principal nationalities, meeting for the first time in the world's history on one common ground of communication.

The Second Congress has just been ended at Geneva. Over 1,000 delegates were present. Dr. Zamenhof in his address urged the members to bear in mind that the most important object of the movement was the promotion of international fraternity and peace. Plays were again given, hymns sung and special sessions held of scientists, Catholics, Protestants, Socialists, musicians, doctors, Freemasons and promoters of peace.

"I have just received a letter from a gentleman who resides in Philadelphia," writes Mr. Twombly, secretary of the American Esperanto Association. "This gentleman is visiting Esperantists in France. He recently attended a dinner where thirty-five persons were present, and during two and a half hours nothing but Esperanto was spoken." The language lends itself readily to speech, and is extremely euphonious, resembling Italian in sound.

"It is almost incredible that the whole essential grammar of a language can be given in a paragraph," says Sir William Ramsay, "but it is none the less true. . . . An English child could learn Esperanto in six months so as to be able to read, speak and write it."

"There is no royal road to learning, but what can be done to smooth and shorten the road is done . . . in Esperanto." Such is the good word of Israel Zangwill. A Russian physician writes that he is now corresponding by means of it with persons of seventeen different nationalities. And so on; the testimonials are innumerable.

What does Esperanto look like? Let me quote a passage from a recently issued manifesto:

"SOCIALISMO

"La Granda Internacia Movado
por Plibonigitaj Socialaj Kondiĉoj.

"Se vi ne estas unu el la favoritaj malmultaj, kiuj vivadas senlabore per la produktaĵoj de la laboro de aliaj; se vi estas rabata de la monopolioj en la vendado de viaj produktaĵoj kaj en la aĉetado de viaj provizaĵoi; se vi kredas je pli mallongaj laborhoroj kaj pli grandaj salajroj, je pli bonaj prezoj por viaj produktaĵoj de la farmo kaj je pli malaltaj prezoj por viaj bezon; se vi kredas je pli da

kaj pli bona edukado por viaj infanoj, kaj je la forigo de la laboro de la infanoj en fabrikoj; se vi havas kore vian propran bonstaton kaj la bonstaton de la societo, tiam estas via devo.

"Baloti por la Socialista Nomaro."

"Plibonigitaj" means "Improved." The rest of the title is self-explanatory. The reader will have no difficulty in pronouncing if he remembers that "j" has the sound of "y." As for the text, that says: "If you are not one of the favored few who live without work (*sen labore*) on the products of the labor of others; if you are robbed by the monopolies in the sale of your products and in the purchase of your supplies; if you believe in shorter (more less-long) hours of labor and higher pay; as well as in higher prices for your farm products and lower prices for your necessities; if you believe in more and better education for your children and in the suppression of child-labor in factories; if you have at heart (*kore*) your own welfare and that of society, then it is your duty to vote the Socialist ticket."

One more quotation and I am done—a quotation which will prove readily comprehensible without translation:

"Simpla, fleksebla, belsona (euphonious), vere internacia en siaj elementoj, la lingvo Esperanto prezentas al la mondo civilizita la sole veran solvon de lingvo internacia, ĉar (since) tre facila por homoj nemulte instruitaj, Esperanto estas komprenata sen peno de la personoj bone edukuitaj. . . ."

BRYANT'S POND, ME.

The Many-Sided Missionary

BY THE REV. FRANCIS E. CLARK, D.D.

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

[In view of the Centenary of the American Board of Foreign Missions, now being celebrated, the following article by the founder and President of the United Society of Christian Endeavor is most timely.—EDITOR.]

THE idea does not prevail today, as in former years, perhaps, that a missionary's only duty is to plant himself under a fruitful cocoanut tree while the eager and scantily clad natives gather around to hear him preach the gospel which they were all ready to accept.

Some ancient pictures of our childhood were responsible for this impression. If ever there was a grain of truth in this view, it now contains scarcely that grain, for the missionary today is the most many-sided man in the world. He does everything from mending a leaky kettle to giving to the world a new language.

He is a scholar and a man of affairs, a preacher and a translator, a bishop and a curate, a financier and a devotee, a banker and a saint. In fact, it is far more difficult to tell what a successful missionary is not than to tell all that he is.

The veteran Dr. Cyrus Hamlin is perhaps the best illustration of the many-sided missionary; but I have, during a recent visit to Japan and China, found many of these versatile geniuses in the ranks of the missionaries, and I doubt not they are just as numerous in other lands.

When in Nagoya a missionary of the Methodist Protestant Church excused himself from attending the Christian Endeavor Convention there for the very good reason that he had been summoned into court to answer a trumped-up charge of the Japanese police, preferred because he had been too active to suit them in a crusade against the houses of prostitution of Nagoya.

Another missionary in the same city has become captain of a baseball nine of foreigners who meet a nine of Japanese students on the diamond; thus gaining an influence over them which he could not possibly gain in any other way.

Under similar circumstances Mr. Lewis, the efficient secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in Shanghai, answered a delegation who came to urge him to be captain of their baseball team:

"Look here, boys! I will be captain and I will promise not to open every game with prayer, if you will promise

that there shall be no swearing on the baseball field."

The conditions were accepted and the compact lived up to.

Sunday schools do not all, by any means, meet in well-appointed buildings, with classrooms and blackboards and Peloubet's notes on the desk. In Mr. Curtis's home in Kioto, Japan, I found a Sunday school swarming all over his house, upstairs and downstairs and in my lady's chamber. For the opening exercises all the furniture was cleared out of the sitting room, and on the soft matting, without chairs or settees, squatted fourscore children, mostly from Kioto's slums, who sang as lustily and behaved quite as well as tho they came from Kioto's Fifth avenue. After the opening service they adjourned to the piazza and the dining room and the kitchen with their different teachers, who forthwith proceeded to unfold the lesson.

Mr. Curtis also, for his "knitting work," if he will excuse the expression, frequently takes a railway ride in a Japanese third-class compartment, making sure to have a large bundle of Bibles and portions of the Bible with him. The third-class cars are always crowded, and, standing up, he tells his auditors something about his book, and then offers it for sale.

He usually finds many eager purchasers. When he has supplied the demand in one compartment he goes into another at the next station and sells more Bibles. Thus, in one short trip, he has sold at the regular market price as many as 140 copies of the Scriptures.

Mr. Sneider, of the Presbyterian Mission of Sendai, who inaugurated this method of evangelism, disposed of ten thousand copies of the Bible in a single year, if I am not mistaken.

Mr. Bartlett, of Tottori, had just reached Kioto when I was there, after a month's tour across the mountains, mostly on foot,where the snow in some places was near the top of the telegraph wires. The roads were impassable to jinrikishas, and the only way to go was on Adam's original velocipede. Mr. Bartlett well remarked that when the people saw him trudging along from one station to another, with his pack of Bibles, thru the deep snow and over the mountain passes, they really felt that he was more concerned for their souls than when he came drawn by two jinrikisha men. So the missionary today is a road-breaker literally as well as metaphorically.

Rev. Otis Carey, of Kioto, goes out every day to find his own congregation. Taking his baby organ, he plays until a crowd assembles in the rear of a store kept by a Christian man, and then preaches to his changeable congregation of forty or fifty souls.

Rev. George Allchiss, of Saka, has had great success with his lantern views, and has now a deserved reputation thruout Japan for his illustrated lectures. Throngs flock to hear his lecture on the Prodigal Son, a thousand or two thousand people crowding a theater for a single lecture. The pictures of the prodigal are most unique, and are all from the Japanese standpoint. Pigs and Chinamen are an abomination to the Japanese, and when the prodigal goes to Yokohama to feed a Chinaman's hogs he can descend no lower in the scale. Then he comes to himself and returns to his father's house.

Dr. J. H. Pettee has made for himself a fragrant name in connection with the orphanage at Yokohama, giving it his time and thought and love now these many years, and raising thousands and thousands of yen for its support.

He, like Mr. Ishii, who is its Japanese head, is known thruout Japan as "the orphan's friend," and he has reared for himself a monument more lasting than brass in this most useful and blessed asylum, even tho it has been only one of the "side issues" of his work.

Mr. Ishii, the Japanese head of the orphanage, is equally versatile, and sometimes assumes the *rôle* of an ammah, or shampooer, and goes out to give a man a good "rub," at the same time getting an opportunity to preach to him the good gospel.

Miss Bradshaw, of Sendai, has formed a Christian Endeavor society among the young men of the Post and Telegraph Department of that city, which meets every week in her own home and does great good in many ways.

Dr. J. H. De Forest, of Sendai, like many another missionary, is bishop of an immense diocese. Dr. J. D. Davis, of Kioto, is guide, counselor and friend to

all the mission and all the Japanese. Dr. D. C. Green has large influence with the Japanese officials, and his frequent articles on questions of the day have great weight with all classes of foreigners and natives alike.

In China I find the missionaries equally active and equally versatile.

I have time to mention the work of only two or three from the scores whose varied services I would like to record to illustrate my theme.

Rev. G. F. Fitch, of the Presbyterian Mission press, is at the head of a great printing establishment, which, last year, turned out nearly a million copies of books and periodicals that numbered their pages by scores of millions.

Moreover, under his direction type is cast, electrotypes are made, and all the multitudinous operations of a great printing-house are carried on.

A Chinese composing room is no small affair. Each font is a little room by itself, some eight feet square, and containing more than six thousand different characters, and requires two typesetters to wander around and pick out the right character.

The oversight of such an establishment seems at the furthest possible remove from the primitive picture of the long-gowned missionary under the cocoanut tree, and yet who will say that it is not quite as genuine missionary work and as dear in the Master's sight.

A modern missionary must have all his wits about him to meet the exigencies of a sudden situation, as did the missionary of the English church in Foochow, who heard that a Chinese widow was about to hang herself as a special act of merit in honor of her deceased lord and master (a very unusual thing, by the way, in these days in China).

The woman had invited all her friends to this last exhibition of herself, which she was about to make. They had come from far and near, in chairs and on foot, to see the ghastly exit of the devoted wife, who had already taken opium enought to deaden her senses; when, suddenly the missionary arrived upon the scene, took the suicide, already benumbed with opium, into her care, and indignantly tried to disperse the sightseers.

But they were not so easily to be spoiled of a sensation. They had come a long way to witness an unusual sight, and did not propose to be cheated.

Besides, they had paid their coolie hire and would be out of pocket if the hanging did not come off. So this devoted and generous missionary actually had to pay the chair hire of a large number of ghoulish relatives who had come to gloat over the death struggles of the widow, before she was permitted to save her from her own rash hands and take her to the beautiful mission home, there to nurse her and care for her and lead her a knowledge of the better way.

The peculiar vices and absurd fashions of China provide a mission for many a missionary. Some of the hospitals are full of opium smokers who have come to be cured of the hasheesh curse, and patience and unwearied care are the lot of the beloved physicians who try to create a new manhood or womanhood in the battered human hulks who come to them for repairs, and who often, humanly speaking, seem to be beyond all hope of permanent reform.

It is estimated that one hundred million of the women of China have bound feet, many of them pinced down almost to a point, so that a little shoe two inches in length will cover the portion of the big toe on which they walk. Of course they can only hobble, often with the help of a cane on one side and a half-grown child on the other.

All this self-inflicted torture only makes more work for the missionaries, who have not only a great task in showing their sisters the absurdity and folly of this self-mutilation, but often take them into their homes while they loosen their bandages and "let out" their bruised toes to some semblance of a human foot.

New conditions, as well as new times, teach new duties, and at the recent remarkable Christian Endeavor Convention for all China, held at Foochow, one of the good citizenship resolutions related not to the rumshop or the brothel, as would be the case in America, but to the hoary absurdity which Dame Fashion has imposed upon Chinese dames, and read:

"Whereas, we believe that foot binding is one of the great hindrances to the true ad-

vancement of this country; we, therefore, earnestly entreat all to do their utmost to do away with this custom."

The impression prevails in some circles that the days of missionary heroism have passed away with the picture of the missionary under the cocoanut tree, but this is by no means the case, as America and China have lately testified. One of the most beautiful faces that I have seen in China is that of an English missionary—a face seamed and scarred and gashed by Chinese spears and tridents—one of the few survivors of the recent horrible Kucheng massacre. Suddenly, without warning, the so-called Vegetarians broke in upon the defenseless missionaries. Parents and children alike were slaughtered, until twelve had fallen victims to the rage of the ignorant haters of foreigners.

While grown men and women and infants alike were being cut down, a clear, unwavering voice was heard above the awful din, crying out: "Be brave, be brave. In five minutes we will all be in heaven."

Then she who uttered this swan song of courage and faith sank down, bleeding from many wounds, under a heap of her slaughtered companions. But her day for translation was not yet. The murderers left her for dead, but she recovered, and for months has been working in the same field, and beautiful, with her scarred face—scars more honorable than any soldier has received in battle—was one of the leaders at the recent Christian Endeavor convention of which I have just spoken.

But I need not multiply illustrations of the many-sided missionary.

"No slacker grows the fight,
No feebler is the foe."

Courage, energy, versatility, adaptability, consecration will be required in the missionary of the twentieth century, as they were in the earliest days of the nineteenth. The missionary field demands the best and wisest we have to give. "Grace, grit and gumption" are nowhere more needed than on the mission field today.

All the powers of brain and brawn are here called into play. If I should try to catalog all the different kinds of work which a missionary may be called to undertake I should have to chronicle minutely the lives of the hundreds whose work I have seen and admired. As I think of this noble and infinitely varied work in school and college, in hospital and home, in city and country, in comparative civilization and in the midst of rank heathenism and barbarism, I feel like echoing and underscoring the words of America's eminent minister plenipotentiary to Japan: "The East owes more to the missionary than to all other foreign influences combined."

AUBURNDALE, MASS.

In the Long Fight

BY GRACE SHOUP

ALL ages dead and splendid,
All masters that are past,
All hero figures vast—
By hate and scorn attended,
By Death and Time defended—
As with a bugle blast
Cry out to us, "Stand fast!
All's well when all is ended!"

Across the gulf of ages
We send our answering hail:
"O poets, heroes, sages,
We lift to you a beaker
Filled to the very brim;
The Lord's cause is no weaker
Than when you died for Him;
Tho long the battle rages
The victory shall not fail—
Right shall at last prevail!"

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Two Kinds of Radicals

BY FREDERICK DWIGHT

[This thoughtful article is by one of the younger members of the New York Bar. We especially commend it to the conservative people who desire that the evils recently exposed shall be removed without a social revolution.—EDITOR.]

THESE appear to be halcyon days for reformers. Under normal circumstances they deliver their protests and fulminations before a few followers only, and their influence is confined within very narrow limits. Today, however, it is not difficult for an energetic man to obtain a national or even international hearing, altho his repertoire consists only of denunciations of the existing *régime* and some hazy visions of reconstruction. Let any one come forward with a panacea for social woes and it will be strange if he does not command an enthusiastic attention.

At such a time it is only natural that the conservative men, who dislike the term "radical," and are opposed to extreme views on principle, should be more than ever reluctant to assume any attitude that would seem to be an endorsement of the views of the unsteady or the unscrupulous. They feel driven rather to act the negative part of brakes upon the body politic and so prevent some catastrophe.

But everything has its place, and it appears that there are occasions when it is not only excusable, but one's duty to advocate radical measures. And if some distinctions are observed there is nothing revolutionary in so doing.

It seems to me, therefore, that it would be well to emphasize the existence among us of two different kinds of radical thought, which have little or nothing in common, and, indeed, are diametrically opposed so far as ultimate aims are concerned. Of the upholders of the one who, like the poor, are always with us, there are quite too many for the present time. Of those who maintain the other, and who are largely the product of latter-day developments, the number is entirely too small, and they are over-restrained in the expression of their views. For convenience, the distinction that is sought to be drawn may be described as being between those who contemplate radical ends and those who merely advocate radical means. An illustration will make clear the difference.

Fourier protested, not against an accidental or temporary excrescence upon society, but against the entire structure. With his phalansteres and his harmony of the passions he proposed to establish a new earth—to roll away the mists of competition and selfishness and blend humanity into a tranquil whole.

But when Luther inaugurated the Reformation by posting his ninety-five propositions upon the door of the Wittenberg church, and burned the papal bull in the market place, he had no startling object in view. His acts, however radical in the eyes of his contemporaries, were not an onslaught upon the normal constitutions of society, nor did he seek to uproot tendencies and aims which the history of mankind had shown to be deep-seated in human nature. He proposed merely a bitter draught for purging the Church of a corruption and profligacy that represented the accumulation of centuries.

One of these reformers attempted to banish the evils which he noted in the world by abandoning forever the old theories of society and creating arbitrarily new systems and new lines of activity. The other sought to achieve a reconstruction of a mighty institution by driving out the offenses which had crept into it, but preserving the original structure intact. Both found the objects of their solicitude in ditches by the roadside. The sociologist thought, by going over into the fields, to find a better road without trenches. He failed utterly, and is forgotten save as a well-meaning, but uninformed, theorist. The theologian undertook merely to draw the Church back into the well-traveled highway which had long existed, and initiated one of the greatest movements in history.

They who have radical ends in view

resemble Joseph's coat in the varied colors of their opinions. A few are intellectual and thoughtful men who deem the present constitution of society remediable as well as unjust, and have elaborated plans for regeneration. But many are stormy characters, who find a pleasure in opposition and would overturn every convention like a decaying log, to inspect what lies beneath. And to these must be added a vast body of the embittered and the unfortunate who see no chance of happiness for themselves under present conditions, and desire change, no matter how irrational or illogical it may be. Finally, there are the dangerous men who see in the propaganda of violent social convulsions the opportunity to forward their own ambitions. The anarchists and Socialists propose, after the overthrow of the established order, either to dwell happily in the resulting chaos or to effect some reorganization upon a different basis. They certainly do not expect to return to the social theories that now obtain. The exposure of venality and lack of integrity interests such persons chiefly as a lever for the advancement of their ideas. They exult in corruption, as the more of it is unearthed the stronger becomes the indictment against conditions as they are, and the greater the chance that they will be able to induce people to listen to their proposals.

The others do not desire any such subversion of society. They believe that, with all its imperfections, the theory of the present system being the resultant of the slow growth of ages, is as well adapted to supply needs as could be expected in the undeveloped condition of human nature. But it may be possible to have in mind the most conservative ends and yet realize that the body politic has wandered so far from the path that extreme measures are needed to deal with the evils. Desperate diseases usually require desperate remedies, altho the aim is merely to restore the patient to his normal health and not to change his nature.

If this simple distinction be observed in judging the quality of the present public temper, it will be found, I think, that, so far as may be judged from actions, the people are entirely too conservative in their intentions. Indeed, the danger seems to be that powerful men and great corporations may not be made to feel sufficiently that the arm of justice is long enough to reach out and deal with them in an adequate manner, as it deals with lesser offenders.

We have become accustomed to huge organizations of capital, wealthy and vigorous beyond anything heretofore known. But we are only now awaking to the fact that the greater the corporation, the larger are its opportunities for evil as well as for usefulness, and the more severe must be the punishment meted out for offenses. Fagins may corrupt a few small boys and teach them to become pickpockets or bolder thieves. There is but one criminal to a crime, and so the question of who and how many to hold responsible does not arise. It is found more perplexing, however, to extend correction to large groups of influential men who, for their own purposes, have deliberately fostered corruption among bodies of legislators and officers of the state. There is a hesitancy in acting as we should with a single individual; there is a vague feeling that there must be a difference between the cases, even tho the only apparent distinction is in the comparative enormity of the crimes.

Indeed, when there are a number of participants, we are not able easily so to expand our conception of a transgression as to hold each one guilty of the whole. That is, a murder is a murder, whether one man commit it or a dozen. It seems to be a unit and each one of the guilty persons to be answerable for a *pro rata* share only. But, of course, in logic and in the eyes of the law, there is no such division, and each one involved is stained as deeply as is the single individual in an ordinary case.

In the same manner, every one believes that if a man steals anything he ought to serve a term in prison. And yet we find it difficult to avoid a feeling that when a score of trustees or directors have united coolly in much greater thefts, it is very harsh indeed to accuse, convict and punish every one of them. It is perfectly familiar to witness groups of financiers uniting to effect some scheme for the improvement of public

service, like the building of a railroad or the establishment of a national theater. If they did not do so the enterprise would fail. But to see such bodies carrying on an elaborate system of fraud by which to enrich themselves is so novel as to bewilder people while they are crying for vengeance.

This, however, is the problem that confronts us now. We have to realize that there is in reality nothing revolutionary in placing a large number of "reputable" criminals, if need be, where, for a time at least, they will be innocuous. An orgy of crime (and it is not said in a flippant spirit, but in all seriousness) should be expiated by an orgy of retribution.

There are many who say: "Don't be too rash. Go slowly and pay no attention to irresponsible clamor." This is undoubtedly good advice in the abstract, but it should not be pushed very far. A great deal of harm is done by those who stride into action without adequate preparation—who "go off half cocked," as we are accustomed to say. But perhaps even more evil is caused by those who make a parade of preparing to do something, and yet postpone the day upon which they expect to begin the actual work. At last many are disposed to feel that they have no intention of doing anything at all. The cry seems raised as an excuse for inaction, altho it really means little or nothing unless preparation for action is well under way and is making steady progress.

To fight fire with fire is old-fashioned but effective strategy. Quench radicalism with radicalism might be adopted now as an injunction for all the conservative men who are appalled at the recent disclosures in the financial world and at the skill with which the revelations are being turned to account by those who preach discontent and strange doctrines as tho they were sovereign remedies for all ailments. Perhaps one of the most striking lessons before us is the waste of opportunity for enlightened and honorable men to prove to their fellows of fewer advantages that they are disturbed at the developments and earnestly desire to see reforms instituted. They are closely watched by a great body of alert and prejudiced men, who have a keen eye for any default and are only too eager to add an argument or the semblance of one to their propaganda. Academic expressions of disapproval will not satisfy such reasoners. But their mouths would be closed and at least much of the discontent allayed if a steadfast, untheatrical determination appeared to punish all who were known to have been guilty of unworthy practices. And the power is one that lies ready for exercise by those who are sane and normal, and who believe that evolution rather than revolution is the surest road of social progress.

Yet what do we find? An undue reluctance to take any sharp and energetic action, unless, indeed, the public clamor has become so great as to compel attention. It is evident in our social life from motives of either sentiment or policy. Thus occasionally a dramatic catastrophe reveals to the public that some well-known man has for years been leading a life of profligacy and immoderate extravagance. At the same time he has been a member of many of the most "exclusive" clubs and other organizations in his city and elsewhere. No one doubts for a moment that at least many of his fellow members were aware of his dissolute habits. Yet who ever hears of any club taking the slightest action to discipine or expel such an offender? The power of expulsion, indeed, is exercised only for conduct with reference to the organizations themselves. A person's private character, when once he has gained admittance, especially if he possess certain attractive qualities, seems to be a matter of little concern. And yet it is certainly a poor sort of exclusiveness that judges the shortcomings of outsiders with severity, but is blind as a mole to the grossest defects of those within the pale. Such organizations assume to be the social censors of the community, extending a greater or less prestige to all upon whom they have set the seal of their approval. And in this aspect they certainly sustain an ethical relation to society at large, and might wield an important influence for good. But they are so fearful of scandal and notoriety, with the possible consequent injury to the organizations themselves, that scarcely ever is the salutary power brought into play. And then it is applied so secretly

that the lesson is largely lost upon the public.

There is doubtless much to be said upon the other side. The bond of an old and intimate friendship, the kindly hesitation to "hit a man when he's down," the memory of a better past—all these unite in making the task of discipline a heavy one. But the issues at stake are of the gravest import, and at such times men with the determination of a Brutus are needed. If one guilty of unpardonable wrongdoing were instantly expelled from his clubs, upon moral proof of culpability, even tho legal prosecution for the acts had not been begun or contemplated, a tremendous deterrent from crime would be added to the weapons of the right-thinking and right-acting portion of the community. Let such a man repent in sackcloth and ashes, and if his penitence be prolonged for a sufficient length of time, he might be reinstated. Sincere repentance would accept the punishment as just, and struggle to regain the confidence which had been lost thru the man's own default. But the good-humored tolerance which declares that by publicity the offender has been "punished sufficiently," takes no account of the vast difference between contrition and the natural chagrin of one whose sin has been exposed and who has thereby lost prestige.

Even in the extreme instances where action is taken, the wrongdoer is permitted to resign. It is a fundamental rule of club government that a member who is indebted financially to it may not withdraw until he has liquidated the account. And if he refuse to do so, his name may be stricken from the roll. How singular that the privilege of resignation is withheld and drastic punishment imposed for a merely pecuniary offense against the organization, while the far more lenient attitude is adopted when the conduct affects society as a whole!

In like manner, a prominent official of a large corporation became involved recently in an unsavory scandal which was widely commented upon in the press. The question was raised in the papers whether he would be obliged to resign his office. Thereupon a fellow officer calmly announced for publication that any such affair would have no effect whatever upon his standing in the company. It is little wonder if the supine attitude assumed in this manner by the alleged representatives of conservatism and stability should encourage the less balanced to increase their demands for hitherto untried things. They are scarcely blameworthy if they feel that there is no hope for reform unless the Augean stables be not only cleansed, but burned to the ground as unsuitable for the purposes of their construction.

One of the most serious phases of this particular question is the apparent failure to assign their due measure of responsibility for present conditions to the members of the Bar. It is a standing reproach to the legal profession that they are not more active in maintaining proper standards within their ranks. As a privileged class, owing special duties to the public and the courts, it is most desirable that, thru their associations as well as individually, they be alert in disapproving and punishing violations of ordinary ethical principles. A potent effect upon the public at large would be created if it were demonstrated that lawyers, no matter how broad their relations and exalted their professional reputations, could not assist infractions of the law and public morals without having severe discipline meted out by their brethren.

It is a familiar fact that every large corporation, every prominent financial house, has its general counsel or attorney, and no important transactions are undertaken except under their skillful advice. Particularly is this true when the matters in question involve elements of doubtful propriety or wrongdoing. The projectors are more anxious to avoid the consequences of unlawful acts than they are to engage in the undertakings themselves. And so the machinery is prepared the more carefully, that every step may bear the semblance of regularity and leave loopholes whereby those interested may escape if the enterprise prove disastrous.

It is impossible to doubt that many lawyers are involved in the extraordinary financial depravity that has been uncovered of late. Indeed, in some instances it has been alleged rather than denied. And yet, has one murmur of disciplinary

measures been heard? The powerful bodies that are able to investigate and punish faithless members have been silent, and men who are at least under suspicion of guilt remain high in their councils. Is there anything of a dangerous extreme in the demand that one who has been for years counsel for a great and corrupt company should be placed upon the defensive and prove to his fellows and the public that he had no knowledge of the frauds and bribery with which the path of his corporation is strewn? And if he assisted in the demoralizing of legislatures and suggested the spiriting away or alteration of records, is it very extreme to ask that he be punished in exemplary fashion?

Indeed, the advocacy of such methods is a radicalism of a kind, I think, that cautious men might adopt without fear. It does not want to enter upon an era of raw theories, springing from the frying pan of private mismanagement into the possible fire of municipal, State or Federal control. But it does believe that stupendous misconduct requires equally severe punishment, in order that a much-needed lesson may be impressed upon those who have had altogether too slender a realization of their responsibilities.

If we look around and summarize the punishments that have been meted out so far, or are even threatened, the totals appear very minute in comparison with the vast bulk of wrongdoing unearthed. A few indictments, some abortive, have been found, and languid suits for restitution begun in connection with the great insurance companies. The Federal Government has commenced to call to account some of the huge corporations that have brought the kindly word "trust" into disrepute. But the entire powers of law and social ethics are now being weighed, and if they be found wanting, it is difficult to foresee what the result will be.

A cool judgment must unquestionably be preserved. It has been well suggested that reformers are but too apt to mingle love of man with hatred of men, and, indeed, vindictiveness weakens every cause in which its influence is felt. But the time seems ripe for the conservative element to "steal the thunder" of professional agitators by proving that they, too, can be radical when occasion demands, and that we do not need new doctrines so much as a stern enforcement of the old.

NEW YORK CITY.

Socialism*

PART I.—THE RELATION OF THE MIDDLE CLASS TO THE SOCIALIST MOVEMENT.

BY H. G. WELLS

[Altho Mr. H. G. Wells is chiefly famous as a novelist of the future he is now becoming recognized as one of the leading constructive minds of the age. Indeed, his three recent serious books, "Anticipations," "Mankind in the Making" and "A Modern Utopia,' which deal with the society of the future, are unsurpassed in Utopian literature. Mr. Wells has just returned to England from a visit to this country, and his impressions, now running in *Harper's Weekly*, have stirred up the city of Boston, as well as interested all who keep abreast of the best current literature. Part II, Socialism and the Family, will be published next week.—EDITOR.]

IN this paper I am anxious to define and discuss a little the relationship between three distinct things:

(1) Socialism, i. e., a large, a slowly elaborating conception of a sane and organized state and moral culture to replace our present chaotic way of living.

(2) The Socialist movement, and

(3) The Middle Classes.

The first is to me a very great thing indeed, the form and substance of my ideal life and all the religion I possess. I am, by a sort of predestination, a Socialist. I perceive I cannot help talking and writing about Socialism, and shaping and forwarding Socialism. I am

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one of a succession—one of a growing multitude of witnesses, who will continue. It does not—in the larger sense—matter how many generations of us must toil and testify. It does not matter, except as our individual concern, how individually we succeed or fail, what blunders we make, what thwartings we encounter, what follies and inadequacies darken our private hopes and level our personal imaginations to the dust. We have the light. We know what we are for, and that the light that now glimmers so dimly thru us must in the end prevail. . . . So, largely, I conceive of Socialism. But Socialism and the Socialist movement are two very different things. The Socialist movement is an item in an altogether different scale.

I must confess that the organized Socialist movement, all the Socialist societies and leagues and federations and parties together in England, seem to me no more than the rustling hem of the garment of advancing Socialist ideals. For some years the whole organized Socialist movement seemed to me so unimportant, so irrelevant to that progressive development and realization of a great system of ideas which is Socialism, that, like no end of other Socialists, I did not trouble to connect myself with any section of it. I don't believe that the Socialist idea is yet nearly enough thought out and elaborated for very much of it to be realized of set intention now. Socialism is still essentially education, is study, is a renewal, a profound change in the circle of human thought and motive. The institutions which will express this changed circle of thought are important indeed, but with a secondary importance. Socialism is still the incomplete, the still sketchy and sketchily indicative plan of a new life for the world, a new and better way of living, a change of spirit and substance from the narrow selfishness and immediacy and cowardly formalism, the chaotic life of individual accident that is human life today, a life that dooms itself and all of us to thwartings and misery. Socialism, therefore, is to be served by thought and expression, in art, in literature, in scientific statement and life, in discussion and the quickening exercise of propaganda; but the Socialist movement, as one finds it, is too often no more than a hasty attempt to secure a premature realization of some fragmentary suggestion of this great, still plastic, design, to the neglect of all other of its aspects. As my own sense of Socialism has enlarged and intensified, I have become more and more impressed by the imperfect Socialism of almost every Socialist movement that is going on; by its partial and limited projection from the clotted cants and habituations of things as they are. Some Socialists quarrel with the Liberal Party and with the Socialist section of the Liberal Party because it does not go far enough, because it does not embody a Socialism uncompromising and complete, because it has not definitely cut itself off from the old traditions, the discredited formulæ, that served before the coming of our great idea. They are blind to the fact that there is no organized Socialism at present, uncompromising and complete, and the Socialists who flatter themselves they represent as much are merely those who have either never grasped or have forgotten the full implications of Socialism. They are just a little step further, a very little step further, in the departure from existing prejudices, in their subservience to existing institutions and existing imperatives.

Take, for example, the Socialism that is popular in New York and Chicago and Germany, and that finds its exponents here in England, typically in the inferior ranks of the Social Democratic Federation—the Marxite teaching. It still awaits permeation by true Socialist conceptions. It is a version of life adapted essentially to the imagination of the working wage earner and limited by his limitations. It is the vision of poor souls perennially reminded each Monday morning of the shadow and irksomeness of life, perpetually recalled each Saturday pay time to a watery gleam of all that life might be. One of the numberless relationships of life, the relationship of capital or the employer to the employed, is made to overshadow all other relations. Get that put right, expropriate the idle rich, transfer all capital to the State, make the State the humane, amenable, universal employer—that, to

innumerable Socialist workingmen is the horizon. The rest he sees in the forms of the life to which he is accustomed. A little home, a trifle larger and brighter than his present one, a more abounding table, a cheerful missus released from factory work and unhealthy competition with men, a bright and healthy family going to and fro to the public free schools, free medical attendance, universal state insurance for old age, free trams, shorter hours of work and higher wages, no dismissals, no hunting for work that eludes one. All the world of collateral consequences that will follow from the cessation of the system of employment under conditions of individualist competition, he does not seem to apprehend. Such phrases as the citizenship and economic independence of women leave him cold. That Socialism has anything to say about the economic basis of the family, about the social aspects of marriage, about the rights of the parent, doesn't, I think, at first occur to him at all. Nor does he realize for a long time that for Socialism and under Socialist institutions will there be needed any system of self-discipline, any rules of conduct further than the natural impulses and the native goodness of man. He takes just that aspect of Socialism that appeals to him, and that alone, and it is only exceptionally at present, and very slowly, as a process of slow habituation and enlargement, that he comes to any wider conceptions. And, as a consequence, directly we pass to any social type to which weekly or monthly wages is not the dominating fact of life, and a simple, unthinking faith in Yes or No decisions its dominant habit, the phrasings, the formulæ, the statements and the discreet omissions of the leaders of Working Class Socialism fail to appeal.

Socialism commends itself to a considerable proportion of the working class simply as a beneficial change in the conditions of work and employment; to other sections of the community it presents itself thru equally limited aspects. Certain ways of living it seems to condemn root and branch. To the stockbroker and many other sorts of trader, to the usurer, to the company promoter, to the retired butler who has invested his money in "weekly property," for example, it stands for the dissolution of all comprehensible social order. It simply repudiates the way of living to which they have committed themselves. And to great numbers of agreeable, unintelligent people who live upon rent and interest it is a projected severing of every bond that holds man and man, that keeps servants respectful, tradespeople in order, railways and hotels available, and the whole procedure of life going. They class Socialism and Anarchism together in a way that is as logically unjust as it is from their point of view justifiable. Both cults have this in common, that they threaten to wipe out the whole world of the villa resident. And this sense of a threatened profound disturbance in their way of living pervades the attitude of nearly all the comfortable classes toward Socialism.

When we discuss the attitude of the middle classes to Socialism we must always bear this keener sense of disconcerting changes in mind. It is a part of the queer composition of the human animal that its desire for happenings is balanced by an instinctive dread of real changes of condition. People, especially fully adult people, are creatures who have grown accustomed to a certain method of costume, a certain system of meals, a certain dietary, certain apparatus, a certain routine. They know their way about in life as it is. They would be lost in Utopia. Quite little alterations "put them out," as they say—create a distressing feeling of inadequacy, make them "feel odd." Whatever little enlargements they may contemplate in reverie, in practice they know they want nothing except, perhaps, a little more of all the things they like. That's the way with most of us, anyhow. To make a fairly complete intimation of the nature of Socialism to an average decent, middle-aged, middle-class person would be to arouse emotions of unspeakable terror, if the whole project didn't also naturally clothe itself in a quality of incredibility. And you will find, as a matter of fact, that your middle-class Socialists belong to two classes; either they are amiable people who don't understand a bit what Socialism is—and some of our most ardent and serviceable workers are

of this type—or they are people so unhappily situated and so unfortunate, or else of such exceptional imaginative force or training (which is itself, perhaps, from the practical point of view a misfortune) as to be capable of a discontent with life as it is, so passionate as to outweigh instinctive timidities and discretions. Rest assured that to make any large section of the comfortable upper middle-class Socialists, you must either misrepresent and more particularly under-represent Socialism, or you must quicken their imaginations far beyond the present state of affairs.

Some of the most ardent and serviceable of Socialist workers, I have said, are of the former type. For the most part they are philanthropic people, or women and men of the managing temperament shocked into a sort of Socialism by the more glaring and melodramatic cruelties of our universally cruel social system. They are the district visitors of Socialism. They do not realize that Socialism demands any change in themselves or in their way of living; they perceive in it simply a way of hope from the failures of vulgar charity. Chiefly they assail the bad conditions of life of the lower classes. They don't for a moment envisage a time when there will be no lower classes—that is beyond them altogether. Much less can they conceive of a time when there will be no governing class, distinctively in possession of *means*. They exact respect from inferiors; no touch of Socialist warmth or light qualifies their arrogant manners. Perhaps they, too, broaden their conception of Socialism as time goes on, but so it begins with them. Now, to make Socialists of this type the appeal is a very different one from the talk of class war and expropriation, and the abolition of the idle rich, which is so serviceable with a roomful of sweated workers. These people are moved partly by pity, and the best of them by a hatred for the squalor and waste of the present *régime*. Talk of the expropriated rich simply raises in their minds painful and disconcerting images of distressed gentlewomen. But one necessary aspect of the Socialist's vision that sends the coldest shiver down the spine of the working-class Socialist is extraordinarily alluring and congenial to them, namely, the official and organized side. They love to think of houses and factories open to competent inspection, of municipal milk, sealed and certificated for every cottager's baby, of old age pensions and a high and rising minimum standard of life. They have an admirable sense of sanitation. They are the philanthropic and administrative Socialists as distinguished from the economic revolutionaries.

This class of Socialist passes insensibly into the merely Socialistic philanthropist of the wealthy middle class to whom we owe so much helpful expenditure upon experiments in housing, in museum and school construction, in educational endowments, and so forth. Their activities are not for one moment to be despised; they are a constant demonstration to dull and skeptical persons that things may be different, better, prettier, kindlier and more orderly. Many people impervious to tracts can be set thinking by a model village or a model factory. However petty much of what they achieve may be, there it is achieved—in legislation, in bricks and mortar. Among other things, these administrative Socialists serve to correct the very perceptible tendency of most workingmen Socialists to sentimental anarchism in regard to questions of control and conduct due to their social and administrative inexperience.

For more thorogoing Socialism among the middle classes one must look to those strata and sections in which quickened imaginations and unsettling influences are to be found. The artist is by nature a Socialist. A mind habitually directed to beauty as an end must necessarily be exceptionally awake to the ugly congestions of our contemporary civilization, to the prolific futile production of gawky, ill-mannered, jostling new things, to the shabby profit-seeking that ousts beauty from life and poisons every enterprise of man. There is an admirable paper by Oscar Wilde, originally published, I believe, in the *Fortnightly Review* ("The Soul of Man Under Socialism") and reprinted for private circulation by my friend Mr. Robert Ross, which puts the whole artistic attitude toward Socialism

with an admirable and persuasive lucidity. And not only artistic work, but the better sort of scientific investigation, the better sort of literary work, and every occupation that involves the persistent free use of thought, must bring the mind more and more toward the definite recognition of our social incoherence and waste. But this by no means exhausts the professions that ought to have a distinct bias for Socialism. The engineer, the architect, the mechanical inventor, the industrial organizer, and every sort of maker must be at one in their desire for emancipation from servitude to the promoter, the trader, the lawyer and the forestaller, from the perpetually recurring obstruction of the claim of the private proprietor to every large and hopeful enterprise, and ready to respond to the immense creative element in the Socialist idea. Only it is that creative element which has so far found least expression in Socialist literature, which appears neither in the "class war" literature of the working class Socialist, nor the litigious, inspecting, fining and regulating tracts and proposals of the administrative Socialist. To too many of these men in the constructive professions the substitution of a Socialist state for our present economic method carries with it no promise of emancipation at all. They think that to work for the public controls an advance toward Socialism would set up would be worse for them and all that they desire to do than the profit-seeking, expense-cutting, mercenary *making* of the present *régime*.

This is, I believe, a temporary and alterable state, contrary to the essential and permanent spirit of those engaged in constructive work. It is due very largely to the many misrepresentations and partial statements of Socialism that have rendered it palatable and assimilable to the workingmen and the administrative Socialist. Socialism has been presented, on the one hand, as a scheme of expropriation to a clamorous popular government of workingmen, far more ignorant and incapable of management than a shareholders' meeting, and, on the other, as a scheme for the encouragement of stupid little municipal authorities of the contemporary type in impossible business undertakings, under the guidance of fussy, energetic, legal-minded and totally unscientific instigators. Except for the quite recent development of Socialist thought that is now being embodied in the "New Heptarchy Series" of the Fabian Society, scarcely anything has been done to dispel these reasonable dreads. I should think that, from the point of view of Socialist propaganda, the time is altogether ripe now for a fresh and more vigorous insistence upon the materially creative aspect of the vision of Socialism, an aspect which is, after all, much more cardinal and characteristic than any aspect that has hitherto been presented systematically to the world. An enormous rebuilding, remaking and expansion is integral in the Socialist dream. We want to get the land out of the control of the private owners among whom it is cut up; houses, factories, railways, mines, farms out of the dispersed management of their proprietors, essentially, not in order to secure their present profits and hinder development, but in order to rearrange these things in a saner and finer fashion. An immense work of replanning, rebuilding, redistributing lies in the foreground of the Socialist vista. We contemplate an enormous clearance of existing things. We want an unfettered hand to make beautiful and convenient homes, splendid cities, noiseless great highways, beautiful bridges, clean, swift and splendid electric railways; we are inspired by a faith in the coming of clean, wide and simple methods of agricultural production. But it is only now that Socialism is beginning to be put in these terms. So put, the engineer and the architect and the scientific organizer, agricultural and industrial—all the best of them, anyhow—will find it corresponds extraordinarily to their way of thinking.

Not all of them, of course. A middle-aged architect, with a notebook full of bits of Gothic and a reputation for suburban churches, or full of bits of Queen Anne and a connection among villa builders, or an engineer paterfamilias who has tasted blood as an expert witness, aren't to be won by these suggestions. They're part of things as they are. But that is only a temporary inconvenience to Socialism. The young men do respond, and they are

the future and what Socialism needs. And there's another great constructive profession that should be Socialist altogether, and that is the medical profession—and especially Socialism claims the younger men who haven't yet sunken from the hospitals to the trading individualism of a practice. And then there are the teachers, the schoolmasters and schoolmistresses. The idea of a great organized making is innate in the quality of their professions; the making of sound bodies and healthy conditions, the making of informed and disciplined minds. The methods of the profit-seeking schoolmaster, the practice-buying doctor are imposed upon them by the necessities of an individualist world. Both these two great professions present nowadays, side by side, two types —the new type, highly qualified, official, administrative, scientific, public spirited; the old type, capitalistic, with a pretentious house and equipment, the doctor with a brougham and a dispensary, the schoolmaster or schoolmistress with some huge, old stucco house converted by jerry-built extension to meet scholastic needs. Who would not rather, one may ask, choose the former way who was not already irrevocably committed to the latter? Well, I, with my Socialist dreams, would like to answer no one, but I'm learning to check my buoyant optimism. The imagination and science in a young man may cry out for the public position, the valiant public work, the hard, honorable creative years. He may sit with his fellow students and his fellow workers in a nocturnal cloud of tobacco smoke and fine talk, and vow himself to research and the creative world state. In the morning he will think he has dreamed; he will recall what the world is, what Socialists are, what he has heard the wild Socialists say about science and his art. He will elect for the real world and a practice.

Something more than a failure to state the constructive and educational quality in Socialism on the part of the exponents of Socialism has to be admitted in accounting for the unnatural want of sympathetic co-operation between them and the bulk of these nobler professions. I cannot disguise from myself certain curiously irrelevant strands that have interwoven with the partial statements of Socialism current in England, and which it is high time, I think, for Socialists to repudiate. Socialism is something more than an empty criticism of our contemporary disorder and waste of life; it is a great intimation of construction, organization, science and education. But concurrently with its extension and its destructive criticism of the capitalistic individualism of today, there has been another movement, essentially an anarchist movement, hostile to machinery and apparatus, hostile to medical science, hostile to order, hostile to education, a Rousseauite movement in the direction of a sentimentalized naturalism, a Tolstoyan movement in the direction of a non-resisting pietism, which has not simply been confused with the Socialist movement, but had really affected and interwoven with it. It is not simply that wherever discussion and destructive criticism of the present conventional bases of society occur both ways of thinking crop up together; they occur all too often as alternating phases in the same individual.

Few of us are so clear-headed as to be free from profound self-contradictions. So that it is no great marvel, after all, if the presentation of Socialism has got mixed up with return-to-nature ideas, with proposals for living in a state of primitive virtue in purely hand-made houses, upon rain water and uncooked fruit. We Socialists have to disentangle it from these things now. We have to disavow, with all necessary emphasis, that gibing at science and the medical profession, at schools and books and the necessary apparatus for collective thinking, which has been one of our little ornamental weaknesses in the past.

It has, I know, kept a very considerable number of intelligent professional men from inquiring further into Socialist theories and teachings. As a consequence there are, especially in the medical profession, quite a number of unconscious Socialists, men, often, with a far clearer grip upon the more central ideas of Socialism than many of its professors, who have worked out these ideas for themselves, and are incredulous to hear them called Socialistic.

Literature

The German Empire

More than thirty years have elapsed since William I. was crowned and hailed as German Emperor in the palace at Versailles, amid the mementos of the glory of Louis XIV., and yet no de Toqueville, Bryce or Bodley has been found to give the English-speaking world an account of the institutions of the empire thus brought to completion. This cannot be explained by an absence of interest on our part, for, laying aside the sometimes fanciful and diverting analogies drawn between the Emperor and the President, the American people have many reasons for holding the German nation in high esteem.

In view of this, Mr. Howard's new book on the German Empire* is more than timely, tho in some measure it is disappointing. The title of the book has raised larger expectations than the contents will satisfy. Mr. Howard has not endeavored to picture for us German politics at work; he does not lay bare the real sources of power and action; the traditions and efficiency which caught the piercing glance of Bagehot in England have no charms for him. It is the formal side of the imperial constitution which he describes; his treatment is, therefore, juridical, and as such it must be judged. He prefaces his systematic chapters by a brief account of the legal steps taken in the formation of the empire after the dissolution of the Bund in 1866. The traditions embodied in the making of the constitution, the aspirations and personalities centering around its formation, the titanic labors of Bismarck, the social and economic conditions of the states, and the historical *rôle* of Prussia, call forth no literary diversions such as make Bagehot on the English constitution delightful summer reading. Mr. Howard is concerned with the law, and law he gives us—systematic, accurate and unadorned law. He tells us about the legal relations of the empire and the states, and the legal organization of the Government—Kaiser, Bundesrat and Reichstag. The general reader who wants to know about their legal relations, their powers and conditions of tenure will find all that is needful in Mr. Howard's book. The process of imperial legislation, the functions and powers of the Chancellor, citizenship under the constitution, judicial organization, imperial finance, the imperial army and Alsace-Lorraine form the topics of seven chapters, and the whole is concluded with a translation of the German constitution. Thruout the work there are abundant evidences of a full acquaintance with the best German publicists, a careful study of the original legal documents, and a persistent tho sometimes belabored accuracy. The lover of constitutional law in the form of political gossip will not find this volume pleasant reading, but it will be heartily welcomed by the serious student who does not read for himself Laband, Meyer and von Rönne. As things stand now it must go on our shelves with our Bryce, Bodley and Bagehot.

* The German Empire. *By Burt Estes Howard.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.00.

More Contributions to Our Philippine Symposium

The book by Mr. Freer, an American teacher in the Philippines,* was well worth publishing. Merely to deserve that verdict is some distinction among recent Philippine books. But Mr. Freer deserves distinction on other grounds too. He lived in the Philippines somewhat more than fifteen minutes, and he has, even so, undertaken to tell us only things coming under his personal experience. Occasionally, but only sparingly, he has "pointed a moral" in a political sense from his own relation of three years of teaching experience in the islands. In the main, however, the reader is not asked to consider our "Philippine question" at all, tho he has given graphic pictures of Philippine rural life which will contribute to the formation of a better informed opinion on Philippine conditions.

These pictures of Philippine life are

* The Philippine Experiences of an American Teacher. *By William B. Freer.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pp. xi, 344. $1.50.

incidental, of course, to the main object of the book—the setting forth of the American teacher's duties and experiences in the Philippines. There is no technical recitation of what constitutes the American educational program in the Philippines, but the "general reader" will probably get a better idea of just what that program is, and how it is actually being put into practice, from such straightforward narrative chapters as this book contains than from all the magazine articles, reviews and official reports thus far published. We quote one of the very few comments and opinions passed by the author:

Pp. 103-104: "An interesting fact in connection with this school [summer normal school in Nueva Vizcaya Province in 1902] was that the fifty young men and women represented three different peoples—the Ilocanos, the Gaddanes and the Isinays, the last named coming from the Dupax section. There was no one language that all could understand. A few spoke, read and wrote Spanish fluently, but these did not number more than ten; to the others Spanish was as strange a tongue as English. Hence, the announcements on the bulletin board, and verbal announcements as well, had to be rendered in the three dialects. In that way only could all the students be made to understand. When one reflects upon these linguistic conditions, obtaining in a very limited area among the civilized peoples, leaving out of consideration for the moment the several other dialects spoken by the non-Christian tribes within the same area, is it not surprising that men of education and character who have the welfare of the Filipinos at heart should object to our teaching them English?"

In short, an easily read, unpretentious, but informative and interesting book. The characterization "easily read" may be applied also to the latest of the books on the Philippines, written by an Englishwoman,* but her book cannot be called informative, nor is it unpretentious, and it ceases to be interesting long before the end is reached. Mrs. Dauncey went out to Iloilo, in the Philippines, as the bride of an Englishman who was an employee of one of the British firms which buy the Philippine crops, spent nine months of what seems to have been a very unhappy experience there, and besides this, knows no more about the Philippines than she learned from two hasty visits to Manila, where she made some calls on English and American ladies and attended one of Governor-General and Mrs. Wright's receptions. Yet she launches forth the most sweeping, likewise the most startling, comments and conclusions upon the Philippines and Filipinos, and, above all, upon American government in the Philippines and upon Americans and their ways in general. One speedily discovers that it is "hubby" who is speaking in these pages, which are merely reproductions of the letters home of a young bride amid unfamiliar and to her distasteful surroundings. If we add that the author seems to have been a precocious young person, whose doting parents and friends have encouraged her to think she has gifts as a writer, we have probably quite explained how this book came to be. Yet that does not explain how any publishing house should suppose that there was any need for the British or American public to see these letters, quite commonplace in all ways and practically valueless as bearing upon the Philippines.

Not entirely valueless, either. For at least the letters, filled with the views of "hubby," show us Americans what a typical Britisher in the Philippines thinks of our rule there, and of ourselves in general. The cockney attitude of superciliousness toward Americans and things American of these clerks as well as chiefs of the British commercial houses, themselves without education or social position to boast of, is well known to all observant Americans in the Philippines. Here is a typical instance of it in the book under consideration, in a description of the author's fellow passengers on a Philippine steamer (p. 13):

"I can understand the conduct of the free and easy soldiers, for such equality is not inconsistent with American social theories; but what puzzles me is the use of these astounding pedagogs, who are honest, earnest, well meaning folk, but their manners are those of ordinary European peasants. And as to the language they speak and profess, it is so unlike English that literally I find it difficult to catch their meaning when one speaks to me direct, and quite impossible when they talk to each other. Yet I could forgive them their dreadful lingo, if only they would not use the same knife indiscriminately to lap up yolk of egg or help themselves to butter or salt. Of course, these good people are fresh from America, and utterly ignorant of all things and people outside their native State (such ludicrous questions they ask!), but quite apart

* An Englishwoman in the Philippines. *By Mrs. Campbell Dauncey.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 7vo, pp. xx, 350. $3.50.

from that, and the hopeless blunders they must make on that account, it seems a pity that such rough diamonds should represent to these natives the manners and intellect of a great and ruling white nation."

We may pass over the question of veracity raised by such a description of the manners of young American college graduates with the remark that it is a question which will occur often to the American who reads these letters, evidently meant to be piquant and picturesque. There are many other outbursts, too, about our "social equality" in the Philippines, and the author recites (pp. 112 and 172) instances where she was personally insulted by being treated by a Filipino as "an equal"—incidents related in a particularly cockney manner. The book is not worth detailed criticism, however; indeed, it is sufficient to say that scarcely a single general comment upon the Philippines or Philippine conditions is correct. But as one who was present, the reviewer must take the space to say that the letter (pp. 115-136) upon the visit of the "Taft party" to Iloilo in 1905 is an especially untrustworthy bit of narration. No such speeches as those ascribed to Secretary Taft and an American Senator were made on that occasion; many incidents of the banquet are sadly distorted. As the writer did not speak Spanish, it is charitable to ascribe her errors to some one's faulty interpretation.

Westermarck on Moral Ideas

"How far ought a bad man to be treated with kindness?" This question and the impossibility of obtaining any unanimity of opinion as to its answer gave the impetus to Dr. Westermarck's thoughts and researches which has resulted in the present treatise.* Under his examination, the problem expanded into the questions: "Why do the moral ideas in general differ so greatly?" "Why is there in many cases such a wide agreement?" and more fundamental still: "Why are there any moral ideas at all?" As yet only one volume of the two in which Dr. Westermarck plans to incorporate his answers to these questions has appeared, and it is manifestly impossible to criticise the unfinished work as tho all the reasoning were presented. As planned, however, the first part of the work comprises a study of the moral concepts, an examination into the nature and origin of the moral emotions, and the interrelation of these emotions and the moral concepts. Dr. Westermarck then takes up the phenomena to which moral concepts are applied—the subjects of moral judgments. In this part he deals with moral standards, giving a vast mass of carefully selected and relevant evidence to show how far, in widely separated nations and ages, moral standards have been in agreement and how far they have differed.

It cannot be conceded that Dr. Westermarck has given a complete or satisfactory account of the nature and origin of the moral emotions. The value of this section of his book is rather critical than constructive. He takes up and rejects as unsatisfactory the theories of many of his predecessors in the field, notably Herbert Spencer and Dr. Steinmetz, and he assembles a vast amount of data, all carefully authenticated, concerning the moral emotions of animals, children and savage or barbarous peoples. He defines clearly and acceptably moral emotions and distinguishes between emotions that are moral and those that are non-moral. He shows that moral feelings are cognate to the non-moral retributive emotions of resentment and gratitude, and that they represent these emotions with a generalized and altruistic application. He points out that the strength or the weakness of the moral emotion is not dependent on intelligence, and that the strongest possible moral resentment or condemnation may be felt on account of actions which, critically considered, could not be pronounced wrong—actions which are only breaches of long-established custom unquestionably accepted as the rule of life. He then proceeds to deal with the moral concepts of right and wrong, justice and injustice, duty, virtue and merit, and sets the bounds of moral action as distinguished from action that is indifferent. From the moral concepts he passes on to moral ideas as expressed in customs, laws and moral judgments. He shows how these ideas have varied from

* The Origin and Development of the Moral Ideas. *By Edward Westermarck, Ph.D.* Vol. I. New York: The Macmillan Co. Pp. xxi, 716. $3.50.

time to time, and how they are modified on the one hand by custom and law and on the other by intelligent criticism.

The latter part of the first volume is taken up with the consideration of moral ideas in relation to particular modes of conduct, homicide, human sacrifice, blood revenge, charity, hospitality, treatment of children, of wives and slavery. It is this section of the book that will appeal to the uninitiated reader—to the reader who cares more for the facts of human life than for theories concerning the nature of man. Dr. Westermarck has collected many facts concerning these matters of conduct which will be surprising and somewhat humiliating to those who pride themselves on modern Western civilization, and who think that barbarism, whether of modern days or of past ages, necessarily means lower standards of morality in all relations of life. In discussing the institution of slavery he comes to the conclusion that the cause of freedom owed little to Christianity, either in the days of the early fathers or in the later days of slavery in the United States. After Christianity became the official religion of the empire there was a pause of fully two hundred years in legislation ameliorating the conditions of slaves, and it is a matter of common knowledge that both in the British colonies and in the United States the clergy failed to range themselves in the bulk on the side of abolition. So also with regard to the position of women, after reviewing his evidence, Dr. Westermarck concludes that the condition of woman or her relative independence is no safe gauge of the culture of a nation, nor of its moral qualities in general; for the less cultured tribes often set an example to higher nations in their treatment of women.

Dr. Westermarck has collected the evidence concerning the attitude of different nations with regard to these matters of conduct from an unusually wide range of sources. It is easy to see that the subject has occupied his mind and been continually in his thoughts for years, and that every book that has come within his reach has been levied upon for its contribution. In order that he might be a better judge of the value of evidence concerning non-Europeon peoples he spent four years in Morocco, learned the language of the people, and made himself familiar with their folklore and their ways of thinking. It may be partly owing to this special study, but largely no doubt also to a remarkably sympathetic and candid turn of mind that Dr. Westermarck presents this heterogeneous mass of evidence with so much understanding, and avoids those hasty generalizations and those uncomprehending judgments of alien races that so frequently characterize many writers, even among those who have dwelt long among the people they describe. Many people who may utterly disagree with Dr. Westermarck's conclusions will find in these chapters material which will greatly aid in the formation of other judgments and conclusions.

Nevertheless, with all this careful work and research, and in spite of the detailed chapters devoted to the nature and origin of the moral emotions, Dr. Westermarck has yet to make clear the relation between the moral emotions and the moral ideas and judgments — the moral sense and the moral standard. In the first chapter he apparently denies to the intellect the predicating of a moral judgment, tracing all such judgments to emotion. In later chapters he clearly shows that moral ideas have been modified thru criticism and thru reasoned examination of conduct, and he shows that moral emotion may act even more powerfully under the guidance of false and imperfect moral ideas than it does under an enlightened and elevated judgment. But the decision as to whether he has succeeded in his aim of throwing light upon what he sets forth as one of the most important objects of human speculation must be suspended until after the publication of his second volume.

A Modern Slavery. By Henry W. Nevinson. New York: Harper Bros. $2.00.

This is a narrative of the writer's journey to the Portuguese province of Angola, in West Central Africa. Slavery still exists there, Mr. Nevinson tells us, but under all the forms necessary to appease and satisfy civilization. Slaves captured or bought from the chiefs of tribes in the interior are driven in gangs

to the coast. There the trader, while in fact selling his gangs to employers of labor, in theory does nothing of the kind. A contract is signed:

"Legally," says the writer "the system is quite simple and looks innocent enough. Legally it is laid down that a native and a would-be employer come before a magistrate or other representative of the Curator General of Angola and enter into a free and voluntary contract for so much work for so much pay. By the wording of the contract the native declares that he has come of his own free will to contract for his services and according to the forms required by law of April 29, 1875, etc. He signs and the benevolent law is satisfied."

The contract says it lasts for five years and calls for nine hours' work "on all days not sanctified by religion," with an interval of two hours for rest. But the "employee" is in the hands of his enemies. Says Mr. Nevinson:

"If he runs away he will be beaten, and if he goes back home he will probably be killed and almost certainly be sold again. In what sense does such a man enter into a free contract for his labor? In what sense, except according to law, does his position differ from a slave? And the law does not count; it is only life that counts."

But if we are to spit upon the law in this fashion (and it seems well enough when we are considering black men in far-off Africa), how shall we define slavery? Mr. Nevinson is free to admit that the theoretical freedom of the black man toiling under his "contract" in Angola or St. Thomé differs little from that of the white laborer in the coal mines in the Black Country—the Isle of Dogs, in England. Quite apart from its merits as a study of slavery, the book is fascinating in its descriptions of African life and scenery, and is a most admirable book of travel.

Beethoven. The Man and the Artist as Revealed in His Own Words. Compiled and Annotated by Friedrich Kerst. Translated and Edited by Henry Edward Krehbiel. New York: B. W. Huebsch. $1.00.

Mozart. (Same editors, publisher and price.)

Friedrich Kerst, an ingenious German writer on musical topics, has gone thru the various publisht utterances—letters, note books, diaries and recorded sayings—of two of the world's greatest composers, Beethoven and Mozart, and culled therefrom their significant words on the important events of their lives, their views of their art, estimates of other composers, opinions of their own work, religious views and kindred subjects. He has classified these, grouping them together under general headings, and has appended to each its date and an explanation of the circumstances in which it was spoken or written. It is a novel idea and the result is highly interesting. Each little book is a sort of autobiographic character study, and each is of real value to the student of musical history. Mr. Krehbiel's translations are admirable (that of the *Mozart* being especially praiseworthy for its faithful and delightful reproduction of the composer's colloquial and careless epistolary style), and his amplification of the notes adds considerable information that is both interesting and valuable.

Documentos Inéditos ó Muy Raros para la Historia de México, publicados por Genaro Garcia y Carlos Pereyra. Una Historia Militar y Politica, 1870-1874. By Antonio Lopez de Santa-Anna. **México Durante esa Guerra con los Estados Unidos.** Letters of José Fernando Ramirez. Mexico, 1905. Librería de la Vuda de Ch. Bouret. Each volume of the series, $2.00 Mexican.

There is a very healthy revival of interest in their own history among the students and public men of Mexico. Many new publications have been made, particularly in the history of the nineteenth century in Mexico, during the past few years. Two recent volumes in a series of small octavos, wherein Mexican historical documents hitherto unpublished or very rare are of great interest for the study of the history of our own country as well. These are the memoirs of General Santa Anna ("My Military and Political History, 1810-1874"), with some of that famous adventurer's correspondence during the rule of Maximilian, and a series of confidential letters written during 1845-1847 by a Mexican then prominent in politics, but not too prominent or radical to have contact with nearly all the conflicting factions of the time, this last collection being published under the title, "Mexico During Its War with the United States." Needless to say, Santa Anna has glossed over much and omitted more

of the incidents of his career. Nevertheless, his account of his campaign and capture in Texas, of his movement against General Taylor in 1847, of the late years of his exile in the West Indies, of the call made upon him by Secretary Seward in St. Thomas in 1865, and of his exploitation at the hands of schemers who probed his weaknesses during his visit to the United States in 1866-1867, are of especial interest and of some value historically. The letters of Ramirez, as Secretary of Foreign Affairs and as private citizen in Mexico City during 1845-1847, are of prime historical value, as well as of great interest, as showing the state of Mexican society and politics at the time, supplying data our historians should know in order to write fairly of Mexico during the American invasion. A frank letter addressed by this student rather than statesman to General Santa Anna in June, 1846, deprecates as hopeless in the state of Mexican society and the Mexican army an attempt either to reconquer Texas from the Texans or to resist its absorption by the United States.

Literary Notes.

THE prospectus and specimen pages of the new *Catholic Encyclopedia* are out, and in typography, maps and illustration present a handsome appearance. We have already discussed editorially the plans and promoters of the enterprise and shall await the first volume, promised in the spring, with especial interest. The Robert Appleton Company, of New York City, are the publishers.

....*The Washington Word List,* prepared by W. E. Chancellor, Superintendent of Public Instruction in the District of Columbia, is of interest because it not only contains the ten thousand standard words, including proper names, that every one should know how to spell, but gives the simplified spelling now being introduced and the principles on which any further reforms must be based. (Macmillan, 20 cents.)

....Japan has been moving so rapidly of late that a new and revised edition of her story in Putnam's Story of the Nations series is necessary. A chapter has been added to Murray's *Japan* on "The Struggle with Russia," and an article on "The Resources and Ideals of Modern Japan," by Baron Kaneko. The official correspondence relating to the negotiations between Japan and Russia before the war is given in full in an appendix.

....The publication of *The Journal of Arthur Stirling,* in 1902, was a literary hoax that was not a joke. In an article of remarkable candor and boldness, published in THE INDEPENDENT for May 14, 1903, Upton Sinclair explained that his motive in contriving this ingenious deception was to secure a hearing from a world deaf and heedless to the sufferings of aspiring genius. Since then he has found that a more effective way of getting attention of the public is to criticise the quality of its meat. But the *Journal* is a much better piece of literary art than "The Jungle," and the author has some grounds for the confidence he expresses in its future.

Pebbles

NEWS EDITOR—Here's a cable from Constantinople saying the Sultan's principal amusement is scaring his wives into fits.

Managing Editor—Well, head it, "A Harem-Scarem Fellow," and run it in the joke column. —*Philadelphia Record.*

MISS CUTTING—I saw you in the car on your way from the office last night.

Mr. Hogg—Strange, I didn't see you.

Miss Cutting—Not at all. I was standing just in front of where you were sitting.—*Philadelphia Press.*

MY TASTES.

I LIKE to stroll upon a sea
Of foaming Standard Oil,
And hear the fish sing merrily
As round my legs they coil;
And when the darkness catches me,
Far out at sea, I yearn
To light a match, then climb a tree
And watch the ocean burn.

I love to dine on railway trains,
And lunch on balconies,
A motor fiend, I sing sweet strains
Beneath the axle-trees;
In tropic lands I like to roam,
And shoot the polar bear,
And when the whale's away from home
I track him to his lair.

I like to walk a shaky rope
Above a precipice,
To look down through a telescope
And see the rapids hiss,
Then as with happy, careless stride,
My risky path I take,
I *love* to calmly stand aside
And watch the darn rope break.

In Arctic realms, 'neath heaven's blue,
Each afternoon I stroll,
I drink the North Pole cocktail to
Wash down the ocean's roll.
On glaciers ten miles square I sit,
And sometimes, to my glee,
The blame thing melts a little bit
And slips from under me.

My tastes look strange when jotted down,
They're funny, I'll admit—
I've never left my native town,
So that accounts for it.

—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Editorials

BEGINNING with the next issue, THE INDEPENDENT will go to press twenty-four hours earlier than usual. This plan has been under consideration for some time, and our recent increase in circulation, due largely to the addition of *The Searchlight* subscribers to our list, has rendered the change imperative. The first copies off the press are mailed to our foreign subscribers, including Cuba, Panama, the Philippines and Alaska. Next the copies for Canada and Mexico are sent off, and then for the United States, working eastward from California. The last copies are mailed to the subscribers in New England and New York. The readers in the last named sections have been bearing the brunt of the delay in mailing. Occasionally copies of one week would not be delivered until the next, an occurrence which will be rendered impossible by the new mailing date. Some few have complained, while others have borne the delay patiently. We are glad now to be able to announce that all subscribers east of the Rockies will receive their copies the week of publication, and many by Thursday or Friday. It should be remembered that THE INDEPENDENT is not printed days ahead, under some future date, as so many magazines are, but that the interval of time between going to press and the date on the cover has been reduced to a minimum. The new mailing system will not begin to work smoothly for a week or two, but by that time we hope our subscribers will notice a decided improvement.

The Falling of the Leaves

IT is the last day in October; such as even that month can seldom produce. Scarlet, gold, crimson, purple, in every direction. The ash trees, that run down the hillside highway, shade royal purple. Water maples are groves of crimson, and the valley is as full as the hillsides, as far as the eye can see, of wealth of color. No flowers can compare with this ripe leafage. Magnolias hang heavy in great brown foliage—ready to drop tomorrow. The beeches and the oaks are a deep brown, while a sweet odor of luscious ripeness fills the absolutely unstirred air. Persimmon trees are yet of the deepest green, but the fruit in great golden clusters nestles in the leaves. In the orchard the Spys have a warm, yellowish red, and the Swaars hang in rich golden festoons. It seems a crime to strip the fruit of the deep, dark red Spitzenburgs and the red McIntosh from the overfull trees. You smell the Walter Pease everywhere —the triumph of apple breeding. And everywhere, everywhere, leaves drop, drop, drop, in gold, in crimson and in purple.

We walk in the garden of the gods. The winds even are worshipful in silence. The holy music of infinite peace enthralls them. Then winds become voiced and murmur softly, making the leaves to fall zigzaging, like shuttles of love weaving the purposes of the year into joy and rest. No one can now help being glad that this is a work world. *Laborare est orare;* worship and work are one. The heart beats a new song, and that song is gratitude and love to Him who fills all and wills all.

The leaf is the cloth of Nature, woven on the loom of life. It is the transformation of air into matter that shall be transformed into soil. It is the gift of the year to the earth born. Only man is fool enough to waste them. They are the world's wealth—the annual creation. Out of them we shall grow our fruits, our vegetables and our roses. The transformation is slow, but what insanity is it that burns leaves, and sends back Nature's gift into the atmosphere.

Leaves are not wholly ours until they fall. On the trees they have not only the specific office of elaborating life, but of shading the trunk from the hot sunshine. The tree always lives and carries on its functions in a bower of shade. It cannot go on without this shelter; otherwise the bark splits and decay begins. They also throw off clean oxygen, for the purification of the air. But it is in October that the trees hold their glad holiday, a farewell to their foliage. Then the leaves are allowed to drop for man's use. Now

they become garden stuff, and incipient vegetables, and other such things as love sweet humus and deep soil. For the present they will be a warm carpet for the earth, and a mulch for the lawns, and a bedding for the cattle; in them the boys will kick their way hunting beechnuts; and in the drifted piles the rodents will hide their hoards. Ah, but this fragile leaf is really a wonderful thing, and it is most wonderful of all when it gives up its life on the road of evolution.

What a carpet is this! Your millionaire, in his drawing rooms, has nothing to rival the poorest cottager's lawn carpet; and why should not we have our fine things out of doors as well as in? Every hue in serenest blending, and so exquisitely soft to the tread! Down the road comes the barefooted urchin, kicking his way thru the leaves with a song; then suddenly stops to listen and look about, for a poem is finding birth in the boy's brain.

The sun goes down in gold. The air is full of specks of gilded dust—not haze; and the very air itself is yellow. The Norway maple is canary color, and has a sunset of its own. The apple pickers down behind the barn shout as they start the huge loads houseward.

Tonight there will be a husking bee in neighbor North's barns and yards. The clean, dry stooks stand around in great masses. The leaves rustle as you touch them; and the cows in the stable, hearing the familiar sounds, moo softly with anticipation. A squirrel, on thievish errand, jumps thru; and the farmer laughs, for he knows that the overflow of his field must go to a very wide clientage of Nature's children. Happy hens get lost winding thru the mazes, here and there picking at an exposed ear. Tonight the huskers will sit on piles of sweet beech leaves, and as the ears fly, so will also fly the jokes.

An October evening is a nocturne without words, a rhythm without end. It needs no moon. Our senses are reversed, for now we see and we hear thru smell and touch. The leaves are under foot, instead of overhead; and in death they are sweeter than in life. Yet an October moonlight is never perfect until seen thru the bared limbs of the ash and the butternut. These are the real trees, with their brawny limbs; the leaves are only a summer clothing. As they drop from the limbs the fruits are more apparent. Birds of passage, traveling all night, just at daybreak, drop down into our vineyards, or on to our mountain ash trees. What a carnival! They eat all day; perhaps two days, and then at night move on southward. These are not our robins; they are less civilized. Evidently they are not overfed, and in these gardens of ours they find a rare good feast. So hungry are they that they waste half of the berries. When they leave us, they leave behind no beauty nor feasts for other birds. Let us also migrate! The leaves have fallen; the fruit is gathered; why should we stay? Oh wonderful October! Oh days that are poems! Oh thoughts that are mellow as new cider! Oh juices of the happiest of the months! Oh leaves that have finished their work and gone on! Man also moves forward.

Mr. Hearst's Insincerity

It is true that Mr. Hearst gave to the Government the documentary evidence by means of which the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad Company has been convicted of violating the law forbidding discrimination in freight rates. Upon the same evidence, or other similar written statements, it is expected that other carriers and the Sugar Trust will be found guilty. Mr. Hearst also, by litigation conducted at his own expense, procured for the Government much evidence relating to the combination alleged to have been made by railways for control of the anthracite coal industry. We had in mind these acts of his when we said, three weeks ago, that he had used his money and his influence to enforce justice. These acts were a part of the record which led many to believe that he was sincerely and unselfishly a friend of the people and a champion of honesty and purity in politics.

Proof of his insincerity was seen in the alliances by which his nomination at the Buffalo Convention was procured. We have already spoken of the character of the men who represented his interests in that convention and of the shameful acts by which they accom-

plished their purpose. Since the adjournment of the convention abundant additional proof of his insincerity has been brought to light. It serves in many ways to exhibit the contrast between his professions and his practice, both in politics and in business. What his professions have been everybody knows. Day by day he has been setting them before the public in his newspapers.

An extraordinary statement of irreconcilable differences has been built up during the progress of the brief campaign. We recall nothing like it in the record of any other candidate for public office. Let us begin with the convention. Mr. Hearst had constantly asserted that he was the bitter foe of bosses and boss rule. The boss whom he hated most of all was Charles F. Murphy. In his papers he was never weary of calling this man all sorts of names, of threatening him with the penitentiary, of publishing cartoons showing him in prison clothes. "He should be in Sing Sing, wearing stripes." With this man he joined hands to obtain the nomination. He was willing to take it from one who, his papers had said, was "as evil a specimen of the criminal boss as we have had since the days of Tweed." And, having asked the public to believe that he stood for honesty in elections, he took a nomination for which his representatives prepared the way by a brutal exclusion of many delegates who had been regularly and fairly chosen.

Mr. Hearst has professed to be fighting for independent courts and unbossed judges. Less than a year ago he said:

> "The people have reason for anxiety when they hear Mr. Jerome say that the Judges go hat in hand to Murphy, for they know that Murphy goes hat in hand to Ryan, and they see that Ryan keeps his hat on, dictating with a nod or through some trusted corrupt subordinate what shall be done by those whose orders should come from the people only."

And it was with this same Murphy that he divided the judicial nominations, permitting the Tammany boss to name six for the Supreme Court, while he took four. Of course, neither he nor Murphy would accept any of the worthy gentlemen named by the non-partisan committee of the New York Bar. Professing to oppose corporations and lawyers employed by them, he accepted Murphy's men who had been in the service of corporations, of the Beef Trust and the Theatrical Trust.

Corporations that evade the law, tax dodgers, New Jersey holding companies for trusts or for groups of corporations —these Mr. Hearst had denounced daily. And yet it has been shown that his own corporations have those obnoxious characteristics, that they are controlled by a New Jersey holding company (as the Great Northern and Northern Pacific railroads were, and as the Standard Oil subsidiary corporations are), and that the network of them is so ingenious and complicated that only with the greatest difficulty can process servers or tax collectors get at them. Even Sheriff Erlanger, now a Hearst-Murphy candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, officially certified that "Mr. Hearst evades service and personal service cannot be had." With respect to no other matter is the difference between Mr. Hearst's professions and his practices more distinct than in regard to corporations and corporate devices.

A professed champion of labor, he chose for chairman of his campaign committee William J. Conners, of Buffalo, a coarse and illiterate man, whose treatment of his employees was the cause of a memorable strike at the docks in that city, a strike in which workmen revolted against a system which required them to take their wages in their employer's saloons. Protesting against the employment of Chinese on the Panama Canal route, because they would displace Americans (who will not work there as ordinary laborers), he is confronted with evidence that for years Chinese have been employed on the Hearst estates in California.

At the close of the life insurance investigation, Mr. Hearst in his papers warmly commended Mr. Hughes, who, he asserted, had done all that could be done in the allotted time. All that is now forgotten. It appears to Mr. Hearst now that Mr. Hughes was a corporation lawyer, the mere tool of powerful insurance company millionaires. And in his papers Mr. Hearst now even asks readers to believe that the remarkable reform laws

which were the fruit of that memorable inquiry are worthless, and were designed to be so by those who framed them.

Mr. Hearst must not be surprised if voters judge him and measure him by this record. He made it deliberately. It has given force to the remark of Mr. Hughes that political sincerity is the great issue of the campaign. We take no pleasure in pointing out these remarkable differences between professions and practice. We sincerely regret that they exist. All honest men who see that they do exist must admit that a candidate having such a record should not be elected to any office. That is our opinion, altho we think that Mr. Hearst was really elected Mayor of New York, and was robbed of the place to which he was entitled. He was asserting until a few months ago, it will be remembered, that Murphy was the robber—the same Murphy with whom he was afterward in alliance at the convention, and with whom he has since divided the possible judicial spoil.

How much effect the exposure of his insincerity will have at the polls we do not know. It ought to be enough to put him out of politics. If he could have come before the people with a clear record of consistency, many thousands of disgusted Republicans, weary of Platt and Depew, Odell, Quigg, and their kind, might not have given their support even to so admirable a candidate as Mr. Hughes. But we cannot think that they will vote for a man the proof of whose inconsistency and insincerity, after having been shown so plainly at the Buffalo convention, has been piling up ever since. And Mr. Hearst needs the support of many who have voted on the Republican side to make up for his inevitable loss of a host of Democrats.

Segregated Chicago

THE announcement by Dean McClintock that the University of Chicago is carrying out plans for the complete separation of the male and female students in all their work excites no surprise. In 1902, when the partial segregation of the classes of the Junior College, that is of the first two years, was proposed, it was generally understood that this meant the abandonment of the principle of coeducation, altho the advocates of segregation loudly asserted that it did not and that it was "merely a question of administrative detail." President Harper, in laying down the rules under which the battle was to be fought, stated as one of them that

> "Those who disapprove of the movement" "should accept the statement of the advocates of the movement that it is not intended to extend the separation to other classes than those which are announced as Junior College course."

Those who did accept the statements of the advocates of the movement—if there were any such—must now realize that their confidence was betrayed.

The movement against coeducation came to the front in February, 1902, when the following question was presented for the consideration of the University Senate:

> "Will the senate advise the trustees of the University to accept a gift of a million or a million and a half of dollars, to be used in erecting, on a separate block of land, dormitories, gymnasium, clubhouse, assembly hall, recitation halls and laboratories, to be used exclusively for women, and, as concerns recitation halls and laboratories, by women in the junior colleges?"

It was explained that this question was "hypothetical," tho it is hard to see why so many months should have been devoted to the discussion of a merely hypothetical question. Our courts refuse to consider hypothetical questions, and the time of professors and trustees is as valuable as that of judges. The trustees unanimously approved of the segregation scheme, but energetic protests on the part of some of the faculty, students and alumni made it necessary to reopen the question.

The president and certain trustees eliminated the financial clause because

> "it was agreed that a mistake had been made in coupling the question of a gift with a question of so much educational importance, inasmuch as it was feared that some might actually believe that the University had permitted the decision of an educational question to be influenced by the probability of a gift for that purpose which might not be secured for another purpose."

Thus authoritatively freed from any suspicion of a hypothetical bribe, the proposal for segregation was forced thru the various faculty bodies and adopted by the trustees in spite of the

fact that fifty-eight of the professors petitioned them to postpone action. The Congregation, which is the most democratic of the University assemblies, voted in favor of coeducation by a vote of three to one, but at a late summer meeting this vote was reversed by two to one. President Harper often stated that in all cases of educational policy the final decision would rest with the members of the Congregation instead of with the trustees. but, unfortunately, he did not see fit to apply it in this case. If a referendum vote had been taken of all the non-resident doctors and members of the faculty who were entitled to be heard on the question, coeducation would have been maintained.

For the alumni of the University, those who bore its name and stood in their respective communities as its representatives and supporters, wanted a chance to do more boasting and less apologizing. The University on its establishment attracted the most enterprising and progressive students of the West and South. It appealed to them because it broke away from scholastic traditionalism and promised to bring higher education in touch with the times. The four equivalent terms, the abolition of the college classes, the flexibility of the courses, the extension of university instruction by lecture and correspondence schools, the establishment of a university press, the emphasis laid on research, the higher salaries for professors, and all its novel and ingenious schematization aroused the interest and enthusiasm of the young people of both sexes.

But a change came over the spirit of the dream.

The University of Chicago has aged rapidly. The first ten years did for her what a century did for Eastern colleges. It has been an artificial aging process like that nowadays used for whisky. Each successive year the alumni returning to their Alma Mater found that her hair had been bleached whiter, and that new wrinkles had been painted on her benevolent face. Traditions were invented, customs imported, and a fictitious scholastic pedigree contrived. Her most loyal alumni were forced to admit that their Alma Mater was afflicted with chronic atavism.

The University of Oxford was taken as a model. They might have done worse, of course. We ought to be thankful that they did not take the University of Cairo. Club life for young men was deliberately cultivated. An elaborate ritual was devised with processions and recessions, gowns and hoods and Latin speeches. A monastic seclusion was held forth as the ideal for the scholar, altho in its earlier days one of the advantages claimed for the University was that it was situated in the heart of a great city, instead of nestling under the elms of a country town. Professor Veblen was able to get all the illustrations of the affectations of aristocracy and caste customs that he needed for his book on "The Theory of the Leisure Class" without going off the University campus.

Segregation of the sexes is a consistent part of the un-American, antidemocratic and reactionary policy now dominant in the University of Chicago. It is announced that young men and women students will meet only on social occasions. If this rule were reversed there would be some sense in it. "We descend to meet" is especially true when applied to the sexes. Good looks, fine clothing and smart conversation become the attractions in set social meetings, but the recognition of the deeper mental and moral qualities comes only from frequent association in daily tasks.

The young woman who knows young men only in dress suits will get a very false opinion of them. "Woman in her hour of ease" is a very inferior creature to woman at work, and it is inevitable that a man who knows her only in the former guise will get an unfavorable opinion of the sex. When a young man gets to looking on women as an amusement his moral ruin is impending, because he can find plenty of women who are very amusing, but not otherwise fitted for his companionship. Men and women will always attract each other, but it is only by meeting in their everyday work as helpmeets and rivals, as comrades and companions, that they will respect each other. All artificial substitutes for such normal mingling, whether devised for scholastic, religious or financial purposes, have resulted in diseased conditions of the imagination.

But the University of Chicago has decided otherwise. It opens its halls when young men and women want to waltz together, and it closes them when they want to study together. The monastery and the convent are to be on separate blocks, with no connection except for the wireless telegraphy that laughs at locksmiths. The botanical department will see to it that only diecious trees are planted and these decently segregated on the proper campuses. We read in the Chicago papers that the Sophomores have ordered the Freshmen to wear green caps. Once there were no Freshman and Sophomore classes and no hazing at Chicago. And quite in harmony with this growing class and caste spirit we hear that one of the dormitories under the control of the Young Men's Association—it is better to drop the word Christian in this connection as manifestly inappropriate—will expel a student from the room he has rented and paid for, because he is a negro. From a university with all the modern improvements Chicago is becoming a university with all the ancient evils.

We have always defended the University of Chicago against the malicious ridicule of the press. We have praised the scholarly products of its seminars and laboratories. We have called attention to the fact that its influence has perceptibly raised the intellectual level of a vast region in the West and South. Therefore we feel we have a right to express our opinion that unless its present tendency is changed the atmosphere of the Midway campus will become so murky with medievalism as to stifle the free-born youths and maidens of the great West. The University should not remain longer acephalous. An energetic, progressive and broadminded president is much needed now to make the University what its friends once hoped it would be.

To Enlarge the Cabinet

THE proposition made by a company of mining authorities at Denver the other day to add to the President's Cabinet a Department of Mining, with a head of full Secretary rank, does not seem likely to meet early approval. The time may come when all our mines shall be owned by the Government, as is the case, for example, with the Russian oil wells at Baku, and perhaps also operated by the Government, which is not the case at Baku; and then a Secretary of Mining will be required. The task of directing all the mines of coal, iron, lead, copper, silver and gold would be an enormous one, and would probably absorb the present Bureau of Geology.

But there is another department which is more likely soon to be required, that of Education. At present we have simply a Bureau of Education under the Secretary of the Interior. In other countries education is a full department, but that is because the national Government directs the interests of education, while in our country education is the business of the State or Territory. There has been left for the Bureau of Education little besides the work of collecting information. Unlike the new Department of Commerce and Labor, which not only collects statistics, but also has much executive work to do, its duties have not been at all executive, except in its charge of the few Indians and Eskimos of Alaska, while the Alaskan whites provide for their own schools.

It was much against Commissioner W. T. Harris's will that the care of the Alaskan natives, in their education, was put in his bureau. Nevertheless, it was for their best advantage that this should be done. The Bureau of Education has been quite out of politics. It has a good record in its escape from the spoils system. It has, with small appropriations, and with a ridiculously small salary for the Commissioner — hardly half that of other Commissioners — done excellent work; and its reindeer herd has not only supplied the best industrial education, but it has assured the Eskimos against extinction.

Commissioner Harris was unwilling to have the work of his bureau enlarged. He had no taste for hustling with Congress and pushing his measures against unsympathetic legislators. He was a student, and his resignation is in part due to his desire to pursue his studies in philosophy. There was a time when the charge of the education of the Indians, now under the Indian Bureau,

would have been given to him if he had been willing to take it, but he objected. Of course the Indian Bureau can continue to care for the Indian schools, but properly they belong to the experts of the Bureau of Education, and we presume that the new Commissioner, who is a man of a different temper, would not object to such a transfer.

The Indian Bureau may be expected to be, like the Indian reservations, a vanishing institution. The Indians are to be rapidly absorbed in the general population, to be under the State laws, to send their children to the common schools, and to be like the rest of us. It it well to hasten the process, and it should be understood that the Bureau's business is to shorten its own life. For this, among other reasons, it would be well to pass the Indians over to a more permanent bureau, even altho Indian schools are not to exist indefinitely.

But the Indians and the Eskimos are not the only possible field of service that properly belongs to the Bureau of Education. To be sure, the Territory of Hawaii is as competent to take care of its own schools as is Massachusetts, but that is not the case with Guam, Samoa, Porto Rico and the Philippines, even altho the expense of the schools is paid from the local revenues. We have no criticism to make here of the conduct of schools in Porto Rico and the Philippines. It has been generally good—remarkably good; and yet we think it would have been quite as good, or better, if the teachers and schools had been under the charge of the Bureau of Education. Besides, it would seem that the general Government should make quite as large an appropriation for teachers as for soldiers. They are quite as efficient officers of the peace. It is they who tranquillize the country. The ten millions of people in those islands will long need the care of American instruction, with the English language taught. The task is enough to require a multitude of teachers and a considerable staff of officials and clerks.

Further, those States which do not find themselves able to provide a full system of schools for all the children should be helped by the general Government. We have no fear of pauperizing any States by helping its school system. We heartily hope that such aid may be given. About this time the tide must turn and the expenses of pensions will rapidly diminish. Some of the money thus saved might well go to help our poorer Southern States. If this were done it would provide yet further work for the Bureau of Education.

But any such enlargement of functions and service would properly require a Cabinet officer in charge of a full department, with its several bureaus. Our Government is serving education scurvily. We give money by the hundred millions for the army and navy, and we grudge a few tens of thousands for education. We know the liberality with which some States have supported schools and even a university, but there are other States which are too poor to do such a work. They have comparatively little wealth, and their people are rural. They need the nation's help. But when the nation gives help, the nation has to guard and control its own appropriations. Not yet, perhaps, but before long we hope that we shall have a Department of Education, and that the nation, thru its Congress, will deal generously in the education of its Indians and Eskimos, of the citizens of the States ravaged by the Civil War, and of the various peoples which inhabit our new possessions. It is not well that we should delay the task of teaching them the principles of liberty and self-government.

The Nation's Wards

It is now twenty-five years since a little company of men and women, representing various religious bodies, met for a three days' session in the sitting room of a missionary, Dr. A. L. Riggs, at Santee Agency, Neb., to consult as to the interests of the Indians. Out of that meeting grew the annual session of the Mohonk Lake Indian Conference, which met last week for the twenty-fourth time with Mr. Albert K. Smiley, and out of it, too, has grown the corresponding Peace and Arbitration Conference at the same place.

The quarter-century has nearly settled the Indian question. Its great prin-

ciples have been fixt along the lines proposed at these conferences. The Indians are being absorbed in the general population, as their reservations are being broken up and they are placed on their several farms. They are taught in schools, are learning industry, and are ceasing to depend on rations from the Government. But meanwhile other races dependent upon us have come to claim our attention, fifty times as many in number as the American Indians. Their interests need protection against selfish greed, and the Mohonk Conferences have done their part to create a strong public sentiment in their behalf.

The time has past when it was safe to say that it was merely vengeance that drove our Government to the war with Spain, or that the attitude of our nation was one of mere selfish exploitation. There has never been a previous example in the history of the world in which so much of altruism has led to the deliverance of a subject, and when people, as in the case of the Cubans and Filipinos, and in which the effort has been made not only to rule them fairly, but also to develop them into independent self-government. The best examples hitherto have been the rule of Great Britain over India and Egypt, but in neither case has the aim been to create self-governing states. The British policy has been well described by Mr. Alleyne Ireland, who sharply criticises our method in the Philippines as Utopian. We believe that what we have attained other races can also attain. This is not only the theory of our foreign missions, but also of our free government, for which any people can be fitted by intellectual and moral culture.

After three days of discussion by those who are best acquainted with the present problems, the Conference at Mohonk Lake made its recommendations. It asked that the revenues derived from our detached possessions be segregated and devoted to their use, after paying the cost of administration. This is only fair; the nation should make no profit out of its new territories, but should rather help them; and accordingly it is recommended that an adequate school system be provided for all children, the cost of which should be supplemented by the general Government where the local revenues do not suffice.

In particular it was recommended for our Indian tribes that the registration of all Indians, with their family relationships, be speedily completed; that the tribal funds be broken up as soon as possible and the individual holdings thus assigned be paid to the Indians as fast as they can learn the use of money; that the courses of study in the larger Indian schools be so extended that graduates can pass directly into the agricultural colleges; that Congress definitely prohibit the use of Indian trust funds for denominational schools; and that Christian churches and other religious bodies be urged to unite for the spiritual uplift of the Indians.

For Alaska it is urged that Indians and Eskimos who can read and write be allowed to vote for the Delegate to Congress; that the general Government provide them with industrial and day schools, with hospitals and sanitary care, that they, as well as the reindeer herd, be kept under the Bureau of Education; and that an ample system of courts of justice be supplied.

For our island possessions it is urged that in Porto Rico citizenship be conferred upon the people, as already recommended by the President; that industrial training be given in the day schools; that trades schools be established; and that the need of hospitals and medical relief be called to the attention of philanthropic organizations. For Hawaii it was particularly recommended, since it has lost the very important income from the customs receipts by annexation, that all excess of customs there received over the cost of administration be returned for education and other needs. And for the Philippines it was urged that the Senate pass the bill already past by the House providing for the reduction of the tariff; and that civil replace military government as fast as possible.

These recommendations represent the steps in advance for which we must aim this year. Each one could be argued at length; together they represent the progressive moral education of our people, as against the indifference of many and the selfishness of certain interests which

would exploit these helpless people for personal advantage. It is nothing less than contemptible, for example, that sugar and tobacco should unite to wrong the Philippine people.

Chinese on the Canal Zone

The announcement attributed to Chairman Shonts, of the Canal Commission, that Chinese had not been engaged for work on the Canal and never would be, probably means that the Government will not directly employ Chinese. This does not exclude the possibility that private contractors may. In fact, it looks as tho the contract system was adopted with a view of relieving the Government from the odium of using Chinese. If there was no intention of getting coolie labor, why did the Commission waste its time in drawing up specifications and getting bids? But we cannot see how the Chinese can be legally introduced into the Canal Zone in any case. Both the United States and the Republic of Panama have laws excluding the Chinese, and the Canal Zone, however ambiguous its status, must belong to one or the other. It is held that the American tariff law does not apply to Panama, but that the American eight-hour law does hold in regard to American labor. Trial by jury, habeas corpus and other constitutional rights are not valid on the Zone, and there is no appeal from its courts to the Supreme Court of the United States. Our employees cannot import tobacco without paying to Mr. Isaac Brandon two or three times its value, for he has been granted the monopoly by the Panaman Government, in violation of its agreement with the United States. But apparently it is held an American contractor can import Chinese, altho this is likewise contrary to Panaman law. The prospect for Chinese labor in Panama is not very good anyway. When the railroad was building, 800 Chinese were imported, but died off as rapidly as any other race. According to Tomes, less than 200 were left when, a few months later, the remnant was shipped to Jamaica. Besides those who died from disease, some became seized with the Oriental suicide mania and strangled themselves with their cues or sat on the Pacific shore until the high tide came up and drowned them. Matachin, a station on the Panama Railroad, gets its name, meaning "dead Chinamen," from this grewsome incident. Now, of course, the sanitary conditions are much improved, but the experiment is a dubious one. The British Government is trying to get rid of the coolie system in South Africa, and would doubtless be glad to have us take off their hands a few of their 54,000 if we want them. After the Chinese are got on the Zone, it will be impossible to prevent them from escaping into the territory of Panama without restraints as strict as those imposed on convict labor, because the jungle extends fifty miles along both sides of the Zone, only five miles away from the Canal route.

Reform by Social Ostracism

THE INDEPENDENT was not of those who ridiculed President Hadley's proposal to secure reform by refusing to invite to dinner the men who had secured wealth by shrewd legal or illegal rascality. That was half a dozen years ago, and now we have seen not a few cases in which the uttered contempt of the public has driven such men into disgraced retirement or even to suicide. Only the other day a millionaire gambler, king of gamblers, shot himself for this reason. The exposure of the conduct of the insurance companies has hastened the death of more than one of their managers; and a United States Senator from New York, formerly very much in the public eye, has been practically in hiding ever since it was shown that he was heavily paid for doing practically nothing. These are only a few illustrations. What President Hadley desired was not so much that such men should be excluded from certain fashionable functions as that they should feel the weight of public condemnation, that the public conscience should be awakened to recognize and condemn the criminality of their character. After all, it is the enlightened and aroused public sentiment that accomplishes the ends of justice, that is stronger than law itself, as it is the creator of law. If we believe conduct is wrong we should say so plainly, and

should not invite the wrong-doer to dinner. Let him be left to his own seclusion, banished from reputable society; and this is very nearly as effective as solitary confinement in prison, when that cannot also be assured.

Labor Treaties

Two very important labor treaties were signed at the recent international diplomatic conference in Berne which deserve wide notice; one by the representatives of seven governments, providing for the prohibition of the use of white phosphorus in the manufacture of matches, and the other by fourteen governments, providing for the prohibition of night work for women in manufacturing establishments employing ten or more female workers. This latter treaty is to be ratified before January 1st, 1909, and is not to be renounced inside of twelve years thereafter. Both treaties were initiated by the International Association for Labor Legislation, and constitute the first great step toward the international regulation of labor conditions. We expect that the respective governments will ratify them and thus inaugurate the beginning of a new era in the policy of labor protection.

Japanese Resentment

The distance from the eyes to the nose is as far as the San Francisco Sandlotters and their allies can see. They have succeeded in making China our enemy, and now they have no care whether they destroy the good will of Japan toward us. At least the Board of Education of San Francisco ought to have been able to see that a rule excluding all Japanese and Korean children, as well as Chinese, from the public schools, and requiring them to attend a separate school by themselves, would provoke the indignation of a people who have good reason to believe that they are as good as anybody else. It was a blunder worse than a crime. It does not pay for us to provoke Japan, with which country we have been on the best of terms. It is among possibilities that one of these days Japan may declare war against the United States; and in that case the Philippines and Hawaii—yes, and the Pacific Coast would be at the mercy—for a while at least—of the Japanese navy. This is a fact worth considering. We do not expect it, but that school board has done its best, by its act of unjust discrimination, to provoke Japan to reprisal. If such a war should ever come—which God forbid—a war which would be mostly on the seas, it is extremely doubtful if with any force which we could command we could at its conclusion drive out the Japanese from Hawaii and the Philippines, which they would surely have seized. Further, if such a war should be deferred a few years China would almost certainly be in it with Japan, and that would be a most serious contingency for our coasts as well as for our island possessions. We are speaking here solely of the danger to us of provoking sensitive neighbors by our contemptuous Anglo-Saxon or Celtic arrogance. There is the higher consideration of Christian decency which it would not be profitable to present to these mischief-makers.

We have seen reports in the press of the death of Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, founder of the Christian Science body. We have official notice that this is not true in the following note from Mrs. Eddy:

PLEASANT VIEW, CONCORD, N. H.,
October 19th, 1906.

To the Editor of The Independent:

DEAR SIR—Another report that I am dead is widely circulated. I am in usual good health, and go out in my carriage every day.

Yours truly,
MARY BAKER EDDY.

The coat of arms at the head of her letter is guarded by two lions rampant; and the mottoes above and below are: *"Tria juncta in uno"* and *"Vincere aut mori."*

United States Senator Burton, of Kansas, has gone to prison the past week, convicted of violating a reasonable law which was meant to prevent lawmakers from having a pecuniary interest in legislation. And yet it is to be feared that he is not the only Senator that has violated the law, while being its only victim.

Insurance

The New York Life and Its Campaign

THE drastic and very widespread criticism of the New York Life because of the sending out of mutilated ballots has been based upon the assumption that the campaign has been conducted with money belonging to the company's policy-holders. Thousands and tens of thousands of ballots have been sent out containing the printed lists of each ticket as required by the insurance law. One of these ballots has reached THE INDEPENDENT office. It bears the policy number of the insured person to whom it was sent. Thru each and every name appearing on the International Committee ticket an eliminating line has been drawn, leaving only the administration ticket as a voting possibility. Now it is clear that if the cost of sending out these mutilated ballots is charged against the entire body of policy-holders, some of whom might wish to vote the International Committee ticket, an injustice has been done to those opposed to the administration. THE INDEPENDENT is in a position to say, however, that the various officers now in administration of the company's affairs have themselves, out of their own pockets, borne the expenses incidental to the sending out of the campaign literature favoring the election of the "administration" ticket. Those now in executive office in the New York Life have sought to perpetuate themselves in their several offices at their own and not at the company's or the policy-holders' expense. To THE INDEPENDENT the names on the administration ticket, it may also be said, appear as more desirable than do the names on the opposition ticket—altho there are some good names on the latter list.

Nitro-Glycerine Hazard in Robbed Safes

THE State Bank of Carlos, at Carlos, Minn., was recently robbed. Incidents of this kind are by no means uncommon. In point of fact, the activity of safe-breakers is altogether too common. At Carlos the cracksmen demolished the front door of the safe and stole some currency from its outer compartment. Work on the inner portion of the safe had begun when the thieves were frightened away. The morning after, when the burglary was discovered, the cashier of the Carlos Bank sent for a safe expert and together they examined the partially wrecked safe. During the progress of the examination a novel accident took place, by means of which a charge of nitro-glycerine in the chest door was exploded and both men were seriously injured. The nitro-glycerine hazard after a safe robbery may now be reckoned with as a precautionary measure.

JUDGE WARREN D. TARRANT, of the Milwaukee Circuit Court, under date of October 22d, issued an order to the Equitable Life Assurance Society, of this city, to bring to Milwaukee for examination, all its books, records, and memoranda, or as an alternative to allow a thoro examination into its books and records at the company's home office in this city. The contention of the company is that it would be impossible to transport its books to Wisconsin, as a transfer of its records would tie up its world wide business. An immediate appeal will be taken from Judge Tarrant's order.

THE Travelers' Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., is now issuing a new contract on the five year convertible term plan. The annual cost of $1,000 of insurance under this plan ranges from $9.55 at the age of 20 to $24 at the age of 54. The contract is convertible into any regular life or endowment form without medical examination, at the pleasure of the insurer, within four years from date of issuance. The new contract will bear the same date as the one for which it is substituted and will carry the company's premium for the age of the insured at that time, provided the difference in premiums at 5 per cent. interest is paid to the company. If desired the new contract will be dated when the change is made, in which case it will be chargeable with the premium for the attained age of the insured. The limit on this form of insurance has been fixed at $10,000.

Financial

Currency Reform at the Bankers' Convention

Discussion of plans for currency reform was unwisely deferred, at the recent thirty-second annual convention of the American Bankers' Association in St. Louis, until the last day, and even then but little time was given to this highly important subject. In the hasty debate there was no indication of an agreement. Finally, the report of the Association's committee was referred to a commission of fifteen, to be appointed by the executive council. This commission was instructed to confer with the special committee of the New York Chamber of Commerce, and "after careful study of plans submitted, to confer with the proper Congressional committee" for the enactment of a bill.

In our judgment, the plan recently proposed by the committee of the Chamber is a very much better one than that of the Association's committee. It will be recalled that the leading feature of the Association's plan is the creation of a National Currency Commission of seven persons, to be appointed by the President, which shall have authority in its discretion to permit the issue, by a national bank, upon a deposit of approved securities, of credit currency up to 50 per cent. of its bond-secured circulation; and also authority to limit the life of this issue, compel the retirement of it by a tax, etc. The Chamber's committee proposes that the elasticity needed to meet the annual fluctuations in demand shall be obtained by authorizing a national bank (whose bond-secured circulation equals 50 per cent. of its capital) to issue additional notes equal to 35 per cent. of its capital, these notes to be subject to a tax so graduated as to insure withdrawal when they are not needed. It would also repeal the law restricting the retirement of notes to $3,000,000 in any month, and would require the deposit in national banks not only of the customs receipts, but also of all surplus money of the Treasury above a reasonable working balance. We hope that the Association's committee while conferring with the committee of the Chamber will be impressed by the advantages of this plan, which have been so clearly set forth in the Chamber committee's excellent report.

G. S. Whitson, vice-president of the National City Bank of New York, was elected president of the Association, and James R. Branch, of New York, was re-elected secretary of the executive council. One of the banking institutions that exhibited a gracious hospitality was the Mississippi Valley Trust Company, which promoted the comfort of many guests, giving to them the service of stenographers and opening its private library and reading rooms for their convenience.

The Bank of England's Rate

Following the Bank of England's advance of its discount rate, last Friday morning, to 6 per cent., prices declined sharply on the New York Exchange and also in London. On Monday there was a partial recovery. Only four times in twenty years has the Bank raised its rate to 6 per cent.; the last time was seven years ago. It seeks to replenish its reserve, which had fallen below the traditional safety line of 40 per cent. At the same time it seeks to check the profuse lending of London capital to American speculative borrowers and to draw back a considerable part of the capital so loaned. The advance to 6 per cent. in 1890 immediately preceded the Baring failure. Nothing of that sort is in sight now; in this country, where speculation—in real estate as well as in securities—has assumed very large proportions, the underlying conditions were never more satisfactory and favorable; nevertheless, this advance in the Bank's rate is a warning that speculative expansion should be checked here.

....At the recent annual meeting of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad Company an issue of $100,000,000 of stock was authorized.

....Dividends announced:

American Tel. & Telegraph Co., 5 per cent., 3 yr. coupon notes, payable Nov. 1st.

Trenton Potteries Co., Preferred 2 per cent., payable Oct. 25th.

Lord & Taylor, quarterly common 1¾ per cent., payable Nov. 1st.

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Survey of the World

Coming Changes in the Cabinet

It was officially announced at the White House on the 23d that after the retirement of Secretary Shaw and Attorney-General Moody, Postmaster-General Cortelyou would become Secretary of the Treasury, Secretary Bonaparte would be appointed Attorney-General, and Secretary Metcalf would take Mr. Bonaparte's place at the head of the Navy Department; also, that the two new members of the Cabinet would be Oscar S. Straus, of New York, and George von L. Meyer, of Massachusetts. Mr. Straus will be Secretary of Commerce and Labor; Mr. Meyer will succeed Mr. Cortelyou as Postmaster-General. It is said that Mr. Moody will retire at the end of the year, and that Mr. Shaw will remain until March 1st. Mr. Roosevelt has decided to appoint Attorney-General Moody an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Justice Henry B. Brown, altho there is already one Justice from Massachusetts. Mr. Moody is in his fifty-third year and was graduated at Harvard in 1876. He was a member of the House for four terms, and has been Secretary of the Navy as well as Attorney-General.

San Francisco Offends Japan

Some weeks ago the Board of Education in San Francisco adopted a resolution providing that all children of Oriental parentage should be excluded from the public schools and required to attend schools set apart for them. An order giving effect to this resolution began to be enforced on October 15th. It was obeyed by the Chinese and the Coreans, but the Japanese kept their children at home and made formal protest to the Board. Among those who addressed the Board in opposition to the order of exclusion or segregation was the Rev. Dr. Johnson, speaking as a representative of the Interdenominational Missions Congress, who undertook to prove that what the Board had done was "unjust, unwise, un-American, un-Christianlike, untimely, and unfair. It appears that before the great fire, Japanese children were permitted to attend any public school, altho Chinese and Coreans were in a school by themselves. The movement leading to the segregation of Japanese is said to have been started by the labor unions and the Japanese and Corean Exclusion League, an organization existing for the promotion of a Japanese Exclusion law. There has been no similar discrimination in other parts of California; in Oakland, across the bay, Japanese twenty years old attend the primary schools. The action taken in San Francisco excited much resentment in Japan. Evidence of this was seen in the Tokyo newspapers. Japanese pride had been wounded. On the 21st, Ambassador Wright sent a report to Washington. Replying two days later, Secretary Root said:

"The purely local and occasional nature of the San Francisco school question should be appreciated when the Japanese remember that Japanese students are welcomed at hundreds of schools and colleges all over the country. You may assure the Government of Japan in most positive terms that the Government of the United States will not for a moment entertain the idea of any treatment toward the Japanese people other than that accorded to the people of the most friendly European nation, and that there is no reason to suppose that the people of the United States desire our Government to take any different course. The President has directed the Department of Justice to make immediate and full investigation."

Viscount Aoki, Japanese Ambassador at Washington, called upon Secretary Root on the 23d and, in behalf of his Government, formally (also quite earnestly, it is said) asked that the Japanese in California should be accorded their full rights under the treaty of 1894, including the right of children to attend the ordinary public schools. Having said that while his Government realized that the treatment in question was local and not general, this was not understood by all Japanese people, he added:

"After all the years of friendship between the two nations, it seems too bad that the innocent little Japanese school children should be subjected to such indignities. Such action on the part of local authorities in this country is resented very bitterly by all Japanese."

It is known that the situation has been regarded with anxiety by the President and the Cabinet. On the 26th, the President directed Secretary Metcalf (whose home is in Oakland) to go to San Francisco and make a thoro inquiry. The employment of a Cabinet officer for this purpose must be regarded as evidence of our Government's sincere interest. Upon the application of certain citizens of San Francisco, Judge Wolverton has ordered the Board of Education to show cause on November 5th why a Japanese pupil excluded from one of the grammar schools should not be reinstated. The Board asserts that its action was taken for the good of the schools and was strictly in obedience to a law of the State. It is recalled that Japan contributed more than $100,000 for the relief of the people of the city after the fire. Conflicting reports are published as to the cause of the recent resignation of Asahi Kitagaki, the only Japanese midshipman at the Naval Academy. It is asserted that he was deficient in his studies; also that his withdrawal was suggested by the Embassy at Washington.

Prosecution of Trust Combinations

It continues to be asserted in dispatches from Washington that the Government will soon proceed against the Standard Oil Company to enforce the provisions of the Sherman Anti-Trust Law. According to one report, it will ask that the company, Mr. Rockefeller, Mr. Rogers, Mr. Archbold and other officers be subjected to a permanent injunction. —— There have been published reports that the beef packers were seeking financial support in New York for a combination of their interests, to be effected by means of a London holding company, and to be capitalized at $500,000,000. The Armour and Swift companies deny that they have been concerned in such a project or have heard of it. At Washington it is pointed out that Judge Grosscup's injunction is still in force. Reports from Mexico say that the Government, in opposition to the monopolistic control of the meat markets there by the Beef Trust, has decided to open Government meat markets in the capital city, maintain slaughterhouses, and sell beef at cost. At Little Rock, Ark., Judge Winfield has ordered that the Hammond Packing Company shall pay a fine of $10,000, it having failed to appear and testify before an Arkansas Commissioner at a recent hearing in Chicago. ——The Circuit Court of Ohio, upon appeal, has upheld in every particular the action of Judge Kincaid in Toledo last summer, concerning the combined dealers in ice, and has exonerated him with respect to all the charges concerning his conduct which were made by the defendants' counsel. For conspiracy he sentenced three men to go to jail for six months and also to pay fines.——Owing to the profits of the past warm season, the American Ice Company, at New York, on the 26th, declared six quarterly dividends of 1½ per cent. each upon its preferred stock of $15,000,000. No dividends had been paid for about four years. ——Among the attacks upon local combinations reported last week were the indictment of thirty coal dealers in Omaha, and the indictment of ice companies, lumber companies and meat dealers in Phœnix, Ariz. In Ohio the bridge companies (recently prosecuted) that failed to meet the demands of the court have been forbidden to do business in the State. Three of the others lose their charters and several have been punished by fines.

Against Corruption in San Francisco

Owing to the prevalence of crimes of violence in San Francisco, and to charges of corruption affecting the leading officers of the municipal government, a citizens' com-

mittee of one hundred persons was formed on the 13th, and District Attorney Langdon appointed as his deputy Francis J. Heney, of Portland, formerly United States District Attorney, who convicted Senator Mitchell and many other persons engaged in public land frauds. Rudolph Spreckels offered $100,000 in support of the movement against crime and grafting. Immediately after he assumed office it became known that Mr. Heney had obtained evidence which, in his opinion, would warrant the indictment and prosecution of Mayor Schmitz (now in Europe); Acting Mayor Gallagher, the Board of Supervisors, and "Abe" Ruef, commonly called the boss of the city. It was his purpose to lay this evidence before a new grand jury. On the 25th, Acting Mayor Gallagher suspended District Attorney Langdon (with the approval of the Supervisors) and promptly appointed Ruef in his place. Then Ruef removed Heney. Langdon procured from Judge Seawell a temporary order restraining Ruef and the Supervisors. Under this order Langdon retains his office for the present. At the meeting of the grand jury, on the 26th, prominent citizens, reporters and many others who sought to enter the courtroom were roughly handled and forcibly ejected by the police, and a riot was not easily averted. It is charged that the Police Department is corrupt and under the control of Ruef. Judge Graham refused to recognize either Ruef or Langdon as District Attorney, and adjourned the court for several days. Attorney-General Webb, who was present, says that if the court recognizes Ruef he will appoint Heney a Deputy Attorney-General, thus giving him authority to lay evidence before the grand jury. Ex-Mayor Phelan and Rudolph Spreckels say that Ruef's action is a confession of guilt. Mr. Heney publicly and boldly accuses the leading officers of the Government, saying that he has evidence of the corrupt and criminal conduct of "Mayor Schmitz, Acting Mayor Gallagher and each and every one of the eighteen members of the Board of Supervisors." It is "to prevent an exposure of their infamy before the grand jury," he adds, "that Ruef, Gallagher and the Superisors, in their fear of the felon's cell, have taken their utterly illegal action."

The Movement Against Rebates

Much testimony has recently been taken by the Interstate Commerce Commission in Omaha, Kansas City and elsewhere concerning the active interest of railway companies in the grain trade, the alleged concentration of the trade under the control of persons or corporations connected with the companies or favored by them, and the giving of rebates to these favored interests in the form of elevator charges. Immunity has been granted to several witnesses by a grand jury which is inquiring as to the alleged granting of rebates by the Great Northern road. At Des Moines, a local packing company has sued the Rock Island road for damages in $450,000, owing, it is alleged, to rebates granted on live stock to a company controlled by one of the great packing companies of Chicago.——The report of the Interstate Commerce Commission upon the investigation made last spring concerning the interest of the Pennsylvania, Baltimore & Ohio and other railways in the bituminous coal industry is nearly completed, and it will be submitted to Congress in December.——Argument was made in New York last week upon the demurrers of the Sugar Trust against the indictments charging that rebates were received by the Trust from several railroad companies.

The Thanksgiving Proclamation

On the 22d the President issued the customary Thanksgiving proclamation, which is as follows:

"Yet another year of widespread well-being has passed. Never before in our history or in the history of any other nation has a people enjoyed more abounding material prosperity than is ours, a prosperity so general that it should arouse in us no spirit of reckless pride and least of all a spirit of heedless disregard of our responsibilities, but rather a sober sense of our many blessings and a resolute purpose, under Providence, not to forfeit them by any action of our own.

"Material well-being, indispensable though it is, can never be anything but the foundation of true national greatness and happiness. If we build nothing upon this foundation, then our national life will be as meaningless and empty as a house where only the foundation has been laid. Upon our material well-being must be

built a superstructure of individual and national life lived in accordance with the laws of the highest morality, or else our prosperity itself will in the long run turn out a curse instead of a blessing. We should be both reverently thankful for what we have received, and earnestly bent upon turning it into a means of grace and not of destruction.

"Accordingly, I hereby set apart Thursday, the 29th day of November next, as a day of thanksgiving and supplication, on which the people shall meet in their homes or their churches, devoutly acknowledge all that has been given them, and pray that they may in addition receive the power to use these gifts aright."

Many Lives Lost in a Railway Train

An appalling accident occurred last Sunday afternoon near Atlantic City, on the new electric line of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. A train of three cars from Camden, carrying 87 passengers, a majority of them residents of Philadelphia, was thrown from the drawbridge that crosses the neck of tidewater lying between Atlantic City and the mainland. The draw had been opened half an hour earlier, and the rails appear not to have been adjusted properly when the persons in charge closed it. Therefore the train left the track immediately after striking the bridge rails. The first two cars plunged into the water, which was twenty feet deep, and were entirely submerged. From these cars very few persons escaped. A part of the third car remained above the water. Nearly seventy lives were lost. Unfortunately, there were no guard rails on the drawbridge.

The Situation in Cuba

Owing to the lawless acts of small bands of revolutionists in the province of Santa Clara, the Fifteenth Cavalry has been ordered to garrison duty in Cienfuegos, Cruces and several other towns, in order that the Rural Guards heretofore stationed there may be free to pursue the marauders. It appears that the revolutionists gave up only such old guns as they had, and retained a good many modern rifles. Those which were surrendered have been cast into the sea from the walls of Morro Castle, together with a large number of other obsolete muskets found in that fortress, the accumulations of forty years. There is much bitter feeling between the two factions. Two duels were fought in Havana last week. In one the parties were a journalist connected with the newspaper *El Mundo* and a member of the City Council, who resented a charge published in that paper to the effect that the Council had corruptly granted a telephone franchise. In the other, an officer who was recently an aide of President Palma fought with a prominent Liberal lawyer. Swords were used in these affairs and all four of the duelists were wounded.——Governor Magoon has given places to two of the Garcia brothers. Justo, formerly Consul at Hamburg, has been made chief clerk of the State Department, and General Carlos, formerly Minister to Mexico, and recently a revolutionary leader, has been appointed Inspector of Prisons and Charities, at a salary of $5,000. Two prominent officers of the Palma Government—Gaston Mora, an under secretary, and Rafael Montalvo, Warden of Prisons (and formerly Secretary of Public Works)—have resigned. They had been active partisans, and were regarded as responsible in part for the frauds and violence of the recent election. The financial records of the late Government will be thoroly audited, under the direction of J. D. Terrell, of Michigan, who was auditor in Governor-General Wood's time. Claims of British subjects and companies for losses due to the insurrection amount to about $400,000; those of Spanish subjects are $600,000; and the total is said to be somewhere between $2,000,000 and $3,000,000. The public revenue has recently declined, and it is said that the Government will insist upon retrenchment, in order that a deficit may be avoided.

British Parliament

The opening of Parliament was enlivened by a mob of a hundred women suffragists who invaded the lobby of the House of Commons and demanded the ballot. Before Parliament could proceed to business the women had to be carried out of the building, struggling and screaming, by two or more policemen apiece. Ten of the women were arrested for rioting, arraigned in the police court and bound over to keep the peace for six months. The women were determined

to make martyrs of themselves, and refused to give sureties for their good behavior. Accordingly they were sent to jail. No important business was transacted in the House of Commons in the first sessions, but in the House of Lords it was decided to proceed with the debate on the Education Bill instead of postponing it until the decision by the highest court, and the question whether any existing law for local educational bodies are obliged to collect rates for the expenses of religious education. Mr. Augustine Birrell, President of the Board of Education, announced in the House of Commons that hereafter rifle shooting may be included in the curriculum of the elementary schools of England, the expenses of the target practice by the children to be paid for out of the public funds. It is expected that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman will soon be raised to the peerage and will lead the Liberals in the House of Lords, retaining his position as Premier. Mr. H. H. Asquith will then become the Liberal leader in the House of Commons. Mr. Brice, Chief Secretary for Ireland, may also come to the House of Lords and Winston Churchill will take his place in the Cabinet. A proposition has been presented in the Lambeth Borough Council which will solve the problem of the unemployed by cutting the working hours of the men employed by the Borough in half while leaving the wages the same. In that way twice as many men would be employed, each working four hours a day. It is rumored from London that a formal defensive alliance has been made between Great Britain, France and Italy, which is to come into effect whenever the Triple Alliance between Germany, Austria-Hungary and Italy shall expire "either by expiration of time or by other cause."

The French Government Program

M. Clemenceau has established his Cabinet and is preparing his legislative program to be submitted to the Chamber of Deputies when it meets on November 5th. With the addition of the new Ministry of Labor and Public Health, the Cabinet now consists of twelve members. Six are Radicals, two Independent Socialists, two members of the Democratic Left and one Democratic Unionist. That M. Clemenceau means to keep the control of the foreign policy of France in his own hands is evinced by the fact that he has not given the portfolio of foreign affairs to M. Millerand, who recently held it, but to M. Stephen Pichon, formerly an editorial writer on Clemenceau's newspaper *La Justice*. Editors predominate in the new Cabinet. The fact that M. Millerand is left out is taken to indicate that an anti-German policy will be adopted by the Government. The revelations of the Hohenlohe Memoirs have increased the distrust felt in France for the German Government. M. Clemenceau states emphatically that the churches of France will remain open for worship, tho how this will be done remains to be seen. It appears certain that even if the clergy maintain their present recalcitrate attitude the churches will not be closed on December 11th, but remain open for public worship for a year longer. The other property and revenues of the church will be sequestered by the Government. Clerical students may be forced to perform military service and the pensions now provided for the clergy may be stopped. It is also suggested as a possibility that Parliament may add an article to the Code empowering the Government to expel from France all persons who obey the behests of foreign sovereigns in contravention of the laws of France. Premier Clemenceau holds that since the passage of the law for the separation of Church and State, the Pope is simply a foreign sovereign and has no more rights than any other to interfere in French legislation or the administration of the laws. The first legislation to be brought before the Chamber will be the laws providing old-age pensions for workingmen; for the purchase of the western and some of the southern railroads by the State, and the creation of a State monopoly of petroleum and alcohol. Premier Clemenceau will reorganize the consular service, making appointments and promotions of consuls dependent upon business efficiency, instead of treating it as a minor branch of the diplomatic service. General Picquart, as Minister of War, shows no disposition to revenge himself upon the officers of the army who conspired against him when he defended Dreyfus.

One of these officers recently approached him with an apology and explanation, when General Picquart interrupted him by saying: "I know only one thing and that is that you have always been an excellent officer. You may be sure I shall not forget that." Major Dreyfus has been placed in charge of the preparation of the plans for the defense of the Alsatian frontier against Germany, which he was accused of betraying.

Germanizing Poland

The efforts of the German Government to extinguish the spirit of Polish patriotism and to make the Polish language obsolete are meeting with very violent resistance. A proclamation was widely circulated thruout Prussian Poland, despite the efforts of the police, calling upon Polish parents to boycott the schools after October 17th and to prohibit their children from answering the catechism questions in German. These recommendations have been very widely followed, and the Prussian Government finds it impossible to compel the Polish school children to say prayers, repeat the catechism and learn Bible history in German. Thousands of children have been placed under what is called "school arrest" for this refusal and detained in the schoolhouse for two hours every day after the close of the regular session. Other children meet outside of the schoolhouse and sing hymns in Polish. The German Secretary of Foreign Affairs at Rome has visited Cardinal Merry del Val, Papal Secretary of State, to arrange a settlement of the difficulty. The revolutionary movement in Russian Poland is spreading over the border and is likely to take a violent form. At Bendzikow a petroleum bomb was thrown into the schoolhouse and burned it to the ground. The Poles demand now that all the instruction in the public schools be given in Polish instead of in German. The Prussian Government spent enormous sums in buying up Polish estates and settling Germans on them. Last year $1,500,000 was expended for this purpose, and yet the results have been very slight, for the estates have in many cases gone back into Polish hands thru the assistance of Polish Patriotic Associations. The Prussian Minister of the Interior is likely to introduce a bill giving power to the Government to dispossess the holders of agricultural estates in Posen.

A Revolutionary Robbery

The chief excitement during the past week in Russia was the daring and successful "hold-up" of a Government Custom House carriage in St. Petersburg, and the seizure of about $200,000 in Government money. The affair was carefully planned, evidently for the purpose of obtaining funds for the Revolutionary organization. The Cashier of the Custom House drives twice a week from the Sub-treasury building with newly printed notes and other funds for current expenses. The carriage is guarded by four mounted gendarmes and inside by four officials armed with revolvers. On October 27th, as the carriage passed thru a narrow lane behind the Kazan Cathedral to the Katherine Quay, a bomb was thrown from the windows of a house and exploded under the carriage. The officers jumped from the other side of the carriage, leaving it unprotected while a body of fifteen revolutionists attacked the gendarmes. In the turmoil a boy seized the packages of coin and bank notes in the carriage and passed them to a woman, who escaped. The boy and four of the men supposed to be concerned in the robbery were seized. A number of guards and civilians were wounded and the neighboring buildings damaged by the explosion of the bombs and the revolver shots.——The condemnation of revolutionists and mutineers by summary courts-martial still continues, and revolutionary outbreaks are becoming rare. At Warsaw fourteen members of the Fighting Wing of the Socialist party have been condemned to death. The Committee of the Workmen's Delegates arrested a year ago on the charge of organizing an armed revolution, is being tried in St. Petersburg. Attorneys for the defense attempted to prove that the workmen were arming themselves to resist an attack by the Black Hundreds instigated by the Government, but the judges ruled out all the evidence tending to prove this. The lawyers then

declared that a fair trial was impossible and left the court, after shaking hands with the prisoners. The thirty prisoners were ordered back to the jail and the "trial" will proceed without their presence or that of their legal representatives. "Exile to Siberia by administrative process" is more common than ever before, and great misery is reported from the thousands of men, women and children who have been sent to barren and desolate regions of the North. The exiles receive $1 a month apiece for their support and it is often impossible to procure bread at any price in distant places, such as Archangel, where the river is open only six weeks in the year and the food of the natives consists of frozen fish eaten without salt. Under Alexander II and Alexander III the Minister of the Interior was the only person who had power to banish by administrative order. Now all local governors are exercising the power freely upon information from the local police without even the semblance of a trial.

The Next Duma

The elections for the new Duma will probably be held next month, and it is already evident that the new assembly will not be as unified a body as the last. The Constitutional Democrats have lost their dominant position, partly because of popular dissatisfaction with their failure to accomplish anything tangible, partly because their strongest men, members of the late Duma, are debarred from the new, as they are under indictment for treason for signing the Viborg manifesto. The Government, which really had no representatives in the first Duma, will have some power in the second, because the vote of the bureaucracy will be cast solidly, according to orders, for Government candidates, or at least for Octobrists who favor moderate and constitutional reform. Government officials of all grades are forbidden to promote in any way the election of Constitutional Democrats. Count Heyden, leader of the Octobrists, who was a member of the Duma and voted for most of its political program, but did not sign the Viborg manifesto, recently dined with members of the Cabinet, and advised them not to prosecute the Constitutional Democrats. There is little doubt that the next Duma will be more radical than the last, because the Socialists and workingmen who boycotted the elections before are now actively working to secure as large a representation as possible, especially from the peasants. Their political program contains as immediate demands a nine-hour working day, a weekly period of rest of not less than forty-two consecutive hours, the entire prohibition of work between the hours of 9 p. m. and 6 a. m., old-age pensions and trades courts composed of an equal number of representatives of employers and workmen, the abolition of outstanding debts owed by the peasants for the purchase of communal lands, the refunding to the peasants of the money they have already paid, and the appropriation without compensation of all Church and Crown lands. The division between the moderate, or opportunist, wing and the revolutionary wing of the Socialists is growing wider, and the struggle over principles, tactics and leaders is becoming very bitter. In some meetings the dispute has passed into a free fight, and Cossacks had to be called in to keep the peace.

A Sorcerer From Sahara

A few years ago Sultan Abdul Aziz, of Morocco, was riding a bicycle, kodaking the ladies of his harem and otherwise indicating an inclination to adopt the ideas, or at least the fads, of modern civilization. Now he is reported to be completely under the influence of a sorcerer from the desert, named Maelain, who is fanatically opposed to foreigners and foreign notions. The followers of Maelain raid the country and levy tribute at their will—even walled towns are not safe from them. The people of Marakesh, otherwise known as the city of Morocco, under the advice of the Sultan, raised a gift of $30,000 and presented it to the sorcerer. The German Consular Agent was beaten about the head at the entrance to the palace of the Governor of Marakesh, who declined to interfere. M. Lassallon, a French commercial agent, was attacked by ambushed natives near Marakesh last month, wounded and taken prisoner. The Governor is said to

be concerned in the outrage. A German caravan of forty camels was pillaged near Marakesh. At Casa Blanca Maelain's men looted a French store and wounded several Europeans. A bandit chief named Boreian seized the walled town of Arzila, on the Atlantic, doubtless with the intention of making himself governor after the manner of Raisuli. The shops of the Jews were looted and the entire population of the city were powerless either to protect themselves or to escape. But Raisuli accomplished what the Sultan could not do. He marched to Arzila with a strong force of his own men, and after a sharp fight of two hours captured Boreian and established himself in the Governor's palace. The Government is both too weak and unwilling to put a stop to the general disorder, and the Franco-Spanish police force authorized by the Conference of Algeciras cannot be established until the acts of the Conference are approved by the Powers represented. After the Conference there was something of a strife between the Powers to be the first to reach the ear of the Sultan. The French and Spanish representatives, on account of their peculiar position in Morocco, thought they should be allowed to go first to the capital, but the German and American Ministers were ready to start from Tangier and the latter, Mr. Gummere, got ahead of his rival, Dr. Rosen, by hiring all the available camels in the market. But Dr. Rosen, tho he reached Fez later, made the greater impression on the natives by the pomp of his caravan and the brilliancy of the uniforms of his retinue. Minister Gummere is pressing the Sultan for the punishment of the bandit, Raisuli, who kidnapped Perdicaris, an American citizen, three years ago. He also demands an indemnity for the assault on a son of Thami Slaoui, a Moroccan subject under the protection of the United States, inflicted by a Moroccan soldier who was afterward allowed to escape.

Reform in China

There is no doubt about the importance of the deliberations being carried on at Pekin in regard to the reform of the administration, but the reports of the proceedings which transpire thru Chinese and Japanese newspapers are so obscure and often contradictory that it is impossible to find exactly what the result will be. Those who are taking part in the Conference are the commissioners whom the Empress Dowager sent some months ago to investigate foreign countries, the Manchu Princes, prominent officials of the Imperial Government and the Viceroys of the different provinces. Not all of the latter are in attendance or even represented, and many of them are strongly opposed to any reforms. The leaders in the new movement are Yuan Shih-kai, Viceroy of Chili, and his chief supporter, Tang Shao-yi, who is Vice-President of the Foreign Office, and practically manages at present all negotiations with foreign countries. Prince Tuan Fang, who is the most prominent among the commissioners, has been appointed Viceroy at Nanking. As he has left Pekin for his Government, it would appear that the deliberations of the Council are to be indefinitely delayed. The conflict of opinion is chiefly upon the question of centralization. Those who are in favor of imitating the methods adopted by the Japanese for the regeneration of their country at the beginning of the Meiji era, among whom Prince Tsaitsz is prominent, realize that in order to make China a strong nation it is necessary to strengthen the Imperial power. The Chinese Viceroys, however, are not patriotic enough to relinquish their power, as did the Daimyos of Japan forty years ago. They believe their rights of maintaining provincial armies and levying taxes are essential to the stability of a country. Other and less fundamental reforms are being adopted, or at least recommended, without hesitation; among these are the separation of the judicial from the administrative offices, the suppression of fortune telling in the temples, the encouragement of education both in China and by sending students abroad, and the prohibition of opium. It has been decided that the central Government shall consist of a Cabinet presided over by a Premier and two Vice-Premiers, and that there shall be some sort of a General Assembly, consisting of the Royal Princes, nobles, officials of Pekin, and a delegate from each province, named by its Viceroy.



Ted

BY LOUISE DUNHAM GOLDSBERRY

BETWEEN "the dark and the daylight," Ted and I have our party every evening. If 'tis a rainy night, we watch at the window. The trees drip rain from every green feather, the gutter carries an ephemeral fleet of white sails. Suddenly, the street lamps wink; the black asphalt is all shining and thin yellow rivulets of light flicker along it. Yellow, wet, most tenuous of ribbands, from the street lamps. And the window pane is a miracle; every drop that shattered globe against it made a spatter of silver and turned the common glass into rare blown glass. And every gas lamp down the rain-blurred street is set in a prismic cross of rays fine as eyelashes; delicate as a painted bubble. And the drug store window drops rainbow-smears out on the wet pavement; orange and blue and green.

We tie a string to an apple-stem, Ted and I. We pick the very biggest and reddest; because the red is *so* red as the apple roasts. And we pile up the red coals; daintily sorting to this side and the other side. We pile them slowly and dally with the pleasure. We watch the ashes siftering and settling. We puncture with the poker the little boiling globules of tar on a burning coal and lazily listen to the babble and wheedling of the flames; the silken singings and purrings of it and the broken small laughters and delicate sighings of it. Ted and I. And, always, Ted leans over from my lap to scoop up handfuls of the warmth thus laughter and sigh and song-distilled, and leans back to pour the handfuls upon my head. And kisses me. And O, so sweet are Ted's kisses. In the hollow in my throat his lips search out the hid heart of me; and then, "I love you *so* dear," says Ted. With croodlings over my head clasped in his arms and sweets of the unutterableness of speech from his eyes.

Then, the apple.

Always, the apple that is lord of the basket since the bigger big one was eaten last night. Ted ties the string to the stem. And I hitch the other end of the string to the leg of the mantel clock. And there it is; a big apple tilting to and fro on the ruddy waves.

Then, that hollow in my shoulder. The blessed angels made that hollow just to measurement of the head it was made for. Ted's head. It just fits. But, of course, then, that tender hollow, soft and dear, the angels give to women 'twixt breast and the shoulder tip.

Pat and pat and pat, moves Ted's hand against my cheek. Slow and slow and cling of velvet fingers. And we assemble our guests. Ah, now, how did you know 'tis the Three Little Pigs come first? Why, they *always* come first to our party, those Three Little Pigs. Jaunty, satin-clean, wee-hoofed, always first, those dear little brats of Three Little Pigs.

And I'll huff, AND I'LL PUFF, AND I'LL BLOW YOUR HOUSE DOWN!

Ted always gives the same ecstatic wriggle. It is so deliciously fraught with threat of danger. And he assures me, protectingly, if the window chance just then to rattle and shake, "It aint a sure 'nuff wolf," tho he draws the fortress of my arms just a bit closer about him. And always sighs a man-sigh of content when the wolf comes splash into the chimney-pot and we've covered him in under pot-cover and let The Little Tin Soldier and The Big Bear and The Middle-Sized Bear and The Wee Wee Bear and The Forty Thieves in to our party; all on their behaviors.

Between whiles, we twirl the string. Ted twirls it and I hold Ted. We bend ravished ears to catch first creak of the bursting skin. We squeal with anticipation when there is a tiny report and

piff-paff of steam and out from the crack puffs a *bouuc-bouche*.

"Doosn't the smell of it tas' good," sighs Ted.

All our company keeps respectful silence while Ted and I hearken the unprisoned juices sing.

Down on the hearth is a saucer to catch the nectar drippings and Ted's finger makes trial trips. And Ted's apple-fragrant tongue shows pink between his lips as he lolls back into that hollow in my shoulder. My Ted. And the gold of his hair gilds my sleeve, stars the firelight wih golden sparkles. And darkness would shine, were his eyes the only lamps in it!

We like the ice-rimed days. They are so iridescent and bespangled. Along the curb each shrunken weedy stalk is in a corselet of ice. Cobweb ice-films lie delicately light on the grass as though palpable atmospheres frozen into aerial pattern; wisps and grays of fragilest patterned frost-films that a finger's touch would mar. But it is gone when the sunshine comes by and the little shrunk weeds droop along the curb, the grass-blades look lone and cold as the winds riffle them.

All summer that patch of grass was just one breathless song. Sweet, sweet, sweetest song ever the year's plenary dropped in a door-yard. Ted's house and mine is a little thing, set upon a terrace. It is one of a row; but tho all the roofs are angle and eave alike, Ted's house and mine seems most beautiful and palace-big and palace-fine. Because its narrow wood steps in-and-up from the street, open into such beautiful furnishing of love. And that green armful of yard is burstingful of song. First, too low for any ears to hear but Ted's ears and mine.

"The Fiddlers is arrove," he announced, his face an auroral shining.

"Sure?" I doubted at him.

"Precious, they *is!*" he dared me back; and the two hands that had been held, jewel-box, before him, spilled a cricket into my lap.

A little out-picket of summer that he had unturned from the cat-a-corner where wood steps and the brick sidewalk and the descending small terrace met. He had dug out a "Treasure-house," there last summer.

Do you know what a "Treasure-house" is?

You get your mother's flannel-cake turner, and your mother's best scissors. Sometimes the gift of the scissors is just assumed. But when you discover bronze flecks of rust, what could you say when Ted melts adorably into your arms and says "Precious, I planted a gold penny 'n I'm goin' to give you a great big gold mine, 'fen my penny sprouts"?

You put a cigar box into the hole the cake-turner dug, and you fit back over it, later, the oblong of turf the scissors cut out, for a lid.

And when you've put in your "treasures," the piece of turf goes over, carefully trodden down lest robbers find and "break thru and steal."

Then you wait for the penny to sprout.

That was where Ted found the cricket. And he told me it was borned from the morning glory seed he had planted when he sowed his gold penny.

So, we loosened a brick in the hearth and put the cricket there. And that night the little house was filled to eave and jamb with elfin strains. Sure, "the Fiddlers was arrove." And I had to waken Ted. I knew I'd betray it, and Ted would mourn because he had not heard.

"Ted, Ted, listen," I whispered into his dreams.

The firelight made rosy wainscot and the shadows hung dusky tatters in its fringes. The elfin wee fiddling searched out remotest rafter in the small house. It pervaded the roseate gloom with strange melodic strains and into Ted's sleep-drowned senses. I could see his drowsy blink, the sparkles on the long gold-tipped brown eyelashes, the glint of his eyes. And the smile that spread even to his crown of gold.

"O," he gasped, in utter ecstasy, "It's my cricket a-crickin'!"

We take walks, sometimes, in the early trailings of dusk when the sun-gold veins them. Ted always locks the front door; slips hand into mine with a kiss on it, and we go adventuring.

He always passes the time o' day with every cat and dog we encounter.

Perhaps our conversation is like this·

"*Ain't* he beautiful, Precious!"

"No," I answer, "he is so ugly it hurts."

"But *ain't* he nice, Precious!"

"No," I answer; "he is just a common little cur."

"But ain't he a *dear* little common cur!"

Then I succumb. And the manifold fibs I have fibbed over yellow dogs and motley cats and motherless kittens! But I *can't* take them in. Ted and I would have to scoop out a "treasure house" to live in if I accepted every cat and dog he introduces to me as a friend of his in our walks to take the air.

Ted does not call me mother. Nor do I know where he got the names he names me. I think they are divine; his heart's very whitest blossoms. It's "Precious" every other word or two; with "Lovely Dear" and "Treasure." Sometimes when he dreams out loud I catch the soft babblings, *"Treasure, Treasure,"* and I know Ted is telling me in turn the fairy sloughs of sleep and the rainbow lore of dreams.

And not for all of Hadassah's Orient weaves and jewels of jade and jewels of earth or ocean would I give one of these the jewel names from my baby's heart. Never, never. Nor for a stairway of stars, the wood steps to Ted's wee house and mine.

Ted used to beg for "some babies." There were twins, down the next square, and for a while Ted would not be comforted. He wanted a twin.

"Please det me some babies," he coaxed, head in the love hollow as we went a journey 'cross ocean in our rocker.

"But my lap is only just big enough for you," I pleaded.

His arms gripped me in a sudden fervor. He had not thought of having to share that. He was quiet for a long time, but the velvet palm clung to my face with fervid caress and the soft little body hugged close.

"Well, never mind, Precious," he finally said. "I fink I don't want a trin to come now."

But the renunciation cost him a struggle.

He asks questions; and says things.

"If they's a rainbow will we see some babies comin' down it?"

"Fot did God dig the hole with fen He made the ocean?"

"Fen my foot goes to sleep *fot* makes that buzzin' sound in it?"

"We jus' die to see fot heaven's like, *don't* we?"

Back in the very borders of childhood I loved babies. I loved them *so* that very early, very earnestly, I began praying for a baby, some time; over against the time when I should be grown up enough; with childish sureness that God could not ignore nor evade the saved-up prayers.

And when, years, years after *I knew.* Even now, I cannot recall, without sudden, sweet strangle of tears in my throat, the divine humility, the ineffableness that suffused all my being *when I knew!*

I?

And my baby and I went softly in the very shadow of the Almighty those sacrament days. Those prophecy days, when my prayer and I were drawing nearer and nearer to meeting and recognition. I could not have breathed aloud; how the blood sung thru my veins, how my heart went as to sound of timbrel and lute and burnt incense of altars, down the hours to the appointed meeting of my baby and me—*face to face!*

Was it wonder, then, that the heart chording its first beat to beat of the heart it lay under, was a very honeycomb of sweetness?

All the months I had been storing into it rapture of love; the loveliness my eyes saw, my ears heard; the beautifulness of earth and sky and song and book and spirit — and, Lord, God! Never a seraph's sunset or star rise or a moon glory but it haloed a little child's face. I never looked in flowers' faces but a little child's face was one with them.

Nor was it strange that the little lips took to speech, with the milk drops wet on them, as naturally as the rosy tongue cleaved to the breast that gave the milk. For he was but five months old when he said his first words, two words together; and always the face was luminous, the eyes starry-steadfast, fair, with a fairness most fair. Nor strange that the thoughts his speech brought to my knee later were very crystals of dew.

Had I not traversed all of eternity with God, begging His best to dower the child, body and spirit and heart?

And O, my baby! My baby!

I call them my love locks. I cut off the first when he was eleven days old; and one each birthday. I show them to few people; a mother or two. I added the last two days since. Long, fine as spider's silk, vivid gold.

The very goldenest hair; turns up at the ends in a great curly curve, shiningly along his shoulders. Face colorless, save the scarlet satin lips; great brown eyes, gold eyebrows, long, heavy dark-brown lashes—he is beautiful! People turn and look after him as they pass, at the vivid, virile baby face.

People speak yet to me of "the day your baby was christened"; not "the day the bishop preached."

Ted was exquisite.

He cooed and gurgled and baby blarneyed up at the bishop's face, then turned head over my shoulder and cooed and gurgled and made friends at the congregation.

Two months later the bishop again preached on a Sunday, and the young father and I again were at the altar; but he lay hid under, and the music of voices sobbed and wailed, and he did not hear.

And the white roses and he and I had met and vowed vows at that altar so brief while ago that the withered petals of the roses still held their white bridal fragrance.

But none knew, when they lowered him down into the sunset at his low house sill, that in his hands he carried a last love letter from me: a lamp to make bright the dark to him, a fire to make warm the cold to him.

And my baby, my pansy-eyed baby, became earth's horizon to me; yes, and heaven's heaven.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Old Courier-de-Bois

BY IVAN SWIFT

"A COMMON man was Père Gilbault"—
So will the townsmen say—
"A sodden leaf left by the snow
Upon the summer way.

"A relic of the older time,
He crooned of moldy years—
Unknown to fame of good or crime—
And sleeps unmourned of tears!"

And this the tribute of the world
To labor's humbler men—
"A thing the jesting winds have whirled
On earth and off again!"

What tho he spread the dauntless sail
And quit the shame of kings—
To break the rugged forest-trail
And dwell with silent things?

What tho he turned the blades to hoes,
And tamed the savage breeds?—
We hold their homes!—no bugle blows
A woodman's homely deeds!

He made a garden—sowed a seed—
But we have plucked the flowers!
He laid the faith—we made the creed—
What boots his lingering hours?

No mausoleum marks his grave,
No will divides his gold;
No pension soothes a whimpering slave,
His office none will hold.

His tomb is but the earth he trod,
His wealth—the poet's heart;
His gift—a love for man and God.
His post—the honest part!

A common *Man* was Père Gilbault.
And so the world must say—
"A sodden leaf left by the snow
Upon the summer way!"

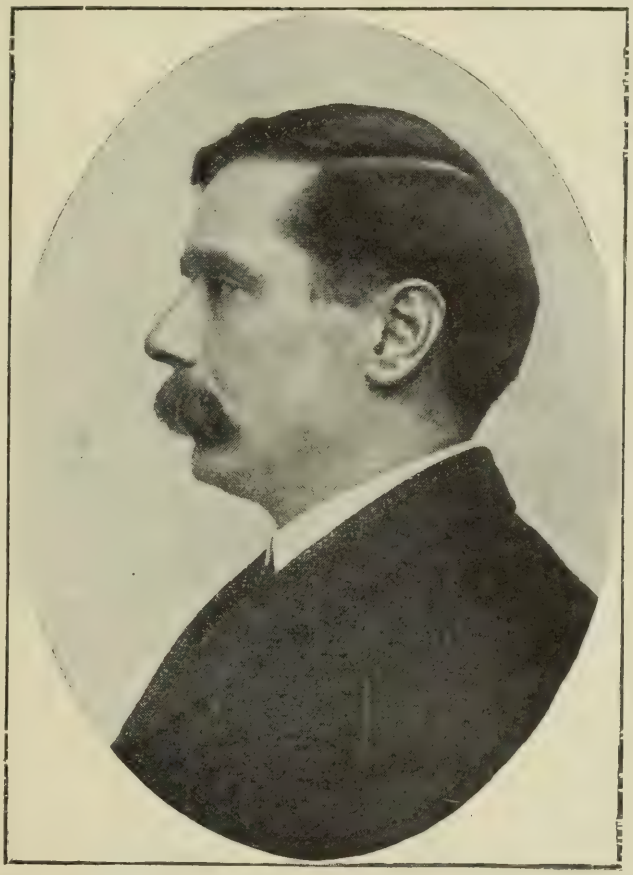
HARBOR SPRINGS, MICH.

Socialism and the Family

By H. G. WELLS

[In last week's issue Mr. Wells discussed the relation of the middle classes to the Socialist movement and in this he concludes the discussion of socialism by giving his views of the effect that will be produced on family relationship by impending changes of the existing social order.—EDITOR.]

So much for the specifically creative and imagination-using professions. Thruout the whole range of the more educated middle classes, however, there are causes at work that necessarily stimulate thought toward Socialism, that engender skepticisms, desires, inquiries leading toward what I may call, I think without much exaggeration, the British Socialists' most jealously guarded secret—the relation of Socialism to the institution of the family. . . . The family, and not the individual, is still the unit in contemporary civilization, and indeed in nearly all social systems that have ever existed. The adult male, the head of the family, has been the citizen, the sole representative of the family in the state. About him have been grouped his one or more wives, his children, his dependents. His position toward them has always been—is still, in many respects, to this day—one of ownership. He was owner of them all, and in many of the less sophisticated systems of the past, his ownership was as complete as over his horse and house and land—more complete than over his land. He could sell his children into slavery, barter his wives. There has been a secular mitigation of the rights of this sort of private property; the establishment of monogamy, for instance, did for the family what President Roosevelt's proposed legislation against large accumulations might do for industrial enterprises; but to this day, in our own community, for all such mitigations and many euphemisms, the ownership of the head of the family is still a manifest fact. He votes. He keeps and protects. He determines the education and professions of his children. He is entitled to monetary consolation for any infringement of his rights over wife or daughter. Every intelligent woman understands that, as a matter of hard fact, beneath all the civilities of today, she is actual or potential property, and has to treat herself and keep herself at that. She may, by force or subtlety, turn her chains into weapons, she may succeed in exacting a reciprocal property in a man—the fact remains fundamental that she is either isolated or owned. . . . But I need not go on writing facts with which every one is acquainted. My concern now is to point out that Socialism repudiates the private ownership of the head of the family as completely as it repudiates any other sort of private ownership. Socialism involves the responsible citizenship of women, their economic independence of men, and all the personal freedom that follows



H. G. Wells, Author of "The Future in America." Harpers.

that; it intervenes between the children and the parents, claiming to support them, protect them and educate them for its own ampler purposes. Socialism, in fact, is the state family. The old family of the private individual must vanish before it, just as the old water works of private enterprise, or the old gas company. They are incompatible with it. Socialism assails the triumphant egotism of the family today, just as Christianity did in its earlier and more vital centuries. So far as English Socialism is concerned (and the thing is still more the case in America), I must confess that the assault has displayed a quite extraordinary instinct for taking cover, but that is a question of tactics rather than of essential antagonism.

It is possible to believe that, so far as the middle classes are concerned, this discretion, this delicacy, has been carried altogether too far. Socialists would have forwarded their cause better if they had been more outspoken. The middle class family, I am increasingly convinced, is a group in a state of tension. I believe that a modest but complete statement of the Socialist criticism of the family, and the proposed Socialist substitute for the conventional relationships, might awaken extraordinary responces at the present time. The great TERROR of the eighties and early nineties is, I believe, altogether over.

The whole of the present system is riddled with discontents. One factor is the enhanced sense of the child in middle class life; the old sentiment was that the parent owned the child, the new is that the children own the parents. There has come an intensified respect for children, an immense increase in the trouble, attention and expenditure devoted to them —and a very natural and human accompaniment in the huge fall in the middle class birth rate. It is felt that to bear and rear children is the most noble and splendid and responsible thing in life, and an increasing number of people modestly evade it. People see more clearly the social service of parentage, and are more and more inclined to demand a recognition from the state for this service. The middle class parent might conceivably be horrified if you suggested the state should pay him for his offspring, but he would have no objection whatever to being indirectly and partially paid by a differential income tax, graduated in relation to the size of his family.

With this increased sense of the virtue and public service of parentage there has gone on a great development of the criticism of schools and teaching. The more educated middle-class parent has become an amateur educationist of considerable virulence. He sees more and more distinctly the inadequacy of his own private attempts to educate, the necessary charlatanry and insufficiency of the private adventure school. He finds much to envy in the elementary schools. If he is ignorant and short-sighted he joins in the bitter cry of the middle classes, and clamors against the pampering of the working class, and the rising of the rates which render his efforts to educate his own children more difficult. But a more intelligent type of middle-class parent sends his boy in for public scholarships, sets to work to get educational endowment for his own class also, and makes another step toward Socialism. Moreover, the increasing intelligence of the middle-class parent and the steady swallowing up of the smaller capitalists and smaller shareholders by the larger enterprises and fortunes, alike bring home to him the temporary and uncertain nature of the advantages his private efforts give his children over those of the workingman. He sees no more than a brief respite for them against the economic cataclysms of the coming time. He is more and more alive to the presence of secular change in the world. He does not feel sure his sons will carry on the old business, continue the old practice. He begins to appreciate the concentration of wealth. The secular development of the capitalistic system robs him more and more of his sense of securities. He is uneasier than he used to be about investments. He no longer has that complete faith in private insurance companies that he once sustained. His mind broadens out to State insurance as to State education. He is far more amenable than he used to be to the idea that the only way to provide for one's own posterity is to provide for every one's posterity, to merge parentage in citizen-

ship. The family of the middle-class man which fights for itself alone is lost.

Socialism comes into the middle-class family offering education, offering assurances for the future, and only very distantly intimating the price to be paid in weakened individual control. But far profounder disintegrations are at work. The internal character of the middle-class family is altering profoundly with the general growth of intelligence, with the higher education of women, with the comings and goings for this purpose and that, the bicycles and games, the enlarged social appetites and opportunities of a new time. The more or less conscious *strike against parentage* is having far-reaching effects. The family proper becomes a numerically smaller group. Enormous numbers of childless families appear; the middle-class family with two, or at most three, children is the rule rather than the exception in certain strata. This makes the family a less various and interesting group, with a smaller demand for attention, emotion, effort. Quite apart from the general mental quickening of the time, it leaves more and more social energy, curiosity, enterprise free, either to fret within the narrow family limits or to go outside them. The *strike against parentage* takes among other forms the form of a strike against marriage; great numbers of men and women stand out from a relationship which every year seems more limiting and (except for its temporary passional aspect) purposeless. The number of intelligent and healthy women inadequately employed, who either idle as wives in attenuated modern families, childless or with an insufficient child or so, or work for an unsatisfying subsistence as unmarried women, increases. To them the complete conceptions of Socialism should have an extraordinary appeal.

The appearance of the feminine mind and soul in the world as something distinct and self-conscious is the appearance of a distinctive engine of criticism against the individualist family, against this dwindling property of the once ascendant male—who no longer effectually rules; no longer, in many cases, either protects or sustains; who all too often is so shorn of his beams as to be but a vexatious power of jealous restriction and interference upon his wife and children. The educated girl resents the proposed loss of her freedom in marriage, the educated married woman realizes as well as resents the losses of scope and interest marriage entails. If it were not for the economic disadvantages that make intelligent women dread a solitary old age in bitter poverty, vast numbers of women who are married today would have remained single, independent women. This discontent of women is a huge available force for Socialism. The wife of the past was, to put it brutally, caught younger—so young that she had had no time to think. She began forthwith to bear babies, rear babies, and (which she did in a quite proportionate profusion) bury babies—she never had a moment to think. Now the wife with double the leisure, double the education and half the emotional scope of her torn prolific grandmother, sits at home and thinks things over. You find her letting herself loose in clubs, in literary enterprises, in schemes for joint households to relieve herself and her husband from the continuation of a duolog that has exhausted its interest. The husband finds himself divided between his sympathetic sense of tedium and the proprietary tradition in which we live.

For these tensions in the disintegration of the old proprietary family no remedy offers itself today except the solutions that arise as essential portions of the Socialist scheme. The alternative is hypocrisy and disorder.

There is yet another and still more effectual system of strain at work in the existing social unit, and that is the strain between parents and children. That has always existed. It is one of our most transparent sentimental pretenses that there is any natural subordination of son to father, of daughter to mother. As a matter of fact, a good deal of natural antagonism appears at the adolescence of the young. Something very like an instinct stirs in them to rebel, to go out. The old habits of solicitude, control and restraint in the parent become more and more hampering, irksome and exasperating to the offspring. The middle-class son gets away in spirit, and in fact, to

school, to college, to business; his sister does all she can to follow his excellent example. In a world with vast moral and intellectual changes in progress, the intelligent young find the personal struggle for independence intensified by a conflict of ideas. The modern tendency to cherish and preserve youthfulness; the keener desire for living that prevents women getting fat and ugly, and men bald and incompetent by forty-five, is another dissolvent factor among these stresses. The daughter is not only restrained by her mother's precepts, but inflamed by her example. The son finds his father's coevals treating him as a contemporary.

Well, into these conflicts and disorders comes Socialism, and Socialism alone, to explain, to justify, to propose new conventions and new interpretations of relationship, to champion the reasonable claims of the young, to mitigate the thwarted ownership of the old. Socialism comes, constructive amid the wreckage.

Let me at this point, and before I conclude, put one thing with the utmost possible clearness. The Socialist does not propose to destroy something that conceivably would otherwise last forever when he proposes a new set of institutions and a new system of conduct to replace the old proprietary family. He no more regards the institution of marriage as a permanent thing than he regards a state of competitive industrialism as a permanent thing. In the economic sphere, quite apart from any Socialist ideas or Socialist activities, it is manifest that competitive individualism destroys itself. This was reasoned out long ago in the "Capital" of Marx; it is receiving its first gigantic practical demonstration in the United States of America. Whatever happens, we believe competitive industrialism will change and end—and we Socialists at least believe that the alternative to some form of Socialism is tyranny and social ruin. So, too, on the social sphere, whether Socialists succeed altogether or fail altogether, or in whatever measure they succeed or fail, it does not alter the fact that the family is weakening, dwindling, breaking up, disintegrating. The alternative to a planned and organized Socialism is not the maintenance of the present system, but its logical development, and that is all too plainly a growing complication of pretenses as the old imperatives weaken and fade. We already live in a world of stupendous hypocrisies, wherein rakes and rascals champion the sacred institution of the family, and a network of sexual secrets, vaguely suspected, disagreeably present, and only half concealed, pervade every social group one enters. Cynicism, a dismal swamp of base intrigues, cruel restrictions and habitual insincerities, is the manifest destiny of the present *régime* unless we make some revolutionary turn. It cannot work out its own salvation without the profoundest change in its determining ideas. And what change in those ideas is offered except by the Socialist?

In relation to all these most intimate aspects of life Socialism, and Socialism alone, supplies the hope and suggestions of clear and practicable solutions. So far Socialists have either been silent or vague, or—let us say, *tactful*—in relation to this central tangle of life. To begin to speak plainly among the silences and suppressions, the "find out for yourself" of the current time, would be, I think, to grip the middle-class woman and the middle class youth of both sexes with an extraordinary new interest, to irradiate the dissensions of every bored couple and every squabbling family with broad conceptions, and enormously to enlarge and stimulate the Socialist movement at the present time.

London, England.

Ristori: The Last Italian Tragedian

BY SALVATORE CORTESI

IN Italy the lights of other days are slowly dying out, leaving a generation, if not less clever, at least less illustrious. With regard to the stage the last great loss is represented by the death of Adelaide Ristori, and the last great survivor is Tommaso Salvini.

I visited the Marchesa Capranica del Grillo, as Adelaide Ristori was known to the Romans, shortly before she was taken ill in the old del Grillo palace, which is one of the smaller ones in Rome, and, like most of the others, is surrounded by small streets. Inside the palace the majestic rooms have been filled with "modern comforts," an Anglo-Saxon expression for which the Italians have no equivalent, and use the foreign word. One mounts a broad stairway with a turn, adorned with marbles and flowering plants. From here one passes into an ante-room and thence into the drawing-room, out of which Madame Ristori's sanctum opens. The chief feature of the drawing-room is an immense life-size oil portrait of the great actress in the costume of "Queen Elizabeth of England." A tragic story is connected with this picture, which occurred in New York, and has already been recounted to the readers of THE INDEPENDENT.[1]



The Latest Photograph of Adelaide Ristori.

She received me in her study, on the walls of which hang portraits of her

[1] THE INDEPENDENT, February 13th, "Adelaide Ristori, Marchioness del Grille," by Salvatore Cortesi.

father, who was himself an actor, and her mother, a gentle-looking old lady, from whose picture it is easy to see where Adelaide got her beauty. There were also portraits of her husband and children, of herself in various poses and characters, and of many celebrities. She was dressed as usual in black, with white lace, and a widow's cap, which in shape somewhat recalled the headgear of her favorite part, "Marie Stuart." Her hands, which were covered with magnificent rings and silk mits, were as expressive as ever, and as she used them to emphasize her meaning, and her beautiful modulated voice rose and fell, one could realize where her power chiefly lay. Her memory was wonderful to the very last days of her existence, and there was no incident of her career which was not as vivid to her as when it occurred. At the same time she was very modest about her successes, but what her genius had been may be gauged by the fact that even the invincible Rachel trembled for her supremacy and condescended to be jealous of her, perhaps the greatest tribute which Ristori ever received. Madame Ristori, when she went to Paris the first time, diffident of her own powers, intended to put herself under the protection of her "great sister in art," but Rachel was out of town. One night, as the young Italian actress was playing "Mirra," a veiled lady entered a box accompanied by a great personage. The lady listened intently for an act or so, when she jumped impulsively to her feet, exclaiming: *"Cette femme me fait mal, je n'en peu plus,"* and left the theater. It was Rachel. On the other hand, Madame Ristori always expressed the greatest admiration for the one whom others, not she, called her rival. Even during my last visit to her, in speaking to me of the *"grande tragedienne Française,"* she said: "I saw her the first time in 'Horace' of Corneille, and I understood and appreciated at once the fascination she exercised over her audiences. She was as beautiful as an ancient Greek statue; her majestic bearing, her royal look were the result of an admirable art; her voice had secrets unknown to other actors, giving her the possibility of finding such accents of fury and imprecation as to make the whole house tremble. I heard and saw nothing but her, and applauded frantically, understanding how right those critics were who said that any comparison between her and me was inadmissible, since she was classic and I romantic." When I asked her if she considered her visits in France as the most successful she answered: "Well, no, I cannot say that; but some high compliments were paid me there. I was invited by Napoleon III to stay a year in Paris at his expense to overcome the difficulties of the language, and then take the place left vacant by Rachel at the Comedie Française, but the condition was such that I had no choice but to refuse. They wanted me to act no more in other countries—not even in Italy—and as we were then going thru our struggles for unity and independence, I would have appeared as a real traitor. My refusal, however, did not interfere with my good relations with the public.

"Alexander Dumas, père, was one of my most fervid supporters. He bored all his friends who had not seen me until one turned upon him saying: 'Oh! leave me in peace; one does not always have six francs in his pocket!' 'Do you want six francs? Here they are; now go and see her!' When the friend went off in a rage he called after him: 'I will put them on this post, and the first beggar will take them,' and he also left. Two or three minutes after they met face to face before the post, both having reflected that it was a pity to waste six francs, and amid roars of laughter Dumas declared he would write up the scene and call it the 'Two Millionaires.'"

There was, however, another anecdote about Dumas père that the great tragedian liked very much to repeat. He one day said that her Italian cook was not as clever as she pretended, and that he could himself prepare maccaroni just as well. "Being nettled by our shouts of derision," she went on, "he agreed to come next day and try. He solemnly dressed himself in the cook's apron and cap, and thus equipped walked down stairs to the kitchen, thru rows and rows of grinning faces, all the people in the great hotel having gathered to see Alexander Dumas dressed as a cook. I

expect they never forgot the sight. At last the famous dish appeared, but it was so bad that the author of it was obliged to eat it himself. It was, however, noticed that he gave half to my cook. What the cook did with it is another question, certainly he did not eat it!"

Adelaide Ristori appeals to the Italians, not only as their greatest actress, but as an ardent patriot, because for years she helped Count Cavour at St. Petersburg, and especially because in Paris she gained much assistance for the cause of Italy. One letter of the great statesman to her, still unpublished, she has allowed me to copy and translate. It shows what ties existed between them and is as follows:

"TURIN, April 20th, 1861.

"DEAR SIGNORA MARCHESA—I am very grateful to you for the interesting letter you wrote me on my return from St. Petersburg. If you have not convinced Prince Gortchakoff, it must be said he is an impenitent sinner, as the arguments which you used so ably in support of our cause seem to me irresistible. However, I flatter myself that the Prince did not wish to show himself converted in your presence, but your words will have left in his mind a seed which will develop and bear good fruit. Continue in Paris your patriotic apostolate. You must find yourself in the midst of heretics to convert, as I am assured that the frequenters of the Paris 'salons' are very hostile to us. It is the fashion now in France to be Papal, and to be all the more so as they believe less in the principles which the Papacy represents.

"But like everything which is the fashion and does not rest on truth, these prejudices will not last, all the more if the persons who, like you, possess in any eminent degree the gift of moving and persuading, will preach the truth amidst that society which, notwithstanding many defects, more than any other knows how to appreciate genius and virtue.

"I congratulate you on the splendid success which you have had on the French stage. This new triumph will give you an irresistible authority over the public of Paris which must be very grateful to you for the services which you are rendering to French art. Use this authority for the advantage of our country and I will applaud you, not only as the first artist of Europe, but as the most efficient co-operator in diplomatic negotiations.

"Love me and believe me

"Your most devoted,

"CAMILLO CAVOUR."

This important document was in one of the drawers of her desk, kept jealously closed, where were also bundles of other letters from most of the great men of her time. Among them were several more from Count Cavour, from Garibaldi, Mazzini, Dumas, father and son, and over 100 from Dom Pedro, the Emperor of Brazil. She also preserved autographs of Rachel, George Sand, Alfred de Musset, Lamartine and many others in such numbers that one could not possibly note them all. Indeed she had a kind of religion for all souvenirs in connection with her glorious past, and everywhere in her rooms were statues and other mementos and presents offered long ago in homage to her achievements.

Her memory, as I have already remarked, was wonderful, and on my last



Marquis Giorgio Capranica del Grillo, Only Son of Adelaide Ristori.

visit she thanked me again for a number of THE INDEPENDENT containing an article about her which I sent her some time since, and which she informed me she forwarded to her "relatives in Australia." "In Australia," I echoed astonished. "Yes, at Melbourne. Signor Maieroni, a well known actor, but whom you will not remember, married my niece, daughter of a sister also an actress, and they settled in Melbourne, where Signor Maieroni died, leaving his wife and two sons, the latter of whom follow the family tradition and act in English, principally in

Australia and India. A brother of Signora Maieroni, and nephew of mine, Emanuele Tessero, has a hotel, the Clifton Hill, near Melbourne."

To conclude these few notes about the greatest Italian tragedian and to show that the enthusiasm she aroused was not a passing one, I will reproduce what Sardou wrote to a friend twenty years after having assisted for the last time at a representation given by her:

"I have been one of the greatest admirers of the Ristori. I have seen her in all her *rôles* and I must say that I am much indebted to her, as I have often used in my plays some scenic and physiognomic effects which were simply the remembrance of what I had seen her do. I have many of my characters modeled on that admirable actress. The whole scene of the denunciation in 'Patrie' is of the purest Ristorism. For my part I have never assisted at anything greater in the theater, and the evenings in which I saw her have remained the most memorable of my dramatic life."

ROME, ITALY.

Science in Our Outlying Possessions

BY JOHN TROWBRIDGE

PROFESSOR OF APPLIED SCIENCE IN HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

I AM firmly persuaded that science is destined to become the most important interest of any people who are not becoming degenerate; and its pursuit and encouragement are especially important to an industrial and commercial nation.

The Philippine Islands are almost directly underneath Porto Rico. The distance between these new possessions of the United States is about twelve thousand miles—one-half the circumference of the globe. These islands lie at the extremities of a diameter of the earth. When they are connected by cables, time and distance will be annihilated. Let us suppose that meteorological and magnetic stations are established in the Philippines, in Hawaii and in Porto Rico. Practically simultaneous observations could then be made on changes of temperature, pressure of the air-movements of the earth, electricity in the upper strata of the atmosphere, and fluctuations in the magnetic condition of the globe.

The Signal Service of the United States is at present extended over a comparatively limited area. It cannot be said to be anything more than local in respect to worldwide questions in meteorology. No one questions its extreme and increasing value, and the extension of its stations to Cuba and Porto Rico has already proved of value to commerce; but there are mysteries in regard to the movements of the atmosphere which cannot be solved by local observations. A belt of stations around the world is needed to study the conditions which depend upon the motion of the earth. Worldwide simultaneous observations might give us a trustworthy theory of storms, which at present can be said to be entirely lacking. Let us reflect what has already been accomplished by telegraphy in the weather service. A hundred years ago it was discovered or surmised that great storms arose in the United States first in the South and West, and moved in a northeasterly direction over great areas. It was not, however, until simultaneous observations had been made at a number of widely distributed stations, connected by telegraph, that weather charts could be prepared which showed local conditions and enabled observers to predict the arrival of the storm and its path. At present, simultaneous observations are made at certain hours of the day at the stations distributed over the United States. These observations are telegraphed to a central office, where they are used to make weather predictions. There are, perhaps, only two hundred of such stations over the great area of the United States. These stations can give observations on cyclonic movements after they have entered the United States, but can give no information in regard to the previous history of the cyclones in the Pacific. We cannot study the origin of the hot waves of great extent which precede the great cyclones and which are due to air blown from the warmer to the

higher and colder latitudes. The movements of great atmospheric disturbances are dependent, of course, on the rotation of the earth, and in order to follow them and utilize for commerce our study of them, we need meteorological stations around the world. We are not yet awake to the importance of the study of cosmical physics. Let us follow, for instance, an incomplete record of a storm:

"The typhoon was traced from near Manila, where, on September 27, 1882, it had a movement forward of but five miles per hour, to the coast of Japan (about October 1), where it moved at the rate of 33 miles per hour, which increased to 51 miles per hour on October 3, just east of Japan; thence it passed to the Aleutian Islands, and to Oregon, which it reached on October 10; thence across the Rocky Mountains, at a rate of 37 miles per hour, and through the Northern United States and Canada, Hudson Bay, and Labrador, to Davis Strait; and thence past the southern point of Greenland to longitude 27° West, latitude 55° North, in the Atlantic Ocean, where it united with another cyclone. After this union, the cyclone remained stationary for nearly a week (from October 17th to October 24th), when it suddenly took a southeast course toward England, passed over the Bay of Biscay, and reached France on October 27th; took another northeasterly trend, and vanished in the region of the Baltic Sea on November 1st, having thus traveled over 14,000 geographical miles in 35 days."*

The observation of such important changes is at present local and meager. The fluctuations in the money markets of the world are followed far more accurately than physical phenomena, which affect the lives and occupations of thousands of human beings. This history of a storm which I have given is based upon unsystematic observations, almost haphazard, of mariners and amateur observers. Simultaneous observations in the Philippines, in Hawaii and in Porto Rico and Panama could enlighten us much in regard to such extensive disturbances of the air. While we have such incomplete records of great storms near the surface of the earth, we have absolutely no observations of changes in the higher regions of the air. Such observations could be obtained by means of kites or captive balloons.

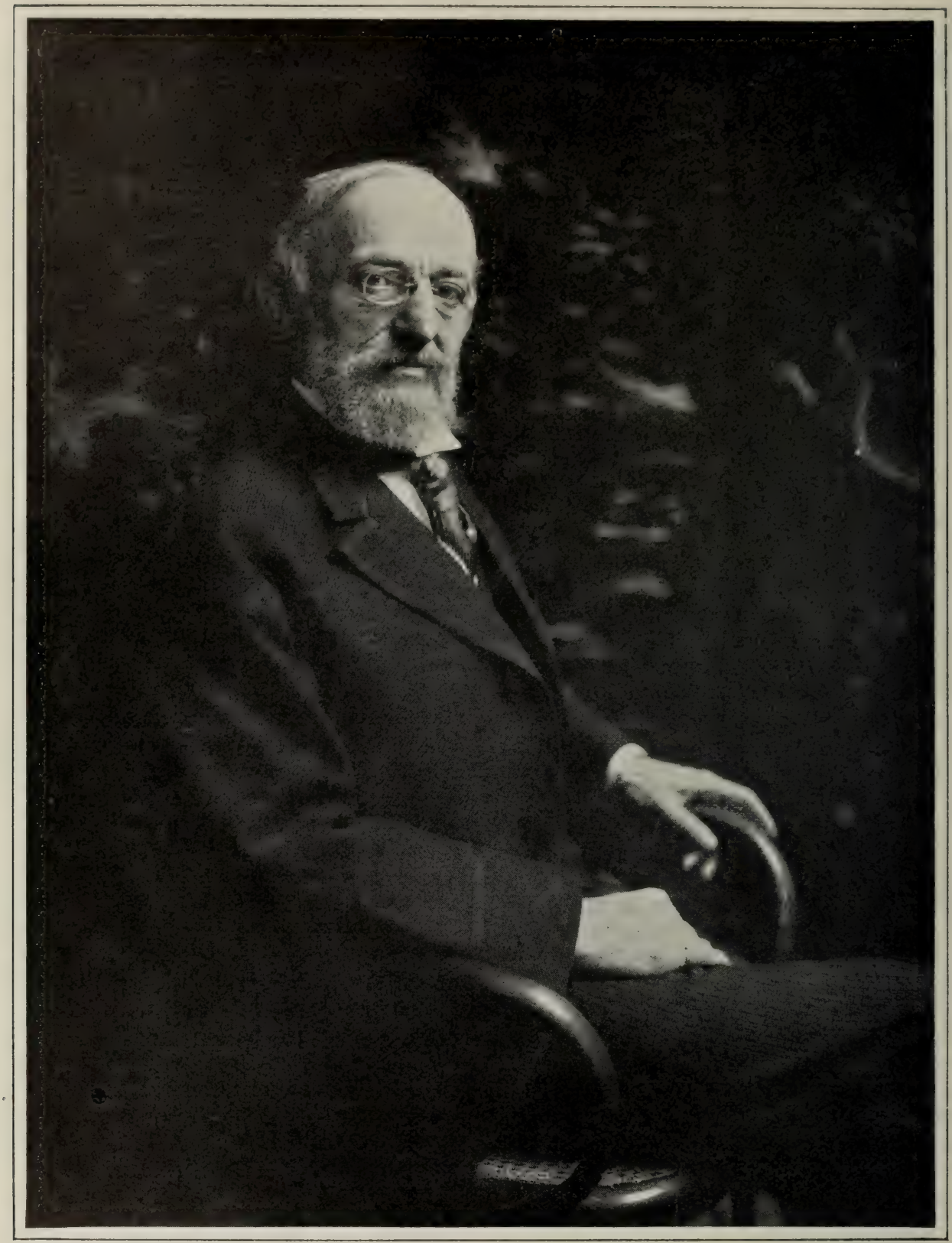
There are, too, observations which should be made at widely separated stations on the magnetism of the earth. This force is one of the most mysterious in science. It directs the mariner's compass, it places the particles of iron and steel in such a position that cities of the world are lighted by its agency, and it enables forces almost Titanic to be developed. We know very little about it or its distribution on the globe. We have theories about its origin, but these theories need to be supported by careful simultaneous observations at such stations as we now can have in our new possessions.

There is another mystery closely related to magnetism perhaps—the electrical condition of the earth. Some suppose that the globe has a permanent charge of electricity, others that the electrical states we observe are due to the rotation of the latter, to the action of the sun, or to the chemical changes in the earth's atmosphere. We have no simultaneous observations of the electrical state which exists, even one hundred feet above the surface of the earth, and which occasionally increases locally to a tremendous extent and manifests itself in thunder-storms. In the higher regions of the air we have another manifestation in the phenomenon of the northern lights. There are undoubtedly widespread electrical storms even in a cloudless sky, for observations taken with kites show varying conditions in the electricity of the air even at moderate hights. These storms doubtless influence our wellbeing and conditions of growth, and, it may be, have an effect upon disease. It is known that electricity can open minute orifices or form such orifices in various forms or aggregations of matter, and in this way change circulation, and the pressure in enclosed spaces. It is widespread and Protean in its manifestations, and in order to advance in our knowledge of it, we must study it by simultaneous observations at the opposite ends of a diameter of the earth. An electrical disturbance in the upper regions of the air at Manila may make itself instantly felt in Porto Rico.

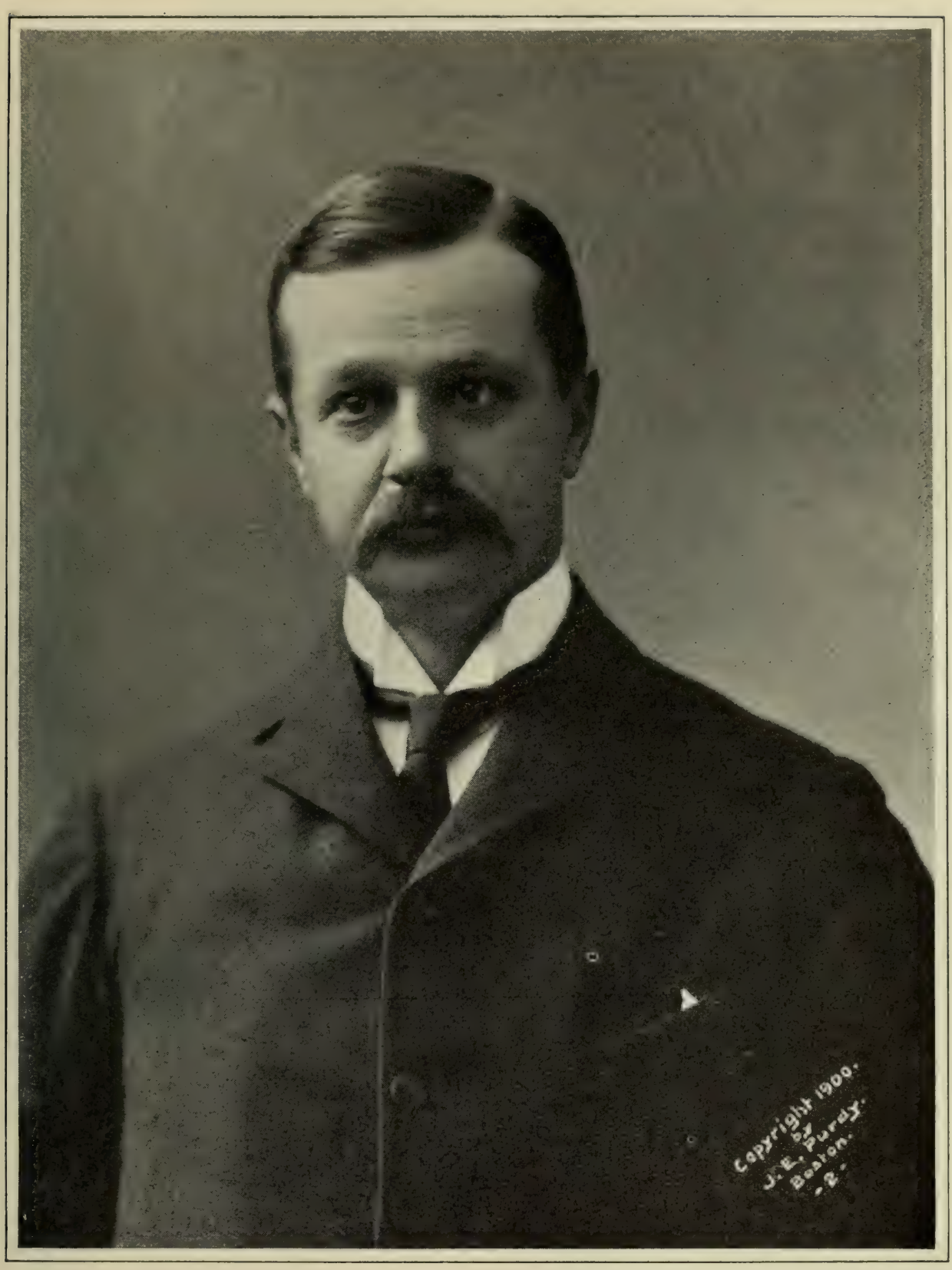
We have an opportunity of inaugurating observations on these various cosmical phenomena which would be unique in the history of science, and I believe that America would sink to a nation of the second class if it did not avail itself of the scientific opportunity it now has.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

* "ELEMENTARY METEOROLOGY," *Dr. Frank Waldo*, 1896.



Oscar Solomon Straus, who succeeds Victor L. Metcalf as Secretary of Commerce and Labor, was born in Otterberg, Rhenish Bavaria, on December 23d, 1850, of Bavarian ancestors. His early life was spent in Georgia, but his family moved North and he was educated at Columbia Grammar School, New York, and Columbia College, where he was graduated in 1871, standing fifth in his class. While at college Mr. Straus supported himself by writing for the papers and magazines. He was graduated from the Columbia Law School in 1873, and then took up the practice of law. He soon reached a high place in his profession and was for some time counsel for the Chamber of Commerce, the Board of Trade and several prominent corporations. In 1887 he was appointed Minister to Turkey by President Cleveland, succeeding the late S. S. Cox. He was reappointed Turkish Minister by McKinley. In 1902, President Roosevelt appointed him to the vacancy in the Permanent Court of Arbitration at The Hague, caused by the death of Ex-President Harrison. He is the author of a number of works on civic, historical and religious themes and is president of the New York Board of Trade and Transportation, and of the National Primary League, Vice-President of the National Civic Federation and a member of the International Law Association. It will thus be seen that he is interested in and even an authority on both commerce and labor. He will be the first Jew to hold a Cabinet office. The above photograph was taken October 24th especially for THE INDEPENDENT.



George von Lengerke Meyer, who succeeds George B. Cortelyou as Postmaster General, was born in Boston in 1858. He was graduated from Harvard in 1879, and has since been engaged in business. He is now president of the Ames Plow Company, and is interested in other important New England corporations. In 1900 he was appointed Ambassador to Italy, a post which he held until 1905, when he was transferred to Russia, from whence he will now go into the Cabinet. His appointment is the direct result of the favor which he found with President Roosevelt because of his services at St. Petersburg during the Russo-Japanese War, where he most skillfully aided the President in his efforts to bring about peace. He will be the second member of the Roosevelt Cabinet to come from the Russian Embassy, the other being Ethan Allan Hitchcock, the Secretary of the Interior. For some weeks it has been known that Mr. Meyer would enter the Cabinet, but what portfolio he would have was not certain. While Mr. Meyer's experience in postal affairs has hitherto been limited, he has had a wide diplomatic and political experience both at home and abroad, which should qualify him for the problems confronting the administration of this constantly growing department.

From Pulpit to Stump

BY THE REV. H. S. BIGELOW

[Mr. Bigelow is the pastor of the Vine Street Congregational Church of Cincinnati. When it was reported in the papers a few days ago that he had left the pulpit for the stump we asked him to give our readers his reasons therefor, and he has done so in the following brief article. Mr. Bigelow has long been prominent as a social reform leader, lecturer and writer, and in 1902 he accepted the Democratic nomination for Secretary of State of Ohio.—EDITOR.]

I HAVE been for ten years pastor of the Vine Street Congregational Church, which was in the beginning the storm center of the abolition movement, and which has been, in these last ten years, rather singular among the churches of the city for the emphasis we have placed upon the cause of economic betterment and political regeneration.

In the latter cause, at least, our efforts have not been fruitless. But a situation has arisen in Ohio which makes a change of method advisable for the time being. Owing to a readjustment of our election laws we shall have a meeting of the Legislature in the spring of 1908 and in the fall of the same year an election of a new Legislature to meet early in 1909. The 1908 meeting will be an adjourned session. An Initiative and Referendum bill has already passed the Senate by the requisite two-thirds majority, and is now reposing in the judiciary committee of the House.

I believe this measure is of supreme importance and that this is a favorable time to make a determined effort for it. My people consent to my leaving the church for a time, perhaps two or three years, that my efforts may be exerted directly for this measure. I propose to follow what seems to be the line of least resistance.

There are many close legislative districts in Ohio. I shall select for my campaign those districts that are close and where the representatives are hostile or indifferent. I shall make a newspaper and speaking campaign in these districts, reaching churches, labor unions, commercial and other organizations. I shall have a card catalog enrolling the friends of our movement in these districts. These I believe will be numerous enough, with vigorous organization, to control the balance of power. Then we shall go to the Representatives in 1908 and ask them to vote for our measure. If they refuse the people will not have two years to forget it, as is usually the case. The most of these Representatives will have to go before their constituents for re-election within a few months after they vote for or against the referendum.

I believe such a demonstration of public sentiment can be made for the referendum that it will be passed in 1908. If we fail in that, I believe we can defeat enough of our enemies to insure its passage in 1909. If that can be done I shall be content to go back to my church. For with the power to enact laws by a direct vote of the people, and to veto by a referendum any objectionable act of city council or State Legislature, the citizens of Ohio, like the citizens of Oregon, will have a new weapon in their hands with which they may easily cope with the bosses and the corporations.

The success of this or that party will then be a matter of comparative indifference. The expense of time and money to control nominating conventions and commit candidates to certain policies will be unnecessary. The humiliation of entreating our own representatives to protect the public interest against the monopolies will be spared us.

We shall no longer have to wade through the mire of politics to secure reforms. Over the heads of the politicians in conventions and legislatures and councils we may make our appeal to the people direct. The corporations cannot fight us in the secrecy of the lobby. They will have to come out in the open and meet us, not with bribes or lawmakers, but with arguments to the people. Every campaign will then have a distinct educational value, and we shall get progress as fast as the people want it.

As things are now, the reformer is under a serious handicap. We are living

under minority rule. So many are the obstacles that no important change is made, until not only a majority, but an overwhelming majority favor it. It takes a torrent of public sentiment to break down the barriers with which corporations are able to resist reforms long after they have become popular.

I do not leave my church to go into politics. I am leaving it to put an end to the necessity for the very disagreeable kind of politics which we now have.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Princeton's Preceptorial System

BY CHARLES C. WOODEN

[We printed an article on the Princeton Preceptorial System at the time of the inauguration of this most interesting experiment in American Higher Education from President Woodrow Wilson. We are glad now to offer our readers the following article from a Princeton Senior, which represents, we believe, the best undergraduate opinion in regard to the system.—EDITOR.]

THE unique Preceptorial System installed at Princeton University, in 1905, is now entering upon its second year. It is, of course, too soon to determine the ultimate value of the innovation, but it is being watched with such interest in educational circles that a few indications of its results and possibilities may be of interest.

Whatever else the system has accomplished, it is already an assured fact that the students are doing much more work than they did under the old *régime*. The reason is not difficult to find. In former years books were, it is true, assigned for required reading in connection with all lecture courses, but no pressure was brought to bear upon the student to ensure their perusal save the fear of examinations. Under the new system, this reading is done under the supervision of the preceptors and the student is required to meet a preceptor one hour a week in each of his five courses. As rarely more than half a dozen students meet the preceptor in one group, ignorance of the subject-matter assigned for reading is extremely difficult to conceal, and often becomes painfully apparent. Add to this the fact that the preceptor has the power to debar the student from examination as well as to save him from the consequences of a failure in examination if his term work has been good, it is easy to see that it behooves the student to do at least a portion of the assigned reading. If, perchance, he does it all, it requires several hours of reading per week for each preceptor. President Woodrow Wilson has in some measure realized thru the Preceptorial System one of his cherished ambitions,—to make reading men of the students. Reading men they have certainly become—under pressure—and no doubt many of them will continue so, after the pressure has been removed.

This result, however, might be expected to follow almost as a matter of course from the addition of fifty new men to the teaching force of any college or university. The greater division of labor ought alone to produce that result. What of the more unique results anticipated from the innovation; results relating not so much to the quantity as to the quality of the work done: have they been obtained in any measure?

Undoubtedly there was not only more work done by the students during the past academic year, but it was better done. The lecture-room work remains practically unchanged, save that one of the lecture hours has been given over to conference work with the preceptors, but there has been a great improvement in the manner in which the supplementary reading is done. The preceptorial meetings have afforded an excellent opportunity for free and open discussion of the books which are being read. The meeting place is, in many instances, the library or "den" of the preceptor, and it sometimes happens that the hour is spent in an easy chair before an open fire, with the smoke from the pipes of preceptor and student mingling in its ascent. Where such conditions exist, there can be little feeling of constraint, and the en-

suing discussion is not only interesting but highly profitable. Questions come thick and fast and there are none of the long exclamatory whistles that assail the member of a large class whose thirst for knowledge exceeds his discretion.

Important as are these quantitative and qualitative results, they are not those which the Preceptorial System was especially intended to produce. The main defect which the system was designed to remedy is the highly impersonal relations that exist between faculty and students in a large university. The fundamental aim was to establish a closer contact between teacher and student by means of small classes such as are found in a small college, with the idea that by this means the spirit and personality of the teacher—after all, the most potent factors in education—would then have free play. The preceptor was to be much more than a mere instructor—he was to be a companion and friend to the student. Has this ideal been attained in any degree?

Such a change of conditions must necessarily take place slowly, and it is not so apparent after one year as the results previously mentioned. It is becoming clear, however, that the machinery of the Preceptorial System is admirably designed to produce that result. Too many preceptors, however, have missed something of their high calling and allowed their conference hours to sink to the level of mere "quizzes." In general, it seems fair to say that as yet the relations of preceptors and students have been largely of a "business" nature. From this statement some of the preceptors are, of course, to be excepted, and it is these men who are showing what the system is capable of. If there is one thing clearer than another at this time, it is that it depends largely upon the preceptors whether the Preceptorial System is to fulfil the high purposes for which it was designed. It will always be possible to get more work out of the students with such a system, but, be it ever so admirably designed, the higher results aimed at will be nullified if the preceptors do not possess the requisite spirit and personality. Of itself, the mechanical side cannot do very much; but as an instrument in the hands of a born teacher it can produce results that will be evident not only in a higher standard of scholarship but also in the higher ideals, greater manliness and nobler purposes of the university's men.



President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton, Who Conceived and Established the Preceptorial System.

PRINCETON, N. J.

Washington: The City Beautiful

BY WILLIAM PINKNEY WHYTE

United States Senator from Maryland

THE Constitution of the United States gives the Congress power to exercise exclusive legislation in all cases whatsoever, over such district (not exceeding ten miles square) as may by cession of particular States, and the acceptance of Congress, become the seat of the Government of the United States.

The District of Columbia was laid out originally by Commissioners under the appointment of George Washington. Its area embraced one hundred square miles, including at that time Georgetown in Maryland and Alexandria in Virginia, all of which came to the Federal Government by cession from those States; but by the retrocession to Virginia of all of the land lying upon the west bank of the Potomac, the territorial extent of the District was largely reduced. The city of Washington proper covers about ten square miles.

The territory so selected was not to be ready for Federal use until 1800, while the Federal offices were to remain from 1790 to 1800 in the city of Philadelphia.

The new "Federal town" was to be planned by Major Pierre Charles L'Enfant, a French engineer of great promise, and already bearing credentials of high authority as to his exquisite taste and consummate skill in that profession. He was to be, and was, guided by Washington and Jefferson, then Secretary of State. His plan of the city of Washington was elaborate in the extreme: "The vistas and axes, sites for monuments and museums, the parks and pleasure grounds, fountains and canals," the broad avenues and wide streets, the location of the splendid public buildings, and all that goes to make a city a magnificent and consistent work of art, were regarded as essential in his plans, and his map, as drawn for the future development of the city, stands today as a monument to his finished, artistic skill. His work began as early as April, 1790. The plan of the Capital City, prepared under the authority of Congress, was submitted to that body by President Washington in a message on December 13th, 1791. It was an extensive plan, intended for a magnificent seat of government, unparalleled in any country, and, consequently, to cover in its work a period of many years.

But little progress was made in the execution of these admirable designs during the ten years set apart for the preparation of the Capital on the scale originally determined.

In October, 1800, the departure of the officers of the United States Government and the transfer of their official paraphernalia from Philadelphia to the "New National Settlement" was made, and the District of Columbia became the "seat of government." Washington was then a desolate place and looked more like a "deserted village" than the capital of a great republic, which was to be; and a sorrowful set were John Adams and his Cabinet when they established themselves in this dreary settlement. When Congress assembled shortly afterward, the disgruntled statesmen, who had left the comforts and charming society of Philadelphia, were little inclined to the task of bringing order out of the chaotic condition before them. There was scant improvement during the administration of Adams, Jefferson and Madison on the lines of the "great expectations" of L'Enfant and his coadjutors—either in the erection of public or private buildings, the beautification of the squares or reservations, or in the laying of proper pavements in the streets and avenues, or in the accretion of population, so necessary to the life of a city. But during the Presidential term of James Monroe, which was called the "era of good feeling," there was extensive advancement in the expenditure of public moneys for the public works too long delayed. The population was supposed to have increased to 12,000 or 15,000. After Monroe's administration, the march of improvement moved with leaden heels, and Washington was a sort of nondescript—more than a village, but without the altitude of a live city. Even in 1840 the buildings of note were few and far between, and the condition of things was in no wise cred-

itable to such a Federal Government. When Charles Dickens visited us in that year, his description of Washington in his "American Notes for General Circulation" evoked sharp condemnation from



William Pinkney Whyte.

that class of American readers who had perused with delight his fascinating books as they came from the press; for they conceived the idea that he wrote those "notes" with a prejudiced mind and warped judgment, notwithstanding he had been treated on his visit with marked cordiality and the most generous hospitality. However that might be, his pen photograph of Washington, as it then appeared to him, might have been somewhat mythical, yet it had more than slight foundation in fact at that early period. It is worth reproduction in the light of Washington's growth from a population

of from 12,000 to 15,000 to a city of 323,123 inhabitants.

"It is sometimes called the 'City of Magnificent Distances,' but it might with greater propriety be termed the 'City of Magnificent Intentions'; for it is only by taking a bird's-eye-view of it from the top of the Capitol, that one can at all comprehend the vast designs of its projector, an aspiring Frenchman. Spacious avenues that begin in nothing and lead nowhere: streets, mile long, that only want houses, roads and inhabitants: public buildings, that need but a public to be complete: and ornaments of great thorofares, which only lack great thorofares to ornament —are its leading features. One might fancy the season over, and most of the houses gone out of town forever with their masters. To the admirers of cities, it is a Barmecide Feast, a pleasant field for the imagination to rove in: a monument raised to a deceased project, with not even a legible inscription to record the departed greatness." * * * "Few people would live in Washington, I take it, who were not obliged to reside there, and the tide of emigration and speculation, those rapid and regardless currents, are little likely to flow at any time towards such dull and sluggish water."

If Charles Dickens was in the flesh, and could revisit Washington, he would find that some of the designs of the aspiring Frenchman have now been carried out to the letter, and Washington is beginning to lay the foundation for the title she will hereafter earn of "The City Beautiful." The early government of the District is largely chargeable for the slow progress of improvement in Washington. Its aid from Congress was always spasmodic and more in the nature of charitable benevolence than systematic public improvement. In 1802 Congress had incorporated the City of Washington with the usual municipal officers, such as Mayor and City Council, and their subordinates, with the common powers normally conferred on towns and cities. It was a sort of happy-go-lucky affair, with minor changes in its organization from time to time, but with no actual interference by Congress. Strange to say, such a rickety local government lasted until 1871.

Then there came a sort of earthquake in the quiet and sluggish city. By the Act of 1871, approved February 21st, a legislature was established, with all the appliances and machinery of a territorial government, and it was entitled the "District of Columbia," which covered all that part of the territory of the United States then held under that designation; and it was constituted a body corporate for municipal purposes. The Act created a Governor and Legislature and a Board of Public Works, the latter to consist of the Governor, as its president, and four other persons to be appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate. The real government, however, was the Board of Public Works, of which Alexander R. Shepherd was the president. It was thru his influence, it was supposed, Congress made an appropriation to start the erection of the State, War and Navy Building, costing over $12,000,000, and under his administration enormous expenditures were made for street improvements, unsightly nuisances removed, grades of streets and avenues changed and other public works completed. The appropriations by Congress began to be large; debts were created for municipal purposes, and the property of those who could not pay their assessments for improvements was put under the hammer, and much was done to change the aspect of the city. In the years of the existence of the Board of Public Works, it can well be admitted, the City of Washington had undergone physical transformation, but there was still a lack of confidence in the stability of such a form of government, and the hope was departing that the Capital City would ever measure up to the aspirations of George Washington and his early associates.

It was then that the true construction of the Constitution relating to the seat of government was correctly understood, that is:

"that the Congress had supreme legislative power over the District of Columbia, and that in the exercise of this power *the citizens of the District have no right to participate, and can have no right except such as may be delegated to them by Congress itself.*" "In strict legal sense, there can be said to be no such thing as local government of the District of Columbia, for there can be no government within the District independent of that of the Federal Government," and "any government that may be established by Congress therein can only be regarded, legally, as an agency of the Federal Government."

In 1874 it began to dawn upon the Congress of the United States that

"the founders of the Capital City, evidently did not believe, that, in their time, the plan of

the City could be consummated; but they were establishing the permanent seat of government. It was as the Supreme Court said in Van Ness vs. City of Washington, 'The grants were made for the foundation of a Federal City, and the public faith was, necessarily, pledged, when the grants were accepted, to found such a City' * * * That the City was designed to last in perpetuity, *'capitoli immobile saxum.'* The Federal City foresaw a far distant future, when it was to be the center of a continent, under one form of government, looking to it for its laws and for its protection. It was to be a City, where all improvements made and expenses incurred were to be for the benefit of the *whole people.*"

Realizing the utter failure of the past experiments and the then existing mode of government, which had been tried for the District of Columbia, and the true relation between it and the United States, Congress in the discharge of its constitutional duty resumed its control of the District of Columbia *in behalf of the whole people of the United States.* The territorial government was abolished, and a temporary scheme of government was established by Congress on the 20th of June, 1874. The President was authorized, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, to appoint a commission, consisting of three persons, to exercise the power and authority then vested in the Governor and Board of Public Works, except as afterward limited by the Act. The Act of 1874 merely abolished the government established by the Act of 1871, and substituted the temporary government by commissioners, but left mainly all the boards and machinery of the government as it was under the Act of 1871. All legislative powers outside of Congress thus ceased, and this Commission was confined to the administration of the legislation of Congress as the supreme legislative body in the District. This whole scheme was purely experimental, and did not at all meet the requirement of the Capital of the United States.

An unstable form of government was in no way calculated to inspire confidence in capitalists to invest their money in the large landed estates within the District, or to make the city a place of residence, where the advantages of literary pursuits and social life would be great attractions. Then it was, to meet the exigencies of the time, that the Senate and House of Representatives, at the first session of the Forty-fourth Congress, appointed a Commission (August 14th, 1876), "to frame a new government for the District of Columbia, consisting of Senators George E. Spencer, of Alabama; William Pinkney Whyte, of Maryland, and William Windom, of Minnesota, and Representatives George W. Hendee, of Vermont; Eppa Hunton, of Virginia, and Heister Clymer, of Pennsylvania." That Commission appointed Senator Whyte and Representative Eppa Hunton as a sub-committee to report a suitable form of government for the approval of the Commission. That sub-committee recalled the fact that Judge Poland, of Vermont, of the Judiciary Committee of the House, had, in 1874, used the following language in a report on the "Legal Relations of the Federal Government and the Local Government of the District of Columbia," viz:

> "There is something revolting to a proper sense of justice in the idea that the United States should hold free from taxation more than one-half the area of the Capital City, and should require to be maintained a city upon an unusually expensive scale, from which the ordinary revenues derived from commerce and manufactures are excluded; that, in such a case, the burden of maintaining the expenses for the Capital City should fall upon the resident population."

The justice of this commentary on the then condition of the law appertaining to the District being admitted, the important work of preparing a suitable form of government was begun. The Commission became convinced that it was the duty of Congress to make regular annual appropriations for the expenses of the District Government, and from a careful estimate of the value of the property then owned by the United States and that belonging to private persons and corporations, the Commission considered that the Federal Government should bear a fair proportional part of the annual expenses, and that the balance should be realized by taxation. This, it was conceived, was the pivotal point upon which the future of the Capital City depended. The sub-committee, in due course, prepared the bill and submitted it for the approval of the Commission, and it was concurred in and reported to Congress and became a law,

and as its title states, provided "a permanent form of government for the District of Columbia." (Supplement to Revised Statutes, Vol. 1, page 173, approved June 11, 1878). The act as passed required the United States to pay one-half of the expenses of the District and the citizens (taxpayers) to pay the other half; a provision which had never been any part of the Congressional legislation previously enacted in regard to the District of Columbia. There are many safeguards thrown around the Congressional appropriations, and the money contributed by the taxpayers; and the expenditures pass under the supervision and scrutiny of the accounting officers of the Treasury Department. From the time of the passage of this act the capital city was lifted out of the "slough of despond." The Act of 1878 has been regarded as the organic law of the District of Columbia, intended to dispose of the whole question of government therein.

"It is, as it were, a Constitution for the District. The word 'permanent' in its title is suggestive. It implies that prior systems had been temporary and provisional. As permanent, it is complete in itself. It is a system of government. The powers which are conferred are organic powers. * * * It is a simple complete act; the outcome of previous experiments and the final judgment of Congress, as the system of Government which should obtain."

The stability and permanence of this form of government was thus stamped upon it, many years ago, by the Supreme Court of the United States; it gave to the wealth of the country the guarantee that great landed investments and palatial buildings were safe from the despoiler and the oppression of the tax imposers.

In December, 1900, the Commemorative Centennial Celebration held in Washington was the setting in motion of new elements for the improvement of the District in a manner and to an extent commensurate with the dignity and resources of the American nation. The most distinguished architects were gathered into the counsels of the authorities acting under Congress, and it was their unanimous judgment that the original plan of L'Enfant had stood the test of a century and had met with universal approval. They deemed it eminently wise to carry out to the fullest extent the general design of that plan. There have been placed in the Congressional Library models of what Washington now is and what it is to be. The report of the Senate Committee on the District of Columbia, at the first session of the Fifty-seventh Congress, contains a statement of the work done and contemplated, and with it is a report of the commission of experts, which can hardly be excelled in the lucid discussion of the plans and of the opportunity for making, in time, the Capital City the most splendid and beautiful seat of government of any in the world. Already the march of improvement, casting aside its ancient leaden heels, has been moving with gigantic strides.

In April last, the corner stone of the office building for the House of Representatives was laid with imposing ceremonies, and within the last two months the like work for the Senate building was begun, but without pomp or circumstance; and when these majestic structures are completed, at a cost of $7,000,000, the plaza east of the Capitol will present a group of buildings unsurpassed in any capital city of the world. The new Union Station, costing $12,000,000, will add another majestic improvement to this section of the city. The projected buildings and improvements designed within recent years, some of which are nearly completed and others in the course of erection, are estimated to represent an expenditure of $54,000,000.

With the gradual advance of improvement toward the realization of L'Enfant's great conception, the population has increased, according to a recent census, to the number of 323,123 inhabitants. The total *assessable* real and personal property in the District, as represented by the Commissioners December 1st, 1905, has grown to the sum of $242,220,538.63. With such a review of the growth and splendor of the architectural adornments of the capital city, what true citizen of the United States can fail to be proud of it as it is, and sanguine in hope of what it is to be.

Baltimore, Md.

A Poe Miscellany

ANNOTATED BY PROF. JAMES A. HARRISON

[Professor Harrison is the editor of the Virginia Edition of Edgar Allan Poe's complete works, and is the leading Poe specialist in America. Tho this article is complete in itself, it naturally follows the one published by Professor Harrison in THE INDEPENDENT two years ago entitled "Reminiscences of Poe."—EDITOR.]

THE present instalment of twenty-two letters and documents covers the period 1849-1870, and may well be entitled "Echoes of the Tragedy:" Letters about Poe, from intimate friends, near relatives or literary foes. No death perhaps ever aroused such interest—in many quarters such compassion and anguish—in American literary circles, sending out even today tremors and reverberations like those from some far-off volcano. Most untimely deaths among men of precocious genius weep themselves to sleep in the course of generations; but the Adonais group — the Keats, the Shelleys, the Poes—lift themselves up in the attitude of immortal sculptures perpetuating a grief that cannot be comforted. Ever and anon the lamentation breaks forth afresh as in these documents, which are filled with a varied expression of sympathy, admiration, tenderest pity; even the hostility in some of them is tempered with wonder and astonishment that so much was accomplished under circumstances so adverse.

Dr. J. J. Moran to Mrs. Clemm.

Balti. City & Marine Hospital, Nov. 15/1849.
Mrs. Clemm,

My Dear Madam,

I take the earliest opportunity of responding to yours of the 9th Inst. which came to hand by yesterday's Mail.

Your deep solicitude, Madam, in reference to the "last moments" of him of whom you write, does not surprise me. It falls to the lot of but few, to enjoy the extensive popularity that was unquestionably his. Wherever talent—mental worth, nay Genius, was prized there "E. A. Poe" had warm friends. To his rarely gifted mind are we indebted for many of the brightest thoughts that adorn our literature to him is Belles Lettres indebted for the purest gems her Casket Contains. *"Poe is gone!"* How many hearts have heaved a sigh in uttering these three words! How many thousands will yet, and for years to come, lament the premature demise of this truly great man! Nor can there be found, in the list of his enemies (what *great* man ever lived without them?) one individual, who will withhold from him the meed of praise to which you refer when you speak of his "nobility of Soul." Posterity will not hesitate to award him a place in the Catalogue of those whose pens have strewn flowers in the pathway of life—flowers too, whose fragrance will last for the enjoyment of unborn millions, thereby preserving a memorial more lasting than the Sculptor's Chisel or the Art of the Statuary Could ever fabricate or invent. But now for the required intelligence. Presuming you are already aware of the malady of which Mr. Poe died I need only state concisely the particulars of his circumstances from his entrance until his decease.

When brought to the Hospital he was unconscious of his Condition—who brought him or with whom he had been associating. He remained in this Condition from 5. *Ock* in the afternoon—the hour of his admission—until 3 next morning. This was on the 3rd Oct.

To this state succeeded tremor of the limbs, and at first a busy, but not violent or active delirium—constant talking—and vacant converse with spectral and imaginary objects on the walls. His face was pale and his whole person drenched in perspiration—We were unable to induce tranquillity before the second day after his admission.

Having left orders with the nurses to that effect, I was summoned to his bedside so soon as Consciousness supervened, and questioned him in reference to his family—place of residence—relatives &c. But his answers were incoherent & unsatisfactory. He told me, however, he had a Wife in Richmond (which, I have since learned was not the fact.) that he did not know when he left that City or what had become of his trunk of Clothing. Wishing to rally and sustain his now fast sinking hopes I told him I hoped, that in a few days he would be able to enjoy the Society of his friends here, and I would be most happy to Contribute in every possible way to his Ease & Comfort At this he broke out with much energy, and said the best thing his best friend could do would be to blow out his brains with a pistol—that when he beheld his degradation he was ready to sink in the earth &c." Shortly after giving expression to these words Mr. Poe seemed to dose & I left him for a short time. When I returned I found him in a violent delirium, resisting the efforts of two Nurses to keep him in bed. This state continued until Saturday evening (he was admitted on Wednesday) when he Commenced Calling for one "Reynolds," which he did through the night up to *three* on Sunday Morning. At this time a very decided change began to affect him. Having become enfeebled from exertion he became quiet and seemed to rest for a short time, then, gently moving his head he said *"Lord help my poor Soul"* and expired!

This, Madam, is as faithful an account as I am able to furnish from the Record of his Case.

Mrs. Chapman was *not* with him, but he lacked nothing which the utmost assiduity of

Nurses and myself could supply. Indeed we considered Mr. Poe an object of unusual regard.

Medical Men & Students of the House sympathized earnestly with him. Your imperative request urges me to be candid, else I should not have been thus plain. Rather far would I conceal his errors than even hint a fault of his.

His remains were visited by some of the first individuals of the City, many of them anxious to have a lock of his hair. Those who had previously known him pronounced his corpse the most natural they had ever seen. Z. Collins Lee Esqr, and Nelson Poe with many other respectible individuals attended his funeral—The Revd. Mr. Clemm of this City attended officially on the occasion.

I have, thus, complied with your request, Madam, and therefore subscribe myself respectfully yours J. J. Moran, Res. Phys.*

G. Lippard to Griswold [*Griswold Collection MS.*].

Philadelphia, Nov. 22, 1849.

Dear Sir:

You will not attribute my delay in answering the letter which I received from you in regard to E. A. Poe, to a want of courtesy when I inform you, that I have only delayed in order to transmit to you satisfactory information, in relation to the matters in question. I have not been able to obtain any intelligence in regard to the missing valise.† The people at the Depot know nothing about it, and I fear that the valise, etc. are irrevocably lost.

I have before me, a letter from Poe, dated Richmond, July 19, in which he speaks of the loss of certain lectures, during his last stay in Phila. Myself and C. C. Burr did our best to find them, at that time, but in vain.

. . . It is but just to state, that C. C. Burr, John Sartain, L. A. Godey, S. D. Patterson, were the only persons in this city, whom (last summer), I could induce to give one cent to save Poe from Starvation. These gentlemen (and Mr. Miskey clerk of Sartain's I may add) acted in the most honorable manner.

I shall be glad to furnish you with any information in my power for your contemplated work.

Present my regards to Mrs. Clemm, and oblige yours Truly George Lippard.

Rev. Rufus W. Griswold.

Jno. R. Thompson to R. W. Griswold [*Griswold Collection: MS.*].

Richmond, 21 Dec. 1849.

My dear Sir,

I have too long delayed sending you the promised mems of poor Poe, and I fear that what I now enclose will be of little value, scarcely sufficient to warrant their incorporation into the Life. Two letters of Cooke's and a short statement relating to his connection with the Allans, are all that I have been able to get together.

I see the new edition of the Poets does not give my lines. Well, *n'importe*. . . . I did desire to see the poem on the "Greek Slave" in some collection for preservation, but if it does not come up to the standard of your imprimatur, I am glad that it has been left out.

Jno. R. Thompson.

R. W. Griswold, Esq.

P.S. Please return the letters when you have done with them.

Mrs. Clemm to Griswold [*Griswold Collection: MS.*].

Lowell, April 29th, 1850.

Dear Sir

On the receipt of your last letter, (in which you mentioned if I had my poor Eddie's Lectures you could dispose of them for me) I wrote again to "Dr. Moran" to make another application to Mr. Neilson Poe relative to my dear son's trunk, in which I supposed the lectures were. I have received an answer, in which he states, that the trunk has been sent to you at your request,* and for Miss Poe. I cannot understand this and wish you to let me know if there is any truth in it. Will you so much oblige me by so doing at your earliest convenience? Will you be so good as to enclose me a copy of the manuscript I left with Mrs. Lewis'? I mean the "Literati of New York." A couple of sheets will be sufficient for my purpose, You know they have all been published in Godey; you can if you need them refer to that magazine!

Yours respectfully

Maria Clemm.

[*Griswold Correspondence.*]

New York, 25th, Sept., 1850.

My dear James [Fields]:

I thank you very heartily for that notice in "The Bee." These attacks on me for the Life of Poe are certainly undeserved. Everybody who knows anything about Poe's life, understands perfectly well that I have suppressed much more than I have printed against him, and the preface to "The Literati" shows that I was absolutely compelled to write what I have written, by the assaults of Graham and Neal . . . . R.W.G.

[*Griswold Correspondence.*]

Charles Godfrey Leland on Griswold.

[Undated.]

Dr. Griswold was always a little "queer," and I used to scold and reprove him for it.

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* From the MS. belonging to Miss A. F. Poe The editor prints this important letter *verbatim* as it has hitherto appeared only in abbreviated form.

† NOTE—It is now known (see Mrs. Weiss's statement, derived from her brother-in-law, Dr. J. C. Carter, Part First of this Miscellany) that Poe's "valise" [trunk] was forwarded after his death to his Baltimore relatives by Mr. Mackenzie. It is from this trunk that Griswold must have derived some of the material for his edition of Poe in 1849-56.

* This proves the fact that Poe's trunk was not lost at the time of his death and that Griswold had access to its contents. Another evidence of this is the curious "Introduction to the Tales of the Folio Club," printed for the first time in Vol. II, of the Virginia Edition. This fragment was copied by the editor from the original MS. found in the Griswold Collection.

He had got himself into great trouble by his remarks on Edgar A. Poe. Mr. Kimball and others, who knew the Doctor, believed, as I do, that there was no deliberate evil or envy in those remarks. Poe's best friends told severe stories of him in those days—*me ipso teste*—and Griswold, naught extenuating and setting down naught in malice, wrote incautiously more than he should. These are the words of another than I. But when Griswold was attacked, then he became savage. One day I found in his desk, which he had committed to me, a great number of further material collected to Poe's discredit. I burnt it all up at once, and told the Doctor what I had done, and scolded him well into the bargain.

He took it all very amiably. . . . It is a pity that I had not always had the Doctor in hand—though I must here again repeat that, as regards Poe, he is, in my opinion, not so much to blame as a score of writers have made out."

Charles Dickens to James McCarroll.
Gad's Hill Place
Higham by Rochester, Kent.

Sir—

When I have told you that I am truly sensible of the confidence your letter reposes in me, I fear I shall go on to tell you what you are not at all prepared to believe, but which is nevertheless the plain truth.

My influence with publishers, such as it is, is wholly personal and does not extend beyond my own productions. I never in my life succeeded in inducing any publisher to accept a book on my recommendation. To the best of my remembrance, the last trial I made in this wise was on behalf of Mr. Edgar Poe, then only known in the United States. It failed, and I have for many years relinquished the ungracious office, in which I always fared so ill. At least ten years passed, in the instance I have mentioned, before Mr. Poe's tales were republished in England—by another bookseller.

Convinced by experience that I can do nothing for a book in Manuscript that it cannot do for itself, I never mediate now with any publisher whomsoever. In this respect, therefore, I am quite unable to render you any service.

In reference to the abstract merit of your writings, and the probability of their finding a London publisher for themselves, I find it very difficult to arrive at a sound conclusion. The pieces in verse that you have sent me, appear to me to be more original in thought, and more strikingly expressed, than the prose tales. And yet I should deceive you if I concealed my belief that there are many writers of fugitive pieces who write as well, and yet who do not find it feasible or remunerative to collect their productions. In the prose tale I observe some very good description; I have not the means before me of judging of its merits in point of character or story,—but I have no doubt whatever that on this side of the Atlantic the Indian would scarcely interest any more, though he were in the hands of Scott himself.

On the whole I fear you have not yet done what would make its way here—or what would make a way for a poem of two thousand lines. But I can honestly add that your cultivation of literature evinces an earnestness of spirit, and a love and knowledge of nature, and a purity of taste, all very interesting and suggestive of advance.

Dear Sir
Faithfully yours
Charles Dickens.

James McCarroll, Esquire.*

The following three reminiscenses give us final glimpses of Poe and his sister, as viewed by two gentlemen and a lady, who knew them personally: Col. T. H. Ellis, Poe's early playmate and intimate, reared almost in the same house with him; Dr. D'Unger, a chance Baltimore acquaintance, and Mrs. Stone, matron of the Epiphany Church Home, Washington, D. C., where Rosalie Poe, the poet's sister, spent the last six months of her life.

Colonel Eilis's tribute to the "second" Mrs. Allan is notably emphatic and must remove all harsh prejudice against that refined and amiable gentlewoman. The letter is so rare and unknown that it is practically new and deserves a place here. Colonel Ellis, in his interesting communication to the writer (Biography, Vol. I, of the Virginia Edition), takes a milder and juster view of Poe's boyish pranks.

EDGAR ALLAN POE.

To the Editor of the Standard:
413 W. Randolph St., Chicago.
April 22nd, 1881.

Dear Sir,—

A letter, which I have received from my brother Charles this evening, informs me of the illness of Mrs. Louisa G. Allan, the widow of my fathers former partner in business, & the friend of my father's family for more than fifty years past. It is not improbable that before this communication reaches you or before the next ensuing issue of your paper, she will have attained the end of her appointed time; in which case, I request you to publish what I have now to say, in the Richmond Standard. This request is made in order that I may perform an act of justice to one of the most admirable ladies I have ever known.

My father, the late Charles Ellis, of Richmond, & Mr. John Allan were raised as clerks together in the store of Mr. Wm. Galt, who was the most successful merchant of his day in Virginia, & at his death, perhaps the wealthiest man in the State. In the year 1800, Charles Ellis & John Allan, encouraged thereto by Mr. Galt, who was an uncle of Mr. Allan, formed a mercantile partnership, under

* From MS. belonging to F. R. Halsey, Esq.

the firm name of Ellis & Allan, which continued until it was dissolved, by mutual consent, in 1824; their warm personal friendship was dissolved only by the death of Mr. Allan, in 1834.

Mr. Allan's first wife, Frances Keeling Valentine, of Princess Anne Co., Va., was a cousin of my mother, who was a native of Norfolk & who, when a young lady, spent two or three winters in Richmond, as the guest of Mr. & Mrs. Allan. They were exceedingly partial to her & it was during her visits to them that my father made her acquaintance. From the period of my father's marriage & as long as he lived, there was as much intimacy between his family & Mr. Allan's, as probably between any two other families in Richmond.

On the 8th of Dec., 1811, Mrs. Poe, "one of the actresses of the company (then) playing on the Richmond boards," died in Richmond, leaving three children. Wm. Henry, the eldest son, was adopted by his grandfather, Mr. Poe, of Baltimore, but died young. He was said to have been a youth of much promise. The second son, (born Jan. 19, 1809,) was adopted by Mr. & Mrs. Allan. The name of Edgar Allan was given him in baptism, by the Rev. Dr. John Buchanan. The third child, a daughter, was adopted by Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Mackenzie & the name Rose Mackenzie given her. The death of Mrs. Poe occurred eighteen days before the burning of the Richmond Theatre; & it is not improbable that Mr. & Mrs. Allan would have been present on that occasion but for the circumstance that they were spending the Christmas holidays at Mr. Bowles Cocke's, at Turkey Island, with Edgar.

The business of Ellis & Allan so prospered that at the close of the war of 1812, with Great Britain, they determined to establish a branch house in London, under the firm name of Allan & Ellis, to be in charge of Mr. Allan. For that purpose he went to England in the summer of 1815, & resided there about five years, having with him his wife, his sister-in-law, Miss Anne M. Valentine, & his adopted son, On his return, his own house having been leased so that he could not get possession of it, he & his family resided with my father's family, at the corner of Franklin & Second streets, for nearly a year. It was then & there that my recollections of Edgar A. Poe began.

No boy ever had a greater influence over me than he had. He was, indeed, a leader among boys; but my admiration for him scarcely knew bounds; the consequence was, he led me to do many things for which I was punished. The only whipping I ever knew Mr. Allan to give him was for carrying me out into the fields & woods beyond Belvidere, one Saturday, & keeping me there all day & until after dark, without anybody at home knowing where we were, & for shooting a lot of domestic fowls belonging to the proprietor of Belvidere, (who was, I think, at that time, Judge Bushrod Washington). He taught me to shoot, to swim & to skate, to play bandy, &c., & I ought to mention that he once saved me from drowning—for having thrown me into the Falls headlong, that I might "strike out" for myself, he presently found it necessary to come to my help, or it would have been too late.

Mr. & Mrs. Allan, having no child of their own, lavished upon him their whole affection; he was sent to the best schools, he was taught every accomplishment that a boy could acquire, he was trained to all the habits of the most polished Society. There was not a brighter, more beautiful & graceful, or more attractive boy in the city than Edgar Allan Poe. Talent for declamation was one of his gifts. I well remember a public exhibition at the close of a course of instruction in elocution which he had attended, (in the old frame building that stood high above the present grade of Governor Street, at the southwest corner of Governor & Franklin Streets,) & my delight when he bore off the prize from Channing Moore, Cary Wickham, Andrew Johnston, Nat Howard & others, who were regarded as among the most promising of the Richmond boys.

In February, 1826, he was entered as a student at the University of Va. There he fell into gambling & dissipation, squandered a large amount of money, & became so reckless that Mr. Allan went up to Charlottesville, enquired into his ways, paid every debt that he thought ought to be paid, & refusing to pay some gambling debts, (which Mr. James Galt told me, in his life time, amounted to about $2,500,) brought Edgar away, in the month of December following, & for a time kept him in Ellis & Allan's counting room (where they were engaged in winding up their old business,) thus attempting to give him some knowledge of bookkeeping, accounts & commercial correspondence.

It is no part of the object of this communication to speak harshly of Edgar A. Poe. There was a time doubtless, when if he had been told that he would do so & so, he would have exclaimed with the indignation of the prophet of old: "What! Is thy servant a dog, that he should do this great evil?" But, whatever may have been the particulars of his conduct towards Mr. & Mrs. Allan, her friends believe that his ingratitude, falsehood & deceptions contributed to her death, on the 28th of February, 1828.

Mr. Allan's second wife was Miss Louisa Gabriella Patterson, of New York, to whom he was married Oct. 5, 1830. She never saw Edgar Poe but twice in her life. The account I have heard of her first meeting him was this:

A short time previous to Mr. Allan's death, on the 27th of March, 1834, he was greatly distressed by dropsy, was unable to lie down & sat in an arm-chair night & day; several times a day, by the advice of his physician, he walked across the room for exercise, leaning on his cane & assisted by his wife & a man-servant. During this illness of her husband, Mrs. Allan was, on an occasion, passing through the halls of this house, when hearing

the front doorbell ring, she opened the door herself. A man of remarkable appearance stood there & without giving his name asked if he could see Mr. Allan. She replied that Mr. Allan's condition was such that his physicians had prohibited any person from seeing him except his nurses. The man was Edgar A. Poe, who was, of course, perfectly familiar with the house. Thrusting her aside & without noticing her reply, he passed rapidly upstairs to Mr. Allan's chamber, followed by Mrs. Allan. As soon as he entered the Chamber Mr. Allan raised his cane, & threatening to strike him if he came within his reach, ordered him out; upon which Poe withdrew & that was the last time they ever met.

I have forgotten the particulars of the other occasion on which she saw him, but my impression is that it was after Mr. Allan's death; that she was sitting at one of the front windows of her chamber & seeing him enter the gate & walk towards the door, sent her chamber-maid down to say that she begged to be excused from receiving him.

But in reference to the main point at which I am aiming, I will use her own words.

About ten years ago, a gentleman who was preparing a biography of Poe wrote to me requesting my reminiscences of Poe & a recital of any incidents I might be able to recall connected with him. Thinking it a suitable opportunity to correct misstatements relating to both Poe & Mrs. Allan, in all the biographies of Poe I had seen, I wrote to her asking several questions, to which she replied but briefly, & moreover requested that nothing should be said of her in such a connection. For this reason I did not prepare the communication I had thought of, but will now make an extract from her letter.

"As regards Edgar Poe, of my own knowledge I know nothing. I only saw him twice; but all I heard of him from those who had lived with him was a tissue of ingratitude, fraud & deceit. Mr. Poe had not lived under my husband's roof for two years before my marriage & no one knew his whereabouts. His letters, which were very scarce, were dated from St. Petersburg, Russia, although he had enlisted in the army at Boston. After he became tired of army life, he wrote to his benefactor, expressing a desire to have a substitute if the money could be sent to him; Mr. Allan sent it; Poe spent it; & after the substitute was tired out waiting & getting letters & excuses, he (the substitute) enclosed one of Poe's letters to Mr. Allan, which was too black to be credited, if it had not contained the author's signature. Mr. Allan sent the money to the man & banished Poe from his affections & he never lived here again. I must say, in justice, I never influenced Mr. Allan against him in the slightest degree; indeed I would not have presumed to have interfered or advised concerning him. Poe was never spoken of between us."

From the foregoing statement I think all must admit that Mrs. Louisa G. Allan is in no degree responsible for the estrangement that existed between Mr. Allan & his adopted son, or for Mr. Allan's refusal to be reconciled, after the son had been several times before taken back & renewed efforts made for his improvement & advantage.

Having reached this point, let me say something further about her & her family. Mrs. Allan's father was John W. Patterson, a lawyer of New York City, of fine attainments & good practice, an accomplished Latin, Greek & French scholar, speaking the French language with fluency & purity. He was educated at Londonderry, Ireland. Her grandfather was John Patterson, who anterior to the Revolution, was a Captain in the British Army; but quit that service, espoused the American cause, & I believe was the first United States Collector of the Port of Phila. His wife was Catharine Livingston, of Livingston Manor, which embraced Columbia and several adjacent counties in New York. As late as 1825, many of the lineal descendants of the original Livingstons continued to live in the villages of Claverick & Johnstown, a few miles back of the City of Hudson. General Harry Livingston, brother to Catharine, is mentioned in Revolutionary History. There was another brother commonly called "Oak Hill" John, after whom Johnstown was named. These Livingstons were English; the originals were granted manorial rights & possessions under the laws of Elizabeth, because of their colonizing the American possessions of Great Britain.

Mrs. Allan's mother was Louisa De Hart, youngest daughter of John De Hart & Sarah Dagworthy, of the ancient borough of Elizabeth, New Jersey. John De Hart was a lawyer & a member of the First Colonial Congress from New Jersey. The father of Sarah Dagworthy was an English Army officer.

Mrs. Allan's only sister, Lucy, married Captain Thomas Mann Randolph, of Tuckahoe, Va. One of Mrs. Randolph's daughters, Louisa, married, you know, Mr. George W. Mayo, of Richmond, a son of Mr. Edward C. Mayo, who was the son of Colonel John Mayo, of Bellville, whose wife, Abigail De Hart, was an aunt of Mrs. Allan & the mother of the distinguished beauty & belle, Mrs. General Winfield Scott. It was while Mrs. Allan was on a visit to her aunt at Bellville, that she first met Mr. Allan.

All the ladies of this family whom I have known, notably Mrs. Mayo, of Bellville, Mrs. Patterson & Mrs. Allan, were remarkable for the strength & firmness of their character, their self-reliance & excellent sense, as well as for fine physical development.

Out of eight brothers who grew to manhood, one is living—Mr. Henry Livingston Patterson, of St. Louis. When I knew him in New York, many years ago, he was one of the handsomest men I ever saw, with a splendid voice specially suited to the business in which he was then engaged, that of a dry-goods auctioneer, in connection with the large house of Austin, Wilmerding & Co. He married Miss Hunt, of St. Louis, & has long resided there, a wealthy & prominent citizen.

Mrs. Allan had three children, John, Wm. Galt & Patterson. To the careful training & education of these children she devoted herself with rare assiduity. The two eldest, when sufficiently advanced to leave home, were placed under the Rev. Dr. Muhlenberg, at his school near Flushing, New York; from there, they were sent to the Rev. Mr. Van Bokkelin, in Maryland; afterwards were advantageously placed at school among their Allan relations in Scotland & then entered at the University of Virginia. In order to be near them during their collegiate course, she removed to Charlottesville temporarily, placing Patterson at a preparatory school near by. When all three had passed through the University, she took them to Europe, spending eighteen months, or two years in travel. It was whilst in Rome that Patterson, the youngest, married a lady of Cincinnati; but this marriage was never congenial to her. John, subsequent to his return from Europe, married Miss Henrietta Hoffman, a charming lady & highly accomplished, the only child of Mr. Wm. Henry Hoffman, of Baltimore, by whom he had two children, now surviving,—Hoffman & Louisa Gabrielle: these young representatives of the house have been a special solace & comfort to their grandmother of late years. Their father, who as the Adjutant of a Cavalry Regiment in the Confederate service had evinced decided military talent, was killed on the retreat from the battle at Gettysburg, July 5, 1863. Never shall I forget the grief of Mrs. Allan when she sent for me to come to see her, on receiving the news of John's death! William, after the war in which he continuously served, married his brother John's widow, but died without issue. Patterson is also dead, leaving among other children, a daughter, Genevieve, who is said to possess, like her mother, special talent for Music & Art.

It is impossible that any lady could have performed more scrupulously & becomingly all the proprieties of widowhood than Mrs. Allan has done since the death of her husband, full seven & forty years ago. Her home has been, unvaryingly, one of elegance [and] hospitality. And I am persuaded the whole community of Richmond would, if necessary, rise up in her praise as a lady of whom any community might be proud. For many years she has been a communicant of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Richmond.

One fact deserves prominent mention—the protection, kindness & support, which Mrs. Allan gave, without stint or abatement until dispensed with by death, to Miss Valentine, the maiden sister of Mr. Allan's first wife—a lady widely known for her cheerfulness, humor, buoyancy & wit. Mr. Allan had made provision for her in his will, but the home of her heart she found under Mrs. Allan's sheltering roof. She died on the 23d of January, 1850, in the sixty-third year of her age. Mrs. Allan was in her eighty-second year at the time of her death.

Praying you to accept this imperfect tribute to her worth from a long absent friend, I am

Truly yours, Thomas H. Ellis.

Two Reminiscences of Poe and his Sister.*

I.

Palmer House, Room 733.
Chicago. October 29, 1899.

My Dear Sir,

Your letter, seeking information as I pos sess regarding my acquaintance with the lamented Edgar Allan Poe, came to hand this morning; and in response I will furnish you, willingly, with what I knew of him, prior to his demise in 1849. I first met him in 1846, about a year previous to his wife's death. He was probably 12 or 15 years my elder at that time, as I was nearing my majority. Mr. John N. Millington, then foreman of the Baltimore *Patriot,* an evening paper, (also publishing a morning edition,) introduced me. The introduction took place in Guy's Coffee House, corner of Monument Square and Fayette street, but our conversation was quite brief, Mr. Poe being of a nervous, melancholy, glum disposition and not much inclined to converse. He spoke to Mr. Millington of the illness of his wife—she had then been an invalid for some years—and remarked that there was a slight improvement in her condition. I do not remember where he said she was, but she certainly was not in Baltimore at that time. As Mr. Poe stood up to the "Bar" and drank off a *big* drink of whiskey, (I believe this was his favorite tipple),—Mr. Millington and myself joining him—my drink "California Pop," as it was called, I formed the opinion that the poet had, in his time, seen many a barkeeper's countenance; and, really I pitied him, for I had read a number of his short stories, printed if my memory serve me correctly, in Graham's Gentleman's Magazine, a Philadelphia monthly and greatly admired his style of composition. I was "courting" those days and the men in the *Patriot* office, on account of my youth, twitted me a good deal about it. At that time I was assisting Mr. John Wills, who managed the commercial column of the *Patriot.* Mr. Millington joked me and mentioned the matter of my "courting" to Mr. Poe, who with the gravity of a Church beadle, remarked—"My young friend don't hurry yourself as to marriage. It has its joys, but its sorrows overbalance those." His manner when he uttered this sentence, actually *chilled* me. A second drink—called for by Mr. Millington,—was indulged in and we separated. It is fresh in mind that Mr. Poe, on this occasion, was entirely destitute of funds, because he took Mr. Millington aside and borrowed a trifle from him.

Mr. Poe did not seem the style of man to make friends; and I never knew of his having any prominent ones in Baltimore. He was a chronic grumbler at his want of "luck," and was eternally finding fault with the people who bought his writings, always claiming that a man could make more money carrying a hod then he could with his pen. He frequently asserted that such men as Dr. Johnson, author of "Rasselas," Oliver Goldsmith and himself never should have been born, because the

* The editor is permitted to print this letter of Dr. D'Unger by the Chevalier E. R. Reynolds, of Washington, D. C., to whom it was addressed.—*Ed.*

world didn't or wouldn't understand them. And, I remember, on one occasion, when Mr. Poe and I were standing on the corner of Baltimore and Light streets, that he quoted what Shakspere says: "What good men do is buried with their bones," or something near that. I met him very often at a then famous oyster house, I think it was located at the corner of Howard and Saratoga streets, and, on one occasion, whilst we were eating our "stews," he was unusually lively and tried to be witty—(there was no wit in him, however,) :—he told me the old, old story of the two bumpkins who were quarrelling over an oyster, who sought a lawyer's advice, and how the lawyer, opening the bivalve, ate the oyster and handed a shell to each of the disputants. Poe thought this story a great one. Where he had been, for a few months previous to this meeting at the oyster-house, I do not know and he would not tell me; but he had been *somewhere* and had just returned. He had about $10 and he thought that that sum was quite a large one *for him!* Indeed, he so expressed himself.

Mr. Poe was absent from Baltimore* a good portion of the time between 1846 and 1849, the year of his death. He was missed a great deal being a sort of "hanger on" around the newspaper offices and saloons. John Boyd's coffee-house, afterwards known as Reilly's, on South street, near Baltimore street—a "cellar" restaurant—was one of his favorite resorts. In this place was a small room, the walls of which were covered with portraits of actors and actresses, old theatre bills, &c. Poe would spend a happy hour or two in this room if he had "a chum," with him, provided he could get a glass or two of ale or brown stout whilst there. He often alluded to the circumstance that his mother, (who died when he was quite young), was an actress; but I never heard him refer to his father. After a visit to "Boyd's" he was the "moodiest of the moody." Poe was never a brilliant talker, but he was a hard worker (and a hard drinker) when he had work to do. His mentality was of a peculiar quality and, on some occasions, especially after a drinking "bout," his talk would run on the super-natural. I call to mind once meeting him on South Gay street, near Lombard; and, seeing a couple of books I had just bought, he asked what they were. One was Herman Melville's *"Omoo"*, the other *"Undine"* and "Sintram and his Companions." Remarking upon the latter volume, (which contained the two stories, he said he had read them and thought Fouqué, the author, was one of the "deepest thinkers" that ever put pen to paper. He remarked that the character of *Sintram* was *true to nature. "Every man had had his own devil."* As said before, Poe was not a man to make friends, or I may add, to keep them. He was conscious that he was not properly appreciated, and was continually on the "growl" when any one tendered him a compliment, as a writer: "People couldn't get meat and drink with compliments." What few friends he had were the poorly-salaried newspaper men of that day. I never knew him to be in any other condition than one of "hard luck." In one way he was a "periodical" drinker, that is, he had his sober spells—yet I never saw him brutishly drunk, no matter how many glasses of the ardent he swallowed. The story that one glass of liquor would "set him wild" is moonshine. The trouble with him was that he *"worked himself down"* and then became despondent. Drink was induced by this despondency, and he kept up the "drunk" as long as he had money; without getting beastly drunk. He drank until his, nerves were shattered, poured it down until he was actually sick. He ate very little whilst indulging. I suppose he told me a hundred times that *he was going to quit the habit,* and I am sure he was sincere in his wish to do so. All his drinks were followed by a weakening diarrhoea. That was what carried him off. The loss of his wife was a sad blow to him. He did not seem to care, after she was gone, whether he lived an hour, a day, a week or a year. She was "his all". As to his death, it took place, I believe in an infirmary or hospital, located on Broadway, East Baltimore. I was away visiting at the time; sometime after my return to the city a subscription was gotten up amongst the printers and newspaper men, with a view to place his remains in the burial yard of Westminster Church, Fayette and Green streets, and there they rest to-day. Now, whether he had been buried in "Potter's Field, (as has been asserted,) or whether he had just died when this subscription was gotten up is more than I can tell. As said above, I had been away from the city for some time and had lost sight of him for at least 6 months. He died, as I understood at the time from inflammation of the intestines, the diarrhoea preceding the fever. The story recently afloat to the effect that he was "cooped" by "road heelers," drugged and kept drunk in the rear room of a fire-engine house, on Calvert street, is mere twaddle. Poe was not a voter in Baltimore, being a non-resident; in addition, he was never looked upon as a "bum" and although in them very frequently, was not a bar room loafer. His drinking was that of a gentleman, if an unfortunate victim of alcohol can be rated a gentleman.

What the religious belief of Mr. Poe was I cannot say; but I am very sure he was a believer in spirit friends. "Spiritualism" was not then known; but, if it had been, I am sure confident Mr. Poe would have been a believer in the mystery, fraud or whatever it is.

I never heard Mr. Poe refer to his college days, nor did I ever hear him recite any of his own compositions. He rarely used a Latin or French word in his conversation, and he was reticent as to his knowledge of Greek. I have heard him speak of the Iliad and Odyssey, of Homer, and of the works of Horace. He was an admirer of Scott's poetical works, and also of the poems of Ossian.

And, dear Chevalier, this is all I can tell you about Edgar Allan Poe.

Very truly, R. D'Unger, M.D.
Room 733 Palmer House.

* Poe was at Fordham in 1846-49, and never lived in Baltimore after '33, '34 and '35. The above account is highly improbable.—*Ed.*

Dr. Clemm's Statement about Poe.

"Catonsville,
Baltimore Co., Md.,
February 20, 1889.

"Dear Sir:—

"Allow me to say that this remarkable statement of Dr. Moran* both confuses and surprises me because it positively contradicts the statement made to me personally by the Doctor; and surprises me because he did not years ago give to the public what he now avers to be the true cause of Mr. Poe's death.

"I think it due, therefore, to the truth of history, to give the Doctor's statement made to me by himself immediately upon the death of the poet, and while, as yet, he lay a corpse in the hospital.

"Let me premise, however, that at the personal request of Dr. Moran, I buried the lamented poet. I was stationed at the time at the Caroline Street Methodist Episcopal Church, in Baltimore, and it was in the parsonage of said Church that the Doctor called on me.

"The funeral was comparatively quiet and utterly without ostentation. But one hack was employed, and four persons occupied it—the late Hon. Neilson Poe, Z. Collins Lee, a prominent attorney of the Baltimore bar at the time, one other person and myself. He was buried in the Westminster Church Cemetery, corner of Green and Fayette Streets, Baltimore. The funeral service of the Methodist Episcopal Church was read at the grave by the writer.

"Subsequently Poe's remains, together with those of his late wife, were removed and reinterred in the same grave, in another part of the cemetery, and now a handsome and appropriate monument ornaments the place where reposes the sleeping dust.

"But to return from this unnecessary digression, to the statement of Dr. Moran, made to me on his visit to the parsonage to secure my services for the burial of Mr. Poe. The statement was substantially as follows:—

"'Mr. Poe', said the Doctor, 'came to Baltimore on his way to Philadelphia to be married.* He was handsomely dressed, and had with him an ample wardrobe neatly packed away in his trunk. Upon landing on the wharf from the Norfolk steamer, Mr. Poe was greeted by some of his old and former associates, who insisted that they should take a sociable glass of ardent spirits together for old acquaintance sake. To these persuasions the unfortunate poet yielded. This was the first drink he had taken for several months. Sad enough for Poe; it revived his latent appetite for drink, and the result was a terrible debauch which ended in his death. He lost all his wardrobe; was clad in tattered garments, and had on, when found, an old straw hat which no one would have picked up in the street. His appearance and condition were pitiable in the extreme, and in that drunken and stupid state he was brought to my hospital. Everything that medical skill and faithful nursing could suggest was done for him: but all to no purpose. He was unconscious or delirious during the entire time—some sixteen hours—with but one short interval, when for a moment reason returned, and during that short gleam of consciousness he looked at me and said with great emphasis,—'Dr. Moran, give me a pistol that I may blow my brains out!'

"'He then suddenly relapsed into his former delirious condition and soon died.'

"The preceding is in substance a truthful account of the statement made to me by Dr. Moran, and if he has proof that Mr. Poe died from other causes, by all means it should be produced.

W. T. D. Clemm,
Pastor Catonsville Methodist Episcopal Church, Baltimore Conference."

To Dr. Elmer R. Reynolds,
Washington, D. C.

* Evidently Dr. J. J. Moran's "Defense of Edgar Allen Poe," Washington, D. C., 1885.—*Ed.*

* This, of course, is inaccurate.—*Ed.*

Motherhood

BY EDITH BROWNELL

Gray gloomed the hillside. Through the solemn hush
Of dole, the third dark hour—reluctant, shamed—
Slow yielded to its close.

Below the dross
The Holy Mother knelt in quivering calm,
Her waiting arms in anguish upward reached
To take again her Son, her little boy—
Her baby!—while, pale thru the mystic dusk,
Her lifted face in adoration dwelt
Upon her Lord!

Then, near at hand, there broke
A woman's sobbing, low and wrenched and fierce,
The cry of one whose hurt is worse than death;
And Mary, bending sweet within her veil,
Laid her high grief aside, o pray, "Dear God!
Ah, comfort Thou the mother of the thief!"

Washington, D. C.

Literature

The Frog Book

For many years amateur naturalists and nature-study teachers have been asking for a popular reference book on our common amphibians. We have long had an abundance of such books on birds, beasts, insects, trees and flowers; but somehow the authors and publishers have avoided the amphibians as subjects for popular nature books. This has been especially surprising to those who know that in the field of zoölogical science the frog is probably the best known and most studied animal and one to which dozens of technical works have been devoted. However, the need of a popular frog book is now well met, for Miss Dickerson has given just the information wanted by the general nature student and in a form which will surely win popular interest for these interesting vertebrated animals. As one reads this new book of frogs* the desire for actual acquaintance grows strong, and the personal experience of the reviewer makes him believe that many readers will find in the field study of frogs and toads pleasure no less satisfying than that found in identifying some rare bird in the bush or in finding some dainty flower in a crannied wall. Thus the new book will help us extend our esthetic appreciation and general interest in nature.

* The Frog Book. *By Mary C. Dickerson.* Pp. 253. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $3.50.

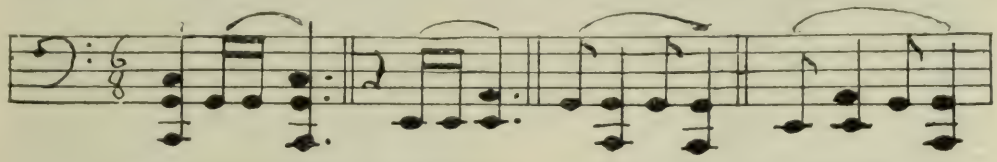
The book deals with all North American frogs and toads in the general outlines of their classification; and in addition the species of the Northeastern States are treated from the standpoint of life histories and habits. The introductory chapter deals with such topics as the distinction of batrachians (amphibians) from fishes and reptiles, their development, classification, ancestral history, hibernation, poisons, voices, regeneration of lost legs and tails, color changes and behavior. Then follow keys for the identification of North American frogs and toads. The next chapters deal with toads—the spadefoot, the American and the other species found in various parts of the continent. After the pages on toads the ever-interesting tree frogs, the "acrobats of the frog world," furnish materials for a very readable chapter. But the climax of interest for most readers will be the last chapter, the subject of which is the ranidæ—our common leopard frogs, pickerel frogs, green frogs, the wood frogs, and last and best of all the giant bullfrogs.

Concerning habits of life, which are always most fascinating to amateur naturalists, there is a mine of interesting information. Here are some examples: It will please the American small boy to learn from authority that toads do not cause warts, even tho their ejected secretions are strong



Toads in a pond in early May. The male sits more erect in the water. His throat is dark colored when not distended in singing. From "The Frog Book." Doubleday, Page & Co.

enough to make life somewhat uncomfortable for an enemy which takes a toad into the mouth. That the tadpole does not automatically amputate its tail when metamorphosing into the frog stage is well known in science, but this will be almost incredible news for many readers. The famous story of the jumping frog which seized shot rolled toward him until he was heavy with lead refers to the



Four Annotations of the Bullfrog's Call. From "The Frog Book."

common habit of seizing objects without taking time for examination. Toads never drink water with the mouth, but absorb it thru the skin. This is why they approach moist places around wells. Croaking is "an expression of the physical joy of existence." The frog chorus is not by an orchestra controlled by a leader who signals to the others. Such human interpretations will not answer in the frog world. The explanation is simply that one by one they begin to croak when there is no sign of danger, but a sudden movement will alarm any one and cause it to cease croaking, which is taken as a danger signal by the others. With such interesting facts and interpretations of behavior there are pages and pages filled to the very margins.

Of course a modern popular nature book must have elaborate illustrations. There are over three hundred photographs from life by the author, and nearly one hundred of these are half-tone plates, some of them splendidly colored.

The author and publishers have not adopted the reformed, nor even the usual American, spelling; and a lot of good ink has been used for the extra letter in the very oft-used words like colour and behaviour. In places a somewhat obsolete terminology has been used; for example, readers may look in vain in many recent zoölogical text-books for the word batrachia, instead of the now familiar word amphibia, and likewise Anura is now the familiar synonym for Salientia as a name for the order of tailless, frog-like amphibians. But these are minor points, and in no way impair the usefulness and interest of the book as a whole.

Wells's Latest Novel.

It is Mr. Wells's habit to use his fantastic literary *motifs* twice, first in a short story and afterward in an expanded form. This reminds one of the practice of sculptors in making first a small clay model of a large statue. It seems probable that Mr. Wells has adopted it, not as a method of testing technique, but because he finds now that he can make a more profitable use of the inventions of which he was so prodigal in the early exuberance of his literary career.

In his latest novel, *In the Days of the Comet*,* he has utilized the mechanism of the most artistic of his earlier short stories, "The Star," which is a little gem in its way without a superfluous word or a false tone. But those were the days when Mr. Wells was writing for pleasure; now he writes for a purpose, so the two stories resemble each other only in their common theme, the swishing across the earth by a comet's tail. In the former tale the event was viewed by a man in Mars who reported to his fellow scientists that the earth was little damaged, for the destruction of all life on it was too insignificant an event to be noticed at that distance. In the present book the earth was decidedly benefited, and the history is told by a man more foreign to us than the Martian, for he is a citizen of the new civilization that followed the "Great Change." A wonderful transformation had been effected in our atmosphere by its mingling with the cometary gases. The inert nitrogen of the air had been changed to some life-giving, clarifying and stimulating gas; it would be unfair to the author to infer that this was nitrous oxid, more familiarly known as "laughing gas." Under its influence the inhabitants of the earth perceive the evils of our present regime and realize that they are mostly avoidable if everybody had good intentions and good sense. As

* In the Days of the Comet. *By H. G. Wells.* New York: The Century Co. $1.50.

they look back upon their former mode of life before "The Change," it seems to them like a horrid dream. They see for the first time the ugliness of their houses and furniture, the stupidity of their social customs, the injustice of the government, the folly of war and the wickedness of hatred. So they make a bonfire of their tawdry and pretentious clothes, carpets, pictures, books, advertisements and decorations; a Pyre of Vanities like that Savonarola collected in Florence. They reconstruct a fairer and juster civilization of which the author unfortunately gives only glimpses.



The Fight Between White Fang and the Bulldog. From London's "White Fang." Macmillan.

Regarded as an argument for socialism —and all of Mr. Wells's books nowadays are to be regarded in that way—it is a very weak one, for it gives away the case by conceding, at the outset, the main ob-

jection of the conservative, that you will have to change human nature before socialism becomes possible. Of course if all men were well-meaning and wise socialism would be practical. It would also be unnecessary, because any social machinery, or, indeed, none at all, would work well enough under these conditions. The difficulty is to devise any changes that will make it work better with people as they are. That better people than we would be able to make for themselves better ways of living, nobody denies. That social institutions influence the character of individuals and that individuals influence the character of institutions are correlative truths, but it is difficult for most people to keep them both in mind. Mr. Wells's collectivist conversion by a "green gas" is much the same thing as individualist conversion by religious influence, but we know of instances of the latter while the former is purely hypothetical.

But, of course, the object of the book is not to show how socialism can come about, but to assist in making it come about by acting on readers as a dose of the "green gas" and opening our eyes to the vulgarity, silliness, squalor and wastefulness of our daily life. Mr. Wells is an artist by nature and a scientist by training, and ugliness and stupidity worry him more than wickedness and injustice. In fact, he would probably class all the evils of civilization under stupidity. But long ago it was said that against stupidity even the gods fight in vain, and it remains to be seen whether socialists will succeed better.

The most attractive pages of the book to us are those that describe "the festival of the rubbish burnings," tho Mr. Wells does not improve upon Washington Irving's treatment of the same theme. There are several things owned by our neighbors, even by relatives, which we should like to cast upon the flames. But we are afraid to light the bonfire lest the neighbors should burn up some of our treasures. That war is also an example of human stupidity, we agree, but just how to prevent it altogether until the rest of the world comes to our opinion, we do not understand. It takes two to stop a quarrel. The fleets of England and Germany were engaged in bombarding each other when the renovating comet struck the earth, but as soon as the eyes of the combatants and the "statesmen" who had instigated it were opened and their anger quenched, it seemed incredible to them that they should have sought to kill each other for such trivial and remote causes. Jules Verne has a similar scene in "Dr. Ox's Experiment," but in that case the gas acts in the opposite way to excite the sluggish inhabitants of a peaceful German village to make war against the neighboring village, and as soon as they are out of the contaminated atmosphere they look in bewilderment at the deadly weapons in their hands.

But the particular passion that Mr. Wells would sweep away by the breath of his comet is one which, in the opinion of most people, is necessary to the maintenance of morality, that is, jealousy. The young English workingman who tells the story is infuriated against the young aristocrat who had seduced his sweetheart and is pursuing them with a revolver when the "Great Change" comes. Then he is content to share her affections with his former rival and they all lived together happily ever after. In this issue of THE INDEPENDENT Mr. Wells gives his reasons for thinking that. whether we wish it or not, the family is disintegrating and that only under socialism, which will insure a support sufficient for independence to both men and women, can better relations be established.

Animal Stories

THIS is the season when the literary mammals come out of their dens and enter our homes, probably to get out of the cold, for they penetrate even to the cozy corners of our libraries and crawl into the stockings of our children. In spite of the abundant production of nature books during the past few years, there has been no decline in quality. When we find upon our table in one week books by Jack London, Ernest Ingersoll and W. J. Long we have no reason to complain, altho we miss Charles G. D. Roberts and Thomson Seton.

Mr. London[1] has fortunately obeyed the call of the wild and returned to the field

[1] WHITE FANG. *By Jack London.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

of his early triumphs. This is quite a relief after the mediocre short stories he has been giving us of late. He apparently understands the psychology of brutes, animal and human, better than ordinary tamed and civilized men and women. It would, of course, take a reviewer who was half wolf and half dog to speak with authority on the truthfulness of character sketch of White Fang, but the reader will not need such expert testimony, for the story carries conviction with it. He resists the temptation to use animals to teach lessons to human beings after the manner of most tellers of animal tales from Esop to Kipling. White Fang does not talk, either in poetry or prose; in fact, he barks only twice in his life and then under great provocation. But we understand him and feel with him from the time he rolls out of the wolf's lair in Alaska as a gray cub and makes his first killing of ptarmigan nestlings to the time when, in California, he makes his last killing of a man and dies in the odor of sanctity after saving his master's life. It is the reverse of "The Call of the Wild." The tame blood tells and the savage becomes civilized. In workmanship it is as good as anything the author has done in this field, and no one has done better.

Mr. Ingersoll's *Wit of the Wild* consists of a series of short articles on the characteristics and habits of mammals, birds and insects, written in various styles because they were originally written for various periodicals, but all interesting and reliable. The book may be regarded as a popular postscript to his excellent work on "The Life of Mammals," published last year, and is particularly adapted for school and popular libraries. Mr. Ingersoll can popularize without misrepresenting, and his chapters on some of the facts and factors of evolution are comprehensible to anyone, and yet so carefully worded that the most rigid scientist could not find fault with them. He tells us of "animals that advertise," most of the advertising being of the matrimonial class; of "birds and beasts that bluff," and try to scare their foes by their horrid appearance when ruffled up; of "animals that wear disguises," especially insects that mimic leaves and sticks; and of "a good habit gone wrong," that is the habit of "playing possum," which Mr. Ingersoll thinks is a survival of no present value now to the opossum. He criticises Mr. Seton



Two Opossums Feigning Death. From Ingersoll's "The Wit of the Wild." Dodd, Mead & Co. Copyrighted Photograph by S. M. Lottridge.

[2] THE WIT OF THE WILD. *By Ernest Ingersoll.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.20.

sharply for saying that animals commit suicide.

Brier-Patch Philosophy[3] does not properly come under the title of "Animal Stories," unless we give the word animal its wider significance to include the human race, for Peter Rabbit is really the Rev. William J. Long partially disguised in a rabbit's skin. He thus criticises our civilization from an objective standpoint somewhat after the manner of other outsiders, such as the Chinese official, the man from Mars, the traveler from Utopia, the Huron Indian and the Persian ambassador. But B'rer Rabbit's eyes are sharp to see our faults and fallacies, and this volume of his observations quite confirms the legendary view that he is the shrewdest of animals. He stands up valiantly in defense of Mr. Long for saying that animals can reason after the manner of men, and turns the tables against his critics by showing that men do not reason very much, but are controlled by a host of irrational instincts and bound by very absurd traditions and customs. Accordingly he gives us some advice from his own experience "on training up a cub in the way he should go," on the ethics of hunting, on the fattening of oysters and hogs, and many other vulnerable points in our morals, religion and science. Our readers have had a foretaste of the book, for the chapter "On the Habits of Men and Other Animals" appeared in THE INDEPENDENT June 26th.

Recent Views of Christ

To one whose eyes have not been opened to the fact that the gospel records need comparison and sifting, to be treated, in fact, like all other documentary sources of history, the essay of Mr. Barrows, entitled *The Personality of Jesus*,[1] will prove suggestive and stimulating. It is evidently the product of sincere, reverent faith, of painstaking thoughtfulness and diligent application, and the author is certainly a man of real culture and spiritual discernment. Had he consented to learn of historical criticism, and in particular to subject the fourth Gospel to the examination to which he has treated the last verses of Mark, he might have produced a real contribution to the understanding of the New Testament. As it is his portrayal of Jesus is blurred and indistinct, and in some respects false to the facts, because of his endeavor to combine different strata of tradition into a consistent unity. He repeats the fable that Napoleon saw Jesus so much above himself "in his marshaling and mastery of men that he declared he must be a God." A similar disregard of the duty of sifting evidence distorts his description of the life and character of Jesus. For example, he asserts that Jesus was a rabbi by profession, which he certainly was not, and would not allow his disciples to be. Similarly he explains that Jesus used the title Son of Man "in contrast with individual men," as the "Perfection of Humanity," ignoring the fact that in Aramaic "Son of Man" was simply "man." This indifference to the large lessons to be learned from recent historical study of the Gospels is the more to be regretted, since the author proves himself so well qualified, in his general knowledge and by his warm religious feeling, to discuss the high theme upon which he has expended so much patient labor.

Dr. Forrest is an orthodox systematic theologian, and his book on *The Authority of Christ*[2] has something of the heaviness which characterizes doctrinal discussions of the older sort. The second chapter of the book, however, on "The Illegitimate Extension of Christ's Authority," is a valuable bit of argument. From the orthodox pre-suppositions he exposes the fallacy of appealing to Christ's authority to sustain the Davidic authorship of the 110th Psalm or to prove the historicity of the narratives concerning Abraham and Moses. He renounces the claim that Christ's word is final in all spheres, but seeks to establish the authority of Jesus in "what man is to believe concerning God, and what duties God requires of man." The illegitimate extension of Christ's authority is all too common in America; for example, in the matter of demoniacal possession, and it may be hoped that some who will not hear Cheyne nor

[3] BRIER-PATCH PHILOSOPHY. *By "Peter Rabbit."* Interpreted by William J. Long. Boston: Ginn & Co.

[1] THE PERSONALITY OF JESUS. *By Charles H. Barrows.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

[2] THE AUTHORITY OF CHRIST. *By David W. Forrest, D.D.* New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.00.

Wellhausen may be persuaded by a Scotch evangelical to attend to the counsel of Hooker to "take great heed, lest in attributing unto Scripture more than it can have, the incredibility of that do cause even those things which indeed it hath most abundantly to be less reverently esteemed."

The subject of the Hulsean Lectures by the Dean of Ely, on *The Christ of English Poetry*,[3] is not so spacious as their title might indicate, since he limits himself to consideration of the testimony to the Person and Spirit of Christ borne by four poets only—Cynewulf, Langland, Shakespeare and Browning. He chooses the poets as the representative men of their age, "the most prophetic, the most clear-sighted, the most deep-hearted men of their time," and the four poets named as examples of representative periods of English life. Dean Stubbs writes interestingly, in a manner to be expected of a gentleman of his scholarship and breeding, but his effort to find witness to Christ in some of these poets is somewhat labored. This is particularly the case in the exposition of Cynewulf. Shakespeare also may have been a prophet of Jesus, but he was a prophet of so many other things besides that his specifically Christian testimony needs a rather involved argument to elucidate it. Of course if Christianity be every good thing that ever came into the world and every truth the man of man has discovered—and this seems to be the conception of these Hulsean Lectures—then witness to Christ may be found in any embodiment of the stirrings of a great age. There are some, however, who prefer to take their Christianity straight, or from witnesses like Paul and Matthew. The Christianity of these lectures is a little too vague and indefinite to be either historically true or practically valuable. This is not to deny that the argument of the lecturer is often clever, and that contact with a spirit so tolerant, so hopeful, so appreciative of the best in English life, is refreshing and delightful.

It is a pity that the author of *The Religion of Christ in the Twentieth Century* should have chosen to conceal his name. A call for followers should not be anonymous, and this earnest confession of faith, warm with personal conviction and aglow with hope of a better day for religion, appears to us nothing less than an urgent plea for zealous adherents. That there is a religious faith which is something better than has yet been made out either by dogmatists or by ecclesiastics is something in which progressively minded people are all pretty much agreed. The author of this essay is somewhat jubilant in the discovery that there is such a faith, and that it is to be found in the religious consciousness of Jesus of Nazareth, where Amiel found it also. This he calls the Religion of Christ, which he defines as a way of life alone, in distinction from the Christian religion, which, as a matter of fact, is chiefly dogma and organization. Following Lessing he urges that the Christian religion having been tried for several centuries, it is high time the religion of Christ were given a fair trial, and he urges that we are now in better situation for such an experiment that when Lessing uttered his celebrated *bon mot.* In reaching his conclusion the author makes a searching examination of Roman Catholicism, still the most powerful representative of the Christian faith; of Unitarinism or Uutra-Protestantism, and of the Anglican Church or the *via media*, and his analysis of present conditions in those branches of Christianity is penetrating and skilful. The book is a shrewd, discerning critique of regnant forms of piety, and a discriminating projection of the faith and theology that ought to come.

Socialism. By Robert Flint. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $2.00.

This large volume is a reprint of a work which was mainly written in 1890, completed in 1894, and published in England at that date. It can be considered timely in America in 1906 only on the assumption that social development here lags several decades behind English development—an assumption in the main true. Doubtless the recent remarkable growth of interest in Socialism and the multiplying vote of the Socialist Party have given the courage needed to pub-

[3] The Christ of English Poetry. *By Charles William Stubbs, D.D.* New York, E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.00.

[4] The Religion of Christ in the Twentieth Century. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

lish at this late day so extensive a criticism of socialist theory. Professor Flint is a frank, well equipped and relentless enemy of Socialism; but he destroys in great part the force of his attack by cannonading some positions which Socialists have never held and to be determined. Socialists themselves, in their official program in America, for instance, stoutly claim that theirs is "the only political movement standing for the program and principles by which the liberty of the individual may become a fact." A little later Professor Flint



Illustration from "Brier Patch Philosophy." Ginn & Co.

others which contemporary leaders early abandoned. "Socialism, then, as I understand it," he says, "is any theory of social organization which sacrifices the legitimate liberties of individuals to the will or interests of the community." What a question-begging definition! What are the *legitimate* liberties of individuals? That is precisely the matter says that he does not expect any Socialist to accept his definition; but "I claim the right to define Socialism frankly and avowedly from my own point of view—the non-socialistic." Similarly a prohibitionist might define high license as the system of liquor selling which aims to make every man a criminal and every woman a drunkard. But useful discus-

sion could hardly be conducted on that basis. Equally wide of his antagonist does the author go in considering the relations of Socialism to morality and to religion. "Contemporary Socialism," he writes, "viewed as a whole . . . is plainly inconsistent with any recognition of religious duty"—a reckless statement in view of the activity and increase of Christian Socialists, and of the official declaration by the most materialistic of Socialist parties, the German Social Democrats, that a man's religion is entirely his private concern. On the whole, however, Professor Flint's book is better in argument and information than these quotations indicate, tho it is much too verbose and fine spun. His criticism of the Marsian theory of surplus value, claimed by some Socialists to be their pivotal economic belief, is trenchant. If Socialism depends for life upon this or any other theory of value, it is indeed in need of physicians. For no theory of value—demand and supply, final utility, marginal utility, labor cost and the rest —commands general acceptance for many years. Why in the world should Socialists stand so heroically by Marx's theory? That, granted the same efficiency of organization, the wage-earner would receive more if the landlord and the money-lender were eliminated and the entrepreneur put on a salary fixed by the workmen, is so clear that to fog the statement with discussions about "the social normal labor time incorporated in a commodity or necessary to its reproduction" is gratuitous folly—unless it be more important to Socialists to provide subjects for the scalpel of critics like Professor Flint than to win adherents to a more practical policy of social reconstruction.

Bembo: A Tale of Italy. By Bernard Capes. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

The scene of this story is laid in Italy during the fifteenth century, when Galeazzo Maria Sforza was Duke of Milan and made sport for himself by starving his victims, by cutting out the tongues of his enemies or by having them broken on the wheel. "They were all madmen, moral abortions of that 'breeding in' of demigods which sows the world with chimeras," says the author; and into this dark chimera of license, lust and cruelty he lets Bembo descend like a shaft of light. The contrast is complete and the story is well told. It is a curious, sensuous and beautiful conception of Christianity, difficult to describe without giving the impression of blasphemy. Yet nothing was ever further from irreverence than this tale of Bembo, the little love child of Heaven, the pretty Cupid saint of holy love who withstood the temptations of the hideous times with a beauty of spirit unsurpassed. By way of explaining the character the author says: "Bembo derives from no legend, but the legend, mystic and unpronounceable, of the great human memory, which connects us, mortal exiles, bond slaves in Egypt, with a state and time before ever love knew betrayal of its innocence." When that was the author does not make clear, but by some "token" he concludes that "each man's future is his past, and the burden which he carries with him, whether of good or evil, shall be the measure of his happiness in his restoration to that his first kingdom." That sounds well, but it is really incoherent; and Bembo is also a demonstration and a contradiction of the author's conception of that "first kingdom." According to his doctrine love and innocency ought to have triumphed, but Bembo died, starved in a dungeon. Did the exigencies of the tale demand it, or is that the fate of love, lost forever out of the kingdom of innocence? In any case, the denouement proves the fallacy of the author's theory.

Jottings of an Old Solicitor. By Sir John Hollams. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Pp. viii, 247. $3.00.

From the point of view of commanding the immediate interest of American readers the last chapter in *Jottings of an Old Solicitor* should have come first; and from the same point of view it would have been advantageous if there had been a preface briefly explaining the position of solicitors and barristers in the economy of English law and English law courts. As it stands the book at first glance would not seem to appeal to American readers, even to those who

are fond of English biography; but a reading from beginning to end brings one into pleasant contact with a man of remarkably strong and likeable personality who has achieved much distinction in the legal world of London. In England lawyers are of two orders—barristers and solicitors. Barristers are the men who, attired in wig and gown, plead in the higher courts. Solicitors are the intermediaries between clients and barristers—the men who prepare the briefs and marshal the witnesses; and it is from the standpoint of a solicitor that Sir John Hollams writes of English law courts and judges. There is much that will appeal to American lawyers and law students who are interested in law as a science, particularly as regards changes in law procedure and law reform during the last sixty years.

Literary Notes

....Prof. William Lyon Phelps, of Yale, has published nine of *Stevenson's Essays* in a form suitable for school use. The numerous notes will be found worth reading by many who consider themselves beyond such aids. (Scribner. 75 cents.)

....The international Sunday School Lessons for 1907 are from the first books of the Old Testament. The *Illustrative Notes* published by Eaton & Mains are edited by Mr. John T. McFarland, with the co-operation of Professor Peritz, of Syracuse, and others. ($1.25.)

....*Country Life in America* is publishing a "Home Builders' Supplement," well calculated to draw population from the cities into suburbs and country by showing how easy and cheap it is to build homes. Prizes of $500 are offered for the best personal experiences in this line.

....Gosse's *Modern English Literature,* which for ten years has ranked as one of the very best single-volume histories of English literature, both for the school and the private reader, now appears in a revised edition with 64 half-tone portraits of great authors. (Stokes. New York. $2.50.)

....Mr. Orison Swett Marden has added another to his books on the attainment of success and the development of character. The title is *Every Man a King.* In addition to the name of Mr. Marden, "With the Assistance of Ernest Raymond Holmes" appears upon the title page. The volume is published by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. ($1.00.)

....The last number of *The Burlington Magazine,* published by Robert Grier Cooke, New York, contains a number of large and handsome reproductions of paintings, of which the series from the National Gallery of Ireland is of especial interest. Raphael's "Madonna of the Tower" and the tinted head of Christ attributed to Leonardo da Vinci are included in the same issue.

...."Biblical Dramas," arranged by Harris G. Hale and Newton M. Hall, are adaptations of biographical portions of the Bible for readings, the narratives being assigned to different characters. Those published are *The Story of Jacob, The Story of Joseph and His Brethren,* and *Moses the Liberator,* each of which would make an interesting evening for a religious society of young people. The booklets come from the Pilgrim Press.

....The Rev. Francis N. Peloubet, D. D., author of the annual "Select Notes on the International Sunday School Lessons," has prepared an excellent text-book on the Book of Job, suitable for advanced classes or Biblical literature courses. One merit of Dr. Peloubet's works is the wealth of reference to general literature. The present volume is issued by Charles Scribner's Sons, and is entitled *Studies in the Book of Job.* ($1.00.)

Pebbles

A WOMAN was on the streets today with holes in her stockings. "These stockings," the woman said to a friend, "are on their last legs: I'll throw them away tomorrow."—*Atchison Globe.*

REMARKS FROM THE PUP.

SHE'S taught me that I mustn't bark
At little noises after dark,
But just refrain from any fuss
Until I'm sure they're dangerous.
This would be easier, I've felt,
If noises could be seen or smelt.

She's very wise, I have no doubt,
And plans ahead what she's about;
Yet after eating, every day,
She throws her nicest bones away.
If she were really less obtuse
She'd bury them for future use.

But that which makes me doubt the most
Those higher powers that humans boast
Is not so much a fault like that,
Nor yet her fondness for the cat,
But on our pleasant country strolls
Her dull indifference to holes!

Oh, if I once had time to spend
To reach a hole's extremest end,
I'd grab it fast, without a doubt,
And promptly pull it inside out;
Then drag it home with all my power
To chew it in a leisure hour.

Of all the mistresses there are,
Mine is the loveliest by far—
Fain would I wag myself apart
If I could thus reveal my heart.
But on some things, I must conclude,
Mine is the saner attitude.

—*Harper's Magazine.*

Editorials

Campaign Influences in New York

CERTAIN keen journalists who have been accompanying Mr. Hughes and Mr. Hearst in their campaign tours thru the State of New York report that the preferences and intentions of a large number of voters cannot be ascertained by the ordinary methods of observation. This was to be expected. Party lines have been broken. Prominent Democrats decline to support Mr. Hearst; there are Republicans, not so prominent, who will vote for him; and there are other men who are saying nothing.

The vote of New York, in years midway between Presidential elections, has recently been almost evenly divided. Four years ago, when 1,358,000 votes were cast, the Republican elected Governor had a plurality of less than 9,000. Eight years ago the Republican plurality fell below 18,000. In Presidential years, since 1892, the Republican pluralities have been very large. In 1904, Mr. Roosevelt's was 175,000. Altho the President earnestly desires the election of the Republican candidate this year, to many voters Mr. Hearst represents more distinctly than Mr. Hughes the domestic policies with which the President is most prominently identified. These voters may have been misled. Their attitude complicates the situation.

We have heretofore pointed out the evidence of Mr. Hearst's insincerity and almost grotesque inconsistency, saying that it ought to be enough to put him out of politics. We think that Mr. Hughes ought to be elected, and we still expect that he will be. It is well to consider, however, the influences that, despite Mr. Hearst's insincerity and his alliances with unworthy men whom he has justly denounced, may give him nearly as many votes as Mr. Hughes will have, or, possibly, elect him. At the present time these results, as well as his decisive defeat, appear to be within the range of possibilities.

Since the last election there have been interesting events that are impressed upon the average voter's mind, especially the mind of the average voter outside of this great city. In the hustle and bustle of the metropolis, one sensational disclosure quickly succeeds and displaces another. The shocking exposure of intrigue and corruption in the great life insurance companies is here an old story, partly forgotten. Not so in the up-State counties of New York; not so in the villages or on the farms. There such things are more justly accentuated and differentiated; there the memory holds them longer.

The people of the great city do not, as a rule, realize how great have been the disillusionment and loss of confidence, how intense the indignation and disgust, of many thousands of up-State voters, who read the reports of that memorable investigation and afterward determined to work at the polls for a house-cleaning at Albany. In the great city the distinctness of the revelations concerning our two United States Senators, our ex-Governor who was the leader of his party organization, and many millionaire financiers whose acts up to that time had at least not excited contempt, has been blurred or lost. In the country it has survived, and it urges many a voter to use his influence against the party under whose Governor and Insurance Superintendent these offenses were permitted, and in whose Legislature the "yellow dog" funds were expended. In nominating Mr. Hughes the party has sought to meet the complaints of such men. It was an admirable nomination. Will it suffice? That is the question. Mr. Hughes is honest and competent. If elected, he will be his own master. But the discredited and obnoxious political leaders of his party are not dead. Some are hidden in the bushes; others are very quiet. Complaint is made by a few thoughtless persons that these men are doing nothing for the party in the campaign. This is an error. Their most effective service is given by keeping out of sight. It was a blunder to elect as treasurer of the party's committee a man whose name and associations remind the public of a majority of them.

Not only on account of the life insurance disclosures has the average voter experienced a loss of confidence that may affect the result of the election. Other things have happened. In the national field, the unlawful and wicked rebating of railroads has been exposed. One of our greatest roads, a New York corporation, has been convicted. The favoritism and corruption of the officers of another great railway corporation, in its connection with the coal trade, have been uncovered. Great Trusts have been inindicted for meanly conspiring with the railroads against weak competitors and the public. Muck-raking magazinists have undertaken to lay bare the secret treachery of popular political idols. Even if a part of what they have written be untrue or unjust, it has had weight.

Because of the offenses of corporations, committed with the advice and aid of expert attorneys, by reason of the achievements of others of their kind in the service of life insurance "yellow dog fund" departments, and also owing to the successful labors of astute counsel in behalf of greedy public service corporations, lawyers have suffered in public estimation, and the people have lost a part of their former respect for candidates for the bench selected by committees of the bar. This may have an unfortunate effect in the great city, where Hearst and Murphy have divided ten nominations for the Supreme Court.

Mr. Hearst, in his enumeration of his contests with Trusts and grafters, and his estimate of what he thereby has accomplished, may be indulging in considerable exaggeration, but it is nevertheless true that he has been engaged in this kind of fighting on the side of the public. This has weight. He asks the people to look at those who oppose him. Naturally, no one connected with the Trusts or railroads or public service corporations which he has attacked is now supporting him in politics. Many who are identified with corporations and financial interests have worthy and sufficient reasons for their political hostility, but this is not taken into account by a considerable number of voters. If Mr. Hughes could manage in some way to get rid of a few hundred supporters whose affiliation with corporations of various kinds is widely known, and could drive them into the Hearst camp, he would gain something by thus killing an argument that must be reckoned with at the polls.

We have spoken of some of the influences that work for Mr. Hearst and to the disadvantage of Mr. Hughes. With many persons—in a State that has a host of voters not firmly bound to any party—these influences will not be overcome by the evidence of Mr. Hearst's insincerity, treachery, ingratitude, or conspiracies with bosses like Murphy, upon whom, in the recent past, he has exhausted a copious vocabulary of denunciation. To some of these, this evidence will not be known; others, familiar with it, will still prefer Hearst to Hughes because they hope by means of Hearst to cast out of power at the capital the Republican leaders who have disgraced the party which they have been permitted to lead. If the honest and patriotic opponents of Mr. Hearst are disagreeably surprised by the size of his vote on election day, it will not be difficult for them to account for it.

A Reorganized Cabinet

The President will next year have a new Cabinet. Three members of the Cabinet will change their portfolios, and two new members will fill the vacancies caused by the withdrawal of Secretary Shaw and Secretary Moody. They are Oscar S. Straus, who will take the Department of Commerce and Labor, and George von L. Meyer, who will be Postmaster-General, while Mr. Cortelyou will be Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Metcalf Secretary of the Navy, and Mr. Bonaparte Attorney-General. Of the two new members of the Cabinet the accession of Mr. Oscar S. Straus is the more notable, and it was as unexpected as it is admirable. It was unexpected, because Mr. Straus has been a Democrat, a Gold Democrat to be sure, but a Democrat. He is also a Jew in race and religion; and this is the first time that one of the Hebrew race has been called to the Cabinet. Jews have been Senators, Governors, and Ministers to other nations, but not Presidents or Cabinet officers. It is to be noticed that in Mr. Bonaparte President Roosevelt has found an efficient

Catholic for his adviser, so that now these two forms of religion, which have been said to rest under a certain disability, in custom but not in law, in our country, are recognized and properly represented. But Mr. Straus's appointment is particularly excellent for personal reasons. Born in Bavaria, but brought to this country when emerging from infancy, his young boyhood was spent in Georgia during the Civil War, and he learnt his English letters in a Baptist Sunday school. On the close of the Civil War the family came to New York and established what has come to be a very large mercantile business, and have not only acquired large wealth, but one of the three brothers has been a Democratic Member of Congress active in constructing the Wilson Tariff Act; all of them have been devoted to philanthropic work, and are at the very head of all Jewish public interests; while Oscar, the only one of them who took the university training, is known as an author on historical subjects, has been president of the New York Board of Trade, vice-president of the National Civic Federation, was appointed Minister to Turkey under President Cleveland, and again, when a special exigency required his services, to the same post under President McKinley, tho a Democrat. He takes the Department of Commerce and Labor, for which his study of the conditions of both commerce and labor peculiarly fit him, while his experience in both diplomacy and philanthropy add elements of value. But we are especially pleased that President Roosevelt has called to this Department one who is a Hebrew by birth and of Democratic antecedents.

It is well that Mr. Bonaparte has been called from the position of Secretary of the Navy to that of Attorney-General. It best fits his tastes and training. It is also well that Mr. Metcalf has been transferred to the Navy Department, for he may be supposed to have some knowledge on that subject, having been a member of the Naval Committee of the House, and having, we believe, a son in the Naval Academy. One trouble about our Navy has been that our Secretaries of the Navy, since the Civil War, have taken the post with no knowledge of the subject, and have been obliged to leave the control to naval officers who have too often obtained charge of bureaus by political favoritism. Why should not some one in the Navy, or out of it, noted for his superior knowledge of naval affairs, be sometimes chosen, as in England, to this position? It is not a place for politicians. At present England is setting the pace with her new and better methods, while we are lacking in initiative and intelligent enterprise.

Mr. Cortelyou will take the more important office of Secretary of the Treasury. His rise to influence and position has been remarkable. A graduate of a normal school, a lawyer and a law reporter, principal of a city school, private secretary to various officials, then stenographer and private secretary to President Cleveland, President McKinley and President Roosevelt, he was made Postmaster-General, Chairman of the Republican National Committee, and now becomes Secretary of the Treasury. He has filled all posts with marked ability and success, and one asks what the next step will be for this young man of forty-four years.

President Roosevelt has reconstituted his Cabinet with rare fitness to the work of its members, and with no little political skill. It is well that he can retain Mr. Root and Mr. Taft.

The Apostle to the Genteels

THE significance of Mr. Wells's argument for Socialism, the concluding section of which we publish this week, lies in the fact that it is addressed to the middle classes. It represents the new socialistic movement in England, the aggressive campaign led by the Fabian Society on lines distinct from but parallel to the Marxian working class propaganda. The orthodox Marxian has little use for middle class people. He expects them to become extinct so shortly that it is no use trying to convert them. He takes no more interest in them than missionaries do in the Tasmanians. They will be ground fine between the upper and nether millstones of the trusts and the unions. Such individuals who survive will be able to do so only by becoming retainers of the capitalists, and as such will be engulfed with

them in the revolutionary cataclysm which will end the present era.

With a firm faith in this theory, it is no wonder that he often manifests annoyance at the slowness of the bourgeoisie in carrying out the part assigned them in the Marxian program. They do not disappear fast enough, nor do they show any eagerness to take sides either with the proletariat or with the capitalists. On the contrary, they view both with a certain distrust and antipathy, and maintain a curious confidence in their ability to manage both factions in the future as they have in the past. In short, they are not a negligible quantity, but hold the balance of power, at least for the present, and can retard or accelerate the progress of Socialism to a considerable tho an indefinite extent.

Obviously, if the middle class as a whole is to be converted to Socialism, it must be by different arguments than those found effective with the proletariat. The Manifesto does not appeal to them, because they have more to lose than their "chains." There must be something more alluring than a universal competency and a steady job to arouse them to the need of radical changes.

The sight of capitalists excites emulation and ambition rather than hatred and despair. A man is not inclined to vote millionaires out of existence so long as he cherishes a secret hope of becoming one. They do not see the proletarian papers and would be repelled by them if they did.

Mr. Wells's outline of the form that middle class propaganda should take presents several novel and interesting points, but the most conspicuous is his discussion of the effect of Socialism on family relations. His frankness and honesty in bringing that question into the open is in commendable contrast with the tendency of most advocates of Socialism to conceal or minimize the fact that any such profound rearrangement of economic relations as is involved in Socialism must inevitably affect the family, because the economic factor in this institution is undeniably great, altho how great is a matter of dispute.

Mr. Wells boldly attempts to convert a prejudice into an argument by appealing to the very classes which, it is generally supposed, would be repelled by the bare mention of the subject, to save the family from its impending disintegration by adopting Socialism.

That Mr. Wells is right in thinking that the problem of the family is a serious one at the present time is clearly shown by the statistics collected by Mr. Sidney Webb for the Fabian Society. He proves:

> "that the decline in the birthrate which is depriving England and Wales of at least one-fifth of every year's normal crop of babies is not accounted for by any alteration in the age, sex or marital condition of the population, by any refusal or postponement of marriage, or by any of the effects of 'urbanization' or physical deterioration of sections of the community. The statistical evidence points, in fact, unmistakably to the existence of a volitional regulation of the marriage state that is now ubiquitous thruout England and Wales among, apparently, a large majority of the population."

So much other statisticians have deduced, but Mr. Webb went farther and obtained a direct proof of his conclusion by the circulation of several hundred question blanks among middle-class families. The results are startling. Out of a total of 120 families reporting in one category, there were only seven in which the number of children was not intentionally limited. The average number of children in such limited families is one and a half, which is only one-third what it was twenty-five years ago. In about 60 per cent. of the cases "the poverty of the parents in relation to their standard of comfort" was a cause in the limitation of the family.

This shows how important a factor the increased expense of raising children has become in well-to-do families, and unless the population of the future is to be recruited very largely by the improvident, ignorant and debased, it points toward some form of state encouragement of the production of well-born children. Mr. Wells suggests a differential income tax. Dr. Galton advocates the endowment of gifted parents. The women of Holland have petitioned Queen Wilhelmina to have child-bearing women paid for their services as soldiers are. In Germany the *Mutterschutz* movement led by Dr. Helena Stöcker is exerting a strong influence. In France very radical legislation is being invoked to check

depopulation. In almost all countries there is a tendency to protect mothers from factory employment and to assist in the care and protection of infants.

We do not belong to the class of those who fear or of those who hope that Socialism or any other change in the economic condition of men and women will essentially alter the monogamous marriage. If the family has no other foundation than a financial one, then the institution has no such sacredness that we must protect it at all costs. If, as we believe, it has a more fundamental reason for existence then it will not be destroyed even by granting an independent support to every man, woman and child as is proposed by Socialism. We ought to rejoice if any alteration of social conditions will remove all shadow of justification for the charge that in modern marriage the woman gives her wifehood in exchange for her support. We would have no woman forced into matrimony to get a living, nor compelled, by inability to support herself, to live with a man when she has a good reason for leaving him. The idea of a marriage made solely for money is abhorrent, and a marriage continued for that reason alone is no less so.

Some Evils of Decentralization

Last week we spoke briefly of the very dangerous and vicious action of the school board of San Francisco in separating Japanese children in the public schools. We called attention to the sure results if at any time within a few years Japan should declare war against us, and the added danger if China should join Japan. We showed how not only would the Philippines and Hawaii be probably lost permanently to us, but how the Pacific Coast of our own country would probably be ravaged. These are unpleasant contingencies, but they are what would happen if we should provoke Japan to reprisal.

The silly and provocative act of the school board of San Francisco has been done, doubtless, without the slightest outlook beyond the limits of the devastated city. The school board did not stop to remember that in the day of disaster Japan sent $100,000 to help the men whose ill-mannered act has aroused such indignation. Why should they expend gratitude on yellow men six thousand miles away, when the yellow journals at home were demanding that Japanese be treated as insultingly as the Chinese? The Chinese stand it; why should not the Japanese? The school men ought to have known better, but perhaps the favorite pugilistic bouts at home had so occupied their minds that they had not observed a war in the East. Indeed, the members of the school board were hardly school men at all, and still less had any knowledge beyond that of ward politics.

But what the San Francisco school board did not know the President and his Cabinet did know. They speedily saw the international complication involved. For not simply did the cable bring us the news of the excitement over the wrong in Japan, but the Japanese Ambassador was not slow to present a protest in behalf of his Government. And President Roosevelt thought the matter so serious that he hastened to send a member of his Cabinet, ostensibly to make an investigation as to the facts, but no doubt really to see if the board could be persuaded to reverse its decision.

For under our treaty with Japan there is to be no discrimination against Japanese in this country. Yet there has been discrimination, not by Congress, not by any act of the Executive, but by so insignificant a body as the school board of a single city. They have done it to please the fanatics who are the legitimate successors of the Know-Nothings and A. P. A.'s of fifty years ago. Since the country had knuckled to them in its treatment of the Chinese, they thought it an easy task to put the Japanese under their feet also. But that is resented, and we trust the result may be to cause a revision of our wicked anti-Chinese laws. Not a few wars have been waged for a less cause than that which would have provoked China if she had been as strong as Japan is, or as she will be in ten years. The successful military maneuvers of the Northern and Southern Chinese armies last week, using all the modern implements of warfare, up to wireless telegraphy, may well give us occasion for thought.

But the President does not indicate

what further he can do. The trouble is that under our Constitution the central Government has no authority over the schools of San Francisco. They are managed by the State. It is rather humiliating for the President to be compelled to answer the Japanese Ambassador something like this: "To be sure, the treaty between the two countries solemnly declares that there shall be no discrimination against Japanese under our laws, but I am unable to enforce that agreement. I have not the legal or constitutional authority. Any State or any county or town official can snap his fingers at a treaty and I can do nothing." "Why not?" the Ambassador will ask. "Because," he will answer, "under our Constitution, which is my master, the National Government has no authority over the reserved functions of the States. They can do what they please, and I can do nothing." "Then why," replies the Ambassador, "did you make a promise which you cannot perform?" And to that question the reply is subdued silence and shame.

It may possibly be a question whether a State's legislation can nullify a treaty. That question should go speedily to the Supreme Court. An effort is making in San Francisco to decide whether the school board did not go beyond its authority. But we have, in the past, avoided that question. It has been presented not a few times, especially in that case when Italian subjects were dragged from a prison in New Orleans and killed by a mob. Then the Italian Government protested, and our Government was compelled to admit the wrong and to plead the baby act of its incompetence to interfere with the police work of the State of Louisiana; and it paid damages for the outrage. We may admire our dual system, but centralization also has its advantages, for no such difficulty would have been met if the wrong had been done in any European country, whether monarchy or republic. The tendency for forty years with us has been toward more centralization, and it would seem as if at least this much in addition were needed, that the United States should have the right and power to enforce at home its treaties with foreign Governments, so that treaties may be as supreme everywhere as is the Constitution itself. No country has enjoyed the good will of Japan like the United States. It was our Government that was the first to give up its special right of trying foreigners guilty of crimes in Japan. When we gave up our extra-territorial rights, and trusted our criminals to the Japanese courts, the other nations had to follow. From the beginning our relations have been most friendly. It is alarming, it is disgraceful, that a miserable, ignorant group of men in that burnt-out city, the underlings of the worst dregs of the coast, should have the power to destroy for the time this ancient good will. It is these same hoodlums, or those of their sort, who have made the United States of America the most hated of all nations among the Chinese. How long shall we submit to their audacious dictation? They have bulldozed Congress, debauched both political parties, and would smilingly involve us in war with all the East. It is all our fault, and chiefly the fault of Congress, that it has yielded so timidly to the demands of those presuming to speak for labor against the Chinese. But for that sad, cowardly blunder this new and more perilous one would not have been attempted.

The Test of the Church

THERE is an old story of a Pope boasting of the wealth of the Jubilee offering, who said to the pious priest by his side: "Peter cannot say now, 'Silver and gold have I none'"; and the priest replied: "No, your Holiness; neither can he say now, 'In the name of Jesus Christ, rise up and walk.'" The power to cure the ills of humanity and society is at least one test of the genuineness of the Church. This it still does to a certain degree, but not to such a degree as can give it much ground for gratulation.

The ills of humanity and society are very largely found with the poor. The test of the Church, then, is less to be found in its success with the rich than with the poor. In a sermon before the late Anglican Church Congress, the Bishop of Birmingham lamented that the Church of England had so far lost the lower and lower middle classes, and had become so far the Church of the titled

and the rich. This is less true of the Nonconformists and of the Catholics. But there is reason to fear that in Great Britain and in this country, as on the Continent to a great extent—in France, and Germany, and Italy, and Belgium—the artisan class have, at least in the cities, drifted far away from the Church.

And yet Jesus came to an artisan's home. His mother sang: "He hath put down the powerful from their thrones and exalted them of low degree." Jesus said: "Blessed are ye poor." He chose his disciples from the class from which he himself came. He bade the rich young man divest himself of his wealth; and he said: "How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God! It is easier for a camel to go thru the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God." This is a hard doctrine, and it astonishes us as much as it did those that first heard it; for it is true that "there is much more in the New Testament against being rich and in favor of being poor than we like to recognize."

The English Bishop says, with great truth, that it is the chief test of the vitality of the Church in any country that it will represent the poor, the wage-earners, those that live by manual labor. If the Church is losing this class in this country—and it is, in part—there is evidence of great lack of faithfulness to its first history and its Master's ideal. It must be that it has, to too great an extent where wealth abounds, sought the favor and the support of the rich. It has built its churches to suit the taste of the rich. It has put their support out of the reach of the poor. It has given the best pews in the main aisle to those who can pay the most money. It has sought the counsel of those who had bought the choice seats. It has forgotten the terrible warning of James to those who say to the rich, "Sit thou here in a good place," and say to the poor, "Stand thou there or sit under my footstool." The Church should seek the poor more than the rich, but has reversed the rule.

And to a great extent the artisans have left the church. They have found what seems to them a better substitute in the labor union. That represents the social character of the Church, its brotherly equality and mutual helpfulness. When it holds its meetings on Sunday and adds its weekday evening meetings, it is a direct rival of the Church. Its members seem to find in the mutual helpfulness of the union in times of trouble, and the limited altruism, something almost religious and far more attractive. Why go to church, where they condescend to you, when you can meet your equals and feel yourself a man?

Only one word of suggestion do we here give. If there are three or four denominations in this country which boast that they are a Church of the rich, or of the socially fashionable; or which like to claim that they represent culture or education; which feel no grief that certain lower or ruder classes are not at home with them, but would send them elsewhere; which resent the adhesion and membership of those of less aristocratic culture; then such denominations do not well stand the test. "Art thou he that should come, or look we for another?" was the question which John the Baptist would ask of Jesus; and the answer came, "Go and tell John that unto the poor the gospel is preached." It was the poor, not the rich, that heard him gladly.

Faked Cable News

A FEW weeks ago THE INDEPENDENT emphasized the responsibilities of the proprietors and editors of the powerful and reputable daily journals for a scandal common to the less respectable daily newspapers which it is within the power of the respectable journals to reform. We would now point to another evil creeping over American daily journalism that can easily be checked by the proprietors and editors of the more responsible newspapers who are of the Associated Press. This evil concerns the growing volume of faked cable matter which is now appearing in many newspapers whose managers are in a position easily and profitably to deny themselves the use of such faked material.

Any man whose duties impose on him the work of going carefully over many daily newspapers must be aware of the increasing quantity of this stuff that is nowadays being foisted on newspaper readers. It does not need a trained newspaper man or a man of long experi-

ence in newspaper work to detect that much of the stuff that appears under a London heading, with a date that implies that it has come by cable, has never been on a cable operator's table. Much of the stuff is burdened with obvious internal evidence of faking; and newspaper managers who bespatter their pages with this cheap and fraudulent filling must either be convinced that their readers do not know what is cable news or the kind of matter that is likely to come by cable, or that they are indifferent as to what is palmed off on them as cable news.

A good example of the kind of news which suggests faked cablegrams appeared in a number of daily newspapers on Saturday, October 20th—in some in which this kind of newspaper enterprise comes as a surprise and a shock. There were three-quarters of a column of it, and in the first newspaper in which we noted it it was headed "Municipal Trade Costly; English Schemes Steadily More Unprofitable; Only Seven Out of 189 Electric Light Plants Solvent; Sixty-five of These Run at Dead Loss; Tramways as Bad; Rising Debts Threaten Bad Crash." The whole story was compiled apparently *apropos* of the electoral contests then going on in London's twenty-eight municipal divisions; but its object seems to have been to discredit the movement for municipal ownership in this country.

We cannot positively assert that none of this stuff—printed broadcast on October 20th—came over the cables; but after reading the statistics and quotations with which the article is padded out, we will assert that so far as the news value of the stuff is concerned it might as well have come over by a tramp freight-boat making the trip between Liverpool and New York in fifteen to seventeen days; for if the editor desired to print such matter it could easily have been vamped up from material which for weeks had been accumulating on the table of the exchange editor.

It may be that there are organized interests in this country which regard this misleading news as worth cable-tolls at the rate of ten cents a word. This conjecture is offered because the story had a propaganda bureau appearance stamped all over it. Whether this be so or not we suggest that the Associated Press should insist upon one of two courses with all its constituent members. It should insist either that they shall regularly denote what cable news they have received from the Associated Press, or that they shall denote the origin of all the other cable news they print. No newspaper man would ever imagine that the fustian to which we have directed attention originated with the Associated Press. Yet it was printed alongside Associated Press despatches; and there are newspaper readers not versed in newspaper office economy or in the economy of the Associated Press, and not familiar with the unquestioned high standing of that old and reliable and absolutely non-partisan organization, who might fall into the error of supposing that it was an Associated Press despatch, and had the authority of the Associated Press behind it as a buttress for the statements which it contained.

Civil Service Officials

A very interesting passage in Mr. Bryan's speech on the railroad question, repeated in various Southern States, and which he has reproduced in his own newspaper, has to do with the political activity of civil service officials. He says he has taken part as candidate in two campaigns, in the first of which a Democratic President was helping the Republican candidate, and in the second of which a Republican President was at the head of all the departments of Government. But he says:

> "In both campaigns the civil service employees gave me less trouble than the railroad employees, who were coerced by their employers into the support of the Republican ticket, and I say without hesitation that I would rather risk the influence which a President can bring to bear upon civil service employees than to risk the influence which railroad owners can bring to bear upon railroad employees."

We could hardly have a better testimony of the value of our civil service law, the leading champion of which has been President Roosevelt. Its spirit is not always maintained, but it has vastly improved, if not wholly revolutionized, our politics. Now the next thing to achieve is the elimination of money from elections.

Pentateuchal Heresies The Methodists, if we may judge from the action of the conference which decided not to try Prof. Hinckley G. Mitchell for heresy, propose to allow any one of its ministers to believe that the Books of Moses are not wholly historical. It will be remembered that the Board of Bishops refused to approve his reappointment as teacher of the Old Testament in the Theological School of Boston University. It is the New Testament, and the account of the Virgin birth of our Lord which is more troubling the Episcopalians in the case of Dr. Crapsey; but the Catholics are threatened in this country, as in France, with ecclesiastical censure for Pentateuchal heresy. Father Gigot, of Dunwoodie Seminary, is being sharply criticised for views published in his books on biblical criticism. He does not seem to accept quite gratefully the directions given to the Church by the Biblical Commission appointed by the Pope to tell Catholics what they must believe as to the Bible and its authors. The Catholic *Ecclesiastical Quarterly* tells him he will have to revise his chapter on the Pentateuch, and a leading Catholic weekly improves on this instruction by advising him, while he is about it, to throw all the other chapters into the fire. Father Gigot declares in an article that the pronouncements of the Biblical Commission are not at all infallible, but is told that they are infallible enough to shut out his teachings in the Church and those of the Abbé Loisy. There is trouble ahead; for Father Gigot's critics are sure to appeal to Rome, where Cardinals have more power than Methodist bishops have here.

Hasty Reports It is not strange that, with much that was true, the negro who wrote the article for us on the Atlanta massacre should have in his excitement accepted some statements which do not seem to be substantiated. All our daily papers told of two negro barbers dragged out of their shop to be killed. Our correspondent said that it was believed that white barbers led the mob. We are now informed by one who ought to know that only a single pane of glass was broken in that shop, and that Mr. Alonzo Herndon, the proprietor, says that there was no violence and no other damage. More surprising was the statement that "ten of the leading white pulpits of Atlanta are vacant because the pastors of moral courage have either been driven away or will not come to stifle their conscience in such service." Our later correspondent says this is certainly not the fact, nor is anything like it true. It would seem that it is sometimes as difficult for the negroes to see white objects without obliquity, as it is for the white people to see the truth about those of another color.

The Moslems in India A German publicist tells us that the coming half-century has great revolutions in store in both Asia and Africa; and among other things he prophesies a unification of the Moslem races in North Africa, which will drive out both the French and the British rulers. We hear not a little of late of Moslem solidarity, of the waking up of the Mohammedan world, and of the messengers of the faith who traverse all North Africa and travel even thru India to the eastern islands to proclaim the Moslem renascence. Of the 200,000,000 people of India, 50,000,000 are Mohammedans; and while they have been reasonably submissive to British control—for it is fate, and the punishment of their sins—they do not forget that they once were rulers of India; that they overthrew the pagan kingdoms, and they feel a contempt and hatred toward the Hindus which they do not feel toward the British. But of late the Hindus have been rising in intelligence and are coming more into official power, and are uneasily asking for more civil rights. This is putting them in advance of the Mohammedans, who, however they may seek education, know that they are in a hopeless minority, and that as self-government approaches they will be always outvoted. This they cannot endure, and they have asked Lord Minto to have the people represented, not by counting heads, but by their separate religions. That will be difficult to do, and there may be danger ahead, for Mohammedans, tho of the same race—for most

of them were converted by the sword—will not consent to be ruled by pagans. But there is one hope which the statesmen do not seem to consider. Christianity is spreading very rapidly in India. The number of converts is almost doubling every ten years, particularly among the Hindus. At the present rate in fifty years Christianity is likely to be the predominant religion and paganism will have lost its power. Then Moslems, many of whom will have become Christians, will no longer be faced by idolators, but by monotheists like themselves; and Christianity will be the universal solvent.

The Liberal Movement in Spain

The Liberals in Spain seem to think that they can trust the spirit of progress in their young King and his Queen, whose new faith has not perhaps struck in very deep. The questions are two, and are both religious, as is likely to be the case in a country in which the nation tries to run the religion. In our own country religious questions are kept out of politics. One of the questions in conflict between the Spanish Liberal Government and the Church is that of recognizing civil marriage as valid. The Spanish bishops have united in a declaration that such marriage is no better than concubinage; and the Government does not seem inclined to press its point, because it fears an adverse decision by the Supreme Court, which a year ago declared religious marriage the only legal form for those of the Catholic faith. This was, it is true, before the late royal order approving civil marriage, but the Supreme Court may regard it as an unconstitutional act. The other question has to do with the religious congregations, so many of which have come over from France, and which the Government, if it could, would be glad to suppress. It is now in conflict with the Pope and the bishops over the question of supreme authority, whether it is that of the nation or that of the Church. For example, the present Liberal Cabinet insists that civil law can release a member of the congregations of his vows, while the bishops declare that this can be done only by the Church. We should say that each has the power in its own sphere.

Something over a year ago Governor Vardaman vetoed the appropriation for the colored State Normal School at Holly Springs, Mississippi, an institution which had been running for thirty-seven years. He thought the negroes did not need such education as it would give; but the negroes thought differently, and Bishop Cottrell immediately started to establish in its place the Mississippi Theological and Industrial College. In a year he has raised $35,000, wholly given by the negroes of Mississippi, and $25,000 of it has gone into a very handsome building for which no white people in the State or out of it have been asked for a cent. It is one of the most encouraging and beautiful illustrations of a right spirit that we have seen. Bishop Cottrell is determined in the development of this enterprise to rebuke Governor Vardaman by refuting all that he is saying against the negro people of Mississippi; and we doubt not that now he has proved his ability and the courage of his people Bishop Cottrell will receive help from other sources.

The South Carolina negroes have devised a new way of rendering lynching unpopular. They have simply blacklisted men whom they regard as responsible for a lynching. There is one case in Saint George where a planter who has hundreds of bales of cotton lying in the field cannot get hands to gather it, and has lost several thousand dollars. But he may get the better of them, for he has had a dozen of the prominent leaders arrested for conspiracy against him, and he thinks he has the magistrates on his side.

Theoretical or academic anarchism may be free from the law; but when, as in a case in this city last week, a company of people meet to defend the murder of President McKinley by Czolgosz, to declare that he was properly killed, and that more men like Czolgosz ought to be ready to strike for the people, it is only proper that those who thus incite to murder be put where they will not do what they threaten. These men who denounce the violence of the law are themselves the promoters of violence.

It would have seemed absurd just a few years ago to imagine that General Picquart, the defender of Captain Dreyfus, could enter the Cabinet as Minister of War. No man in the French Army is better fitted for the position, which our politics scarcely allows to be given to a trained man. As Minister he will be in authority over those who persecuted him for his defense of Dreyfus; but his sense of justice, which made him take an unpopular side to his injury, will save him from taking pleasure in revenge.

Most rosy are the propositions which the Russian Cabinet is now putting forward for the benefit of the people. If words could become deeds, there would be a vast amelioration of the conditions in a very few years. There is to be a complete system of free education, at an expense that there is no present chance of being provided; and the peasants are to be allowed to leave their villages and change their homes without restraint. These are fine promises, but it will be hard to create confidence in them.

The necessity of a rule of war to be adopted at the next Hague Conference, forbidding the use of floating mines, is shown by the accident last week, when a Russian steamer leaving Vladivostok struck a floating mine and sank in two minutes, with the loss of two hundred passengers. Such mines are terribly dangerous to other than belligerent vessels; and, as this case shows, may make a voyage perilous long after the war is concluded.

A leading Army and Navy journal boasts that no such accident as sunk the French submarine "Lutin" with all on board during a trial, could happen to an American submarine, because our Navy does things better. We hope so, as to submarines, but the extraordinary succession of accidents to our vessels, running aground, bumping into each other, and exploding at practice of the guns, does not inspire overmuch confidence.

A man who makes a good part of his reputation by shocking people may be excused some freaky ways, but George Bernard Shaw has quite a contract on his hands if he has sold himself to overthrow the Ten Commandments. He is reported in a lecture as declaring that he finds them dangerous and undesirable. So he took them up one by one and condemned them, which is tantamount to condemning himself.

Senator Morgan and Senator Pettus boast that their candidacy for re-election to the Senate cost them but sixty or seventy dollars each. It was not wholly the primary system that reduced the price, for Hoke Smith and Clark Howell must have spent their thousands in seeking the Governorship of Georgia. A sign of improvement appears in the agreement of local political committees not to buy any votes.

Is Mrs. Eddy suffering from cancer? Of course not—has she not said in THE INDEPENDENT that she is enjoying her usual health and goes out riding every day? A chorus of her friends and her literary bureau say the same. But, what is of even more importance, there is no such disease as cancer, and no disease at all, if you only think so.

It is a standing joke in most colleges that it is not fair to admit Japanese students at the same tuition rates, because they carry away twice as much learning as the American students. We can think of no more valid excuse for the action of the San Francisco school authorities in excluding Japanese from the public schools.

Religious liberty makes steady progress the world over. A law has been past in Bolivia which amends the constitution of that country so as to permit the public exercise of any religious worship. This information has very lately been received at Washington from the American Minister to Bolivia.

Mr. Murphy, the leader of Tammany, is right for once when he threatens to sue for libel any one who pictures him before the public clad in prison stripes. Many of the political cartoons are libelous as well as indecent.

Insurance

The Insurance Elections

With the return to this country of Samuel Untermyer from European explorations, the insurance campaign takes on new life. The International Policy-Holders' Committee has now arrayed itself among the prophets and the sons of prophets. Notwithstanding the fact of the insurance election being some two months in the future, the prediction of victory for the policy-holders' committees in both the Mutual and the New York companies is confidently made by G. R. Scrugham, the manager of the International Policy-Holders' Committee. Figures derived from the Department of Insurance are said by Mr. Scrugham to show clearly that unless there is a decided change in the manifested preference shown by the ballots already cast, the present administration of both the Mutual and the New York Life will, to use the language of the conventional legal document, cease and determine early next year. The result, to which reference has here been made, if it can be called a result, is a great surprise. It was expected by the International Policy-Holders' Committee that great opposition to the administration would be developed, but the extent of the movement in this direction overwhelmed even those closely in touch with this sentiment. The danger that still lingers lies in the possibility that the policy-holders, lulled by a sense of security and strength, may grow lukewarm and thus permit the administrations, by what the committee calls the lavish but unauthorized and illegal expenditure of the policy-holders' money and by other devices, to perpetuate themselves.

Payment of San Francisco Earthquake Losses

Interest in the settlement of losses arising because of the San Francisco earthquake has been exceedingly widespread. The subject still attracts attention. An investigation into the insurance situation in San Francisco, undertaken by the Chamber of Commerce there, has not yet been completed. Enough has been learned thus far, however, to render possible a classification of the fire insurance companies with respect to payment and non-payment of losses because of fires due wholly or in part to the earthquake. Only forty-one companies out of all those represented in California have paid their earthquake losses with anything like reasonable promptness. Among the better known companies who have satfactorily settled losses without attempting to plead the earthquake clause as an excuse for evasion or discount are the following, viz:

Aetna of Hartford, Continental of New York, Liverpool and London and Globe, California of San Francisco, Hartford of Hartford (which includes the New York Underwriters), Home of New York, Connecticut of Hartford, Scottish Union and National of Edinburgh and London, Springfield Fire and Marine of Massachusetts, German-American of New York, German-Alliance of New York, Phœnix of Hartford, New Hampshire of Manchester, N. H., American Central of St. Louis, Providence-Washington of Providence, R. I., Niagara of New York, London Assurance of London, Insurance Company of North America, Sun of London, North British and Mercantile of London, Phœnix of London, Pennsylvania of Philadelphia.

The State assessors have notified the Surrogate of New York of their decision that life insurance policies issued by insurance companies in this State to non-residents in New York are not taxable under the inheritance tax law.

....Dividends announced:

N. Y. Central & H. R. R. Co. (R., W. & O.), 1¼ per cent. on capital stock, payable after November 15th.

Atch., Topeka & Santa Fé Ry. (common), $2.50 per share, payable December 1st.

Amer. Exch. Nat'l Bank (semi-annual), 5 per cent. on capital stock, payable October 23d.

Nassau Bank (semi-annual), 4 per cent., payable October 31st.

Fourteenth St. Bank (quarterly), 1½ per cent., payable November 1st.

American Chicle Co. (monthly), common, 1 per cent., extra 1 per cent., payable November 20th.

United Copper Co. (semi-annual), preferred, 3 per cent., payable November 15th.

Financial

Additional Circulation

THREE days after the Bank of England raised its discount rate to 6 per cent., Secretary Shaw gave notice that on and after October 23d deposits to facilitate the importation of gold would be discontinued, explaining that imports had exceeded his expectations, that he thought this country for the present had its fair share of gold, and that he had no desire to disturb conditions abroad by promoting the importation of an additional quantity. At the same time he gave notice of an experiment designed to impart a little elasticity to the volume of bank-note currency. He would at once stimulate national bank circulation to the extent of $18,000,000 by accepting "approved securities other than Government bonds" in lieu of bond deposits already made, upon condition that the bonds thus released should be used immediately (without withdrawal) as a basis for additional circulation. The banks when taking out this new circulation must make application for its retirement, and must agree to retire it between March 15th and August 10th, 1907, the order and the per cent. of retirement from month to month to be determined by the Treasury Department. At the end of last week, $13,000,000 of the new circulation had been taken, and it was known that the remaining $5,000,000 would soon be allotted.

There will be less than five months between March 15th and August 10th. The $18,000,000 cannot lawfully be retired in those five months, because withdrawals are limited by law to $3,000,000 in any month. This restriction ought to be repealed; perhaps the Secretary expects to see it repealed before March 10th. Owing to the difficulties attending retirement, the new issue cannot be a very convincing object lesson as to the value and need of such elasticity as can be imparted by emergency issues. Issue and retirement of additional circulation should be caused by natural forces in the business and financial world. Issue might reasonably be guarded, and retirement hastened (when the additional currency is not needed) by such a graduated tax as has been proposed by the Currency Committee of the New York Chamber of Commerce.

It may be recalled that the Secretary four years ago caused an issue of $18,500,000 in additional circulation upon similar conditions concerning security, conditions as to which many held that there was no clear warrant in the statutes. It was said then by some critics that he had come to the rescue of stock gamblers, and the same thing is said now. The Treasury cannot draw a line between speculation and ordinary business. It commonly happens, when such help as the Treasury is accustomed to extend is given to general business interests—when, for example, currency is needed for moving the crops—that speculators are also aided and gain some advantages. It does not follow that the Treasury's action is designed for their benefit. But the banks should be empowered, under proper restrictions, to meet the fluctuating demand for currency; the task is one that should not be committed to the Secretary's discretion.

.....The trustees of the Middlesex Banking Company, of Middletown, Conn., have declared a dividend of 2 per cent., and have given the stockholders to understand that the company has now resumed its place among regular dividend-paying concerns. During its career, the Middlesex has issued bonds for more than $30,000,000. Bonds representing more than $25,000,000 it has paid when due, or earlier, and the remaining $5,000,000 are in the hands of investors who receive their interest twice a year. The company's net earnings show a gratifying increase.

While Stuyvesant Fish declines to comment upon published reports to the effect that he has sold his Illinois Central holdings to E. H. Harriman and consented to retire from the presidency, men closely associated with him say that there is no truth whatever in the story, and that the directors may reasonably be expected to confirm the recent approval of Mr. Fish's excellent management by a majority of the stock.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

Close of the Campaign

At the close of the political campaign it was expected that the Republicans, while retaining control of the House, would lose a part of their present very large majority. Of the contests in the States, those in New York and Pennsylvania had excited much interest in other parts of the country. In New York, the leading candidates of the two great parties, Mr. Hughes and Mr. Hearst, were hard at work on the stump daily from the beginning to the end. The most impressive incident of the last week was a long address made by Secretary Elihu Root at Utica. It was well known that the head of the President's Cabinet would express the President's views concerning Mr. Hearst. Having described Mr. Hearst as an especially dangerous specimen of the demagog, Mr. Root asserted that Mr. Hughes was a conspicuous representative of the work of reform in the State, as Mr. Roosevelt was of the same work in the Federal field. There followed a long review of the evils attacked by the President and of the achievements of this "most powerful personality of our generation" in suppressing them. The remainder of the speech was devoted to Mr. Hearst. In this part of the address the most striking passages were those relating to the alleged effect of articles in Mr. Hearst's newspapers in suggesting the assassination of Mr. McKinley. The articles were read, including that one which spoke of the Goebel bullet speeding eastward to "stretch McKinley on his bier." "What wonder," asked the Secretary, "that the weak and excitable brain of Czolgosz answered to such impulses as these? The same kind of teaching is being continued now day by day in the Hearst journals." The closing words of this remarkable speech were as follows:

"I say to you, with his [President Roosevelt's] authority, that he greatly desires the election of a Republican House of Representatives to work with him in the next Congress; I say to you, with his authority, that he greatly desires the election of Mr. Hughes as Governor of the State of New York; I say to you, with his authority, that he regards Mr. Hearst as wholly unfit to be Governor, as an insincere, self-seeking demagog who is trying to deceive the workingmen of New York by false statements and false promises; and I say to you, with his authority, that he considers Mr. Hearst's election would be an injury and a discredit alike to honest labor and to honest capital, and a serious injury to the work in which he is engaged of enforcing just and equal laws against corporate wrongdoing.

"President Roosevelt and Mr. Hearst stand as far as the poles asunder. Listen to what President Roosevelt himself has said of Mr. Hearst and his kind. In President Roosevelt's first message to Congress, in speaking of the assassin of President McKinley, he spoke of him as inflamed 'by the reckless utterances of those who, on the stump and in the public press, appeal to the dark and evil spirits of malice and greed, envy and sullen hatred. The wind is sowed by the men who preach such doctrines, and they cannot escape their share of responsibility for the whirlwind that is reaped. This applies alike to the deliberate demagog, to the exploiter of sensationalism, and to the crude and foolish visionary who for whatever reason, apologizes for crime or excites aimless discontent.'

"I say, by the President's authority, that in penning these words, with the horror of President McKinley's murder fresh before him, he had Mr. Hearst specifically in his mind.

"And I say, by his authority, that what he thought of Mr. Hearst then he thinks of Mr. Hearst now."

Mr. Hearst responded vigorously on the following day by attacking Mr. Root, asserting that for many years the latter had been a faithful employee of the

Trusts and public-service corporations, insurance companies and other corporate enemies of the people, against all of which he (Hearst) had been fighting. In Pennsylvania, the supporters of the Fusion ticket (nominated by the Lincoln Republicans and the Democrats) gave great prominence to the charge that $4,000,000 or $5,000,000 of the $9,000,000 expended in furnishing the new capitol had been stolen or wasted. In this they had the aid of the present State Treasurer, Mr. Berry. The Rev. Dr. Swallow was accused of assisting the regular Republican ticket for a price. Therefore he sued the editor of the Philadelphia *Press* for criminal libel and sought to recover $400,000 in damages from that newspaper. In the closing days, Mayor Weaver deserted the City Reform party and joined the Republicans. Whereupon he was denounced by leading reformers as a traitor. D. Clarence Gibboney, reform candidate for District Attorney, asserted that Weaver had returned to "his old gang masters" because he feared that he (Gibboney), if elected, would prosecute him for his "connection with a combination of criminals." It was also asserted that the Mayor was angry because he had not been nominated for Governor, and that he expected to be placed on the bench by those for whom he had forsaken his recent associates.

Trust and Rebate Cases

It is reported that the Government will soon proceed against the Standard Oil Company for violation of the Sherman act, and that the trial will take place at St. Louis. The story comes from officers of the National Petroleum Association, whose members are independent refiners of oil. This association has recently filed with the Interstate Commerce Commission complaints against more than twenty railroads (all the leading companies being in the list), alleging the exaction of unreasonable rates for the transportation of their oil, with discrimination (in some instances) in favor of the Standard. In a public address at Salem, Mass., on the 3rd, Attorney-General Moody spoke of the inquiries he had been making. Out of our great industrial activity and prosperity, he said, great evils were arising, and the President was determined to remedy them if a remedy could be found:

"The great industries are no longer conducted by the individual, but by organized capital. Organized capital in modern industries is a necessity. The organization of labor and the organization of capital are here to stay, but we have the right to ask both that they shall obey the laws of the land. When the combination of wealth obtains great power —as it will—it destroys the individual initiative, disturbs the normal growth of commerce and sometimes the Government. I myself have seen written on a piece of paper the price of killing off a competition. I have seen the cost of driving out of business the bold independent and the division among all the confederates. It isn't wise that the people should let any combination like this exist. Mr. Havemeyer, the sugar man, says that the tariff is the mother of Trusts. It isn't the tariff that is the mother of Trusts. It is the railroad rebate that is the mother of Trusts and all of their collateral relatives.

"I am investigating the great and powerful coal and oil combinations at the present time. I will have no hesitation if I find no grounds of illegal combination to say so; and, on the other hand, if there are grounds to work on, I will proceed without regard to personal or political consequences."

——As a result of the recent trial and conviction at Findlay, the Standard Oil Company (of Ohio) has been required to pay a fine of $5,000. The criminal information pending against John D. Rockefeller goes over to the next term of court. A fine of nearly $6,000,000 would have been permitted by the statute.——In Arkansas, the suits against four cotton oil companies, under the anti-Trust law, have been dismissed upon payment of a fine of $5,000 and costs.——In New York City, the New York Central Railroad Company is again on trial before Judge Holt, this time in company with the Sugar Trust, the indictments relating to rebates on sugar shipped to Cleveland. ——The Illinois Freight Audit Company, an association of shippers organized to prosecute railroads for excessive charges, gives notice that it will sue several railroad companies for damages amounting to about $30,000,000, under the laws of Illinois, one of which forbids a road to exact more for a short haul than for a long one, and empowers a shipper to recover three times the amount of the bill. ——It is reported that at least one railroad company will attempt to retain possession of extensive coal property by resorting to the use of a foreign holding corporation.

Rights of Japanese in San Francisco

Secretary Metcalf arrived in San Francisco on the 1st and at once began the investigation which he had been directed to make. The President, he said, regarded the questions raised by the segregation of Japanese school children as of the gravest importance. At last accounts, no concession had been made by the Board of Education, whose President says that the action taken was not only for the best interests of the public schools but also in strict conformity with the law of the State, which directs that all children of Oriental parentage shall be placed in separate schools. The Board, it is asserted, will not recede from its position unless forced by the courts to do so. It awaits a legal decision of the question whether the law is at variance with the treaty and ought not to be enforced. The Superintendent of Schools even remarked that the visit of Secretary Metcalf was wholly unnecessary. Many of the "so-called Japanese children," he added, were "men from 20 to 25 years old who had no right to attend schools for boys and girls," and who, if they were Americans, would not be admitted. The Rev. Dr. George C. Adams, pastor of the First Congregational Church, who is now in the Eastern States, soliciting contributions for the rebuilding of churches, says, in a published interview, that the trouble is due to the desire of many full grown Japanese to enter schools of the grammar grade, and also to the lack of school room. American children, he asserts, were being crowded out by adult aliens. Missionary Bishop Harris, of the Methodist Church, who has lived in Japan many years, points out that the Japanese are very sensitive about children and their comfort, treating them with great consideration and striving to make them happy. On this account and because of their national pride, he says, it is easy to understand their grief and resentment when they learned of discrimination against Japanese children in San Francisco, where Italian, German, and Irish children were received in the schools on terms of equality. The Japanese and Corean Exclusion League has offered aid to Secretary Metcalf. Its officers say they expect his investigation will strengthen the League's cause, and that as a result of it "the separation of Asiatics from Caucasians" will be upheld. It is said that the Secretary was instructed to point out how discrimination, if permitted in schools, would be practiced elsewhere, and that our trade with the Far East would be very seriously affected.——The President desires that the legal questions involved shall be settled by the courts as speedily as possible. His attitude is indicated by Attorney-General Moody's instructions to District Attorney Devlin, who has been directed to assist the two attorneys employed by the Japanese in the proceedings before Judge Wolverton in behalf of I. Yasuhara, a Japanese pupil excluded from the general public school. Arguments with respect to the temporary injunction issued by Judge Wolverton are soon to be heard. Article VI of our Constitution says:

"This Constitution and the laws of the United States which shall be made in pursuance thereof, and all treaties made, or which shall be made, under the authority of the United States, shall be the supreme law of the land, and the judges in every State shall be bound thereby, anything in the Constitution or laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding."

That part of our treaty of 1895 with Japan which is to be considered is as follows:

"In whatever relates to rights of residence and travel; to the possession of goods and effects of any kind; to the succession to personal estate, by will and otherwise, and the disposal of property of any sort and in any manner whatsoever which they may lawfully acquire, the citizens or subjects of each contracting party shall enjoy in the territories of the other the same privileges, liberties and rights, and shall be subject to no higher imposts or charges in these respects than native citizens or subjects or citizens or subjects of the most favored nation."

There are also provisions relating to the enjoyment of liberty of conscionce, of the right of private or public worship, and of the rights of burial according to religious customs. In the opinion of Senator Rayner, California's school law is not in conflict with this treaty. Reports from Japan say that since it became known that the President had decided to invoke Article VI of the Constitution there has been a much easier and more friendly feeling, owing to confidence in his fairness and love of justice. It is asserted, however, that Japan will be satisfied with

nothing less than the admission of Japanese to the schools upon exactly the same terms that govern the admission of the children of natives of European and other foreign countries.

Railway Wages

The Reading railroad company has increased by 10 per cent. the pay of all employees who have been receiving less than $200 per month. It is expected that an increase, probably amounting to 10 per cent., will soon be granted by the Pennsylvania company to about 140,000 employees. For some weeks past there have been indications of a general movement on the part of railroad employees for higher wages and a shorter work day. The enormous volume of traffic has increased, it is said, the amount of work required from each man, the companies' earnings have been very large, and the recent increases of dividends have convinced the workmen that the companies can afford to pay higher wages. Some ask for an addition in cents per hour; some for an eight-hour day; some for both these changes. To the switchmen of ten roads at St. Paul, who ask for both, the companies have consented to give the increase, but insist upon ten hours. It is thought that the course of the Reading and the Pennsylvania foreshadows wage concessions by the other railway systems. At Fall River, the cotton mill employees ask for an advance of 10 per cent.

Various Notes

The President intends to sail for Porto Rico and the Canal Zone early on the morning of the 8th, going on board the battleship "Louisiana," near Wolf Trap Light, at the mouth of Chesapeake Bay. He expects to keep in touch with Washington while at sea by means of the wireless telegraph.——The Canadian Parliament has been summoned to assemble on the 22d. Its most important work will be a revision of the tariff on the lines of the Tariff Commission's report and bill.——Several cotton-mill companies operating factories in North Carolina will be prosecuted for importing twenty-seven English workmen under contract.——In San Francisco, on the 29th ult., Judge Graham recognized District-Attorney Langdon as the rightful incumbent of the office from which the Acting Mayor and the Supervisors had attempted to remove him. His deputy, Mr. Heney, the well-known prosecutor of dishonest public officers, then proceeded to examine the men selected for a grand jury. This jury will be asked to indict prominent officers of the city government for corrupt conduct.——In New York, on the 27th ult., at a public meeting, three young men (Abraham Edelson, Max Moscow and Max Rubinstein) were arrested for preaching anarchy and commending Czolgosz. The charge is that they openly justified the assassination of President McKinley. At a similar meeting on the 30th, five young men, five girls and Emma Goldman were arrested upon a similar charge. All these persons have been held in bonds for the grand jury.——The recent death of the millionaire promoter, Robert M. Snyder, who was killed by an automobile accident, ends the boodle cases at St. Louis, the prosecution of which was begun by Circuit-Attorney Folk. Snyder was the principal witness in the pending cases against Uthoff and Ritter. He himself had been convicted once, and was to be tried again.

The Condition of Cuba

There are signs of unrest in several parts of the island, owing mainly to the inclination of fighting men in each faction to believe rumors that their opponents are planning secretly to attack them. At Cienfuegos, the Liberals offered the American commander the aid of 1,000 men to suppress an uprising of Moderates which they believed to be impending. It has been decided that the bands of disorderly persons infesting the rural districts shall be dispersed and that any one appearing in public with arms, but without a license to carry them, shall be disarmed.——At a convention of Moderates, the Moderate party has formally been dissolved. This was done under the direction of Gen. Ruis Rivera, who proposes that a new party be formed. He would have this party ask the United States to annul the present Constitution and to provide for a new one before hold-

ing the elections. He suggests that the President, elected for a term of six years, shall not be eligible for re-election, and that there shall be a standing army of 5,000 men.——Revenues have been falling, and the expenses of the Palma Government's defensive operations prove to have been unexpectedly large. To prevent a treasury deficit the present Government must insist upon rigid economy, and will probably find it necessary to nullify recent special acts of Congress appropriating about $9,000,000 for public improvements. Some say that this course will make the Government unpopular and expose it to disagreeable criticism. By order of Governor Magoon, the number of persons employed by Congress has been reduced from 114 to 20. This saves $100,000 a year.——Gen. Demetrio Castillo, a prominent Liberal and insurrectionist, has been appointed warden of the prison in place of Rafael Montalvo, who resigned.——The term of the exclusive franchise for telegraphic communication by cable with the States will expire in December, and the Commercial Cable Company has applied for permission to establish a competing line.

British Politics

The House of Lords is playing havoc with the Education Bill. Every clause so far taken up has received important amendments which will not be acceptable to the Commons when the bill returns to them. The House of Lords has not been so crowded in many years and the opposition overflows on the Government seats. The first clause of the bill was amended by a motion to make religious instruction compulsory in all the public schools. This was passed by a vote of 256 to 56. In its original form as sent up from the lower house the bill allowed parents to withdraw their children from schools during the hours when religious instruction was given. The Liberal Cabinet cannot hold its majority together for any such bill as the House of Lords is likely to send down: it will be forced into a direct fight against the Lords. Mr. Herbert Asquith, Chancellor of the Exchequer, stated in a speech at Manchester, that the nation had decided that all schools maintained by rates and taxes must be under unfettered public control. The Government could not if it would and would not if it could infringe on that decision. But the Liberals are losing ground among the people, as is shown by the municipal elections of November 1st. Almost everywhere there were large Conservative gains. In the triennial election of the London Borough Councils the Progressives, composed of Liberals and Laborites, who have had the management of the affairs of the city for several years, were overwhelmingly defeated by the Reformers, composed of those favoring a more conservative policy. The Reformers won 1,011 seats and the Progressives and Laborites 351. The reaction is due to the failure of municipal enterprises, such as the Thames ferry, which was run at a heavy loss, and the heavy burden of taxation caused by the extension of municipal activities.——The difficulties of the Government are increased by the embarrassment caused by the "Suffragettes." Ten of the women, who invaded the lobby of the House of Commons and created such disorder by screaming for votes that they had to be carried out by policemen, were arrested, and refusing to promise good behavior were sent to jail for two months as common criminals. They were subjected to the ordinary treatment, which involved being stripped naked and searched, and provided with plank beds and common prison fare, and were not permitted to correspond with their friends. This aroused so much indignation that the Government changed its policy and made them "first class misdemeanants," which allows them better quarters, meals sent in from outside, and servants. Mr. Keir Hardie claims that the credit for this is due to the Laborites, who threatened to move to adjourn if the women were not given better treatment. This gives further ground to the opposition to claim that the Government is under the thumb of the labor leaders, and they are utilizing the argument in the debate on the Trades Disputes Bill now under consideration in the House of Commons. The clause now being discussed is that which makes the funds of the labor unions immune from legal seizure on account of any action for damages which may be brought against the union.——Baron Grimthorpe, who

succeeded to the title a year ago and has repeatedly voted in the House of Lords. has hitherto refused to take the prescribed oath. The law provides a penalty of $2,500 for each offense in such illegal voting, and these fines amounted to $42,500. He has apologized to the House and taken the oath, so the fines will probably be remitted.

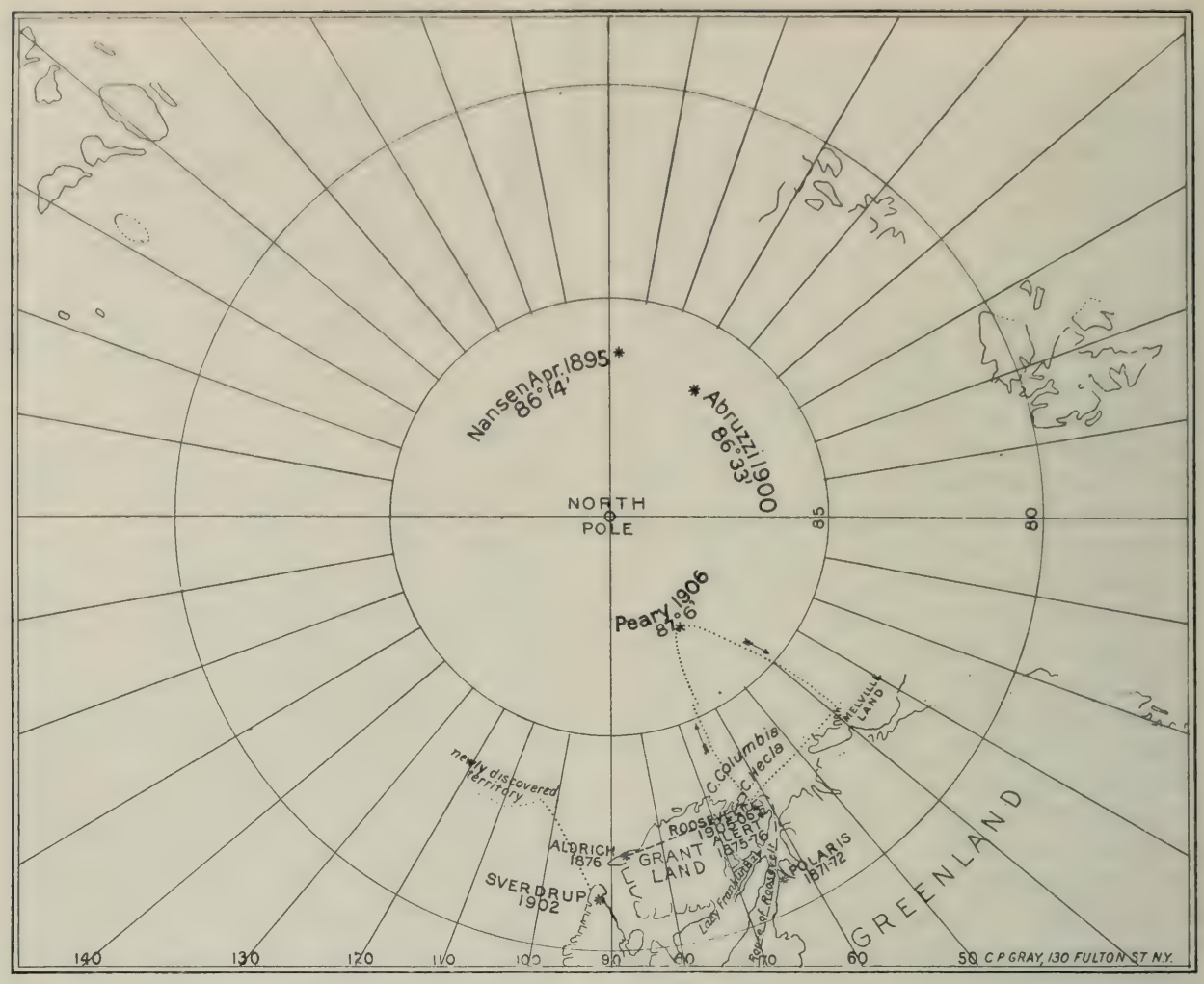
French Radicalism

As the new French Cabinet under Premier Clémenceau develops its program, it is seen to be a radical progressive policy, which, altho it is denounced by the Socialists as too "restricted," is probably as advanced as the country would endorse. The Government has introduced a bill providing for the abolition of the death penalty. It has also been decided to have the Government acquire the Western Railroad of France. This will bring under the control of the State over a third of the railroad lines of France, forming a connected system thru the heart of the country. General Picquart, Minister of War, has a plan for the reform of the courts-martial, which deprives them of the power which they have exercised so arbitrarily in the past, conspicuously in the condemnation of Dreyfus. All military officers and men committing offenses punishable by common law will be brought before the ordinary civil courts and only infractions of military discipline will be under the jurisdiction of disciplinary courts. Minister Picquart has decided that the anti-militarism campaign of the extreme Socialists has gone beyond the limits of toleration, and he has taken action against *Voix du Peuple,* which has been inciting the recruits to disobedience to their military officers. Professor Hervé and other Socialist leaders denounce patriotism as a crime against the brotherhood of man and declare that the soldiers ought to turn their arms against their officers rather than against the foreign foe. There are rumors in Paris that an extensive system of espionage has been unearthed and that documents of the highest political importance have been betrayed to a foreign Power. M. Barthou, Minister of Public Works, proposes that the State shall take over all the mines of France and run them under a co-operative plan, giving the miners a share in the profits. This movement is the result of the popular indignation aroused by the disclosures of the immense profits made by the owners of the coal mines, who have, at the same time, been paying very low wages to their operatives, and failing to comply with the law in regard to safety precautions and ventilation in the mines, causing the great mine explosion of a few months ago. M. Briand, Minister of Public Instruction and Worship, has stated the position of the Government in regard to the law providing for the separation of Church and State. He says the Government does not regard the Catholic Church as being in revolt against the law, and will take no action against it. The Church has simply decided not to take advantage of the privileges allowed under the law, and would, therefore, forfeit its $80,000,000 worth of property on December 11th, and the churches will become the property of the State or of the communes, and will remain open for Catholic worship. The Protestant, Jews and Greek Catholics, having complied with the provisions of the law, will hold their property. The Catholic Church, says the Minister, has a right to do what she chooses, and she has given an extraordinary example of humiliation, since she preferred poverty to riches, feebleness to force and impotence to cohesion.

Foreign Notes

The ridicule to which the Burgomaster of Köpenick and his fellow officials have been subjected will not be relieved by the discovery of the identity of the thief who forced them to turn over to him the funds in the Municipal Treasury by impersonating a military captain. It was assumed that no one, unless thoroly familiar by custom with military matters, could carry off the part so smoothly as to deceive soldiers, officers and civilians, but it turned out that the thief was a shoemaker named Wilhelm Voigt, 57 years old, who had spent more than half his life in prison and had never been in the army. His appearance is not in the least military, and his uniform had been picked up

here and there without regard to propriety. On his release from prison he had attempted for a year to earn an honest living at his trade, but was driven out from the towns where he located and so decided upon this bold and novel scheme. When arrested he related with great enjoyment his adventures as a captain. He said if any one had questioned his authority or asked for papers he would have simply told the soldiers to "take those fellows by the scruff of the neck and march them off into custody." His chief difficulty was to keep from laughing, especially when the Police Inspector of Köpenick came to him and asked leave to get off duty in order to take a bath.——The departure of Raisuli for Arzila left the city of Tangier unprotected from his rival tribe, the Anjera, which pillaged the villages on the east side of the bay and drove off the cattle. The Pasha in command of the Moroccan forces has drawn them all in to protect his own residence, thus leaving the suburbs and the residences of the diplomatic corps exposed to the raids of the tribesmen. The caravans between Morocco and Algeria have been subjected to so many robberies that commerce all along the frontier is prevented. The French are making preparations to establish order on the borders according to the special privilege allowed them by the Conference of Algeciras.——The International Radio-Telegraph Conference, which has been meeting at Berlin, has concluded its work, and a treaty has been signed by all the powers in regard to wireless telegraphy. Great Britain, holding that her interests and those of her colonies were pre-eminent, both on account of the leading part that England has taken in the development of wireless telegraphy in its earlier stages and her naval interests, refused to agree to any proposals tending to place the control of the wireless telegraphy system in an International Board. The effort of Great Britain to have the colonies represented in the International Bureau was rejected. The United States delegates proposed to make intercommunication compulsory between ship and ship. This was refused by the British delegates, who offered as a compromise that ships be required to receive all communications from other ships on matters relating to navigation alone. This compromise was rejected, and the proposal of the United States was made a separate article signed by all powers except Great Britain, Italy, Japan, Persia and Portugal. All the powers except these agreed to free ship-shore communication, with all stations open to the public except naval and military stations. Great Britain and those who voted with her reserve the right to establish other stations exempt of the operation of the general agreement of compulsory intercommunication. The convention, if approved of by the different powers, will go into effect on July 1, 1908. The next conference will take place in 1911.——The Government bill for the regulation of religious associations in Spain, drafted by the Liberal Cabinet and approved by King Alfonso, was presented to the Cortes by Minister of the Interior Davila. It met with the opposition, not only of Conservatives, but of many Liberals, led by both the Liberal ex-premiers, Señors Montero Rios and Moret. In addition to this measure the Government proposes the reorganization of the Bank of Spain, the abolition of the judicial oath, the suppression of the octrois or municipal tariff, the establishment of compulsory military service and education and placing the financial system on a gold basis. The revenues for the ensuing year are estimated at $190,650,000, and expenditure at $183,800,000. One-fifth of the surplus will be devoted to the payment of the national debt.——All the revolutionists who were concerned in the robbery of the Government treasure wagon in St. Petersburg, thirty-two in number, are reported to have been captured by the Government. The money, however, has not been recovered and is supposed to have been distributed among the branches of the revolutionary organization. The woman who carried off the money was the last to be captured. She is a Jewess of the name of Taisaia. Four of them have already been hanged. At Kronstadt fourteen persons, including two girls, were condemned to be hanged, but were shot instead because no one willing to hang them could be found. Even life convicts refused to do it for a free pardon and money. The girls were members of the university extension classes and their fellow students in the women's university and academies suspended work in their honor.



Commander Peary's Triumph

BY ALBERT WHITE VORSE

MEMBER OF THE PEARY RELIEF EXPEDITION IN 1892.

COMMANDER ROBERT E. PEARY has accomplished what may or may not turn out to be the culminating achievement in his long series of Arctic explorations. Certainly, regarded from the point of view of dramatic effect, his expedition of 1905-06 might well be deemed a triumphant conclusion to a life work. He has imposed upon our maps, in the blank space that surrounds the North Pole, one of those irregular lines which indicate knowledge; and he has carried his line nearer the pole, by a space that represents thirty-five miles than his predecessors have carried theirs. He has turned one of the series of dots that mean coasts conjectured into the series of shadings that mean coasts known. He has added a new island to our charts of the American archipelago. And he has accomplished these things in a single year, without death or illness in his party. That is a record in polar achievement.



Peary's Ship, the "Roosevelt."

In his first laconic dispatches no minor details of his journey are given. Perhaps, before this article shall be published, he will have sent further information. In any event, we have now his main accomplishments to consider, and these are as follows:

He carried the "Roosevelt" north, in safety, thru the dangerous channels and bays that lie above Baffin Bay. The ice in these channels, hurried to and fro and congested in narrow passages by a heavy tide, has crushed three exploring ships and turned back many others. Four ships had passed thru these channels before 1905. The "Roosevelt" surpassed all of these; her winter quarters, says Commander Peary, lay north of those of the "Alert," the flagship of the British expedition of 1875-76. The "Roosevelt," then, holds the northern record for vessels in American waters; and only one ship, Dr. Nansen's "Fram" has approached nearer to the north pole. Exactly where she found a winter harbor her commander does not tell us; but it must have been somewhere between Cape Sheridan and Cape Hecla.

In February of this year, before the sun had returned from its absence of five months, the leader began his sledge journey—almost two months earlier than has been usual in Arctic exploration. He pushed westward past Cape Hecla to Cape Columbia, and here betook himself to the floating ice. It is possible that he made this westerly march in order to anticipate in a measure the influence of the easterly current which sets across the polar basin from Bering Strait around the northern end and down the east coast of Greenland; a current of which indeed he felt the force. With two supporting parties, probably made up of Eskimos, he pushed northward beyond the 85th parallel, and here was delayed six days by a storm that "disrupted ice, destroyed caches, and cut off communication with supporting parties"—nevertheless he still pressed on northward until he reached the latitude of 87° 6′—about two hundred miles from the Pole. His return was doubtless forced by lack of food, for during the retreat he "ate dogs," and he arrived on the northern coast of Green-



From Bridge Looking Forward.

land "in a straitened condition." Here he was at home—he had discovered the region himself—and he shot musk oxen and sledged back to the ship, rescuing from starvation one of his supporting parties, both of which had been driven upon the Greenland coast.

To recuperate from what must have been the extraordinary hardships of this journey the leader rested aboard his ship for a week. Then he was off, westward, to a gap of about fifty miles left undiscovered in the coast line of Grant Land, between the explorations of Aldrich of the Nares expedition of 1875-76 and Sverdrup of the Norwegian expedition of 1901. This gap he filled in, and, furthermore, made his way over the ice westward to the 100th meridian, where he reached a new land.

He describes his return to civilization as a battle with ice, storms and head winds—which accounts for the lateness of his arrival in port. It must have been on this voyage that the "Roosevelt" was tried out. In the ice north of Cape York she lost "two rudders, stern post and two blades of propeller"; she must have sustained severe pressures. Her commander praises her as a "magnificent ice-fighter and sea boat." To be a good ice-fighter a vessel must be powerful enough to charge into a crack between two ice floes of an acre apiece and ram them apart; and again, be staunch enough to sustain the pressure against her sides of two similar floes closing together; a pressure which crumples up the meeting edges of the ice to a hight of several feet. It is no perfunctory compliment to a ship to call her a good ice-fighter.



The "Roosevelt" Riding at Anchor.

Commander Peary's latest dispatches suggest that he means to take her back for another battle with the ice. To those who know the extraordinary energy of the leader this suggestion can cause no surprise—only gratification.

New York City.

The Significance of the Third Pan-American Conference

BY L. S. ROWE, LL.D.

DELEGATE OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA TO THE CONFERENCE.

At the first International Conference of the American States, held in Washington in 1889, Mr. Blaine formulated the ideals which, to his far-seeing vision, represented the goal toward which the united effort of the Governments of this Continent should be directed. Each successive Conference has marked a step toward the realization of these ideals.

In many respects the Third Conference, which has just been brought to a close, has been the most significant of the series. Profiting by the experience of the Washington and Mexican Conferences, it was able successfully to avoid the pitfalls into which they had fallen and which had so seriously impaired their usefulness.

The most important factor in the success of the Rio Conference was the agreement between the Governments represented, arrived at some months before the opening of the Conference, as to the topics to be included in the program. At both the previous Conferences much valuable time was lost in the discussion of chimerical schemes and individual hobbies. Six months before the meeting of the Rio Conference, the Governing Board of the International Union of the American Republics began the work of drafting a program, and four months before the meeting of the Conference this program was accepted by the Governments of the various Republics. That this method of procedure constituted a great step in advance is attested by the fact that the Mexican Conference of 1901 lost nearly two months in reaching an agreement as to the questions to be included in the program.

A further step which contributed considerably toward expediting the work of the Conference was the adoption, some months before the convening of the Conference, of the rules and regulations governing the proceedings. In securing the adoption of these rules the Governing Board of the International Union of the American Republics succeeded in eliminating from the Conference a number of exceedingly difficult and delicate problems. Both at the Washington and Mexican Conferences the discussions relating to the rules of procedure engendered much bitterness of feeling, and even threatened for a time to disrupt the Conference.

The conditions under which the Rio Conference met were, therefore, exceptionally favorable to a speedy termination of its labors. This was not sufficient, however, to assure success. Unless the spirit prevailing should be one of confidence and co-operation, no agreement on topics and rules could make the work of the Conference fruitful. It is in this respect more than in any other that the Third Pan-American Conference is to be distinguished from its predecessors. It would be gross exaggeration to say that all distrust between the Republics of the American Continent has disappeared, but it is true that a sincere effort was made by the delegations of every State to set aside all petty jealousies. There was a general determination not to permit local differences to jeopardize the work of the Conference. The spirit of compromise, the desire to avoid questions that might arouse sensibilities and antagonisms contributed more than anything else to make the execution of the program of the Conference relatively easy.

The two questions on the program which presented the greatest difficulty were the proposed arbitration resolution and the resolution relating to the use of force in the collection of public debts. As formulated in the program, the arbitration resolution simply affirmed the adherence of the American Republics to the principle of arbitration and expressed the hope that the Hague Conference would agree upon a general arbitration convention. It was feared that a resolution in this form would not satisfy those countries which were anxious to have the Conference commit itself to the principle of obligatory arbitration, for it was generally known that Peru was anxious to have the Tacna-Arica controversy with Chile submitted to an arbitral tribunal, and it was equally well known that Chile would not consent to any such plan. Peru was also anxious to have the principle of obligatory arbitration applied to her territorial controversies with Brazil. Similarly, Bolivia desired to have the question of the free navigation of rivers settled by arbitration, in order to settle the disputed question of the free use of the Amazon. Brazil was unalterably opposed to any such solution, and any attempt to force the issue would have given grave offense to the host of the Conference.

It was of the very greatest importance, therefore, that no form of arbitration resolution should be forced upon the Conference which would lead any of the Governments to withdraw and thus disrupt the Conference. All the tact and skill of the most influential delegates were necessary to reconcile the conflicting views. In this work the chairman of the delegation of the United States, the Hon. William I. Buchanan, performed invaluable service. On the 7th of August the resolution was presented to the Conference by the Arbitration Committee and unanimously adopted. According to its provisions, the Conference ratifies adherence to the general principles of arbitration and recommends that instructions be given to the delegates to the next Hague Conference to secure the acceptance of a general arbitration convention so effective and definite that, meriting the approval of the civilized world, it shall be accepted and put in force by every nation."

The resolution respecting the forcible collection of public debts presented even greater difficulties than the arbitration resolution. The program provided for "a resolution recommending that the Second Peace Conference at The Hague be requested to consider whether, and, if at all, to what extent, the use of force for the collection of public debts is admissible." At the time this question was inserted in the program it was generally agreed that reference to The Hague was the only possible basis for the consideration of this question. Inasmuch as most of the American Republics are debtor nations, it would be manifestly improper for them to dictate to their creditors the proper manner of securing the payment of public debts.

It was evident, soon after the first session of the Conference, that some of the delegations were inclined to avoid any consideration of the forcible collection of debts on the ground that any action along the lines of the proposed resolution would arouse the distrust of European capitalists ,and thus affect unfavorably the credit of Central and South American countries. This feeling was strengthened by the fact that, prior to the meeting of the Conference, the European press had exploited to the utmost the dangers incident to the enunciation of any such doctrine. As in the arbitration question, the committee in charge of the public debt resolution was composed of one delegate from each of the countries represented. It was, therefore, agreed to make every effort to settle all differences in committee, and thus avoid protracted discussion on the floor of the Conference. After agreement had been reached in the committee on the general policy to be adopted, great difficulty was experienced in finding a form of resolution which would satisfy all the delegations. Finally, on August 22d, the committee presented a resolution which was unanimously adopted and which provides that the Conference recommend to the Governments represented "that they consider the advisability of inviting the Second Peace Conference at The Hague to consider the question of the forcible

collection of public debts and the best means tending to diminish conflicts which have their origin in pecuniary claims."

The general question of the settlement of pecuniary claims as between the Republics of the American Continent, which formed the third topic of the program, offered no difficulties and was quickly disposed of. At the Mexican Conference a convention had been signed, providing for the settlement by arbitration of pecuniary claims. But six powers had ratified this treaty, and it was deemed best, therefore, simply to recommend the extension of this treaty for a further period of five years, *i. e.*, until the 31st of December, 1912.

With the settlement of these three questions the Conference completed the consideration of questions of general policy. The remaining questions of the program, while of equal importance, were more concrete, and rested, in the main, on the actual achievement of previous Conferences.

Of the more practical questions, that which attracted most attention was the reorganization of the Bureau of the American Republics. It was felt that one of the most important functions of the Conference was to place the work of the Bureau on a more permanent basis and to enlarge the scope of its activities. This work was taken up with great alacrity and pushed to successful conclusion by the committee within ten days after the opening of the Conference. The plan of reorganization, as presented to and unanimously adopted by the Conference, places the Bureau in a position to do incalculable service to the Republics constituting the International Union, to the Pan-American Conferences, and, in general, to that better understanding between the countries of North and South America.



THE AMERICAN DELEGATION TO THE PAN-AMERICAN CONFERENCE.
L. S. Rowe. James S. Harlan. Charles Ray Dean.
Julio Larrinaga. William I. Buchanan. Edmund J. James.
Photo copyright, 1906, by Waldon Fawcett.

The plan adopted does not attempt materially to change the organization of the bureau, but gives to it a number of new and important powers in addition to the purely commercial functions which it has heretofore exercised. The bureau will hereafter be required to compile and classify all information respecting the treaties and conventions between the American Republics, and between the latter and non-American States, to assist in securing the ratification of the resolutions and conventions adopted by the International American Conferences, and to prepare reports on all questions assigned to it by the Conferences. In this latter capacity it will solve one of the most serious difficulties with which the Pan-American Conferences have had to deal, viz., the lack of accurate information on many of the subjects included in the program. If, during the interval between Conferences, the bureau will undertake the preparation of carefully compiled reports on these questions, the fruitfulness of the labors of the Conferences will be materially increased. In order further to strengthen the position of the bureau in this respect, it was made the Permanent Committee of the International Conferences, entrusted with the power to recommend topics to be included in the program.

Another function assigned to the bureau will, if administered in the spirit intended by the Conference, be of great service to the cause of education thruout the American Republics. With each year the number of South and Central American pupils in our American preparatory schools and students in our universities is increasing. There is also a constant interchange of students as between the South and Central American countries. This interchange is contributing in no small measure toward developing a real unity of American sentiment. Every South American student trained in an American university is a center of pro-American influence.

It is made the duty of the Bureau of American Republics to furnish to any inquirer accurate information concerning educational conditions in any of the countries of this continent. This ability on the part of parents to secure trustworthy data will induce a far larger number to send their sons and daughters to preparatory schools and universities in the United States.

Closely associated with the bureau and designed to assist it in much of its work was the resolution passed by the Conference on the 13th of August recommending to the respective governments the appointment, in each country, of a kind of Pan-American Committee whose duty it shall be to assist in securing the ratification of the conventions and resolutions of the Conference and to furnish the bureau with such data as it may require.

In agreeing unanimously upon a general naturalization convention, the Conference gave final form to a principle for which the American Republics have been contending for many decades. The status of naturalized citizens returning to the country of their birth has been a source of constant irritation between American and European States. According to the terms of the convention agreed upon at Rio, the American States in their dealings with one another agree to abide by the rule that if a naturalized citizen returns to the country of his birth without the intention of returning to the country in which he was naturalized, he shall be considered as having reassumed his original citizenship and as having renounced the citizenship acquired by naturalization. The intent not to return is presumed to exist when the naturalized person has resided in his native country for more than two years. The crystallization of American opinion cannot help but have an important influence on the attitude of European countries toward this vexed question.

The ready agreement on the naturalization proposition increased the desire to give more definite form to American opinion on questions of private and public international law, and made it comparatively easy to give effect to the fifth question of the program. A convention was signed providing for the appointment of a Commission on Public and Private International Law which should first give its attention to the definite formulation of those principles as to which there exists substantial agreement among the American States. After hav-

ing completed this first part of its task the Commission will proceed to the consideration of those departments of public and private international law in which differences of opinion still exist. It was the general feeling among the members of the Conference that the important contributions which the republics of this continent have made to public international law, and especially to the law of neutrality, can be considerably increased by attempting a further formulation of the rules which should govern their relations with one another.

In the matter of sanitation the Conference adopted a resolution providing for the establishment of an "American Center of Sanitary Information," to be located in the city of Montevideo, and which shall maintain close personal relations with special sanitary committees to be appointed in each of the republics. The purpose which the Conference had in view in adopting this resolution and which tends to show how far the feeling of solidarity has advanced, is to assure to every country the benefit of the experience of the sister republics in matter of public sanitation.

In disposing of the commercial questions of the program, the Conference decided not to initiate any large new plans until the conventions signed at the Mexican Conference have received more genral approval.

The question of patents, trademarks and copyrights was disposed of by reaffirming adherence to the Mexican Convention, and, in addition, establishing two International Bureaus, one in Havana, the other in Rio de Janeiro, for the registration of patents, trademarks and copyrights.

A further resolution affecting commerce provides for the elaboration by the Bureau of American Republics of a plan for the encouragement of new steamship lines between the States of the American Continent, and recommending to the respective governments to take further measures for the improvement of railway, telegraphic and postal communication. Closely connected herewith is the resolution continuing the existence of the Permanent Committee of the Pan-American Railway, and recommending that the necessary surveys be pushed forward, so as to assure the early completion of the road.

Additional resolutions were passed: (1) Providing for an investigation of the history of the fluctuations of exchange between the American States and their effect on internal and foreign commerce; (2) providing for the creation of a special section on Commerce, Customs and Statistics in the Bureau of American Republics; and (3) recommending to the respective governments the advisability of taking some action in order to meet the crisis in the coffee trade.

These, together with a number of minor resolutions, constitute the record of achievement of the Third Pan-American Conference. Any attempt to estimate the significance of the Rio Conference must necessarily fail unless it is examined in relation to its predecessors —the Washington and the Mexican Conferences. Viewed in this light, it marks one of the steps toward the development of a distinctly continental opinion on important questions of public policy. The sum total of achievement of any one Conference may seem small, but when the combined influence of the three Pan-American Conferences is considered, it is evident that the republics of this continent have made real progress in reaching agreement on fundamental questions of American policy. In addition to the formal resolutions and conventions—and, at times, more important than any of these—is that understanding and mutual comprehension which comes from an exchange of ideas between representative men.

The Rio Conference was dignified by the presence of Secretary Root. His historic address to the Conference sounded the keynote of its labors. The high sense of public responsibility which pervaded his message impressed itself on every delegate, and paved the way for agreement on all the questions of the program.

Altho the Conference adhered to the precedent set in Mexico, to leave the time and place of meeting of the next Conference to the Governing Board of the Bureau of American Republics, it expressed a preference for Buenos Aires. It seems likely that the fourth Conference will be called in 1910, when the

Argentine Republic celebrates the centenary of its independence. Whatever the time and wherever the place, the results of the Rio Conference are such as to justify an optimistic view of the Conferences to come.

Before the next Conference meets, the machinery organized by the Rio Conference and designed to prepare material for the consideration of the fourth Conference, will be in full operation. With this advantage, we may confidently look forward to the future of this council of the American nations, with the assurance that each successive Conference will have a larger significance for the unity of American sentiment.

Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

The "Occult" up to Date

BY ANDREW LANG

THO the American branch of the "British Society for Psychical Research" has, I understand, dissolved itself, there seems to be much more general interest in the subject among Americans than with us. The books of Mr. Hudson and Dr. Hyslop seem to attain an enviable number of editions, whereas, except the late Mr. Myers's hardly completed work on "Human Personality," no psychical books attract the British public. People are fond enough of telling and hearing "ghost stories" and saying "How queer!" by way of comment, but for exact study of evidence they do not care, nor do they reflect that, if one tale out of a thousand is true, the circumstance is of much stranger scientific interest than radium or wireless telegraphy. Take the thing on the lowest level; if one human being can become aware, by looking at a glass ball, or in any other way, of unknown events occurring at a distance, or of what is passing about unknown persons in the mind of a third person, then an entirely new problem is set before psychological science, and entirely new light is thrown on human nature.

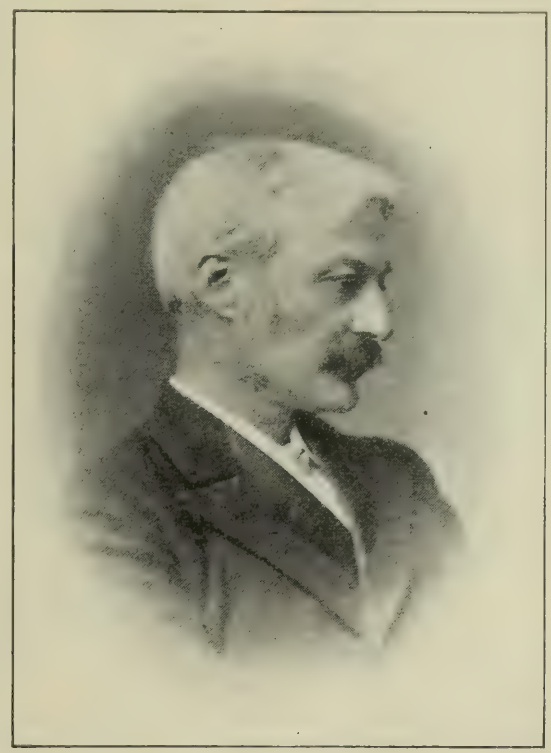
I no more doubt, from personal experience and carefully sifted evidence, that these "queer" things do happen, than I doubt the fact that I am writing these words. I do not ask anybody to share my belief, but I do wish that scientific specialists would superintend experiments in what is called crystal gazing. This harmless wish I expressed more than once in the "Introduction" to a little book on the subject by Mr. N. W. Thomas. Then Mr. Clodd, who is, I understand, the president of the "Rational Press Association," very rationally expressed his "uneasy feeling that I am in the movement which arrests the explanation of the occult on scientific lines." Now I merely want "the occult" to be "explained on scientific lines," and I kept saying so. Mr. Clodd replied that I "must have read . . . Sully, Jastrow, Baldwin and others to small advantage," if I did not know that glass-ball pictures only bring out "latent and unconsciously received impressions. . . ." (Also consciously received impressions are reproduced.)

I know all this very well, but I want to know how "latent and unconsciously received impressions" of otherwise unknown distant events, and of the contents of a third person's thoughts are conveyed into "our marvelously complex brains." Or rather, I want science first to make the same sorts of experiments in this affair as I have made, and then to explain the successful results, if there are any successful results. Everybody who has glanced at the subject knows that latent memories, perhaps of incidents not consciously noted at the time of their occurrence, may be brought out by crystal gazing, just as they are brought out in dreams.

I cannot remember what Mr. Sully may have written on the topic, if he has written anything; but Professor Jastrow's new book, *The Subconscious*,* lies before me, and he says nothing about

* The Subconscious. *By Joseph Jastrow.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.50.

the topic which excites my curiosity. He accepts from the "Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research" various anecdotes about the revival of latent memories by aid of crystal gazing (pp. 102-104). But when the very witness on whose evidence he relies, here or elsewhere, gives cases of "telepathy" in her experience, he never alludes to the fact, nor to other evidence more copious and conclusive. I understand Professor Jastrow to say (p. 535) that "there is 'no obligation to inspect' what is liable to affiliation with 'occult' conceptions." He avers that there exists "a great range of evidence, much of it collected with due regard for the ordinary precautions to be exercised in the record of narratives that tax credibility, and more of it plainly worthless" (p. 535. Note).



Andrew Lang.

Why is there "no obligation to inspect" evidence of the better value? Possibly Professor Jastrow means to inspect it on a later occasion. I hope so, but I have vainly tried to induce distinguished professors among my friends to look at a "great body of evidence," signed and attested by honorable witnesses, neighbors of the said professors. I do not gather that Professor Jastrow has made any experiments himself. The witnesses who would be accepted when they attest revival of relapsed memories will not, as a rule, be listened to when, with corroborative testimony to back them, they attest much more amazing experiences.

If Dr. Hyslop, in "Science and a Future Life," errs, it is in the very opposite direction. For example, I find myself cited as a precipient of what is called a "coincidental deathbed wraith," the appearance of the late Professor Coningtton in Oxford, when he was on his deathbed in Lincolnshire (pp. 50-51). My own words, written many years ago, are given, but, had Dr. Hyslop consulted me, he would have learned that I am very short-sighted; that the professor did not die till some twenty-four hours, at least, after the appearance; and that I have since seen, at my own door, where there could be no mistake of identity, a friend who had a slight cold which confined him to his own house, and a lady who (not in the costume in which I beheld her) was in the drawing-room when I spoke to her in the hall of a house. I might see such an appearance today, and be wholly free from anxiety about the health of the person apparently seen. In another case (p. 54), which I helped to report, Dr. Hyslop has obviously not understood what was published.

Again, if any one will carefully compare (p. 145) the story about Mrs. Piper's revelation to Sir Oliver Lodge of the incident of Sir Oliver's uncles "swimming the creek when boys together and running some risk of getting drowned," with the narrative of a survivor, he will see that there was no "risk of getting drowned," and that the two versions were entirely unlike each other. Such, at least, was the impression made on myself, and on a famous student of these matters.

Here is an anecdote of Mrs. Piper which made me feel more than ever disinclined to believe in the beliefs of her partisans. Pray, kind reader, mark what follows, because it is, as you will see, a splendid example of the stupidity of a skeptical critic—myself. I let the passage stand, in square brackets, as I originally wrote it, before revisal.

[Dr. Hyslop, during "the gold campaign of 1896," gave to his late father

a cane with a "gold bug" on it, I presume because his parent was not a bimetalist. He asked the person professing to be his father, and to speak thru Mrs. Piper, "if he remembered shaking a walking stick at Robert M'Clellan in the Presidential campaign." Now the fact is that the late Mr. Hyslop, when "unable to speak above a whisper owing to laryngeal trouble," was asked by Mr. M'Clellan "how he stood in politics?" To save his voice Mr. Hyslop took up and shook the cane with his political blazon, the gold bug. That was his simple reply; the incident was wholly unexciting. But the supposed communicator gathered from the form of the question put to him, or rather to Mrs. Piper, that the stick was shaken in a warlike manner during a hot discussion. This, taking the question as it stands, was a natural, but erroneous, guess. The communicator, clearly on the suggestion of the query: "Do you remember shaking a stick at Robert M'Clellan during the Presidential campaign?" wrote: "Well, I do. I never was more excited in my life. I think I was right, too." Dr. Hyslop adds with some naïveté: "I did not know that the occasion was an exciting one to him." It was *not* an exciting occasion, but the communicator clearly thought that the shaking of the stick was a fiery demonstration against Mr. M'Clellan.]

So I wrote, and thought that I had the better of Dr. Hyslop. But I had quite overlooked the fact, that, while Dr. Hyslop "did not know that the occasion was an exciting one" to his parent, it really *was* exciting. Dr. Hyslop says: "I learned from the wife of my cousin, he having died a year later than my father, that my father became so excited on the occasion that they left, for fear he would have a spasm of the larynx and die of it."

So far, in fact, the response of the communicator was veracious, tho whether the late Mr. Hyslop was the communicator, or whether a good and natural guess was luckily made by Mrs. Piper, one is unable to say. There are, confessedly, very many false answers, apparently the results of guessing.

Meanwhile I am glad to have caught myself out in the habitual carelessness of the skeptical critic. Being on Dr. Hyslop's side, on the whole, tho I differ from his estimate of the value of evidence in many cases, I ought not to have blundered as I did, and I must make allowances for the temptations to blunder which successfully beset some representatives of orthodox science.

Only a very enthusiastic reader will peruse Mrs. Verrall's long account of her own "automatic" or unconscious writings, in the new volume of the "Society for Psychical Research." Mrs. Verrall is a distinguished classical scholar at Cambridge. She can see pictures in glass balls, but they hardly ever, if ever, coincide with facts unknown to her. When she feels an impulse to let either of her hands scribble undirected, the hand writes the oddest mixture of English, with queer Latin and queer Greek; such Greek and Latin as she would never write consciously. Often the scrawl is incoherent and meaningless, but the hand is constantly trying to convey "messages." They come to very little that is verifiable, tho when Mr. Verrall wrote a brief strange phrase from the "Orestes" of Euripides without telling his wife, to see if her hand would reproduce it, the hand made constant efforts to do so, and came fairly near to getting the Greek words for "the one-horse Dawn," or "the lone-wandering Dawn," for the exact meaning of the Greek is dubious. In other cases, perhaps the hand coincided with what other people were doing or writing, or thinking, at a distance. Most of us know what we are thinking, and do not know that we think anything except what we do know that we think. Once, by tipping a table, I brought out ideas which, certainly, I did not know that I entertained, till people present told me what they had spelled out with the alphabet. The ideas were a correct account of the place where some lost objects, of which I knew nothing, were to be found; I did not even know of the existence of such a place.

Now, if this is true, and I ask nobody to believe it (tho I cannot disbelieve it), if even this one little tale is true, the fact concerns science: shows the existence of an unexplored field of human nature. Science declines even to look over the fence of that field, and why? I think I know the reason why.

St. Andrews, Fife, Scotland.



Charles E. Magoon at the Presidential Palace at Havana. Secretaries Taft and Bacon to his right.

JUDGE MAGOON, the new Governor of Cuba, has a striking personality. Over six feet in height and of corresponding physique, he is quite as impressive as Secretary Taft. His ancestors were of New England stock. His first appearance in Washington was in 1899, when he entered one of the minor divisions of the War Department as a law clerk under Secretary Root. Some of his work there was concerned with the problems arising in connection with the American occupation of Cuba. His report published by the Government Printing Office in 1902 was an exceedingly valuable document not only to the legal profession but to all persons interested in the intricate questions that arose from the military occupation of the islands ceded by Spain as a result of the Spanish War. The opinions of Judge Magoon as incorporated in this publication were luminous and exhibited an unusual degree of learning and ability. The book will remain as a lasting monument to its author. Judge Magoon subsequently rendered a signal service in the case of the Philippines and the various legal questions arising in connection therewith. In 1905 he was sent to the Isthmus of Panama as Governor of the Canal Zone and as United States Minister to Panama, to restore tranquillity and if possible to win over the native population to an attitude of confidence in the United States. He discharged this trust thoroly and well. In Cuba, as its American Governor, he will be confronted with a problem at once the most delicate and difficult of any that has yet been encountered by us in our new career of expansion and colonization among the non-English speaking peoples of the world.

Some Early Letters and Reminiscences of Sidney Lanier

BY PROFESSOR GEORGE HERBERT CLARKE

IN Sidney Lanier's life and work there are ample evidences of his *habitat*. Unlike Timrod and Hayne, however, his fellow singers, he was first of all a poet and afterward a Southerner, tho the "afterward" follows hard upon. Such greatness as he achieved—and it is beginning to be seen that that greatness is real—was due to several contributory causes, which may yet all be traced to the single source of his personal temper as man and poet. He possessed, alone among Southern poets, the universal outlook, tending to the timeless and placeless; he was a student of life and of literature; he was unashamedly sincere; he was a master of wordcraft, in point of music, meanings, individualities and kinships. He had more than the melodic power of Poe, much of the ideality of Emerson, the human sympathy of Whitman, the book-love of Lowell and Longfellow. That his work is not, as a rule, finished, and that he was, as both poet and critic, too often oppressed and overborne by his own theories of art, must be recognized frankly, but it must be remembered as well that other and greater poets have theorized and experimented, and not always to their ultimate hurt as artists. When Lanier came into his own, he knew his high moment and yielded to it all he had and was. It is surely time to stand up and say of this man's "Sunrise" and "The Marshes of Glynn" that they are unsurpassed in sheer beauty of form and depth of insight among American poems.

For America was in him and the South was in him. The Georgia of his day was very proud and very conservative, and tho Lanier reacted at times against both its "conceit," as he termed it, and its conservatism, yet he was a Georgian in heart and mind and body. The Macon in which he was born, February 3d, 1842, and which he called his home until the early seventies, was a quiet riverside town dreaming in the sunshine of middle Georgia, and much more interested in the graces and pleasures of reciprocal hospitality than in commercial enterprises of great pith and moment. Very jealously did the people observe the social and spiritual traditions of their distant British past, slowly adapting these to the warmer climate of Georgia, and taking on a clannishness of view and habit that, buried beneath a livelier outward being, still persists, in particular among the older families of the Macon of today. Indeed, Macon is one of the most characteristically Southern of all old Southern towns, foreign alike to the bustling modernness of Atlanta and Birmingham, and to the dual allegiances of Savannah and Nashville. Yet even here the life of the past has become objectively much modified, so that to walk out of the house or office of an alert young citizen into that of an ante-bellum gentleman is sometimes to feel a sense almost of bewilderment. The old South is still to be seen in the generous but wistful eyes of many noble men and women in Macon and kindred towns. It is there and will be there until they die. They are in it, and of it, and it is to them a holy place. And hardly less holy, as I have tried to suggest, is the devotion of their children to the same ideal, only that to them it is an ideal less closely linked with personal memories and less likely, in their thought, to suffer serious impairment by contact with the things that are new.

In this stately old community on the

river Ocmulgee, a town rambling up and down a range of little hills, liberally dowered with trees and lawns, and traversed by spacious streets, Sidney Lanier grew up, a gentle, honorable, sensitive Southern boy, strongly attached to his sister, Gertrude, now dead, and to his brother, Clifford, who still survives him. His father, Robert Sampson Lanier, has been described to me by several who knew him as among the most capable of office lawyers in old Macon, of fine physical presence, a well-connected and cultured man, and a true gentleman. His mother, Mary Jane Anderson, was the daughter of a Virginia planter, and a peculiarly tho not narrowly religious woman. The family life was gracious and affectionate, and, among the children, playful. The girl sang at the piano, or romped in the garden of their High street* home. The boys fished and hunted as well, and life ran very pleasantly.

Of Sidney's early schooling in the Bibb County Academy, several of his friends still living in Macon speak with clear memories. Mr. Charles E. Campbell, Colonel C. M. Wiley, and Messrs. C. P. Roberts (who now occupies the old Lanier home) and Matt. R. Freeman were all among his mates. They unite in describing him as a singularly attractive boy, not so much in physical appearance as in an indescribable air of gentlemanhood, reminding one of Tennyson's characterization of Arthur Hallam in "In Memoriam":

> "Nor ever narrowness or spite,
> Or villain fancy fleeting by,
> Drew in the expression of an eye
> Where God and Nature met in light."

In truth, Lanier was a boy of normal fun and energy, but keyed to an exquisite personal dignity and purity, a boy whose conduct unerringly reflected his character, and who was earnestly admired and beloved by his young comrades. Them he loved as ardently in return, tho a certain reticence forbade confidences passing beyond the give and take of boyhood. At tremulous peace with the inner self of his young visions, he awaited his time, half-conscious of he knew not what, living meanwhile an outward life of good cheer and hard work. Mr. Campbell, for his part, who was then and long thereafter very close to Lanier, tho he did not anticipate his friend's literary fame, was always aware of him as "a knightly and clean-tongued" boy.

The affairs of the Academy were administered by George H. Hancock, afterward a professor in Wesleyan Female College, and by P. A. Strobel, as principals, assisted by Frederick Polhill, William Hill, and one Ryan, an Irish mathematician of original habits and temper. All of these men found in Lanier an accurate and persevering pupil, tho fond of frolic and the minor sports. The Academy at length lost its best instructors, and its students were scattered among local teachers and tutors, Rev. Otis Smith, then president of Mercer University, taking about twenty boys, including young Campbell, while Lanier passed some three years or more of desultory study before entering Oglethorpe University, at Midway, Ga.

At this small Presbyterian college, which became defunct in 1872, Lanier developed rapidly on the intellectual and spiritual sides, later in life testifying to the fine influence exerted upon him by Prof. James Woodrow, of the chair of science. This man was, for his day, an advanced thinker and scholar, and was possessed also of a sunny humanness of temperament that went far to cover heretical lapses—lapses, no doubt, indifferently misunderstood by some of his colleags and most of the college trustees. Lanier was greatly broadened by contact with Dr. Woodrow, and became a zestful reader and explorer in several departments of study. His flute practice, too, begun in the Academy days, continued to express the music within him. "He played directly and naturally from the first," says Mr. Campbell, "as one hardly conscious of effort or obstacle." His early interest in the flute seems to have been actively fostered by his friend Campbell and by C. K. Emmell, another friend who played admirably, and who gave their initial musical impulse to a number of Macon young men. Mr. Campbell was with Lanier when he bought his first "real" flute, a humble but reasonably effective instrument costing $1.25. In Macon, indeed, nearly all of Lanier's closest friends were musical,

* A city ordinance is in contemplation, changihg this name to "Lanier Terrace."

and many are the memories of boyish concert meetings and moonlight serenades. Lanier soon developed an astonishing mastery over the flute, and might have played the Pied Piper of Hamelin when and where he would, for he could instantly charm any company into silence, tears or smiles. Music and romance were continually entering into him and escaping from him, in his life as on his lips. Several of the older ladies of Macon recall with affectionate appreciation his gracious manner toward women, and remember him as a dreamy lover of girls, who had, as varying symbols of a higher than human romance, "a sweetheart in every port."

Into the quiet happiness of these well-ordered days now broke the growling notes of war. Lanier, in common with every other young Southern man of courage and honor, heard the first shots with a curious feeling of mingled awe and exultation. Early in November, 1860, the people of Macon drew up a solemn statement of the wrongs of the South, and at midday of December 1st, "precisely at the hour the ordinance of secession passed in South Carolina," as John C. Butler narrates in his "History of Macon and Central Georgia":

"One hundred guns were fired in Macon amidst the ringing of bells and the shouts of the people. At night, a procession of fifteen hundred persons was formed, with banners and transparencies, and as they marched, another salute of one hundred guns was fired, while the bells kept up a lively ringing."

On January 19th, 1861, Georgia seceded, amid scenes of great excitement, and instantly there swept over the State the sounds of fiery orations, signs of the fighting-passion, and calls for volunteers.

To these calls Lanier and many other Oglethorpe boys were among the first to respond. He was not long deceived in his own mind, it is true, concerning the probable outcome of the war—it early became to him the "Lost Cause"—yet he fought on with sure loyalty until captured and committed to prison at Point Lookout. From the horror and bloodiness of war Lanier's whole soul constantly revolted, but his duty was seen and done. Military service was with him a matter far less of physical enthusiasm than of uncalculating allegiance to a high idea. An anecdote told me by Mr. Campbell illustrates the repugnance felt by Lanier to realizing in his own career as a soldier the ordinary "privileges" of a survivor on a field of battle. It was after Chancellorsville, when Lanier, well-nigh in rags, was passing the corpse of a Federal private. Suddenly the neatness and newness of the dead man's shirt caught his eye. He hesitated for a moment, but, quickly deciding that he could not take the shirt, moved on. Within a few minutes he had repented his squeamishness, reminding himself of his sore need of a whole garment, and urging upon himself the strong probability that the Federal would not, under the circumstances, begrudge the transfer. By the time he had returned, however, he found to his chagrin that a less tender-conscienced mate had dexterously captured the shirt *en passant*.

From December 1st, 1861, to April, 1862, Lanier was a member of Mess Number Four of the Georgia Barracks, camping in Norfolk fair grounds, Virginia. This mess was the model one of the camp, having ten members distributed among eight bunks. One bunk was occupied by Lanier, another by C. K. Emmell, and a third by W. A. Hopson and C. E. Campbell. All of the ten men were on terms of intimacy and good will—at one time they constituted themselves a "Pickwick Club"—and took a peculiar pride in maintaining the cleanliness and attractiveness of their quarters. Mr. Campbell recalls how faithful and amiable Lanier was in the performance of the services required of him and in his helpfulness on the social side of the camp life. A good deal of flute playing went on, and there were many animated discussions concerning things military, musical and intellectual. Most of Lanier's experiences here, as a member of the Macon Volunteers, were reasonably pleasant, but when, in 1862, a change was made to Wilmington, N. C., a harder life began. After engaging in the week's conflict about Richmond, and some minor battles, the company was sent to Petersburg, and Lanier was able to obtain and enjoy a much needed rest. At Petersburg he first saw Lee, regarding him with a knightly reverence, as Sir Guyon or Sir Galahad his Arthur. Early in 1863 he was permitted a fortnight's furlough to

be spent in Macon, and, upon his return, acted with his brother, Clifford, as a scout in Milligan's Corps in Virginia. This proved a not too arduous service, enlivened with many physical and social diversions. Headquarters were at Fort Boykin, and it was here that Lanier wrote the following poem* to "G. H.," whose identity is revealed in the succeeding passages from letters written about the same time. She was a young Virginia girl whose grace and charm had won the hearts of both the young brothers and of their friend and comrade, Hopson, to whom Lanier penciled the dim and faded copy from which I transcribe. She had written in a letter:

> Do you remember the "Brown Bird," in the 'Drama of Exile,' whose song, as he sat on his his tree in Paradise, was the last sound heard by Adam and Eve as they fled along the glare? So, friend, do I send my cry . . . across these broad stretches of moonlight . . .

In the copy set down a year or two later in "the battered old ledger that received Mr. Lanier's hoards of poems, essays, quotations, and so on" (I use Mrs. Lanier's words), there are slight variations in the last line of the second stanza, and in the first line of the concluding stanza.

TO G. H.

Thou most rare Brown Bird on thine Eden-tree,
All heaven-sweet to me
Cometh thy song of love's deep loyalty
And love's high royalty
And love's sweet-pleading loneliness in thee.

Our one Star yonder uttereth forth her light,
Her silver call to night,
Who, wavering between the Dark and Bright,
Oncometh with timid flight,
Like one who hesitateth 'twixt wrong and right.

O, never was a night so dark as I!
But thou hast sent a sigh
Of love, as a star would send a beam, to fly
Downward from out the sky,
And light a heart that's dark enough to die.

And so, O Bird, and so, thou Silver-Beam,
Let me forever dream
That I am Night, and thou a Star, whose stream
Of light like love shall seem—
Whose Love-light thru my Dark shall ever gleam!

On the other side of the manuscript appear the words:

So Boyhood sets; comes Youth,
A night of painful mists and dreams,
That broods, 'till Love's exquisite truth,
The Star of a morn-clear manhood, beams!

These verses were written by a young man of not quite twenty-two, during a romantic interlude in a life of growing anxiety and hardship. However tentative their execution, they show the genuineness of Lanier's feeling for life and nature. Amateur in expression, they are far from amateur in instinct, and the independent stanza, if cast in an apparently unrelated Hamlet-like strain, is yet a witness to the deeper seriousness of the poet's outlook and the high-bred quality of his humanity. This stanza, indeed, which serves to conclude "To ——," written during the same year at Fort Boykin, and published in the regular edition of Lanier's poems, was no doubt loosely appended to Mr. Hopson's copy of the present poem by way of a carried-over comment or reference that would be understood and responded to by the poet's friend. In point of time and circumstance and similarity of phrasing it would seem that both poems were addressed to "G. H." Lanier characterizes that already published as "a little poem which sang itself thru me the other day. 'Tis the first I've written in many years."

From the same place he wrote a letter to his friend Hopson, dated September 15th, 1863, from which I am at liberty to quote three of the most interesting paragraphs:

> I should have answered your kind letter long ago, but I have been indulging so liberally in chills and fever that I have had little leisure to devote to anything else. Your touching allusion to your own experiences in the chill line affected me almost to tears: I sympathized with you. Friend, when *thou* shookedst, *I* trembled; when *thou* wast feverish, *I* also burnt; and when *thou* perspiredst, *I*, in that selfsame moment (mine generally came about 11 a. m.) did sweat like the d——l. Verily, I have an idea of handing down to late posterity some fine dishes of juicy soul-meat, upon a poem for a dumb-waiter, the top shelf of which should be constructed "thus":
>
> Oh, Life's a Fever and Death's a *chill!*
> 'Tis a disease of which all men are ill;
> Earth for a Hospital surely was given—
> Hell's an eternal relapse: Health is Heaven!!
>
> etc., etc., etc. And I *would* do it, by the Nine!

* I am indebted to Mrs. W. A. Hopson, of Macon, for permission to use the poem and the passages that follow from the Lanier-Hopson correspondence.

only it looks menial and low to be shoving dumb-waiters up and down; even for Posterity, who, for all they say he's going to be so rich and lordly and refined, and all that, may, after all, turn out but a scurvy fellow that eats with his fingers; no better, if the truth was told, than we poor cooks and waiters of the present century.

How the Sublime and the Ridiculous do nudge each other! They remind me of recruits trying to march in file; whichever one goes in front, the hindmost is certain to step on his heels; and one knows not whether to weep for the wounds received thereby, or to laugh at the awkwardness that caused them.

* * * * * * * *

Ginna H. and I have become firm Soul-friends. She is a noble creature, and has the best-cultivated mind I've seen in a long time. I've initiated her into the beauties of Mrs. Browning and Robert B., together with Carlyle and Novalis; whereat she is in a perfect blaze of enthusiasm. She desires me to remember her very warmly to you, and to express to you her gratification that your only friend in Franklin of the female persuasion is cross-eyed and otherwise personally deficient; since so (she added) you will have less temptation to forget your friends in Surrey. Five young ladies visit the castle shortly, to remain some time; among them, Miss Alexander, the intimate of Ginna, reputed a perfect paragon of all that is lovely, etc. We anticipate a good time, and wish that you were here, very much, to make it better.

In the midsummer of 1864 Lanier was sent again to Wilmington, N. C., where he and his brother Clifford served for several months as signal officers on the vessels engaged in the dangerous business of running the blockade. A letter to Mr. Hopson, written from Smithville, N. C., August 24th of this year, presents a picturesque account of the life—military and social—he was then experiencing. Only two brief paragraphs are omitted:



Birthplace of Sidney Lanier, Macon, Georgia.

Ten or twelve Blockade-runners came into Port within a day or two after our arrival here, and were immediately placed in strict Quarantine, it being reported that the Yellow Fever was raging in Bermuda, and even that there were cases on board some of the vessels. This proceeding somewhat damped our hopes at first, as we did not like the prospect of being assigned to duty in the Forts protecting this harbor, and awaiting the coming of Frost before we could proceed on our voyages. But, the vessels having developed no serious cause of alarm after riding out a Quarantine-term of fifteen days, are being released and allowed

to discharge cargo and reload. The "Lilian" went out last night; and tomorrow night two of our party, Richardson and Langhorn, go out as passengers on the "Mary Celeste," to bring in two new steamers now ready at Bermuda. It is reported that there are a number of new blockaders in foreign ports awaiting Signal Operators to bring them in; and it is probable that, in the course of two or three weeks, a large majority of our party will sail from the Port for that purpose.

I had a letter from that blessed Brown-eyed child yesterday, which I verily believe to be more beautiful than anything of the sort I ever saw. The letter was forwarded to me by Benson from Petersburg, she supposing me still there. I transcribe a part of it for your edification: "I am glad that *you* see Mr. Hopson; but I do not forget that the moving of the Signal Corps precludes all hope of *my* soon seeing him again. I do not know how *he* regards it, but it is a very unpleasant fact to me, as you know, Mister Sid. By the way, did you deliver to him the package I sent, together with the *big* bundle of kind messages?" etc., etc. Certainly I did; didn't I, Hoppy?

With my usual good fortune, I have met here several of the kind friends that I made two years ago in Wilmington. They are spending the summer here, and have introduced me to all the nice people in this truly pleasant village. Insomuch that every day since I have been here various servants, bearing white-covered dishes of delicacies, or fruit, or books, with notes of compliments from the ladies, "might have been seen" wending their way toward the Signal Quarters where I reside. I'm keeping up the Troubadour wandering about the world with a sword at my side, and a lute (or flute) slung on my back with the ribbon of my Ladye-love!

These letters, and the succeeding one, sent out from the Marine Signal Office at Wilmington, October 21st, 1864, and which I am able to quote *in toto,* tell their own graphic story:

I wish I knew how to thank you for this good letter that you send me, and which is the best I've ever seen from you. I could not help airing some of its beauties, and so sent copious extracts from it to our friend Ginna Hankins. I've been waiting to hear from her, that I might send you her comments thereon; but the diabolical mails are so slow that I cannot wait any longer, for fear you might think me under the waves.

Cliff sailed last night on the Steam Ship "Talisman" for Nassau. Telegrams from below this morning state that the vessel ran safely through the blockading fleet. She is owned by the "Albion Trading Company," E. Solomon, of New Orleans, partner and resident agent at this place. He was very intimate with our cousin, Major Lanier, of New Orleans, and entrusted to Cliff's care a large amount of bonds, besides giving him letters of introduction sufficient to ensure his being well taken care of while at Nassau.

I do not know what time I shall leave here. The imminent prospect of an attack on this place by the Yankees will probably induce the Blockading-firms to keep their vessels in port on the other side of the water, as far as possible. Were it not for this, I should get out very soon, in a week or so; since large numbers of new vessels are waiting at Nassau, Halifax and Bermuda for Pilots and Signal Officers.

Several of our party are now out. Besides Cliff on the "Talisman," Beach went out on the "Hope," Livesay on the "Helen," Culpepper on the "Will o' the Wisp," Barnes on the "Florie," and Langhorne on the "Stormy Petrel." Nestor Richardson is at Bermuda recovering from the Yellow Fever. Eddie Godwin is Signal Officer on the privateer "Chicamauga," now lying at this Port; and Leroy Godwin, his cousin, has just been ordered to the "Tallahassee." The latter will go out in a few days.

Could you, by any possibility, run down here for a day or so? I have something very particular to consult you about. Oh, Himmel! If you knew! . . . You'd come. Don't make yourself uneasy trying to guess it; you couldn't do it in a million years.

I haven't the remotest idea where you are, and so shall send this to Benson. Write me as soon as you receive it, addressing "care of Lt. Wilmer, Marine Signal Office, Wilmington, N. C." I am staying in the Office, as clerk, with Frank Hyman, being invited to do so by Lt. W., who is a magnificent fellow. I am, Your Own S. C. L.

Only twelve days later the writer, then for the first time on active sea duty, was captured on board the "Lucy," bound for Bermuda, and was carried to Point Lookout. The four months he spent in prison were months of which the memory alone must have served to revolt many a more robust-bodied man than Lanier, but he is described by all who met and knew him in those miserable days, surrounded as he was by the shapes of foul disease and awful despair, as a comrade of almost incredible patience and cheer, and as a spirit of redeeming purity. He emerged at last with a sick and starved body, but with a stainless soul, and from this time dates the beginning of his physical end. His mother and his uncle, William Henry Anderson, his father's law partner, had died of tuberculosis, and, tho prior to his imprisonment he had shown no trace of the disease, he was thereafter to yield more and more surely, if resistingly, to its long siege.

With the close of the war there came many breaks in Lanier's association with Macon and with his old friends, in whose ranks some serious gaps had already been

made. Upon his return to his native town he found his father living in Wesleyan College, where his sister, Gertrude, was now a student, together with his wife-to-be, Mary Day. Lanier's father and Mr. Day, who had boarded in Wesleyan during the vacation, were permitted to remain with their daughters during the school term, and here their sons often visited them, Lanier once gathering his friends, the flutists, by special official warrant to give pleasure to Miss Day. I am informed that the two first met at the open, hospitable house of Mrs. John Lamar, near the Lanier home on High street, in 1863. The marriage took place December 19th, 1867, in Christ Church, Macon, Rev. H. K. Rees officiating. Mr. Campbell procured the license and acted as groomsman. He tells me that Lanier insisted on dropping at this time his middle name, Clopton, which had doubtless been given him in memory of David L. Clopton, a kinsman and a distinguished member of the United States Congress from Alabama. Perhaps Lanier's purpose in omitting it now was not a fully defined one, tho possibly he felt the euphonious virtue of "Sidney Lanier," simply, as happier for him and for his work. For by this time he had a sure sense of his literary and musical powers, and an inward assurance of days of fulfilment, however remote. The ceremony itself was unmarred, but at the ensuing reception, held in the home of Mrs. James Monroe Ogden, a daughter of the Mrs. Lamar mentioned above, the gown of another daughter, one of the bridesmaids, caught fire from an open grate. The flame was almost instantly extinguished, but the newly made Mrs. Lanier, who was drinking wine at the time with the groomsman, dropped her glass in the excitement, and it took the veteran several minutes to pacify and reassure her.

Of the happiness of the after-life of the poet and his bride, despite the shadows of sickness and poverty, any adequate statement of Lanier's career must speak positively. It was a life of energy, that largely realized the promise of the Macon period. Letters already extant, and particularly the husband's simple tribute verse, "My Springs," serve to make explicit in our knowledge a mutual love and tenderness that those who knew the pair personally felt always in their presence. Mr. Campbell tells of the naïve, incredulous joy with which Lanier once showed him his newly-arrived son, expatiating in glowing style upon the delicate beauties of his form and features. Such a life was a life of growing strength in growing weakness—as the last of Lanier's poems must testify. It is the writer's hope that these brief reminiscences and gathered extracts may have served to express in some measure the spirit and direction of that life's seed-time in the self-contained old Macon of "before the war" and the missionary Macon of the Confederacy.

MACON, GA.

An Abandoned Farm

BY EDWARD TALLMADGE ROOT

MAN has wearied of his task
And withdrawn;
Weeds grow rank and wild things bask
On the lawn;
By the orchard, gnarled and gray,
House and barns sink to decay;
No blithe sounds of work or play
Greet the dawn.

Nature takes what man has spurned
To her heart;
Like a conqueror returned,
Routs man's art;
Thru his fields deploys her lines,
Regiments of shrubs and vines;
Takes by storm or undermines
Every part.

How she flaunts her victory
This bright day!
Sets where every eye may see
Banners gay!
Purple joepye, asters blue,
Meadow-sweet of creamy hue,
Golden-rod and primrose, too,
Line my way.

So my soul by Care and Toil
Long oppressed,
Like this farm's exhausted soil,
Cries for rest.
Nature, take again thy child!
Lying fallow, free and wild;
Let me feel thy rigor mild,
Soothed and blessed.

EAST THOMPSON, CONN

The Public Estimate of the Jew

BY ANNETTE KOHN

[Miss Kohn is a representative Jewish writer, highly honored in literary, social and philanthropic circles among the people of her race and religion, and a number of her poems have appeared in THE INDEPENDENT.—EDITOR.]

THE recent published letter of Olive Shreiner, the South African novelist, which has been so widely circulated, originally suggested the title of this article. That suggestion has now been more prominently fortified by the appointment of Mr. Oscar S. Straus to a Cabinet office by President Roosevelt.

The letter of Olive Shreiner, which is a most conspicuous eulogy of the Jew, emphasizes most strongly the dues to which he is justly entitled, by keen contrast with the injustice of the world; the world that calls itself Christian and civilized.

She allows his title as the "ethical leader of the race," and crowns with glory and honor the achievements and contributions of Israel's poets and thinkers, its seers and sages, its philosophers and scientists, its pioneers and leaders in the fields of thought and action.

She admits for all Christendom the debt to the Jew; the debt for his Bible and the moral code upon which rest the foundation of modern states and modern civilization. She pays tribute to Jews individually, men and women, and to the Jew collectively; to the Jew of genius and power, and to the Jew struggling from the depths to the hights of his ideals as soon as oppression is superseded by opportunity.

But Olive Shreiner is not the first to do this justice to the Jew—on paper. But why is it that the theoretic opinion held of the Jew does not develop into action? Why is it only an academic equation instead of a working principle? His Bible, his morals, his philosophies, his literature are accepted, but not he himself.

Nay, more—these things are the current gold of the world, its most precious and priceless treasure; yet he himself is an outcast.

Let us be frank about it. Whether it is socially, whether as a citizen in many lands, in many forms somewhere, in some form everywhere, there is still a ban, a prejudice, at least an exclamation or an interrogation point. Theoretical expressions on paper and practical working of affairs are, as to him, at variance.

Why?

Is it altogether because of that ancient (however false) blame of the crucifixion, and the rejection of one of his own sons as God or as prophet?

In great measure, of course, it is a question largely of ancient prejudice or inherited bigotry, and of despicable teaching. But even with those who have thrown off the trammels of the religious zealot—the bigotry that prevents the senses from performing their normal functions—lack of practical appreciation of the Jew, by accepting him as a comrade upon equal terms, to put it mildly and least offensively, is not to be gainsaid.

Why is this so, always and everywhere?

The exceptions in England, in America, and to some extent in the more liberal European countries, are made for individuals, or for a certain few of the admittedly privileged. The degree of apathy, antipathy or animosity, or complete indifference, varies, of course, in such countries as England, South Africa and America; and exceptions as to individuals do not count at all. In all lands and in all communities, there are always some few who, for special reasons, inherent or circumstantial, are *personæ gratæ*.

Why, and again why, is this?

Is there or is there not, in part even, if only in small part, some contributory cause in the Jew himself? This is a most pregnant question.

It is almost an axiom that a thing universally investigated and universally discarded or condemned, cannot be flawlessly and self-evidently good.

The question is so large that offhand answers cannot be given, only suggestions thrown out.

Perhaps the most plausible are his centuries upon centuries of solidarity; variants of self-consciousness, even if righteous and noble self-consciousness of high ideals, cherished in advance of their conception by surrounding nations; a closer hold upon domestic ties; a different religion, with a different Sabbath; a strange but sacred language; a totally different understanding of life and its meaning, especially in its relation to the hereafter; oppression and cruelties inconceivable; constant uncertainty, not only as to his future, but as to the very present; complete isolation, with a knowledge that it is unmerited, and with a sense of complete understanding of relationship to the world of souls, and an affinity with the everyday world of men; a perpetual longing and hunger of the heart for the sacred native soil which possessed Israel thru the ages; the memories of a great and magnificent past; habitual rebellion against the scorn of others; scorn of himself, too, for it is not palatable to be conscious of a lesser glory; an inherent love of joy and life under constant repression.

All these things contributed, separately and together, to make the Jew, outwardly at least, different from other men, as they have given his face an unalterable expression of sadness.

There is no disguising the fact of a difference, a distinctiveness. The Jew himself may be unconscious of the measure of the difference, yet it may be very apparent to the world, and the world resents differences. From ancient days we have been called "a peculiar people" —and the world, sometimes rightly, often wrongly, dislikes strangeness; dislikes it in any shape, whether in religion, code of ethics, social practices, family life or whatever it may consist in.

Now that the shackles are off, or about to be off, while he still retains much, very much, of his distinctiveness, the Jew, conscious of his ability for adaptation, would claim complete likeness at once, and resents the hesitation that meets him almost everywhere.

It is not so unusual for an inferior multitude to rebel against even a superior minority; if it be true, as is suggested by writers like Olive Shreiner and thinkers the world over, "that the Jew is in any way superior," it is not so unnatural that he should rebel against the inferior majority.

"Rachel is weeping for her children that they are in exile"; she has been weeping thru the ages. But the covenant of God with Israel was made for all time —Israel's sun has been eclipsed many times, but it has never set. It assuredly cannot set now, when the sunrise is strong for all men and sweeps over sea and land.

Olive Shreiner, with shrewdness and sagacity, says:

> "In new countries like Australia, and measurably in America, men having so much to do, with less time to do it in, and being more untrammeled, come closer together, and understand each other sooner and better; and so Jew and Christian, without question of each other's Church relationships, meet on friendliest terms."

Wherever in a country, and especially on a continent, the social state is in the making, this is naturally and inevitably true. Prejudices, under such circumstances, if they begin to assume shape, have no time to harden and crystallize. There are constant upheavals and changes, and therefore there is much interdependence.

But whatever may be the pleasing fact in South Africa, we are more nearly concerned with our own country; concerned because it is our country, and because she is daily becoming more and more the arbiter, the moral standard, the political guide, the financial and commercial example, the beacon light for other lands.

And while prejudices of many kinds, among them the old ones against the Jew, came with the settlers from foreign lands, as did the taste for hanging witches, the American soil is not propitious for that sort of weed-culture: the earth is too rich, the air too rarefied, the sun shines

too brightly, for nature to lend herself to any but the growth of beautiful flowers.

And as to American men and women, they will not, to any great degree, shame their glorious country by unrighteous and inglorious deeds; they will not stultify their laws by misreading them or disobeying them; they will not misuse their opportunity to their own disadvantage or that of posterity.

And so Americans, in large things first —that is their nature; in smaller things afterward—that is their habit, will exercise justice and generosity, as they strive to do in all things and to all people, to the Jew.

And so, as in the beginning of this article, is worth noting the recent instance of Mr. Oscar Straus's appointment to a Cabinet office.

The large things *à l'Americaine* first. Jews as Cabinet officials, Hague Court Arbitrators, foreign Ambassadors, Senators, Congressmen, mayors of cities, Supreme Court judges, college professors, Chamber of Commerce presidents. These things first, and, after all, the great things count most. The minor things will come after, in due course; the smaller social amenities and courtesies, especially if the White House sets the example, as it does.

President Roosevelt has done many good and noble things, but he has done nothing more beneficent, in the true meaning of that word, than his public appreciation of the Jew and his personal exhibition of good will and good fellowship.

As to the Jew himself, he will in time lose his strangeness, his separateness, his subtle differentiation from the rest of his fellow citizens, not by absorption, not by negation of his olden faith, but as the result of friction by constant intercourse with his fellows, and will be like them, an American—only with another faith than that of the majority.

We have already Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Methodists, Roman Catholics, Greek Catholics, Mahommedans—all living together in harmony. Then why should there not be room for one faith more, the mother of them all—the faith of Moses, of Isaiah, of King David, of Jesus Himself?

New York City.

Justin McCarthy at Home

BY M. McD. BODKIN, K. C.

[Mr. Bodkin is a well known Irish novelist and journalist, and among other works is author of "Pat o' Nine Tails," "The Rebels," and "In the Days of Goldsmith." We are very glad to give our readers this intimate sketch from him of Justin McCarthy, whose monthly letters from London during the past few years have been one of the most valued features of The Independent.—Editor.]

I HAD first met Justin McCarthy in the House of Commons when he was chairman of the Irish National Party, of which I was a raw recruit. From the beginning I was strongly attracted by the genial, cultured, kindly-natured man, and coveted his friendship. But he was a famous veteran in literature while I was but a nameless novice, and there is no service in which the reverence of the novice for the master is more profound. So I always addressed him respectfully as "Mr. McCarthy" till he took me to task for it.

"Matt, my boy," he said to me one day in the smoking-room of the House of Commons, "I am always 'Justin' to my friends and I want to be 'Justin' to you."

So from that day out I counted myself happy among his friends and he was 'Justin' to me. In truth he has been from that day

> "The dearest friend to me, the kindest man,
> The best conditioned and unwearied spirit
> In doing courtesies."

For over three whole years, week in, week out, while the House of Commons was in session, it was my privilege to dine at the same table with him, delighted with his humor, light and playful as the dancing sunbeams, and his mellow experience of men and things. Two bonds held our comradeship close—we were engaged in the same cause and in the same profession. Night after night this distinguished veteran of literature, this re-

spected leader of a Parliamentary party, his simple repast over, retired to the upper gallery of the House of Commons, the only place in the House secure from interruption, to devote long hours to monotonous work for the daily press, cheerfully content in spite of his abilities, his services, and his position,

"To give, that he might live—
His daily toil for daily fee."

He had, in common with his colleagues, abandoned by self-denying ordinance all prospects of reward, shut himself out from place, power and emolument. This leader of the "mercenary" Irish party, as they are scornfully styled by placemen present and prospective, was worthy of his colleagues.

Justin McCarthy has at least this reward for his long and hard service that it was under his leadership that the Home Rule bill of Mr. Gladstone was passed through the House of Commons.

But I had resolved to avoid politics in this desultory sketch and with apologies for one brief lapse from my resolution I will come as quickly as may be to my recent visit to Westgate-on-Sea, which I set out to describe.

Justin McCarthy left the House of Commons, as I did, at the close of the session, and I saw him no more till a few weeks ago, when urgent business carried me to London. I received a warm invitation from my dear old friend to visit him at Westgate-on-Sea, to whose bracing air the commands of a doctor have confined him. There, "far from the madding crowd," he lives a life of lettered ease in the genial companionship of his son and daughter. The family triumvirate all combined to make the invitation irresistible.

An incident occurred on the journey from London which illustrated to my special advantage in what universal respect the genial literary veteran is held. I got into talk with a gentleman who was the only other occupant of the railway carriage, on political questions, and discussed Mr. Chamberlain, his views and career and prospects, from standpoints directly opposed and in language as strong as courtesy would allow. In the course of our conversation I chanced to mention that I was going to see Justin McCarthy at Westgate-on-Sea, and my companion was warm in praise of his works.

Now, personally, I happen to be the worst traveler in the world; wherever I go I leave a trail of lost luggage behind me. So it was quite natural that when the train stopped at Westgate-on-Sea, in the midst of an interesting conversation, and I saw Miss McCarthy waiting on the platform, I should at once jump out, leaving my bag behind me on the rack. Some hours later the bag came back by special messenger from four stations away, where my fellow traveler stopped, with a polite note intimating that the fortunate mention of the fact that I was the guest of Justin McCarthy enabled him to restore it.

I found my dear old friend as well and strong as when I parted from him more than a decade ago in the House of Commons. His memory was as vivid, his humor as playful, his conversation as full of freshness and savor. He is delightfully situated at Westgate-on-Sea, in a corner villa in view of the sea, with a smaller villa over the way which serves as a guest house for his week-end visitors from London, and in which I was made most comfortable. Now and again, as he told me, his heart is stirred by an almost irresistible desire to look on Ireland again. But the doctor insists on the bracing air of Westgate-on-Sea, and the health he has enjoyed there confirms the doctor's commands.

The weather during my too brief stay at Westgate-on-Sea was most opportunely inclement, windy and wet, making out-of-door excursions impossible. My kind friends were distressed and I was delighted. They had planned some pleasant excursions. I was to see the spot where King Canute got himself wet to the skin for the sake of rebuking his too flattering courtiers, who I always thought had the best of that experiment. I was to see the spot where Julius Cæsar first landed on the British coast. Indeed Justin assured me that he had always regarded the selection of this particular spot by the famous invader as a delicate anticipatory compliment to himself.

All these things I was to have seen and didn't see and couldn't see, and I much rejoiced thereat. I had come to visit, not Westgate-on-Sea, but Justin Mc-

Carthy, and the weather kindly decreed that I was to have him all to myself during the visit.

We went to mass together in the morning in a covered vehicle, and left the house no more that day, but sat together in his cozy den, book and picture lined, our toes on the fender, and talked the unheeded hours away. Truly such a talk was a rare treat. It was the cream of a busy, useful happy life, stretching back almost to the middle of the nineteenth century, "the abstract and brief chronicle of the time."

There was no taint of personal vanity or personal bitterness in his reminiscences. His mind, to my thinking, is as incapable of harboring an unworthy thought as the soil of Ireland is of harboring a snake. He had in his time, it seemed to me, met every one worth meeting and seen everything worth seeing in the Old World and in the New.

What a list it is of his personal acquaintances and friends! In politics there were Lord John Russell, Cobden, Bright, Gladstone and Disraeli, and Bismarck; in literature Browning, Tennyson, Swinburne, Thackeray, Dickens, George Eliot, John Stuart Mill and a host of others. For this list makes no pretension to be complete. I have merely set out at random the names that cropped up in the course of our conversation. Even now I bethink myself that the category omits the literary giants of America—Lowell, Emerson, Longfellow, Oliver Wendell Holmes, with all of whom he was on terms of familiar friendship.

It was pleasant for one who had read and worshiped afar off to meet those great men almost at first hand; to be introduced by one who knew them so well. But it is a pleasure not to be passed on. It would be quite impossible to convey in written words the savor of our familiar talk. It is the slight touches that tell in the picture. I knew these men better from some passing phrase, some familiar incident told by one who saw and heard, than had I known them in elaborate biography.

Justin McCarthy was naturally full of admiration for Gladstone, with whom he had been brought in specially close relations during the Home Rule Parliament, when they led respectively the allied forces of the composite majority that carried the bill. He admired, as all must admire, the splendid biography of Mr. Morley, but he seemed to feel, as I myself have felt, that it was emphatically Morley's Gladstone—not Boswell's, not another's:

> "A creature far too pure and good
> For human nature's daily food."

For my own poor part I should have liked to see that stately portrait supplemented by a genial, gossipy, eminently human sketch by Justin McCarthy himself.

Of John Bright he had much to tell. He considered him at his best a greater orator even than Gladstone. "He shot his arrow higher," was his phrase. Justin McCarthy's editorship of the *Morning Post* brought him in frequent and friendly communication with John Bright, who held a place on the advisory board. In those days John Bright's sympathy with Ireland was intense. The violence of the Fenians did not in the least affect it. Even the sympathetic Irish editor was not strong enough for this British enthusiast.

"We have to consider the feelings of our readers and the interests of the paper," explained Justin McCarthy.

"You have first of all to consider the interests of truth and justice," retorted John Bright.

John Stuart Mill, of whom he had many charming things to tell, was not less earnest than John Bright in his Irish sympathies. I had a wonderful picture of this shy, retiring scholar and philosopher taking active part in a boisterous Irish demonstration in favor of amnesty for Irish political prisoners.

Tennyson, Justin McCarthy found a little stiff and self-conscious of his own genius:

> "As if the winds
> Blew his own praises in his eyes."

But Browning, whom he knew much more intimately, he described as the most unostentatious and charming of companions, full of human sympathy and sprightly humor. In his everyday talk, I learned, there was no touch of the verbal obscurity which in his poems is such a stumbling block to the unitiated—myself among the number.

I cannot hope to compress within the limits of this most elastic sketch the details of that delightful long day at the fireside. A little trait or incident here and there is possible at best.

speaking in excellent English, bade him talk in that language if he had no objection.

"I am very proud," the great German said, "of the extent and variety of my



Courtesy of Harper & Bros. Justin McCarthy.

Justin McCarthy's first meeting with Bismarck was, he told me, specially memorable to him by reason of the unavailing toil with which he furbished up his German for the ordeal.

To his surprise and delight Bismarck, English. I flatter myself I could interchange slang with a London cabman."

In America Justin McCarthy's experiences were almost as varied and as pleasant as at home.

He told me that on one occasion he

was able to confound a Yankee who was boasting somewhat arrogantly of his knowledge of the States, by the quiet intimation that he, an Irishman, had traveled through and through every State in the Union, and visited almost every town to be found on their maps.

The Yankee guessed that "left him standing."

One American literary experience Justin McCarthy had as delightful as can well be imagined.

On the occasion of his first trip to New York he had, for the first time, submitted "a longish short story" for publication in *Harper's Magazine*, and was gratified, not merely by a notification of the acceptance of the story with a handsome accompanying check, but the further intimation that the editor would be glad if he could make it convenient to call.

Of course he made it his convenience to call. What young author could resist so flattering and so promising an invitation?

The conversation opened with a compliment. The editor was delighted with the story. Did the author think he could let him have some more about the same length on commission?

The author rather thought he could. "About how many would the editor require?"

"Shall we say about a hundred?" replied the editor.

"You may imagine my amazement and delight," said Justin McCarthy, rejoicing in the retrospect of that magnificent piece of good fortune.

It was in truth a splendid commission and it worked itself out magnificently, he told me, to the last word of the hundred stories and the last dollar of the hundred checks.

Outside the Arabian Nights probably there was never such a literary series. A scribbler of fiction myself, in a small way, I declare I can imagine no more fascinating experience for an author.

Justin McCarthy wandered at his own sweet will through the wide variegated regions of the United States, moving where he liked, staying where he liked, idling when he liked, working when he liked, and finding in his wanderings and idlings the local color for the hundred stories that paid the expenses of this unexampled holiday. I had myself a vicarious delight in listening to so delightful an experience.

So it chanced that Justin McCarthy made friends in America as many and as distinguished as at home.

I remember a little incident that occurred when I was in Parliament which, though not directly concerned with this visit, comes in appropriately here. A distinguished American showed me in the strangers' smoking-room a little book containing the rules and the names of the members of a once famous literary club of Boston, to which the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table makes delightful allusion. Every great name in American literature during the nineteenth century was there, as president, vice-president, or ordinary member: Holmes, Emerson, Longfellow, Lowell, Hawthorne, and the rest.

Turning the leaves we came to one page that was almost blank. At the top of this page was the title "Honorary Members." In the center a single name:

Justin McCarthy

Could any man desire a higher compliment?

As our day slid by in desultory delightful gossip, whose even flow never halted nor lagged, the signed photos on the wall, the signed books on the shelves or tables were fertile in reminiscences.

Just one illustration and I have done. In a conspicuous place over the chimney piece I noticed a large photo of an old lady in whose face sweetness and dignity were wonderfully combined. She was, I learned, the wife of Lord John Russell, who was a very special friend of Justin McCarthy's, and had sent him this signed photo, with a warm expression of regard, a little before her death. Our talk naturally switched on from her to Lord John Russell, whom also Justin McCarthy knew well, and so we were carried away back to the days of the great Napoleon, for Lord John Russell knew Napoleon, and as a young man visited him at Elba.

On that occasion, as Lord John afterward told Justin McCarthy, Napoleon bade the English people beware of Wellington.

"A few more victories," he said, "and

Wellington will grow so popular with the army that he will seize the crown."

It was in vain that Lord John strove to explain that the British Constitution rendered such a design impossible.

Napoleon merely smiled and shook his head as one that knew better.

While we talked there came to our ears the faint patter of the typewriter from an adjacent room, where Justin Huntly McCarthy was busy translating into drama one of his charming new novels. At dinner time he told us triumphantly that he had completed an act and a bit over, while we had idled thru the day with our feet on the fender.

Let it not be thought, however, that Justin McCarthy himself habitually dawdles. He lives his life now as vigorous in work and enjoyments as in the days of his youth. He even partakes of the mild dissipations of Westgate-on-Sea, which, by the way, regards itself as a genteel watering-place by no means to be confounded with neighboring Margate.

One story he told me as illustrating the courtesy of the locality; possibly, also, its lack of humor.

A local lady spoke in strong condemnation of society fibs. She was specially hard on her own sex for lack of candor in regard to their age.

Justin McCarthy cordially agreed and gave a personal illustration. To appreciate this personal illustration it must be remembered that he is nearer to five feet in hight than to six.

"I quite concur with you, madam," he said gravely. "I never practice those subterfuges myself. I never deny that I am over forty years of age, and I never pretend to be over five feet eleven and a half in hight."

She looked at him in mild amazement. Politeness forbade further reference to the question of age.

"I would never have thought, Mr. McCarthy," she said meekly, "that you were quite five feet eleven and a half unless you told me so yourself."

But, of course, his chief resource and enjoyment in his enforced retirement are his beloved books. His son and daughter fortunately share his taste. They are a literary triumvirate who in writing and reading find their chief enjoyment. Of Justin Huntly McCarthy's triumphs in fiction and the drama there is no need to speak. His recent play, "If I Were King," and his recent novel, "The Dryad," are his best. Miss McCarthy has made on her own account but one incursion into print—a charming sketch of Parnell. But she may be said in a sense to have collaborated with her father in all his later works.

There has fallen upon him one of the sorest trials to a literary man. His eyesight has grown so weak that both reading and writing are strictly forbidden.

His daughter's unremitting kindness has, he assured me, smoothed away even this misfortune. She reads to him, hunts up his references and corrects his proofs. The father was fervent in her praise. "I could do nothing without her," he said. "She is so quick, so patient, so fertile in helpful suggestions." It is doubtless his daughter's assistance that enables him to turn out even now as much and as good literary work as ever. His very latest book, "The Story of an Irishman," is a charming, gossipy autobiography, full of the essence of the life of his time, and quite free from that self-conscious pose by which autobiography is so commonly marred. At present, under the auspices of the eminent publishers, Chatto & Windus, he is collaborating with Lord Macaulay in the production of a uniform history of England. Justin McCarthy takes the work up where Macaulay has laid it down, and carries the story forward to our own times. It is given to no man to wield the magic wand of Macaulay. But on the whole it may be fairly said there is no living writer to whom the continuation of Macaulay's splendid story could be more appropriately committed.

The Irish exiles in Westgate-on-Sea—all three—are still keenly alive to anything that appertains to Ireland. Justin McCarthy was not more deeply interested in the Home Rule movement, more earnest for its success, when he led the Irish party to victory in the memorable session when Home Rule received the deliberate sanction—not to be forgotten nor recalled—of the House of Commons.

"No reform," he said to me, at parting, "that has once received the sanction of the House of Commons has ultimately failed to become the law of the land"

DUBLIN, IRELAND.

A Letter to Emperor Alexander III.

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

[This unpublished letter, printed now for the first time, was written some days after the assassination of the Russian Emperor, Alexander II, in 1881, to his son and successor. Count Tolstoy planned at first to transmit the letter to the Emperor thru Pobiedonostseff, and he sent it to him by a mutual friend, N. N. Stratoff, accompanying it with a personal entreaty to him and urging him not to lose any time in performing the grave mission. The letter to the Emperor Pobiedonostseff read and handed it back to Stratoff with a refusal to transmit it. To the letter which was addressed to him personally by Count Tolstoy he made no answer until after the execution, when he excused himself for his long silence. He explained his refusal by saying that in such grave cases he considered it his duty to guide himself by his own views, quite different from those of Count Tolstoy, regarding the character of Christ. After the refusal of Pobiedonostseff, Stratoff confided the letter to Prof. Constantin Bestoyeff Rumine, who handed it over to the Grand Duke Serge Alexandrovitch. It was this last who put it into the hands of the Emperor. In a recent letter, which we give below, addressed to one of his friends, Count Tolstoy details the circumstances under which this remarkable document was written. It is of prophetic value as bearing on present conditions in Russia.—EDITOR.]

I CAN say nothing very special or definite regarding the impression which the event of the first of March made upon me, but the trial of the murderers and the preparations for the execution made upon me one of the strongest impressions of my life. I could not divert my thoughts from them nor from those who were preparing to punish them, and especially from Alexander III.

The joy that he might feel in pardoning them was so clear to me that I could not believe in the execution, and at the same time I feared it and I suffered for the hangmen.

I remember that one day, after dinner, with this idea in my head I stretched myself out upon the divan of the ground-floor and fell asleep. In my sleep—or rather half asleep and half awake—I thought of these men and of the punishment which was being prepared, and I felt as keenly as if such were the reality, that it was not they who were being executed; but I, that it was not Alexander III, the hangmen and the judges who were executing them, but I who was killing them. The frightful nightmare woke me, and, at once, I wrote this letter.

To the Emperor Alexander III:

Sire!

I write you, not because I have a high opinion of myself but because, already culpable before all, I should fear to become more so, if I should not do what I can and ought to do. I shall neglect here the flowers of rhetoric which ordinarily adorn the letters addressed to sovereigns; this false and hypocritical eloquence serves only to obscure sentiments and thoughts. I shall write simply as from man to man. My sincere respect for you as man and as Emperor will be more visible without these ornaments.

They have cruelly killed and mutilated your father, the Emperor of Russia, a man aged and kind, who had done much good and who desired only the welfare of his people. Those who killed him were not his personal enemies, but enemies of the existing order of things, and they killed him in the name of some good or other for all humanity. You are reigning in his place, and before you are these enemies, who poisoned the life of your father and caused him to perish. They are your enemies because you occupy the place of your father and for this so-called general good which they pursue they must desire to make you also disappear. Your soul must be filled with desire to take vengeance on the murderers of your father, and with horror before the task which has been imposed upon you.

One cannot imagine a more terrible situation. There cannot be a more terrible situation, since one cannot imagine a greater temptation to evil. Enemies of the fatherland, of the people, miserable creatures, wretches without God, who violate the tranquillity and the life of millions of beings, murderers of my father! What should I do with them but purify the Russian soil of them, but crush them like hideous reptiles! It is not my personal sorrow; it is not a desire to avenge the death of my father

which demands it; it is duty which imposes it on me; all Russia expects it of me!

In this temptation lies all the horror of your situation. Whoever we are, kings or shepherds, we are all men enlightened by the doctrines of Christ. Your situation is terrible, but the teaching of Christ is precisely the thing a man needs to guide him when dangerous temptations assail him. You are a prey to the most terrible of all temptations. But however terrible it is, the teachings of Christ drive it away. All the nets of temptation which entangle you will be reduced to dust if the man in you executes the will of God.

I know how far this world in which we live is from the divine verities which have been expounded in the teachings of Christ and which live in our hearts. But truth is truth; it is in our hearts, and responds with enthusiasm to a desire to be approached.

I confess that I, small and miserable man that I am, a prey to temptations a thousand times weaker than those which assail you, would give myself up, not to truth and good, but to the temptation; indeed, it is audacity and madness on my part to demand of you a force of mind without precedent, to demand of you, Emperor of Russia, urged to a contrary course by all those who surround you—of you, a loving son of whom they have killed the father—to demand of you, I say, that you pardon the murderers and return them good for evil. It is madness on my part, but could I help desiring it, help seeing that each one of your steps toward pardon is a step toward good, and each one of your steps toward punishment a step toward evil? I cannot help seeing it. Just as for myself, in the hours of calm, in the absence of temptations, I desire with all the force of my soul to choose the way of love and goodness, and hope to succeed, so I desire that you aspire to be "perfect as your Father," and I hope that you will succeed. You, Emperor, give to the world the greatest example of obedience to the teachings of Christ; return good for evil!

To pardon murderers who have acted against all divine and human laws, to return them good for evil, will seem to some idealism, madness; to others, baseness. They will say: "The necessary thing is not to pardon, but to destroy this gangrene, to stifle the flame." But if those who talk thus were obliged to prove their opinion the baseness and the folly would be seen to be on their side.

Here is a sick man; he was treated, first with very energetic remedies, then remedies were given up and nature was allowed to take her course; but neither system has succeeded: the patient has only grown worse. There is still another means unknown to the doctors, a strange means. It has the great and indisputable advantage over the other two means that the others have been employed without results, while it has never been experimented with.

An attempt has been made, in the name of the necessity of the state, in the name of the good of the people, to oppress, to deport, to annihilate; an attempt has been made in the name of the same necessity and of the same good, to give liberty; the result has been the same. Why not try then, in the name of God, to execute His law without thinking either of the state or of the good of the people? It is impossible to do evil in the name of God while fulfilling His law.

Another advantage of the new means, also indisputable, is that the two means aforesaid were evil in themselves. The first was violence (however just it appears every one deems it an evil); the second was a conferring, anything but sincere, of liberty—taking away with one hand the liberty conferred by the other.

The application of these two means, however useful it may have appeared, did not constitute a good work for those who were concerned in it.

The new means, on the other hand, is of such a nature that it makes the supreme joy and happiness of the human soul.

To pardon, to return good for evil is good in itself. The application of the two ancient means, contrary to the Christian soul, must leave remorse, while pardon confers supreme joy on him who pardons.

The third advantage of Christian pardon over repression and skilful direction of the dangerous elements is closely connected with the present moment and has a peculiar importance.

Your present situation, and that of

Russia, resemble the state of a sick person during the crisis: a false movement, a useless remedy, harmless in itself, may be the absolute ruin of the patient; in the same way a single act, of one sort or another, revenge for injury by cruel punishments or the assembling of the representatives of the people may influence the whole future.

During the two weeks the trial will last, a step will be taken upon one of the three routes between which you must choose: the repression of evil by evil; the granting of certain liberties—two tried and tested methods which lead to nothing; or the new method, that of the fulfilment by the sovereign, as by a man, of the will of God.

Sire! Fatal and terrible misunderstandings have accumulated in the souls of the revolutionists, an implacable hatred against your father, a hatred which has conducted them to an awful murder. This hatred can be buried with him. The revolutionists, unjustly, perhaps, have been able to reproach him with the loss of tens of their own; but you, you are pure before Russia and before them. Your hands are not stained with blood: you are an innocent victim of your situation. You are pure and innocent before yourself and before God. But you are at a crossroads. And if, in a few days the triumph belongs to those who say and think that the Christian verities are good only in words and that in governmental life blood must flow and death reign, you will lose forever this happy state of purity, of life in communion with God, and you will enter into the way of shadows, of necessities of state which justify everything, even the violation of the divine law.

If you do not pardon, if you execute the murderers, what will you have accomplished? You will have cut off three or four individuals; but evil engenders evil, and in place of these three or four, thirty or forty will appear, and you will have lost irretrievably this moment which, by itself alone, is worth a whole life; the moment in which you can accomplish the will of God; you will leave behind you forever this crossroads, at which you can now choose the good instead of the evil; you will be caught forever in this network of evil which is called the advantage of the State.

Pardon, return good for evil, and tens of malefactors, hundreds, will pass, not to you nor to me (that is of little importance), but from Satan to God; thousands, millions of hearts will tremble with joy and affection at the sight of good dispensed from the throne at a moment so terrible for a son whose father has been murdered.

Sire! If you should pardon, if you should call these men, give them some money to send them to some part of America, and write a manifesto beginning with these words: "And I, I say to you, love your enemies," I do not know what others might feel, but as to me, wretched creature that I am, I would become your dog, your slave; I would weep for love of you as I weep now every time I hear your name. But what am I saying! I do not know what others might feel! But I know with what force these words would spread over Russia goodness and love!

The truths of Christ are living in the heart of man; they alone are living, and we love our fellows only in the name of these truths. Yet, suppose that men have formed the habit of thinking that divine truths belong to the spiritual world and are not applicable to the real world; suppose that the enemies say: "We will not accept your means; it is true that it has not been tried, that of itself it is not harmful, that at the present moment we are in the midst of a crisis, but in such a case it is not applicable and only harm can result from it." They will say: "To pardon, to return good for evil, is good for an individual, not for a state; to apply these truths to the government of the country is to draw it to its ruin."

Sire! This is a cruel and perverse deceit. The fulfillment of the law of God ruin men! No words could be more sacrilegious!

But suppose we ignore the fact that the law of God is superior to all other laws and always applicable. Let us ignore it. Good. The law of God is not applicable; if it is applied the evil becomes greater. If murderers are pardoned, if prisoners are given their liberty, evil will be increased. But why? Who says so? How will you prove it? By your cowardice; you have no other proofs. Besides, you have not the right

to reject any means, because your own, as every one knows, are worth nothing.

They will say. "If all are set at liberty, massacre will result; if some are released, there will be slight disorders; if the liberations are more numerous, there will be great disorders; general amnesty will mean massacre." They reason as if the revolutionists were bandits gathered into a horde, whose destruction would put an end to everything. But that is not the case at all. It is not their number that is important. What are revolutionists? Persons who hate the existing order of things, because they find it bad, and who work to establish a better.

It is not by killing them that they can be struggled against successfully; it is not their number which is important, it is their ideas. To struggle against them successfully it is necessary to struggle spiritually. Their ideal is general well-being, equality, liberty; to combat them successfuly it is necessary to oppose to their ideal another ideal, superior to theirs, embracing theirs.

There is only one ideal which can be opposed to theirs; the ideal upon which they lean without knowing it and even while blaspheming it, the ideal of love and of pardon.

A single word of pardon, of Christian love, spoken from the hight of the throne, the way of the Christian reign into which it is your duty to enter, can alone destroy the evil from which Russia now suffers.

And all the revolutionary struggle will disappear like wax in the flame before the Emperor—the man who obeys the law of Christ.

YASUARA POLIOENA, RUSSIA.

The Socialistic Organization in Belgium

BY EMILE VANDERVELDE

[M. Vandervelde is one of the great Parliamentary Leaders of Belgium, being a member of the Chamber of Deputies and one of the leading "intellectuals" of the International Socialist movement. The subject treated by him in this issue is regarded by all sociologists and economists as one of great significance. The late Henry Demarest Lloyd, who had studied the Belgian working-class movement carefully, and judged it in the light of his observations made in Australia, New Zealand, Switzerland, Germany, France, England and the United States, considered it to be the most hopeful and promising of all working-class movements throughout the world.—EDITOR.]

BELGIUM is one of the smallest European countries. Its area (11,373 square miles) is about equal to that of Massachusetts, Delaware and Rhode Island combined. Its population (6,693,000 in 1900) is hardly larger than that of Greater London. It can therefore pretend to naught but an insignificant part in European politics. But thanks to its very advanced capitalistic development, it constitutes a curious laboratory of social experiments, while the strong organization of its working classes gives it a place of considerable importance in the International Socialist party.

Nowhere, perhaps, except in certain states of the German Empire, does socialism count so large a number of adherents. Notwithstanding the inequity of an electoral system that insures a double or even a triple vote to members of the upper classes, the representatives of the working class in the Chamber of Deputies number 35 out of a total of 166. Well nigh a fourth of the voters support its ticket, and it can safely be said that, with universal suffrage, at least one out of every three Deputies would be a Socialist.

But its numerical power is not the only thing that distinguishes the Belgian Workmen's Party among the Social Democratic parties of the world. Its chief distinction is the close and indissoluble union which exists among the three branches of organization—labor union, co-operative and political. In other countries, and particularly in France and England, the labor unions and co-operative societies usually hold themselves aloof from politics, or at least

stand apart from the organized parties. Only in very recent times has a change toward a closer union been noticeable.

In Belgium, on the other hand, all labor unions and societies of any importance, with the exception of the glass-workers, compositors and a small number of Christian co-operative societies, are affiliated with the Workmen's Party. According to the latest statistics, there were 95,000 labor union Socialists out of a total of 132,000 organized workers. The Socialist strength is thus about 72 per cent. of the total. As for the co-operative societies, the great majority are not only commercial, but also political organizations. Some of them hold to the Clerical party, and to be admitted to any of these one must fulfil his religious duties and pledge himself to the defense of "property, religion and the family." But the other societies, much more powerful in the industrial centers, adhere to the Workmen's Party. It is necessary, on entering any of them, to accept the Socialist program and agree to the deduction from the annual profits of sums, more or less considerable, for use in the party's general propaganda.

The various local federations that compose the party present identical characteristics thruout the country. At the center is the co-operative society, whose home, *la Maison du Peuple*, is the home also of the friendly societies, the labor unions, the political groups, the artistic and educational associations, all of which constitute the federated organization. In Brussels, for instance, the co-operative society—*la Maison du Peuple*—includes about 20,000 families. Its business averages about $1,200,000 annually. It has butcher shops, grocery, dry goods and department stores, a dairy and two large bakeries, which produce annually almost 12,000,000 loaves of bread of 2.2 pounds each. This society devotes annually about $10,000 to the Socialist cause, and, moreover, furnishes free quarters to the seventy groups belonging to the federated organization of that city.

Similar organizations, tho in differing degrees of development, are to be found in all the principal centers. Thus, in the very bosom of capitalist society, is found another society, like a state within a state, the members of which are united, not only by their political convictions, but by economic ties that become more binding as time runs on, and that ensure a stable and enduring organization.

It may be interesting to learn the special conditions that have made possible the growth of such an organization, so different from any that can be found in other nations. First, there are the legal conditions. The twentieth article of the Belgian Constitution proclaims the absolute liberty of association. Furthermore, the law of 1873, regarding commercial companies and particularly co-operative societies, is all the more liberal from the fact that when it was passed the "Socialist peril" did not exist. As it is, there is no obstacle, either legal or constitutional, that should impede the formation and growth of such societies and their affiliation with other societies. In Germany, on the other hand, where the liberty of association is very much more restricted, labor unions and co-operative societies are forbidden to connect themselves with the Social Democratic Party, and to engage, directly or indirectly, in political activities.

But tho the liberality of Belgian legislation explains the possibility of the organization of the Workmen's Party, it does not explain that party's power, nor does it explain the motive which impels the workmen to choose affiliation with a militant political party rather than the neutral position of mere membership in an economic group. The chief reason of the power of the Workmen's Party is unquestionably the economic structure of the country. Belgium leads all the other countries of Europe as an industrial nation. Nowhere else is so large a part of the population given over to purely industrial occupations. The greatest part is employed in coal mines and in manufactures. From the French frontier, on the southwest, to the Prussian frontier, on the east, the coal pits have given birth to an uninterrupted industrial agglomeration. There it is that more than 100,000 miners work and suffer—the men who compose the solid nucleus of the Socialist army. Add to this the great number of cities, with their industrial populations; the persistency, since the Middle Ages, of co-operative tendencies and traditions, the extraordinary facility of railroad

communications, making possible an intensive propaganda, and, finally, the bitterness of class antagonisms in a land which Marx has called the "paradise of capitalism," and the secret of the rapid growth and solid strength of the Workmen's Party will be easily understood.

But to understand fully the close union of the various factors of the Workmen's Party, one must realize the strong influence which partisan feeling always exerts among the Belgian population. All activities, all movements, it may be said, here take on a political complexion, or



Emile Vandervelde.

at least are affected by political considerations. There is not even an art association, or a charity institution, to say nothing of economic groups, that succeeds in keeping aloof from the existing political factions. Even at the time when Belgian politics was confined to the struggle between the two bourgeois parties—the Liberal and the Catholic—the neutral groups were very rare. And today, in many provincial places, there are lawyers, doctors and tradesmen whose clients belong exclusively either to the Liberal or the Catholic party. Naturally, these divisions, already formed, have but deepened and broadened since the advent of a new party representing a class just awakening to political life. When the Socialists of Brussels, of Ghent, of Antwerp, founded their first co-operative societies they but conformed to custom in giving them a partisan character.

At first the co-operators saw in their organization only a means of providing resources while they carried on their propaganda—a war machine, so to speak, to "bombard capitalist society with potatoes and four-pound loaves." Since then this conception has been considerably modified.

By reason of the circumstances attending their formation, the co-operative societies are inevitably fused in the general Socialist movement. The progress of one necessarily involves the progress of the other. Almost all Socialists become co-operators, and, consequently, co-operation gets the benefit of all Socialist propaganda, while reciprocally, by the very fact of their adhesion to the Workmen's Party, all co-operators are Socialists.

This is an essential point that suffices, in a large measure, to explain the varying attitudes taken by Socialists toward co-operation. When co-operation is merely a commercial enterprise, guided and informed by the petty spirit of individual economy, gathering heterogeneous elements in the sole hope of gaining pecuniary advantages, it is naturally and properly condemned by Socialists as futile and of little consequence to the workers as a class. But when, as is the case in Belgium, co-operation is primarily a Socialist movement, composed of persons belonging for the most part to the same class, professing the same opinions, and pursuing the same social aim, the case is altogether different. Co-operation becomes then a sort of embryonic realization of Socialism, a preparation for and a promise of a social order differing from the present capitalist order as day differs from night.[1]

[1] For further details concerning Socialist Co-operation in Belgium and the Belgian working-class movement, see *"Histoire de la Co-operation en Belgique,"* by Louis Bertrand, published by Dechenne, Brussels, 1902; *"Le Socialisme en Belgique,"* by Destrée and Vandervelde, published by Giard et Briere. Paris, 1903.

Brussels, Belgium.

Literature

Japanese Spirit and Matter

To discern the things of the spirit in an alien people, one must have patience to wait for clear vision. To discern aright, not merely feeding one's moods or ministering to one's likes or dislikes, the writer of a book on the Orient must have, besides penetrating insight, almost divine patience. To Dr. Knox, a trained philosopher, was given both the opportunity and the desire to know the Oriental peoples. He spent over a decade in Dai Nippon, which, in a large sense, is the residuum of what is best in Asia, the epitome of Asiatic history and religion. Probably this was his best preparation for understanding and appraising humanity in the culture-lands of China and India. His book[1] comes to us after having passed thru the crucible of his own mind and spread upon the pages of the *Chautauqua Magazine*. Now, thoroly refined and entirely recast, in coarse black print, with red top lines ready for those who delight to ponder great themes, it furnishes a rare feast. The style is clear as crystal, the matter engaging and the whole work thoroly readable.

The opening chapter on America in the East pleads for a completer understanding of the Far East. We are shown the gravity as well as fascination of our task in holding Asiatic possessions. Despite the criticisms of men reared in the school led by Alleyne Ireland and Rudyard Kipling, the author voices the determination of the American people to persevere as they have begun in the Philippines. He then presents in two dramatic chapters the American and the Asiatic point of view, handling each subject with fairness. While showing the discouragements as well as the encouragements in the case, he demonstrates that both Oriental and Occidental do but walk in the ways of their own fathers—their chief reason for procedure—and that their human selfishness and the baser passions, however veiled, are essentially the same. In taking us into India and China and stating their spirit and problems, the author, while laying as much stress as Buckle would upon climate and natural conditions, sees, nevertheless, the higher spirit which overcomes flesh and matter. He challenges the conclusions of the bigoted Occidental. In Dr. Knox's mind there is no necessary East or West, for he believes that the spirit of Asia is capable, thru science and moral freedom, of assimilating the spirit of Europe. He sees a new world to come, with a civilization vastly superior to any history has known. His long familiarity, such as few men have, with the real spirit of Japan—for he has studied well their philosophy and history—enables him to ground both assertion and prophecy on the solid basis of reason. No abler book on the mind of Asia has yet appeared.

Under the solemn groves of Nikko, before the porches of Ise and under the tori-i of the mountain shrines, Mr. Edwards walks reverently. He meditates upon the meaning of the images and legends, seeking to know the reality behind multitudinous symbols. He dedicates his book[2] "To my teachers, the people of Japan." Past the granite and up the lava cone of Fuji Mountain he climbs, noting how this peak stands among the world's sacred mountains, bathed in the same glow of inspiration. On this high place Heaven has come down to man to bless him. Studying the art of the nation, he sees the moral and the uplifting as well as the technical side of the mind-movement. The wet leaves, the castle moat, the slanting rain, the Inland Sea, furnish also texts for his meditations. He finds Japan to be the land of the gods, and enters into the heart of the people by thinking and feeling with them. His is a book of tender meditations, of sympathetic insight. He has made a mosaic out of his many brief chapters which glistens with beauty and has a peculiar charm. Certain Briticisms betray the insular home of the writer, but his heart is that of a citizen of the world who sees in all men the children of one Father. The chapter on "two creeds," which tells how the bodies of

[1] The Spirit of the Orient. *By George William Knox.* New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.

[2] Kakemono: Japanese Sketches. *By A. Herbage Edwards.* Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.75.

our own dead sailors, long left in the hulk of the sunken United States steamship "Oneida ("Onega") were borne to burial in a temple yard at Ikegami, near Tokio, by Japanese fisherman, "out of their own hearts, and with the money of their own earning," will awaken in American hearts a cloud of sad memories silver-lined with gratitude. Mr. Edwards is hardly, however, a good Buddhist when he writes "the great God" before Buddha, for the true Buddhist's glory is that Shaka was not god, but man.

To live as a youth in feudal Japan and to gather up the lore about tycoons, ronins, etc., and of gods, men and things which have utterly vanished, and then again, in life's afternoon and as a king's envoy, to enter the same land when panoplied in modern steel and machinery, is a rare privilege. The author of "Tales of Old Japan," whose charming name, redolent of literary associations, is lost in a mob of British lords, has had this unique privilege. As a direct result of the Anglo-Japanese alliance, the Emperor of Japan (no longer called Mikado by his own people) was made a Knight of the Garter. Altho stockings and the apparatus necessary to hold them up were unknown in old Nippon, Mr. Mitford was chosen by King Edward VII to carry afar the decorations so dear to the British heart and leg, and the Japanese Emperor was duly buckled and jeweled. Now we have Lord Redesdale's narrative,[3] and a most delightful one it is, telling us how the Japan of 1905 looks to one who, in many a changed old haunt and historic place, sees vividly what neither the Cook's tourist or even the well-read traveler can discern. Today, besides seeing the ghosts of the Japan of 1860, Mr. Mitford meets the direct descendant of the lord whom the Forty-seven Ronins avenged, who is a courtier in the Mikado's palace, and one of his chief servants is in direct descent from the leading avenger of the band. It is true that Mr. Mitford forgets to state whether the pedigree is a blood line or one but in name, and possibly only thru adoption; for very much of Japan's history is utterly vitiated by the custom of exalting names above persons. As of old, King Baby is paramount in this paradise of children and in the crowd there is no pushing, the place of the children at the front being sacred. The author's pages have a richness of suggestion and interpretation which is absent from those of most writers on Japan, especially the men and women who get drunk or insane thru wild admiration that leads into pitfalls. Being a scholar, Mr. Mitford will not spell Japanese words wrongly, or clip them



A Japanese School. From Knox's "The Spirit of the Orient."

[3] THE GARTER MISSION TO JAPAN. *By Lord Redesdale* [Mr. Mitford]. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.75.

into senseless shapes, to suit a public fed on the slang of novelists and globe-trotters. For example, he writes jujutsu, instead of the senseless jiu-jitsu. His hosts in Japan, both for sport, travel and high functions, were Admiral Togo and the victorious generals of the late war. Altogether this is a very delightful, suggestive and enriching book.

Another of the older writers on Japan, and one who has had a hand in helping to advance her material civilization, is Mr. J. Morris. A generation ago as an engineer he saw much of the people and country. In 1895, he wrote "Advance Japan: A Nation Thoroly in Earnest," and still later in fiction foretold what Japan would do in war. There is striking contrast between Mr. Mitford's easy diction and polished sentences, and Mr. Morris's somewhat heavily freighted pages, the latter being far from an artist in words. Nevertheless his book[4] is invaluable because it turns from things of the spirit and gives what is virtually a biographical history of the new Japanese Government and nation, laying emphasis upon the concrete and tangible. Rightly does he begin his list of the famous twenty-two "makers" with the Emperor, whose personal attributes he thoroly appreciates, seeing in him a superb exemplar of diligence, frugality, courage, patience and endurance. Rightly also he pays a tribute to the last shogun, Tokugawa Keiki, whom the Emperor has of late years invited to come and live in Tokyo. He tells us of those three men whose names shine as the morning stars of the reformation of 1868, one of whom appeared at Shimoda at midnight on Perry's flagship, begging to be taken to America. When in honor refused by the American commodore, he set up a school at which Ito, now marquis, was pupil. The great leaders of the Restoration, such as Okubo, Goto, Saigo, Kido and others, are then pictured before us, They are shown not indeed in the graphic and vivid style which the subject deserves, but nevertheless with a fullness of description and a sort of official accuracy which, tho dry in statement, furnishes just the trustworthy information which so many are asking for. By means of a good index and a portrait of each of his heroes, Mr. Morris enables us to understand the personalities of the great movement. With most of these leaders he was more or less directly acquainted, and from some of them he heard the story of their own struggles and experiences. Fitly is this sterling collection of biographies closed with a sketch of Baron Shibusawa, financier, promoter and typical man in that first of Asiatic states which is able to borrow money in the world's markets on its credit alone.

[4] MAKERS OF JAPAN. *By J. Morris.* Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $3.00.

Napoleon

IN one brief sentence Emerson marked the gist of Napoleon's character: "The instinct of active, brave, able men, thruout the middle classes everywhere has pointed out Napoleon as the incarnate Democrat." George Meredith, as poet, has called him: "Earth's chosen, crowned, unchallengeable upstart." There lies a whole ocean between these two flashes.

The ninth weighty volume of *The Cambridge Modern History** is devoted to Napoleon. Sixteen historians of note —English, German, Swiss, Russian and French—write the twenty-four long chapters dealing each with a phase of his career or its result to Christendom.

Of avowed character study of Napoleon there is little aside from the last chapter on "St. Helena." That is tersely summed up from De Tocqueville: "He was as great as a man can be without virtue." But the genius and character of the man are so interwoven in the history that more particular account would hardly aid. The recent memoirs and novels having Napoleon at the heart have gossiped and argued over matters that must have been trivial to him, and really affected history but little, and the present work, we gratefully record, gives small note to any such incidents as that of the Countess Walewska. Even in so large a volume as this the attempt to tell the story of the world-changes wrought from the close of the Revolution to the close of Waterloo and St. Helena entails condensation and elimination, yet we find detail and anecdote when needed.

* THE CAMBRIDGE MODERN HISTORY. Vol. IX. Napoleon. New York: The Macmillan Co. $4.00

Professor Pariset, in a compact and admirable account of "France Under the Empire," gives such a picture of the country in its arts, manufactures, education, charities and in its financial and military systems as Professor Green might have given. Napoleon's encouragement of the arts was probably partly taste, partly pretense and partly policy; his favorite composers and painters, not few in number, of course included the best of the time. Literature was a less controllable art, and accordingly Chateaubriand and de Stäel were generally in exile. Professor Pariset's introductory chapter, on the Consulate, is equally just and proportioned, and in its account of the changing form of government and of the secure system of taxation instituted by Napoleon we see at once the opportunity and the multiple man who took it.

We do not know of any better or fuller history in English, of the Napoleonic Codes, than that here contributed by Mr. H. A. L. Fisher. A larger treatment is, we trust, still to come, yet here we see the creative statesman at work. Napoleon himself presided at nearly half of the eighty odd sessions of the council-chosen men, jurists, and he was the brain and the dynamo of the undertaking.

"To Bonaparte's presence we may ascribe the fact that the civil law of France was modified, not only with more scrupulosity than other portions of the French law, but also with a livelier sense of the general interests of the State. What those interests were, Bonaparte knew. They were civil equality, healthy family life, secure bulwarks to property, religious toleration, a government raised about the howls of faction. This was the policy he stamped upon the Civil Code."

Several authors contribute in recounting the intricate foreign relations, diplomatic, military and naval, during the Empire. Professor Oman deals vividly with the Peninsular War, and writes of Waterloo so clearly and swiftly that one feels the whirl of battle and could hardly glance at a map while watching the demoniac fury of Napoleon's last onsets. But Professor Oman needs no tribute. Dr. Holland Rose, too, is known as a master historian, and in the Napoleonic field. After following Dr. Rose's account of the Berlin and Milan decrees, no one can question the cunning and foresight of Napoleon in his long efforts to reach and subdue England. Undoubtedly a world empire was planned, and part of it was to be Louisiana, yet, in the whole volume, five lines tell three times of the sale of the tract, and neither the United States nor any American is in the index. Fortunately, probably, for us. Napoleon saw in our advance a check to England's progress at the time, however closely Saxon blood has since cemented the nations.

But we cannot examine the book in detail and have here simply tried to indicate how large the canvas is and how thoroly it is filled. Very notable chapters for this purpose are those by Dr. Hutton, Prof. Egerton and Mr. Gooch on the "Colonial Expansion of England" and on "England and Ireland." The volume is ample for clear views of Napoleon the man, the soldier, the statesman, and for his effect on the world in government, religion, society and art; and it would demand deference even from the valuable bibliography of works from which its facts and conclusions are drawn—some 3,600 titles representing some 8,000 or more volumes.

The Man in the Case. By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

It is not without intention that Mrs. Ward calls the heroine of her new novel Joan Dare, for she is as brave and tender as her prototype; a New England avatar of Joan of Arc. We confess to rejoicing, after a surfeit of off-color heroines, that we find in Joan a woman really and simply *good*. That she is bravely good makes her not at all less interesting than the complex bundles of nerves, sensibilities and perversities women morally weak are as a rule. Given a nature so fine and purely noble as Joan's, the story is logical, even inevitable, altho it is unusual. Joan could hardly have been placed in a position more favorable to the cruel misunderstanding and censure of a little community; her martyrdom under the slow corrosion of scandal is not unnatural, nor is the note of suffering forced; we have the feeling that it might have happened in any little town. Mrs. Ward is to be congratulated, too, upon drawing

a clergyman of an unconventional type, at least so far as the usual minister of the novel and the play is concerned. Our gorge has often risen at that miserable creature who resembles a real minister about as much as a scarecrow resembles a man, who struts and fawns and whines upon the stage, and we have wondered why an essentially noble profession should be so persistently caricatured. Miss Dare's pastor is a man. The hero is a good sort, too—for a hero. The mystery, for there is one, is cleverly managed to keep the reader guessing whether or not poor Joan had contracted an unhappy marriage before we have the honor of making her acquaintance. She is a distinct acquisition to our list of brave ladies who have moved across our horizon in history or fiction. The book contains a lesson which, perhaps, we all need, as to the cruelty and fatuity of judging man or woman without a full knowledge of the facts in the case. To live under the shadow of a crime is hard enough at best; it easily becomes intolerable if we add ostracism to the inevitable suffering of one who must not or connot explain her position. *The Man in the Case* is a strong story and its heroine a sweet woman, and we only hope repentant Mapleleaf appreciates her as it should and that it has expiated its suspicions.

Handbook of Polar Discoveries. By A. W. Greely. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

Now that America holds the record for "farthest north" this new and revised edition of General Greely's *Handbook* is especially welcome. Within the compass of 300 pages it includes a complete compendium of polar exploration, both north and south, from the earliest times to 1905, with bibliographies of the literature of the topic appended to each chapter. There are twelve maps. Of course a book so closely packed with names, dates and degrees is not light reading, and can contain little of the romance and adventure of the narratives of discovery, but it is a great public service to have these voluminous narratives studied, digested, criticised and reported by the foremost authority on the subject.

Alexander Hamilton: An Essay on American Union. By Frederick Scott Oliver. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.75.

The work which Mr. Oliver offers half apologetically is not another life of Hamilton, but rather an appreciation and a commentary. It is written by an Englishman of culture and leisure who ponders deeply upon the great problems now confronting England, and who thinks that Hamilton's life and work teach a lesson to British statesmen. He is frankly a strong admirer of his hero, but is rarely partisan. In political foresight and penetration he thinks it "no extravagance to place him by the side of Burke," and he asserts that Burke "shares with Fox his astounding genius for friendship." Again, "a character less mercenary, and less concerned in any personal advancement, save as a means of rendering better service to the state, has never played a part upon the public stage." Youth, Mr. Oliver thinks, was the distinguishing note of Hamilton's career. "His triumph was the triumph of youth; his failure the failure of youth." It may aid us in understanding the author's view of his subject to note his prefatory remarks on the existing lives of Hamilton. "The only vivid account of 'the man' is to be found in the historical romance by Mrs. Atherton, entitled 'The Conqueror.'" This, he thinks "a most serious and truthful portrait," for Hamilton was not merely a good soldier, a great lawyer, a statesman of rare and exceptional splendor, "but also a figure of deep romantic interest." The explanation of his character, however, is not to be found in the dramatic temperament, for "had he been a better actor, he must assuredly have been a more successful politician," he was incomprehensible to the politicians of his time, who could not believe that he really loved union and order and progress for their own sakes. Enough of Mr. Oliver's estimates of his subject have been submitted to present fairly his attitude toward Hamilton, but there is a moderation in the whole execution of the work which the above quotations do not fairly represent. The plan of the work is novel, and is upon large lines, omitting many minor phases of the life and dwelling long upon Hamilton's part in the War of

Independence, in bringing about the union of the States, organizing the Federalists, fighting the Jeffersonian faction, and making the last desperate struggle with the politicians who were seeking his ruin. The last division of the book discusses the bearing of Hamilton's career and ideas of government upon the present problems of the British state. Tho the book has some marked blemishes, it is so filled with deep and original thinking that it is worthy the careful attention of every student of Hamilton and our early political history. I' is written in an interesting, cultured style, which at times becomes brilliant.

The Apostolic Age in the Light of Modern Criticism. By James Hardy Ropes. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

A few years ago German biblical students gave enthusiastic praise to a thesis by a young American scholar on the Agrapha, or sayings attributed to Jesus not contained in the canonical gospels. The author became a professor in the New Testament department at Harvard, and in 1904 delivered a course of Lowell Institute Lectures on the Apostolic Age. The publication of those lectures places within reach of those who may be inquiring what New Testament criticism has done with the reputations of Paul and Peter a clear, graphic account of the happenings of the Apostolic days as at present understood by historians. Profesor Ropes is a careful scholar and a fair-minded critic. He refrains from needless offense, is neither dogmatic in manner nor extravagant in statement, but reasonable and gently persuasive, of a spirit calculated to promote the progress of the truth rather than to incite reaction. He is more conservative in critical opinion than many who hold the same general position. For example, he holds the Acts in higher estimation in point of historical trustworthiness than does Professor Bacon. The ecclesiasticism of the early chapters of Acts, the emphasis upon the Apostles and the organized Church, do not dissuade Professor Ropes from holding that Luke, the author of the "we sections," is responsible for the entire book. Of the letters attributed to Paul he rejects only the pastorals as non-Pauline. Literary questions, however, are kept in the background that the history may stand out boldly. The aim is to describe the currents of thought and life which made the Apostolic Age so great, and the success of the endeavor is notable. The sketch of the personality of Paul in the Fourth Lecture is an admirable piece of writing, one of the best examples we have seen of popular presentation of critical studies. Considering the field covered the work is brief, but more than a compensation for inadequacy of space to certain details is offered in the clarity and vividness in which the whole movement is portrayed. The *résumé* of recent criticism bearing on the period is fair and impartial.

Literary Notes

THE "Memoirs of the Late Chancellor Prince von Hohenlohe," the publication of which in Germany has called down the wrath of the Kaiser and overthrown the reputation of several Teutonic idols, will be brought out in this country in translation very soon by the Macmillan Co.

....A book about preaching of decided merit is Prof. Lewis O. Brastow's *The Modern Pulpit.* (New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.50.) The influences in thought and life which have shaped modern preaching are submitted to careful examination, and the work of great pulpit orators of the last century is brought into relation with the tendencies and movements of their times.

....Putnams announce the publication of a History of English Literature as comprehensive in scope as the "Cambridge Modern History." Like the latter, it will be written by a number of competent scholars, under the editorship of Dr. A. W. Ward and A. R. Waller. It will be issued in fourteen royal octavo volumes of about 400 pages each.

....The temptation to quote Byron when traveling in Italy is exceedingly strong. Very few tourists are able to resist it except those whose memory is poor. But to give the right quotation at the psychological moment is an art which all do not have by nature, and to such the collection of the references to Italian scenes and events by Lord Byron, entitled *With Byron in Italy,* will be useful. The selection of extracts from his letters and poems is made by Anna Benneson McMahon, who also edited "Florence in the Poetry of the Brownings" and "With Shelley in Italy." There are over 60 good reproductions from photographs which add greatly to the vividness of the poetical descriptions. (McClurg. Chicage. $1.40.)

Editorials

Professor Burgess's Berlin Lecture

We are utterly unable to understand how Professor Burgess, for many years past a resident of New York, presumably familiar with political events and the current of American public opinion, could have permitted himself to assert in his first Berlin lecture that the Monroe Doctrine was almost obsolete and nearly senseless. There were, he said, in the policy of the United States two doctrines which were regarded "almost as holy doctrines":

> "These are the high protective tariff theory and the Monroe Doctrine. Our politicians do not appear to have the least notion that both of these doctrines are almost obsolete, and that the reconstruction of European states and their constitutions and the acceptance by the United States itself of its position as a world power have made them appear nearly senseless."

The word obsolete has a distinct meaning. Can it be said truthfully that either of these two doctrines has "gone into disuse" in the United States, or is regarded here as old-fashioned or antiquated? The question is one of fact. Professor Burgess was living here at the time of the Venezuela message. He has been a resident of New York since Mr. Roosevelt became President. Surely, he must know that at no period in recent times has the Monroe Doctrine been more widely accepted and supported by the American people than in the last few years. It has been amplified and adapted to present conditions. Respect for it and belief in the importance of it have exercised a powerful influence for the enlargement of our navy. The Professor admits that discussion of it may not even be proposed by a foreign power "without risk of awakening hostility in the United States." This is an indication that it is not obsolete or even obsolescent. Even a rumor that Germany was negotiating for a little island in the Caribbean was enough to give it fresh vigor in the minds of our people. Mr. Roosevelt has given aid to Santo Domingo in order that we might avoid that enforcement of the Doctrine upon which the nation would, we believe, insist if European Powers should take even temporary possession of a part of that island. The Monroe Doctrine is not obsolete in the United States.

Ought it to be? Perhaps the Professor intended to say that it deserved to be obsolete, owing to the laying aside of monarchical government and the adoption of democratic institutions in varying degree by European nations. This is, of course, another question. We believe that the Doctrine, as set forth by our present Government, ought to be maintained. Such, we think, is the belief of a very large majority of the American people.

The spread of democracy in Europe has been for the good of the world, but it has not made every European nation a community of altruists. Hunger for territory, for colonization, for extension of power in the interests of trade, is still there. Even in these days of parliamentary institutions it is sometimes satisfied with a deplorable disregard for the rights and well-being of outlying foreign peoples who have something that is coveted. European Powers are not yet fully qualified for the millennium. Nothing but the attitude of the United States standing firmly upon the Monroe Doctrine, has, in our judgment, prevented the acquisition of territory in South America and in the neighborhood of the Panama Isthmus, in recent years, by certain nations of Europe.

We object to even the temporary possession of American territory by these Powers, when they seek the payment of debts; and it is partly because we cannot clearly foresee the date when, once having taken hold, they will let go. It is better for the debtors and better for us that they should not take hold, but should submit their claims to arbitration. The trade conscience of a European Power is easily molded this way and that. It is not difficult to find reasons in exports. For emigrants, too, places are wanted where they will not be alienated, but will remain subjects of the mother country. The independent peoples south of us are entitled

to retain their independence. We do not desire to take it from them; we are convinced that our interests as well as their own demand that foreign nations shall not be allowed to deprive them of it. We do not undertake to enumerate here all the reasons which warrant a maintenance of the Doctrine, or even to set forth fully any of them. But they seem to us to be sufficient.

The United States is not estopped from insisting upon the Doctrine because it has recently taken a larger interest in world politics. We came into possession of the Philippines by accident, and it seemed to be our duty to hold them. We seek no territory on the other side of the Pacific. Our participation in world councils has been in the interest of peace and arbitration; it was not designed to indicate any desire on our part to adopt the methods of the advocates of colonization and forcible expansion. The Monroe Doctrine is not "nearly senseless." It ought not to be obsolete in the United States. In our opinion it never will be.

The original theory of our high protective tariff has been laid aside, and by some may have been forgotten; but this is not due to "the reconstruction of European States and their Constitutions and the acceptance by the United States itself of its position as a world power." Indeed, this change abroad has been accompanied by a considerable growth of protective tariffs, notably in the German Empire itself. Our high duties are no longer imposed for the creation of manufactures and the protection of infant industries. Nor do we give much thought now to the later but almost forgotten theory that high duties make low prices by stimulating competition in the protected home market. The infants have become giants, and competition under the shelter of the tariff wall is becoming obsolete. The benefits of protection are enjoyed in many instances by monopolies, or by combinations by means of which monopolies are being developed.

High protection is not obsolete here, altho, with respect to many of the tariff schedules, the present degree of it ought to be. It does not appear to be menaced now by popular disapproval. The demand of Governor Cummins and his associates in the Middle West for revision downward is no longer heard. In Massachusetts the desire for cheaper coal and for lower-priced leather in the shoe trade has been obscured by an intense interest in other subjects. A revision of the Dingley duties will be deferred for a considerable time, unless Mr. Roosevelt shall insist upon it.

The theory upon which a majority of the advocates of the present high duties rely is that they are needed for the maintenance of prosperity and the present scale of wages. So far as competition from abroad is concerned, however, it would still be barred out in some industries if duties should be reduced one-half, and in others if the duties should be wholly removed. Extremely high rates have suggested and invited combinations that should make home prices as high as the tariff would permit. At the same time the manufacturers thus combined have sold a part of their product abroad at prices far below those exacted from their fellow citizens. The result of protection at the existing rates has been a highly artificial situation, and one clearly unjust to the majority of consumers. The theory of which we have spoken is by no means a "senseless" one from the protected manufacturer's point of view; it is not one, however, that deserves the support of our people as a whole. The present tariff ought to be revised thoroly and downward.

Undoubtedly, Professor Burgess did not intend that in what he said about the Monroe Doctrine he should be regarded as representing the views of Mr. Roosevelt. But the context shows that his remarks permitted such an inference. He had said that the President had addressed him as an ambassador of peace and civilization. He then expressed the President's opinion of the project for an interchange of professors. Some may have thought that he was still reporting Mr. Roosevelt's words when, immediately thereafter, he said that this interchange made it possible to subject to the most fundamental examination "questions of the highest importance, which can scarcely be touched upon in a diplomatic way." One of these was the Monroe Doctrine, which he straightway declared to be almost obsolete, thereby

compelling a prompt announcement from the White House that the President did not think so. This is unfortunate, but the discussion excited by the incident may do more good than harm.

The Public Will Win Out

POWERFUL as the privileged plutocratic interests are, they are not as powerful as the people. Their present advantage lies in three things: first, their privileges; second, their wealth; third, their class-conscious solidarity and effective organization.

Of these three advantages, the third is chiefly important. The wealth would be dissipated and the privileges would be lost if they were not at every instant safeguarded by the intense class consciousness of their possessors.

It is amusing to hear the gentlemen of "the better element" revile the proletariat agitators for stirring up "class feeling" and setting the poor against the rich. It will take many years to create among the poor a class consciousness that will measure up against the class consciousness of the protected, pampered, privileged owners of American trust-organized, franchise-bottomed industrial capital.

This makes the task of establishing public control and of restoring their republican rights to the people one of great difficulty. "The people" is a heterogeneous compound of races, nationalities, classes, sagacities, stupidities, passions, indifferentisms and everything else that you can find mentioned in the unabridged dictionary. To unify and organize this medley of incongruities and vivify it with a collective consciousness, able to make headway against the class consciousness of a compact minority, seems sometimes like an almost hopeless undertaking. Probably it would be hopeless if the privileged plutocracy, by its bold disregard of justice, did not continuously provoke the multitude to righteous wrath. A keen sense of wrongs endured and a feeling of common interest are the fire that is fusing recalcitrant elements into a true public spirit.

The progress that the public will make toward its rightful supremacy will be marked by some interesting surprises. A few years ago reformers surrendered themselves to an ardent enthusiasm for "good government." By ignoring party lines, choosing good men for office and fostering civil-service reform, they really expected to correct most of the abuses which had crept into our republican scheme of life. It puzzled them not a little that the great political organizations never took them seriously. Least of all did a great popular organization like Tammany, which has always been more than a political machine, see in the "goo goos" anything to be alarmed by. The reason for such unconcern is apparent enough now. Goo-gooism hardly scratched the surface of our real difficulties. Our actual political system has its roots deep in the economic life, in property, in privilege, in the sources and control of income. A reform that does not get down into that economic underworld is without substance or significance.

Just now the pendulum swings to the other extreme of misunderstanding. The socialistic philosophy is in the air. It is as radical as goo-gooism was superficial. It says that nothing can be done until the whole existing social order is swept away and collective ownership of the means of production is substituted for private industrial property.

The fate that will overtake this philosophy will be as disconcerting as that which overwhelmed the dainty good-governmentites. The masses of the people are not ready for wholesale collectivism. They do not understand it. With their present endowment of intelligence and altruism they could not manage it if they had it.

Nevertheless, the rising tide of discontent, the demand for positive and genuine amelioration of conditions, will bring an increasing pressure to bear upon all the mechanisms already in existence for expressing the public will. It will get more and better work out of the means of social control that are at hand. Municipal governments, courts, legislatures, State and national administrative organs are feeling the new power, and they are responding to it in acts that already terrify the privileged and inspire the people with fresh hope.

To mention a concrete instance: The fight which the people of Chicago have waged against the Traction companies of that city has resulted in a complete surrender of the Traction interests to the public will. Face to face with the certainty of public ownership and control unless a real public service is granted to the people, the Traction companies now propose an ordinance granting to the companies no renewal of franchise, but, instead, a mere license to do business during good behavior. They offer to pay a percentage of receipts to the city; to pave, repair, clean and sprinkle all streets occupied by their tracks; to bring their equipment and service up to the highest modern standards; to provide a universal transfer system; to install the underground trolley after five years, and to expend now five million dollars on subways in the most crowded downtown district, in accordance with plans to be approved by the City Board of Engineers.

This proposition, of course, amounts to a frank confession that the policy of the companies hitherto has been one of systematic robbery. But let that pass. The public has shown that it is more powerful than the privileged interests, that it can get what it wants when it knows what it wants, and makes up its conglomerate mind to have it.

We shall see a great many public victories like this one in Chicago. The public can win out, and it will.

The Personal Campaign

THERE have been two principal events preceding the election. One was the surprising pronunciamento of Mr. Croker against Tammany's endorsement of Mr. Hearst; and the other the remarkable speech in Utica of Secretary Root, also against Mr. Hearst. It is a tribute to the personality of Mr. Hearst (whose name the New York *Times* says is a simplified spelling for *Hearsed*) that both of these are an attack on the multiple editor of the yellow press, the man whose money, whose newspapers, whose army of able lieutenants, and, we must add, his own ability, audacity and knowledge of popular unrest, have made him not only the master of the Democratic party in this State, but almost a confessed candidate for the Presidency. Doubtless Mr. Croker was as decent a leader as Tammany's ill succession can count, but even he left his country for his country's good, and whether his distant condemnation of his successor, Mr. Murphy, will have any influence on the rank and file of Tammany will be known to our readers when they read these lines. It is not strange that in his detached position he is amazed at Murphy's alliance with the man who has exhausted the dictionary in lampooning him, and who confesses that he likes Hearst as little as Hearst likes him. But necessity is the mother of strange political bedfellowship.

Mr. Root's speech is easily the ablest of the campaign. It spoke for the President in a way unusual for a President to utter himself in a political campaign. It enumerated the acts performed by the President, Congress and the country in restraint of corporate greed and lawlessness, and not only showed the vulgar and reckless demagogery of Mr. Hearst's career, but voiced frankly the President's absolute condemnation of this ambitious millionaire. Certainly President Roosevelt must have thought that a peculiar exigency and danger existed to have drawn him, President of the whole people, to take part, even in his own State, in this political conflict. But whether Mr. Root's late entrance into the campaign has been of any advantage will be better seen when the votes are counted. The Hearst newspapers have devoted their attacks since then less on Hughes than on Root. They have lampooned him in text and cartoon as the creature and defender of trusts and crime, from his early defense of Boss Tweed to his later service to various rich corporations which can purchase the highest legal talent. And so they have declared that Mr. Hearst is, like Mr. Cleveland, to be loved for the enemies he has made, of whom Mr. Root is the most unscrupulous and the chief counsel of the robber corporations. This brings up to view a very serious old question as to the duty of the bar in its relation to the defense of criminals and of those corporations which seek illegitimate wealth.

Reliability

As we grow older we gradually come to the belief that this is the best kind of ability. When we are young we are fond of Roman candles, but as we get more experienced we prefer ordinary candles on the principle that a light in the hand is worth six in the sky. So, too, as civilization matures reliability becomes of greater importance in the world. The more complicated and delicate the machine the more essential it is that each wheel shall run true and each rod be up to its calculated strength of material. The savage may be erratic. The civilized man cannot, for he is a cog. The savage can lay off and take a vacation any time he wants to, but the man who runs the dynamo has to be around on time every night without fail. If he does not he loses his job, and the next job and so on, until he reforms his habits or gets into some place not yet systematized by civilization where a little wobbling and lost motion is still permissible. England expects every man to do his duty much more positively in 1906 than she did in 1806.

The preacher grows to have a great respect for the man whom he is sure of seeing in his pew every Sunday morning, and for the woman whom he knows will be at the mid-week service. The Bridge Club and the Society for the Abolition of the Devil's Picture Books are equally dependent for their existence on the few who come to the business meeting. There is one thing that every society, club, lodge, caucus and committee must have, and that is a quorum.

Readers sometimes wonder why editors put so much matter of mediocre quality in their magazines. Now there are two reasons for this. One is the same as the answer to the old bucolic conundrums: Why does more corn grow in crooked rows than straight ones, and why do white sheep bear more wool than black ones? The other reason is that when it comes to ordering an article the editor is very apt to write for it to a man who, he knows, will send one on time and of the right length and ready to go down to the printer without having to be rewritten or searched for concealed bombs. He knows of a man who might send him a more brilliant article, but then again he might not, or it might come the day after the magazine went to press. The tortoise still beats the hare in the long run, or, since the simile is antiquated, let us say, that the automobile that goes fifteen miles an hour right along is better than one that goes like sixty and breaks down.

What the employer values most in his employees is reliability. He wants men he can depend upon to do a certain kind of work at a certain time and in a certain way and to keep it up. Such steadiness of work does more than anything else to insure steadiness of employment and promotion. It always brings a little more than the market price. The employee puts a similar high value on reliability in his employer, but he is not so well able to enforce his desires.

It is a favorite subject of speculation with classes graduating from college to test their powers of prophecy by "picking the winners" among themselves. Twenty years later the class roll arranged in the order of success in life is a very different one from that of the class prophet, the chief surprises being that some of the plodders have gone past the runners. The error in the original expectation is usually in underestimating the importance of the factor of reliability. Probably a class list arranged with reference to this alone would be less likely to be upset than one constructed solely on the basis of popularity, wealth athletic achievement, brilliancy of intellect, fluency of words, or any of the other qualities usually considered. It is a great surprise to smart people to see duller people get ahead of them, just as much of a surprise as to see how much faster four per cent. regularly compounded quarterly counts up than ten per cent. speculative investments. Some very prominent men we know are doing a large business with a small mental capital.

But we must not fall into the common error of thinking reliability is an attribute of mediocrity. If geniuses are more erratic than ordinary people it is because they are allowed to be. Their gifts make them privileged characters. They can afford to indulge failings that are too expensive for those less richly endowed by nature. All of us ordinary people are eccentric at heart. If we followed out all our impulses we would

qualify for admission to the volume on "The Eccentricities of Genius" with the worst of them. But many great men have been remarkable for their steadiness of purpose, unflagging industry and continuity of effort, so much so as to give rise to the current definitions: "Genius is an infinite capacity for taking pains," "genius is simply hard work," "genius is not inspiration, but perspiration," and similar semi-truths. It is a question anyway whether the reputation of geniuses for unreliability is not quite undeserved. The artists, authors and orators we know are quite as much to be depended upon as the office boys, the tailors and the plumbers of our acquaintance.

At any rate, it is fortunate that a quality of such great importance for success and usefulness, so highly valued in the commercial and industrial world, is within the reach of all of us. It is free, like air and light and water and the other good things of the world. We cannot all sing or speak in public or paint pictures or grasp complicated business transactions, but then there is no great demand on us to do any or all these things, while we can all be faithful and dependable in whatever we can do, and for this there is always a great demand. The market is always short on reliable people. It is impossible to overstock it. They are wanted in every calling, legitimate and illegitimate. There are situations open for reliable workmen, reliable lawyers, reliable governors, reliable generals, reliable husbands, reliable gamblers and reliable pickpockets. It is one of the stories told of the political boss who sat for the portrait of the "Jethro Bass" of "Coniston," that he often complained that politics were rotten in New Hampshire because there were so few honest voters. When asked what he called an honest voter he answered: "Why, an honest voter is a man who stays bought."

Abolishing the Death Penalty

THERE are intelligent men and women who think that France is the most civilized country in the world. They are not troubled by the common assumption that Parisians are mercurial and immoral. They point to the sane comfortableness of French life, to the remarkable approximation to economic equality, to the high degree of personal liberty, to the gracious courtesy of French manners, to the love and appreciation of beauty, to the perfection of the Frenchman's literary art, to the achievements of the French intellect in science.

These admirers of the French people have much reason in their madness. France is a civilized nation; like every other nation, containing much neither admirable nor commendable, but, nevertheless, offering to her sister nations immeasurably more that is as sound as it is beautiful, as beautiful as it is sound.

And among all the contributions that France has made to human civilization the greatest, curiously enough, is her contribution to the highest ideals of morality. Mr. Kipling once remarked—he happened to be speaking of Englishmen —"We're most of us liars; we're half of us thieves." He might have added—and extended his survey to the Anglo-Saxons of America: We are all of us unnecessarily stupid in our judgment of the Continental Europeans. And this habit that we have fallen into of looking upon the French as pre-eminently immoral is really extraordinary in the light of historical facts.

For it was the French people who, in the days of the Revolution, and afterward, struck out those great principles of workable moral relations among men upon which a true social democracy can be built, principles which the other peoples of the world are only now beginning to understand as the French have understood them for a hundred years. We must not forget that, while the American Revolution established national independence and prepared the way for republican self-government, the French Revolution went far deeper. It was a social as well as a political transformation. It struck at unrighteous privilege. It grappled with the problems of social and economic justice.

And now, when these principles of the Revolution as a great moral lesson have been working in the French population for a century, they bring forth moral fruit that compels other nations to ask themselves where they also stand as creators of the highest humanity in thought and deed. The French people propose now

to deal with the world-old question: "What shall we do with Cain, the murderer?" by other methods than those of savage vengeance, or of the Hebraic law of life for a life? France will attempt to solve this terrible problem by science and human restraint.

What measure of success may attend this experiment no one may venture to predict. But no thoughtful student of social psychology can doubt that the experiment ought to be patiently and systematically tried. Certain it is that the guillotine has been a horrible factor in French criminality. French criminal records abound in evidence that it has been potent in the actual production of cruelty, of degeneracy, and of that strange perversion—criminal egotism. Distinguished French criminologists, like the lamented Gabriel Tarde, have labored earnestly to show their countrymen how large a part is played in criminality by example and suggestion. Familiarity with the gruesome horrors of the guillotine have undoubtedly been a large element in French criminal psychology.

All will depend upon the firmness with which the policy of life imprisonment is maintained in substitution for the death penalty. We have great faith that the French people will bring their remorseless logic to bear upon this, as they have brought it to bear upon other practical questions of civilization. We congratulate them upon having taken a forward step which they are peculiarly well qualified to live up to. It is only a question of time when public sentiment the world over will prohibit the further taking of human life by public authority. We look to the French nation to show how public authority can otherwise protect human life against the murderer.

The Scarcity of Labor

In this country there was never a greater demand for labor. Whoever will can find work; and yet there are thousands who find no work—perhaps because they do not want it at the terms offered, or do not want it at all. And there are other thousands who seek for laborers and complain of the scarcity of labor, perhaps for the same reason, that they do not make the conditions of labor attractive enough.

The complaint comes from many sources. In this country housewives complain that they cannot get servants; farmers complain that they cannot get farm hands, and planters complain that they cannot get hands to pick their cotton. In other lands we occasionally hear the same cry. Mr. Shonts tells us that he cannot get competent men to dig the canal, without going to China for coolies, and then the digging is let out to contractors so that the Government which refuses to admit Chinese into this country may escape the immediate responsibility for importing them to Panama. In South Africa, when the natives failed to accept in sufficient numbers the invitation of the gold and diamond magnates to dig in the Reef and the blue clay, the "scarcity of labor" was the excuse for importing Chinese coolies by the ten thousand to do the work.

There are men, and a good many of them, who would rather steal or beg than work, and they should be treated on the old maxim, 'If a man will not work, neither shall he eat." But leaving out that class, whom society and law can and should eliminate, we believe the cases are very few in which there are not workmen enough if the conditions are made reasonably attractive. And in some cases no great loss will accrue if the work is not done. We fail to sympathize with the poor owners of the Rand and diamond mines, Beit and the rest of them, if their output of gold and precious stones is reduced. If but a few natives will accept the pay offered for very hard and disagreeable work, and few white people, then let Messrs. Beit and his shareholders gather a few barrels less of diamonds. The world will be none the poorer off for it. Let a few million less ounces of gold be extracted. The world's remaining store of gold will be so much the more enhanced in value. The groans and pangs of the millionaire owners, which so roused the sympathy of the late British Government and gained the privilege of importing cheaper labor from Canton and Hong Kong, do not touch us to tears. We should say that if the men will not work at the price offered, and under the

conditions of labor, then make the conditions more attractive and the pay more acceptable, and then be satisfied with a bit less profit. It is not essential that men should get to be multi-millionaires by requiring men to work at scant wages.

It is much so as to the Panama Canal. In this country if we cannot offer a price to attract labor we go without. When we want labor enough we pay the price that will attract it. It is to be expected that in that debilitating climate men will not do the day's work that they will do in this country; and we must be satisfied to get less, and perhaps pay less; but we must make the pay large enough to draw the men who will want it. Very possibly the Jamaican negro does not do as much work as the Chinese—possibly wants to go home oftener, possibly wants more and better food. But we remember that of eight hundred Chinese whom the French took to the Isthmus two or three hundred committed suicide, and less than two hundred were left alive when a few months after they were brought there the remnant were shipped to Jamaica. We fear it will take a cordon of shotguns to keep them at work when they find that they can do better by market gardening at Panama.

On the Southern plantations it is said to be difficult to get negro labor to work for white planters at the wages offered. Doubtless, for more boys and girls are going to school, and their parents prefer to work on their own land. The condition is much like that with the Irish who a generation ago wielded the shovel and pickax on our streets and railroads, but now their children seek higher employment, and the Italians, for a generation, take their place. They can make a better living working for themselves or employed in the towns. Those who want them must pay the price and not complain. If they will not raise the wages they must go without labor; that is all. There is nothing sacred about the old scale of wages, any more than there is about the old scale of prices for food and furniture. And it must be remembered that growing culture brings new wants and requires more wages to satisfy them.

Much the same thing is true as to domestic service. There are those who have no trouble whatever in getting what domestic servants they want, and of fairly satisfactory quality. They pay well, and they make conditions attractive. They keep their servants year after year. Servants have rights, and the chief one is to be treated considerately, as fellow human beings, of the same blood as their employers, who must be well fed, well housed, allowed sympathetic companionship and comfortable wages. If good servants are scarce because they are attracted to the factories, then it is time to increase the attractions of their service—that is all that can be done, and it is of no use to bluster and find fault because men and women will not flock to do the less attractive and humbler tasks. It is fine if they have found pleasanter and more profitable work. Let us meet them by making the humbler tasks more worth their while.

Peary's Approach to the Pole

We acknowledge great satisfaction in the success of Commander Peary in getting a few miles nearer the Pole than any previous explorer. The geography of that most worthless region of ice and waste does not so much concern us as the display of persistent and daring pluck. And we are not sorry that it is an American who again takes the record from his brave Italian predecessor. He means to try it once more. The final achievement of the Pole will not give us another pound of whalebone, nor will it open any new route of navigation; it will simply add useless knowledge. But useless knowledge is worth enormous labor as mere knowledge. The discovery of conditions about the Pole, whether land, or grounded ice, or floating ice, or open water, is of no more practical value than is the discovery what is the nature of the canals of Mars, or the constituents of the rings of Saturn, or the chemical composition of variable stars. And yet astronomy has long been regarded properly as the queen of sciences. The man who at great risk adds to the useless knowledge of the hitherto inaccessible Arctic ice-cap deserves the same kind of honor that we give to the astronomer who wears out his eyes and his nerves in

sleeplessly sweeping the heavens with a telescope or studying stellar photographs. Most knowledge is at first profitless for food or shelter, but it is exhilarating to the soul just the same.

Bondmen and Bondsmen

There is great difference between being a bondman and a bondsman; such is the value of a sibilant. A bondman gets much work and no money; a bondsman gets no work and much money. Our city papers are now telling tales on the municipal magistrates. Some of them have a fancy for certain bondsmen, and give them the preference when misdemeanants are to be released on bonds. The other day a number of raids were made on disorderly houses, and forty-four women had to go to prison or put up bonds of $300 each for good behavior. That is the chance for the professional bondsman. One of them got the privilege of being on the bond for twenty women. That meant that each of them had to pay from $30 to $50 to the bondsman to be let out of bondmen's prison, a pretty profit for a day's work. Just why any magistrate should allow such graft can be only a matter of conjecture, but the Bar Association is going to investigate some serious charges that have been floating about as to certain magistrates. What can we expect of the present system of judges appointed for their political services, and required to pay thousands of dollars for their nomination?

The Castellanes

It is impossible that Anna Gould could ever have married Count Castellane if she could have guessed the character hidden under his pleasing exterior. By the evidence presented by the Countess for the divorce Count Castellane has been a brutal, extravagant man, who has wasted millions of his wife's money, which he forced her unwillingly to put in his power. He is a vulgar brute, untrue to his marital duties, and unfit to associate with decent men, not to say a decent woman. And this is not the only case in which American women of wealth have found they have made a sad mistake in marrying a foreigner with a title which needed to be gilded with a wife's money. We are not of those who assume that every American girl who has married a count or duke has sold herself for a badge to her name, for we believe that in not a few cases they have been deceived by the attractive superficial culture of the man who sought their hand. But of all women the millionairesses need to be suspicious of the purpose of an impecunious, showy admirer. Even Uriel, the sharpest-sighted of all the archangels, was deceived by Satan in the innocent guise of a stripling cherub:

> "For neither man nor angel can discern
> Hypocrisy—the only evil that walks
> Invisible except to God alone."

It is to the credit of the Countess Castellane that she intends to maintain her residence in France, and bring up her sons to be worthy of their mother and to rescue their father's name from shame.

Church Union in Canada

During this month the three committees of the three denominations, Methodist Protestants, United Brethren and Congregationalists, will meet in Pittsburg, Pa., to perfect the terms of the proposed union between the three bodies. These committees will be broken up into subcommittees, one on doctrine, another on polity and another on vested interests, such as benevolent boards, publishing houses, colleges, etc. No serious difficulty is anticipated in coming to an agreement. It is curious that the one point on which a nervous fear has been expressed is on the name, and by common consent this has been left until everything else has been agreed upon. A great deal of sentiment gets entangled even in what was at first a poor name. In Canada the Congregationalists and the United Brethren have agreed on a form of union which, if not quite organic, approaches thereto. The United Brethren are to retain their identity as the United Brethren Association of Congregational Churches. It was also agreed that they retain both their superintendency and itineracy and the right to establish courses of study and standards for the ordination of the ministry, as well as the administration of benevo-

lences. A plébiscite was submitted to the United Brethren Churches, which was almost unanimous, the opposition to the basis being almost entirely in one congregation. The Congregational Union in Embro last June ratified the work of the committee, and the annual conference of the United Brethren at Sherkston in October was prevented from consummating the union by the need of legislation to safeguard their property to the body when the union is effected. Bishop J. S. Mills, D.D., who presided over the Conference, announced a complete and amicable severance from the parent body in the United States in order that union might be accomplished. Not a word was spoken in opposition to union. Legislation will be applied for at the coming session of Parliament, and when this is granted the ministers and churches will be enrolled in the Congregational Union of Canada.

That the Bible should pay toll and taxes is a bit strange. One is offended to learn that when Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan sent to this country lately the fine Cluny manuscript of the Bible, and with it an illuminated copy of the original order of arrest of John Bunyan, the Custom House officials appraised them at $25,000 and made him pay duty of $4,000, on the ground that the illuminated parchment volume is a work of art, and therefore dutiable. The manuscript was completed over six hundred years ago, but our manufacturers must be protected, we suppose. In any revision of the tariff certainly ancient works of art of every sort, and modern as well, should be made free, if only in the interest of education.

Scarcely less than in the contest in this State has this election been based on personalities in many other States, whether we look at Massachusetts or Pennsylvania or Minnesota. Everywhere in this off year, the charges of corruption have been made prominent, as in Pennsylvania, or the rings have been charged with complicity with the exactions of corporations, and an attempt has been made to elect those who will reform the ways of the railroads and other corporations. On the whole the discussions have been on what are moral as well as financial questions, and the result will surely be of advantage to the public conscience and to political purity.

President Roosevelt has done another unusual and excellent act in directing the United States Department of Justice to help the Japanese in their fight in the courts to compel the San Francisco Board of Education to put an end to its discrimination against Japanese children. He sees that fighting children is a sad business. But the board declares that it must obey the California law until forbidden by a Federal court. We fear that the court will be compelled to pronounce that the segregation of Japanese children is no worse an offense than we allow as to our own children.

The Central American republics of Costa Rica, Salvador, Honduras and Guatemala have signed a treaty between them which can hardly be improved, so far as arbitration is concerned. Any and all differences between these four little nations are to be settled absolutely by arbitration, and the United States and Mexico are asked to be arbitrators. And yet the United States has not a single general treaty of arbitration with any nation. How long shall it be thus?

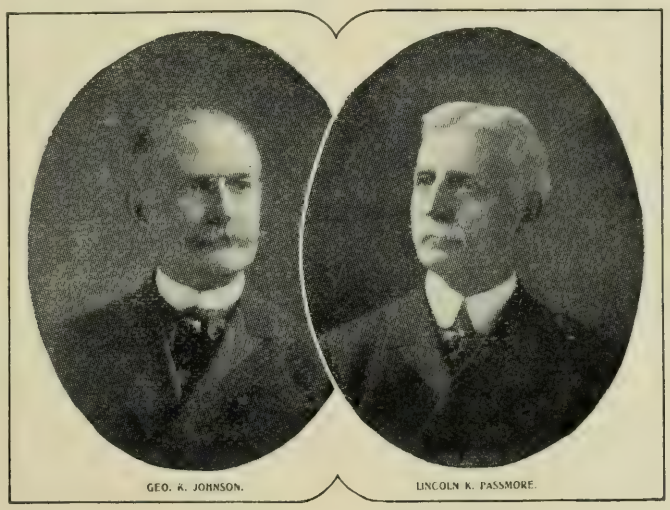
There is a difference of view between the Japanese Exclusion League and the two thousand members of the Interdenominational Missionary Conference, representing a large section of California, who met in Oakland the other day, and who adopted strong resolutions against the policy of the Exclusion League. But somehow the League rules San Francisco, while the religious people do not count. Perhaps they had better unite and try to do something.

It is a suggestive article which we print this week from James Edgar Brown on the Increase of Crime in the United States; but we shall be somewhat slow to accept all his suggestions. And it will require evidence to show that the multitude of murders in this country is due to the influx of foreigners of murderous instincts. Native Americans do their share of killing.

Insurance

New Officials of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company

THE vacancy in the presidency of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company caused by the death of Harry F. West, who died suddenly at Atlantic City on July 3 last, has been filled by the election of George K. Johnson as president of the company. Mr. Johnson has been a conspicuous figure in the management of the company as vice-president. He is thoroly in touch with its business and is one of the best financiers that have been connected with the Penn Mutual for many years. He was born in Bucks County, Pa., on December 11, 1848. His parents were Quakers. His education was obtained at the Friends' Academy and the Friends' Central School in Philadelphia. His business career began when he obtained a position as entry clerk in a dry goods store in Philadelphia. Fourteen years later he was a partner in the large umbrella manufacturing firm of Belknap, Johnson & Powell, of New York and Philadelphia. He retired from active business in 1897 with a considerable fortune. In 1889 Mr. Johnson became active in the affairs of the Penn Mutual as a member of its board of trustees. He was elected vice-president in April, 1897. President Johnson is a member of the Union League Club of Philadelphia, the City Club, and the Bucks County Country Club. He is president of the Philadelphia & Langhorne Street Railway Company and a director of the Camden (N. J.) National Bank, the I. H. Johnson, Jr., Manufacturing Corporation and the Langhorne Electric Light Company.



GEO. K. JOHNSON. LINCOLN K. PASSMORE.

Lincoln K. Passmore, who now takes the post of vice-president vacated by Mr. Johnson, has been a trustee of the company since 1889. He has served continuously on the agency committee, and has in consequence a wide acquaintance with the company's agents in the field and a keen insight into field work. He has held the office of second vice-president of the Penn Mutual Life since 1903. The new vice-president was born in Maryland of Quaker parentage in September, 1850. He taught school when but eighteen years of age, but turned his attention to commercial life in 1874. He came to Philadelphia and entered the office of Peter Wright & Sons. He subsequently became manager of their export grain department. Eight years later he resigned and established himself in an independent grain business. Later he became a partner in the firm of I. M. Parr & Son, one of the largest seaboard grain exporting houses in this country. He withdrew from this firm in 1903. Mr. Passmore is a member of the Produce Exchange of New York, the Maritime Exchange, Board of Trade, Chamber of Commerce and Commercial Exchange of Philadelphia. He is a director of the Bank of North America. His clubs are the Union League Club of Philadelphia and the Philadelphia and Huntingdon Valley Country Club. He is also a member of the New England Society.

THE Royal Arcanum suffers a great loss in the recent death of Mr. W. O. Robson, for some years Supreme Secretary of that fraternal order. The Royal Arcanum owes much to the keen judgment and foresight of this man, who for twenty years guided the society as its one permanent administrative officer. He was active in the readjustments of rates in the Royal Arcanum. He was over sixty years old when he died.

Financial

Currency Reform Plans

THE excellent report of the Currency Committee of the New York Chamber of Commerce was adopted last week by the Chamber, without opposition, altho the Committee's tentative suggestion of a central bank of issue was subjected to criticism. Some thought at first that the Chamber should formally express the opinion that the establishment of such a bank is impracticable. Undoubtedly, the Committee believed it to be impracticable, but felt that some reference should be made to what the committee regarded as a scientific solution of the problem. The plan thus tentatively put forward, however, would in any case need to be modified, as was pointed out by Mr. Fish. But all that is now to be considered is the remainder of the report—those parts which relate to an emergency issue equal to 35 per cent. of a bank's capital, under a graduated tax; to the establishment of redemption agencies to facilitate prompt retirement; to the repeal of the law restricting retirements to $3,000,000 in any month; and to the deposit in the banks of all the Treasury's receipts above a reasonable working balance. Here are recommended entirely practicable improvements, and the Chamber is united in approval of them. In the elaboration of any plan for emergency issues, the suggestion made by Mr. Schiff should be considered. It is that the issue of such currency by any bank should be subject to the regulation and approval of a Central Issue Association formed by the banks themselves. Such an association should be able, however, to act promptly.

The Currency Commission of the American Bankers' Association has been completed by the selection of the ten gentlemen named below:

A. B. Hepburn, President Chase National Bank, New York, Chairman; James B. Forgan, President First National Bank, Chicago; Myron T. Herrick, Society for Savings, Cleveland; Festus J. Wade, President Mercantile Trust Company, St. Louis; Joseph T. Talbert, Vice President Commercial National Bank, Chicago; James H. Huttig, President Third National Bank, St. Louis; John Perrin, President American National Bank, Indianapolis; Luther Drake, President Merchants' National Bank, Omaha; Solomon Wexler, Vice President Whitney-Central National Bank, New Orleans; Robert Wardrop, President People's National Bank, Pittsburg.

These will be associated with the following members of the present Committee on Legislation:

Arthur Reynolds, President Des Moines National Bank, Des Moines; E. F. Swinney, President First National Bank, Kansas City, Mo.; Joseph A. McCord, Cashier Third National Bank, Atlanta, Ga.; W. V. Cox, President Second National Bank, Washington; John L. Hamilton, Vice President Hamilton & Cunningham, Hoopeston, Ill.

This Commission was directed to confer with the committee of the Chamber of Commerce, and the first conference will take place on the 12th inst. in Washington.

Mexico

MEXICO has been well served by her Minister of Finance, Señor Limantour, who points to the fact that national 4 per cent. bonds are now quoted at 96, altho when he took office, fourteen years ago, national 6 per cents. were selling at only 60. The greatest of his achievements has been the adoption of the gold standard. In a recent statement he remarked that since this change took place, eighteen months ago, both exports and imports have increased, the latter having grown largely, owing to the new stability of exchange. The French have recently invested $20,000,000 in Mexican industries and banks; wages are high; the railroads and the mining industries are prosperous, and the whole country is in a flourishing condition.

....By declaring a semi-annual dividend of 6 per cent., last week, the Fourth Street National Bank, of Philadelphia, placed its annual dividend on a 12 per cent. basis. It had been 10 per cent. The bank also carried $500,000 to surplus. This makes the surplus fund $5,000,000.

....New York City sold $4,500,000 of 50-year 4 per cents. last week at 101.899. There were subscriptions for $44,700,000. The successful bidder was the National City Bank, with which N. W. Harris & Co. were associated. In July last, $11,000,000 were sold with some difficulty at only 100.97.

....Dividends announced:

Alaska Mines & Securities Co., 15 cents per share, payable November 5th.

International Salt Co., 1 per cent. on capital stock, payable December 1st.

American Loco. Co. (common), quarterly, 1¼ per cent., payable November 26th.

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Survey of the World

The Elections At the elections on the 6th inst. the Republican party and policies were sustained, altho the majorities of the Presidential election in 1904 were reduced. In the House of Representatives, after March 4th, the Republican majority will be 58; in the present House it is 114. This year's losses were due to various influences. In the Middle West, some of the changes were due to popular disapproval of candidates who opposed revision of the tariff. In Iowa, John F. Lacey, whose plurality two years ago was 9,000, was defeated by a Democrat, whose plurality is 1,200. In Minnesota, James T. McCleary, a member of the Ways and Means Committee, was beaten, altho his majority in 1904 was 9,000. Another well-known member who has lost his seat is Joseph W. Babcock, of Wisconsin, whose defeat was due in part to the active opposition of Senator La Follette. A veteran member from New York, James W. Wadsworth, was defeated on account of his opposition in the House to the Meat Inspection bill. His place is taken by Peter A. Porter, an Independent Republican.——The work of Mr. Gompers and the Federation of Labor had little effect. It does not appear that any member whom Mr. Gompers opposed has lost his seat, altho the pluralities of several were reduced. Speaker Cannon's plurality is less by about 2,000 than in 1904. In Connecticut, Mr. Lilley, Representative at large, appears to have received the full plurality, altho his opponent, Mr. Donahue, is the head of the Federation of Labor in that State. Mr. Mudd's plurality, in Maryland, was cut down from 3,000 to about 1,000. In the next House there will be, from Pennsylvania, two members representing a labor organization, altho they were the regular nominees of the Democratic party. These are William B. Wilson, secretary of the United Mine Workers, and Thomas D. Nichols, district president of the same union in the upper anthracite field. For these candidates President John Mitchell made speeches in their districts. The same union sends six representatives to the Pennsylvania Legislature, but they were elected as Democrats. Several candidates elected to the House had been indorsed by the Federation.——No candidate standing as a Socialist was elected, altho James McCarthy made a good run in one of the Chicago districts, where a Democrat was successful. About 2,000 votes were cast in the Trenton (N. J.) district for Upton Sinclair, author of "The Jungle." In the Ninth district of New York, Hillquit, Socialist, received about 3,700 votes, but Goldfogle, Democrat, had 7,200.——Altho the Republicans lost seats in the House, the complexion of the Legislatures elected shows that they have gained something in the Senate. If all the Senate seats were now occupied there would be 57 Republicans and 33 Democrats. It is probable that after March 4th the figures will 61 and 29. Patterson, of Colorado; Dubois, of Idaho, and Clark, of Montana, are to be displaced by Republicans. At last reports there was a Republican majority of 14 in the Montana Legislature. Oregon will send Jonathan Bourne, who was selected at the primaries. It is now asserted that the Legislature will be required to elect a Governor in New Hampshire, and there is talk of a combination having for its purpose the election of Winston Churchill to the Senate. In New Jersey,

a Republican majority of 7 in the Legislature probably insures the election of a Republican to succeed Senator Dryden, altho he may not be re-elected. Probably another term will be given to Senator Wetmore, of Rhode Island. In the Legislature, 43 votes are pledged to Colonel Goddard, the candidate of the Democrats and Lincoln Republicans, but 56 are needed. Nebraska will send Norris Brown, Republican, selected some time ago at the party convention. Mr. Cullom will be re-elected in Illinois. The new Senator from Kentucky (in 1909) will be Governor Beckham, who is now only thirty-seven years old. He has defeated Senator McCreary at the primaries, and he was credited with the defeat of Senator Blackburn in the interest of Judge Paynter. In Delaware, Addicks appears to have been eliminated. Only three members of the new Legislature are counted for him. There is a large Republican majority, but it is said that a second term will not be given to Senator Allee. It is now expected that the new Republican Senator from Colorado will be Simon Guggenheim, who is associated with his brothers in the control of the American Smelting and Refining Company (sometimes called the Smelting Trust) and other large corporations engaged in the production of silver, lead and other metals. Mr. Guggenheim, whose brothers reside in New York, is only thirty-nine years old. He has commended himself to the people of Colorado by giving a costly building to the School of Mines and in other ways.

Results in the States

Altho the Fusion party (of Democrats and Lincoln Republicans) in Pennsylvania elected a State Treasurer last year by 88,000, it was beaten this year by the Republicans, whose candidate for Governor, Edwin S. Stuart, was elected by a plurality of about 55,000. In Philadelphia, Rotan, Republican candidate for District Attorney, was elected by 12,000 over Gibboney, candidate of the City Reform party. The campaign was one of great bitterness. Much was said about the alleged loss, by waste or theft, of $4,000,000 or $5,000,000 of the $9,000,000 expended in furnishing the new capitol. The Republicans have promised to make an investigation. Gibboney had been known as a tireless foe of the keepers of evil resorts in the city. He was opposed by Mayor Weaver, who, a few days before the election, deserted the City Reform party. The new personal registration law was enforced for the first time, with good results.——In Rhode Island, James H. Higgins, Democrat, "the boy mayor of Pawtucket," was elected Governor by a plurality of 1,200. There is a Republican majority in the Legislature. Ex-Governor Garvin, a candidate for Congress in one of the State's two districts, was defeated.——Further proof of the great personal popularity of Gov. John A. Johnson, Democrat, of Minnesota, was shown in his re-election by a majority of 40,000, while all the other offices were filled by Republicans with majorities ranging, it is reported, from 25,000 to 40,000. Gov. Johnson was elected in 1904 by a majority of 6,000, altho the State gave Mr. Roosevelt a majority of 160,000 on the same day.—— In Massachusetts Gov. Guild has a plurality of 31,500 over John B. Moran, who was regarded by some as representing the Hearst movement in that State. Moran appears to have been beaten by the conservative men of his own party. Lieut.-Gov. Draper's plurality fell below 10,000. ——Altho Mr. Roosevelt carried New Jersey two years ago by 80,000, and there was a Republican majority of 58,000 last year, the vote last week for members of the Legislature showed a Democratic majority of 11,000. This change was due in part to a movement against bosses and against the influence of great corporations in politics. In the Legislature there are 44 Republicans and 37 Democrats. For the re-election of Senator Dryden, president of the Prudential Insurance Company, 41 votes are needed. Two Republicans will not vote for him, and it is expected that at least two more will stand with these.——In New Hampshire, Floyd, Republican candidate for Governor, has a considerable plurality, but (at last reports) lacks 10 votes of a majority over all. As a majority is required, the Legislature (which is Republican) will probably be called upon to elect him Governor.——The Rev. Dr. Buchtel, a prominent Methodist, and for several

years past the Chancellor of Denver University, was elected Governor of Colorado. Dr. Buchtel was a missionary in Bulgaria and has since been the pastor of churches in Indiana, New York, New Jersey and Colorado.——Gov. Gooding, of Idaho, had a plurality of about 10,000. This is regarded by his supporters as a victory for law and order. He has insisted upon the prosecution of the officers of the Western Federation of Miners, who are charged with procuring the assassination of ex-Governor Steunenberg, and has been opposed by those who hold that these men are unjustly accused and were improperly taken from Colorado. ——Gov. Cummins was elected again in Iowa; in California, the election of Gillette, Republican, was accompanied by the defeat of nearly all the judicial candidates believed to have been named by Boss Ruef; in Illinois, the Hearst League cast only 40,000 votes, instead of the 110,000 promised; a Republican Governor and Legislature were elected in Mr. Bryan's State, and Kansas gave the Republican ticket a plurality of about 28,000, Gov. Hoch excepted. His plurality was so small that for some days his election was not admitted.——The independent activity of Senator La Follette caused some disturbance in Wisconsin, where he assisted in defeating Congressman Babcock and the Republican candidate for District Attorney in Milwaukee, the latter, at last reports, having less votes than his opponent, for whom the Senator worked effectively. Lucian H. Palmer, a negro, was elected to the Assembly.——New Mexico gave a majority for joint statehood, but in Arizona the vote was 6 to 1 against it. A large majority of the delegates to Oklahoma's Constitutional Convention are Democrats. Hawaii re-elected Delegate Kalanianaole. In Porto Rico, the Unionists carried all of the seven districts, and it is said the Republicans will not be represented in the next House.——In Detroit, where the street railway franchises are soon to expire, Mayor Codd and the railway company proposed that a new franchise for 15 years should be given, upon condition that the fare should be $2\frac{1}{2}$ cents for 3 hours in the morning and 2 hours in the afternoon, and that in the remaining hours six tickets should be sold for 25 cents. His opponent, Thompson, was supported by those who demand a straight three-cent fare. Thompson was elected, and the franchise proposed by Mayor Codd was disapproved by a vote of 28,800 to 13,300.

The Result in New York

It was known in New York, a few hours after the closing of the polls, that Mr. Hughes had been elected, but not until the following afternoon did the returns indicate the election of all of Mr. Hearst's associates on the Democratic State ticket. Hughes's plurality is about 60,000. At this writing, while the pluralities for all of Hearst's associates except Mr. Chanler appear to be so large that they cannot be overcome in the official count, the election of Mr. Chanler (candidate for Lieutenant Governor) is not established beyond doubt. It is expected, however, that the complete returns will show his election, and that he will preside over the Republican Senate at Albany. It appears that a large majority of the Democrats who bolted the nomination of Hearst voted for Hughes and all the Democratic candidates below the one at the head of the list. This caused Hearst to run about 65,000 behind the remainder of the Democratic ticket. In the city his plurality was less than 74,000, while Chanler's was 135,000, and Skene's 144,000. Skene will be State Engineer. The Murphy-Hearst candidates for judges of the Supreme Court in New York County, six named by the Tammany leader and four by Hearst, were elected. Mr. Chanler, who will probably be Lieutenant Governor, is 37 years old, a man of wealth and philanthropic tendencies, a lawyer by profession, a descendant of the original John Jacob Astor, and a cousin of the present heads of the Astor family in New York and London. Mr. Skene, the new State Engineer, only 32 years old, is employed as an engineer at a modest salary in the office of the Engineer of Highways in the Borough of Queens, on Long Island. The Legislature recently appropriated $101,000,000 for canal improvements, and $50,000,000 for good roads. He will be influential in supervising the expenditure of a considerable part of this money. Mr. Jackson, the new Attorney-

General, 35 years old, as Assistant District Attorney at Buffalo, has vigorously prosecuted corrupt public officers there. He has promised to grant the application of Mr. Hearst for legal proceedings to test the title of Mayor McClellan to his office. The present Attorney-General, Mr. Mayer, refused to do this. It is expected, therefore, that Mr. Hearst will at last get a recount of the votes cast at last year's city election. Mr. Hauser, the new Treasurer, is a baker. These Democratic officers, with the Secretary of State and the Comptroller, will control the State Canal Board, Land Board, and several other important boards which are composed of elective officers. The Attorney-General has large powers with respect to offending corporations. Mr. Hughes says:

"It is a victory for sobriety and decency in the administration of government. But the people will not tolerate indifference to public wrongs. They desire neither exaggeration nor inflammatory appeal on the one hand, nor moral or political obtuseness on the other. The election is a rebuke to demagogical methods, and it is also impressive in its demand for responsible leadership. I shall address myself to the task of squaring the administration of government with the interest of the people, confident that I may rely upon the support of all good citizens, not only those who voted for me, but also those who, in the intensity of their desire to end abuses, voted for my opponent."

Mr. Bryan remarks that the Democratic party won "a signal victory" in New York and that Mr. Hearst has been "vindicated on the position taken." Senator Foraker says that "Bryan has gone down with Hearst," and that the people "will not tolerate their populistic ideas."

National Topics

President Roosevelt, accompanied by Mrs. Roosevelt and Surgeon-General Rixey, sailed for the Panama Isthmus on the morning of the 9th inst. on board the battleship "Louisiana," which was convoyed by the cruisers "Tennessee" and "Washington." Upon leaving Washington the President said: "I am going down to see how the ditch is getting along." When he lands at Colon it will be the first time that a President of the United States has put his foot on foreign soil during his term of office.——Before he left Washington he made known his purpose to nominate, in December, Attorney-General Moody to be an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. He also announced the approaching voluntary retirement of Mr. Hitchcock, for the last eight years Secretary of the Interior, and the selection, with Mr. Hitchcock's approval, of James R. Garfield, now Commissioner of Corporations, for the seat in the Cabinet thus to be made vacant. Mr. Hitchcock is seventy-one years old, and feels the need of rest. The President urged him to accept the office of Ambassador to France, but he would not consent to take it. Mr. Garfield's successor will be Herbert Knox Smith, now Assistant Commissioner.——Owing to the recent confession of Frank L. Emmett, formerly employed by the Shelby Tube Company, which is a part of the Steel Corporation, Emmett himself, James J. Dunn, and Charles L. Close have been indicted at Pittsburg for conspiring to defraud the Government by supplying defective boiler tubes to be used in warships. Dunn was superintendent at the Shelby Company's works, and Close was his assistant. It is asserted in the indictments that the defective tubes in question were placed in nine ships, which are named. Among these are "Louisiana," which is carrying the President to Colon, and the "Tennessee" and the "Washington," the cruisers accompanying her. Officers of the Navy Department say, however, that inspection by the Government prevented the use of any defective tubes in these ships.

Discharge of a Negro Battalion

After making an investigation concerning the riots at Brownsville, Texas, on August 13th, when one citizen was killed and another wounded by shots fired, it was alleged, by negro soldiers of the 25th Infantry, Brigadier General Garlington, Inspector General, submitted to the Secretary of War, on October 22d, a long report. It had been established, he said, that shots were fired into the houses of citizens, while they were pursuing their peaceful vocations or were sleeping, by enlisted men of the 25th Infantry be-

longing to the battalion stationed at Fort Brown. The men of this battalion, after due opportunity and notice, had failed, he said, "to tell all that it was reasonable to believe that they knew concerning the shooting." In fact, they gave no information that would disclose the identity of the men who took part in the disturbance. "They appear to stand together," he continued, "in a determination to resist the detection of the guilty; therefore they should stand together when the penalty falls." He recommended that orders be issued discharging, without honor, all the men in Companies B, C, and D, of the 25th Infantry who were serving at Fort Brown on the night of August 13th, and forever debarring them from re-enlisting in the army or the navy, as well as from employment in any civil capacity under the Government. He did this, "recognizing the fact that a number of men who have no direct knowledge as to the identity of the men who actually fired the shots on the night of August 13th will incur this extreme penalty." The President, on the 6th, directed "that the recommendations of Gen. Garlington be complied with." On the 9th, the order discharging all the men was formally issued. The negro soldiers in question had been transferred to Fort Reno. Some of them had been in the service many years. Several had escaped the severe penalty by being discharged honorably at the expiration of their terms. It is reported, in dispatches from Fort Reno, that all the men of the battalion had entered into an agreement binding each one never to divulge the names of those who fired the shots, and imposing the penalty of death for violation of the compact. According to other reports, some of the men complain that in his examination Gen. Garlington did not treat them fairly. The extraordinary severity of the President's order has been the subject of much comment in the press.

British Politics

The House of Lords is continuing its amendment of the Education Bill. Each clause of the four so far considered has been so vitally changed that it will be impossible for the Ministers to accept it without stultification. They cannot afford to drop the bill entirely, because they have made it their main issue. If they resign and come before the country for popular approval solely on this issue their majority would certainly be cut down because of the present reaction. It is also a question whether the country would support them in any violent action against the House of Lords, because of the general reverence of the English people for that institution, and the wide and bitter difference of opinion on the propriety of the Education Bill. It is rumored that a bill may be introduced in the House of Lords by one of the peers tending to strengthen that House by making it more clearly an essential part of the machinery of popular government. The proposed bill provides for a referendum in the case of a disagreement between the two houses on any bill, either House having the power to refer to popular vote the two forms of the bill. It is understood that the Government has decided upon its plan for a modified Home Rule in Ireland and that the bill will soon be introduced. There will be an Irish Council, with two-thirds or three-quarters of its members elected on the present parliamentary franchise and the remainder on a restricted franchise or nominated. Clergymen of all denominations are to be eligible for membership in the Council. The Executive Government will consist of a Castle Board, a Department of Education, a Department of Agriculture and a Department of Land Transfers. The present representation of Ireland in Parliament is to be unchanged. The police will be under imperial control, but the force will be reduced. The judiciary will remain unchanged. In the House of Commons a bill has been carried thru a committee for the abolition of plural voting. At present a man who owns property in four or five different counties may vote in any or all of them, since all elections are not held on the same day. The Conservatives in the House are fighting the bill determinedly as an attack upon the sacred rights of property. Austen Chamberlain was leading the opposition against the Plural Voting Bill when Mr. Asquith met him by quoting a speech made by his father, Joseph Chamberlain, in Birming-

ham in 1885, in which he denounced the system of plural voting as emphatically as any radical of the present day.—— Even those most strongly opposed to the clamorous methods of agitation adopted by the suffragists in London have to admit that it has resulted in bringing the question of woman suffrage to the front. It is pointed out that men also have been guilty of hysterical demonstrations and have less reason than the denial of the right of suffrage. Many have recently been led to inquire why it is considered to be more unwomanly to vote for a Member of Parliament than to vote at municipal elections, as is now permitted. George Meredith in a letter to the *Times* says that

"The choicer spirits of men do now see that women have brains, and can be helpful to the hitherto entirely dominant muscular creature who allowed them some degree of influence in return for servile flatteries and the graceful undulations of the snake—admired, yet dreaded. Women must have brains to have emerged from so long a bondage. In the present instance, it is the very excellence of their case that inflames them. The mistake of the women has been to suppose that John Bull will move sensibly for a solitary kick. It makes him the more stubborn, and such a form of remonstrance with him alienates the decorous among the sisterhood, otherwise not adverse to an emancipation of their sex. It cannot be repeated, if the agitating women are to have the backing of their sober sisters. Yet it is only by repetition of this manner of enlivening him that John Bull (a still unburied old gentleman, though not much alive) can be persuaded to move at all. Therefore we see clearly that the course taken by the suffragists was wrong in tactics. It may be argued likewise that the punishment inflicted on them has magnified the incident foolishly."

The French Chamber of Deputies

The French Parliament opened on November 5th, when the new Premier, M. Clemenceau, appeared before the Chamber of Deputies and explained his political program. He stated that the Government intended to pursue actively the work of reform according to the program which had received the support of the people in the last election, and that the change in the Cabinet, which was due solely to the ill health of ex-Premier Sarrien, would not involve any change in domestic or foreign policy. On the latter point M. Clemenceau said:

"Founded upon peace with dignity, we can say with pride that during the thirty-five years of the republic there has not been one minute when we could be accused of threatening the peace of Europe. At the same time, since the peace of the world is based on force of arms, we cannot disarm, for to do so would destroy the guarantee of our independence. Until the arrival of that happy but uncertain day when the *régime* of force will be changed, our first duty is not to weaken our defensive powers, of which our international understandings form an important element, but in cultivating good relations with other Powers. We must carefully maintain the alliances contracted in the interests of peace as well as the friendships whose value has already been proved, and we must not forget at difficult periods that moral authority and upright policy openly practiced can become dominating factors in European opinion without which no Government in future can fail to reckon."

The following projects would be carried out by the Government: The application of the law separating Church and State, the establishment of the system of workmen's old-age pensions, the extension of the law governing labor unions, the reform of the mining laws, the purchase of the Western Railroad, the reduction of the term of service in the army to two years, the abolition of courts martial, a progressive income tax, and measures for the relief of vine growers. The program of the Government, as announced by M. Clemenceau, was supported in the Chamber by a vote of confidence of 395 to 96. M. Briand, Minister of Education and Public Worship, explained the attitude of the Government in regard to the law for the separation of Church and State. He spoke in a conciliatory manner, and stated that the Government was not anti-religious, but would be strictly neutral toward all churches and grant complete liberty of belief and the means for publicly exercising a religious faith to Catholics and to believers in all other dogmas. The Concordat was abolished and the separation of Church and State an accomplished fact. The Pope had virtually accepted the act by appointing bishops without approval of the Government, as required by the Concordat, and these bishops, in their recent meeting, had voted in favor of complying with the law by a majority of ten. At this the Clerical members interrupted the speaker by shouting that the meeting was secret and he could have no knowledge of the proceedings. M. Briand replied that as Min-

ister of Public Worship he did know their decisions. He stated that on December 11th the ownership of the churches would naturally revert to the Government, but that the Government would not take possession of them nor attempt to control them for the ensuing year. At the end of that time the churches could be closed by the Government in case they had not been taken over by local associations for public worship, formed in accordance with the law. M. Viviani, the Socialist who has just been appointed to the new position of Minister of Labor, said that, as men's hopes in a future life became weakened, their desire for the increase of happiness in this world strengthened, and in his opinion the greatest happiness to the greatest number could be accomplished only by the ultimate abolition of private property, which would end the exploitation of one class by another and permit all to share in the wealth produced. An effort will be made to put an end to the practice of dueling in France, and Abbé Lemire has introduced a bill into the Chamber of Deputies increasing the penalty for that effect. Any person who fights a duel shall be punished with imprisonment for not less than one month or more than one year and a fine of $20 to $200. A duelist wounding his adversary shall be imprisoned for three months to three years and fined $40 to $400. The seconds also are liable to imprisonment.

Russia

Desperate efforts are being made by the Government to insure that the next Duma shall be less radical than the last, but the success of these efforts is doubtful. The order that no Government employee can belong to the Constitutional Democratic or any other opposition party has resulted in the resignation from the civil service of a number of prominent officials, who preferred to give up their positions rather than desert the party. A meeting of twenty-four Constitutional Democrats was held without authorization at the residence of the vice-president of the committee in Odessa to discuss the coming elections, but Governor-General Kaulbars imposed a fine of $1,500 upon the vice-president and expelled him from the city. The other attendants at the meeting were fined $500 each. General Kaulbars declares that he will permit no political meetings, legal or illegal, to be held in the city. The Imperial Senate, a bureaucratic body, has disfranchised over half a million voters of the lower classes by its interpretation of the electoral law. It has decided that employees of the Government railroads and shops who live in buildings owned by the Government cannot vote. This applies to about 60 per cent. of the machinists, guards and repair shop men of the railroads, and to the 8,000 men employed in the military and naval factories. A similar reduction of the peasant vote is effected by the ruling that those who have bought their land by means of the Peasants' Bank, a national fund established for assisting peasants to get land, cannot be counted as freeholders, and are therefore not entitled to vote. Leaseholders of land are under the law entitled to vote, but the Senate rules that if land is sublet the holder has no vote. There is no appeal from the decisions of the Imperial Senate, as it acts as a supreme court.——Two other daring robberies by the Terrorists are reported this week. A night train on the Vienna-Warsaw railroad was held up near Rogow, Russian Poland. When the train stopped to change engines a well-disciplined band of a hundred revolutionists came out from the surrounding woods on all sides and fired volleys at the guards of the station and train. The mail car was blown up by three bombs, and, the booty being placed in two wagons, the revolutionists marched off waving the red flag and singing songs. Since the telegraphic wires were cut the Cossacks did not arrive until three hours later. The amount of money obtained is said to be over half a million dollars, altho the official statement is that only 14,000 of Government money was obtained. In St. Petersburg the revolutionists stole a machine gun of the latest pattern, with all its accessories, and a large amount of ammunition from the armory. At Tiflis the police were lured to a vacant house by anonymous information that it was a revolutionary cache. They found some revolutionary proclamations under a bed, and as they were searching the house further a bomb was exploded, killing three of them and wounding four.

The Polish School Strike

The German Reichstag, which meets on November 13th, will have many perplexing difficulties to settle, and conspicuous among them is the failure of the Government's policy of Germanizing the Polish provinces by buying up estates for German settlers and by extending the use of the German language in the schools. Chancellor von Bülow becomes more dependent for support upon the clerical center as the Socialist vote increases, and he cannot afford to offend them by carrying out a policy which takes the form of religious persecution. The tactics of the Polish Nationalists, in pushing the fight on the question of religious instruction in German, are making it take that form. Archbishop Stablewski, of Posen, the head of the Polish Catholics, is pronounced in favor of the use of the Polish, instead of German, because he holds that the religious instruction given is inadequate anyway and its effect would be lessened if given in a semi-foreign tongue. In receiving a large Polish delegation on November 10th, he expressed the hope that God would give the victory to the Polish cause. On the other hand Cardinal Kopp, the head of the German hierarchy, approves of the Prussian policy and has thereby offended the Polish bishops, who are preparing an appeal to the Pope against him. Fifty thousand Polish children are still on a strike against saying the catechism in German and are being kept in after school one or two hours each at other lessons as a punishment. A mass meeting of Polish fathers, presided over by two members of the Reichstag, passed resolutions of protest against the action of the Minister of Public Instruction in thus attempting to force children to disobey their parents who have ordered them not to recite in German.

Protestant Church Problems in Germany

The Church in the land of Luther manages to keep in hot water about all the time, caused almost entirely by the sharp antagonism between the advanced clans and the conservatives, the latter being entrenched behind the legally established confessions of the Church. The latest "case" is that of Pastor César, who had been called to a large congregation in Dortmund, but whose selection the Consistory refused to confirm because in the colloquy he openly acknowledged that he could not accept the fundamentals of traditional Evangelical faith, such as the divinity of Christ, the atonement, the Trinity, and the like. This has called the liberals to arms, and protests against the action of the Consistory appear in large numbers in the official organ of these men, the *Christliche Welt,* of Marburg, on the ground that the unanimous choice of a congregation must be respected under all circumstances by the Church authorities. "Cases" like these, in which the consistories maintain the legal rights of the official standards of the Church, have called forth a movement, known as "Massenaustritt," which has been spread especially in such centers as Berlin, Frankfort-a-M., Wiesbaden and elsewhere, and has caused thousands to sever their connection, not only with the State Church, but with the Protestant Church as such. Fuel has been added to this flame by the new school law of Prussia, according to which the religious instructions in the public schools shall constitute an integral part of the regular curriculum and be practically in the hands of the Church. The advanced men condemn this as treachery to the schools, and insist, not upon a purely secular instruction, but upon confining the religious instructions to the general principles of ethics. The trouble has gotten into the university circles also, the charge being particularly urged that the Government is advancing in undue numbers and with undeserved rapidity the younger docents of the conservative and confessional faculty at Greifswald, while ignoring those of the more liberal theological faculties. This latter discussion has found its way even into the Parliament and brought forth a bitter debate. It is a noteworthy fact that the liberals do not deny or want to refuse to the conservatives their share of representation in church, university and school; but the conservatives declare that the liberals have no legal right to any part or portion in the Church, as the confessions still legally obtain in the different State Churches of the Empire.

To the Daughters of James Forten

An Uncollected Poem

BY JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

[The following poem by Whittier is vouched to us by Mr. S. T. Pickard, editor of the poet's works, as hitherto uncollected. It is sent us by Charlotte Forten Grimke, wife of Francis J. Grimke, D.D., the distinguished colored clergyman of Washington. Mrs. Grimke is a granddaughter of James Forten. She writes us:

"In looking over a very old album which once belonged to an aunt of mine, I found the enclosed poem, written by Whittier, and addressed to my aunts, the daughters of James Forten, of Philadelphia. It has never been published, and was written when he was a young man, but shows so pleasantly the warmth and kindliness of his feeling for the wronged colored people, which manifested itself even in his early youth, that it seems to me worthy of publication."
—EDITOR.]

Sisters!—the proud and vain may pass ye by
With the rude taunt and cold malicious eye;
Point the pale hand deridingly and slow,
In scorn's vile gesture at the darker brow;
Curl the pressed lip with sneers which might befit
Some mocking spirit from the nether pit;
Yet, from a heart whence Truth and Love have borne
The last remains of Prejudice and Scorn,
From a warm heart, which, thanks to God, hath felt
Pride's chain to loosen and its iron melt,
Fervent and pure let this frail tribute bear
A Brother's blessing with a Brother's prayer.

And what, my sisters, though upon your brows
The deeper coloring of your kindred glows
Shall I less love the workmanship of Him
Before whose wisdom all our own is dim?
Shall my heart learn to graduate its thrill?
Beat for the White, and for the Black be still?
Let the thought perish: while that heart can feel
The blessed memory of your grateful zeal,
While it can prize the excellence of mind
The chaste demeanor and the taste refined,
Still are ye all my sisters, meet to share
A Brother's blessing and a Brother's prayer!

7th of 12th Mo, 1833.

Novels as a University Study

BY WILLIAM LYON PHELPS, Ph.D.

Lampson Professor of English Literature at Yale University.

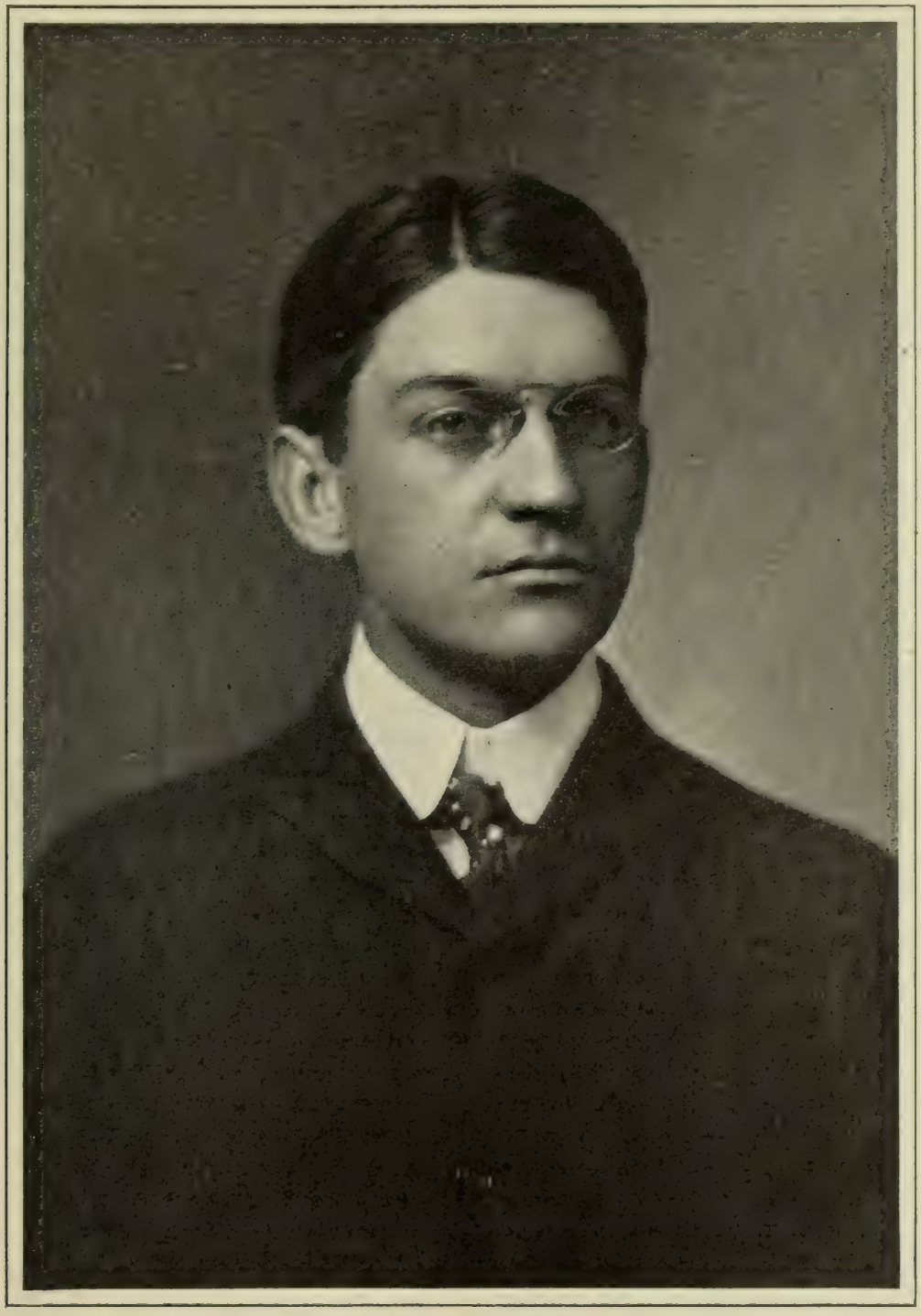
SOME ten years ago, in the pamphlet of elective courses of study open to the senior and junior classes of Yale College, I announced a new course called "Modern Novels." The course and its teacher immediately became the object of newspaper notoriety, which spells academic damnation. From every State in the Union long newspaper clippings were sent to me, in which my harmless little pedagogical scheme was discussed—often under enormous headlines—as a revolutionary idea. It was praised by some, denounced by others, but thoroly advertised, so that, for many months, I received letters from all parts of the Western Hemisphere, asking for the list of novels read and the method pursued in studying them. During six months these letters averaged three a day, and they came from the north, south, east and west, from Alaska, Hawaii, Central and South America. The dust raised by all this hubbub crossed the Atlantic. The course was gravely condemned in a column editorial in the London *Daily Telegraph,* and finally received the crowning honor of a parody in *Punch.*

Things have changed somewhat in the last ten years, and altho I have never repeated my one year's experiment, I believe that it would be perfectly safe to do so. Not only does the production of new novels continue at constantly accelerating speed, but critical books on the novel have begun to increase and multiply in all directions. At least twenty such works now stand on my shelves, the latest of which (by Selden L. Whitcomb) is frankly called "The Study of a Novel," and boldly begins: "This volume is the result of practical experience in teaching the novel, and its aim is primarily pedagogical."

The objections usually formulated against novels as a university study are about as follows: (a) The study of fiction is unacademic—that is, lacking in dignity; (b) students will read too many novels anyway, and the emphasis should therefore be thrown on other forms of literary art; (c) most recent and contemporary fiction is worthless, and if novels are to be taught at all, the titles selected should be confined entirely to recognized classics; (d) many of the novels of today are immoral, and the reading of them will corrupt rather than develop adolescent minds; (e) they are too "easy," too interesting, and a course confined to them is totally lacking in mental discipline. These objections each and all contain some truth, and demand a serious answer.

That the study of fiction is unacademic is a weighty argument, but its weight is the mass of custom and prejudice rather than solid thought. In old times, the curriculum had little to do with real life, so that the most scholarly professors and the most promising pupils were often plentifully lacking in common sense. Students gifted with real independence of mind, marked with an alert interest in the life and thought about them, chafed irritably under the old-fashioned course of study, and often treated it with neglect or open rebellion. What Thomas Gray said of the Cambridge curriculum constitutes a true indictment against eighteenth-century universities; and it was not until very recent times that such studies as history, European literature, modern languages, political economy, natural sciences and the fine arts were thought to have equal academic dignity with the trinity of Latin, Greek and mathematics. There are indeed many able and conscientious men who still believe that this trinity cannot be successfully rivaled by any other possible group of studies. Now the novel is the most prominent form of modern literary art; and if modern literature is to be studied at all, fiction cannot

be overlooked. The profound change brought about in university curricula, caused largely by the elective system, is simply the bringing of college courses of study into closer contact with human life, and the recognition that what young men need is a general preparation to live a life of active usefulness in modern social relations.



William Lyon Phelps.

That students read too many novels anyway—that is, in proportion to their reading in history and biography—is probably true. But the primary object of a course in novel-reading is not to make the student read more novels, instead of less, nor to substitute the reading of fiction for the reading of other books. The real object is (after a cheerful recognition of the fact that he will read novels anyway) to persuade him to read them intelligently, to observe the difference between good novels and bad,

and so to become impatient and disgusted with cheap, sensational, and counterfeit specimens of the novelist's art.

"The common problem, yours, mine, every one's,
Is—not to fancy what were fair in life
Provided it could be,—but, finding first
What may be, then find how to make it fair
Up to our means: a very different thing!
No abstract intellectual plan of life
Quite irrespective of life's plainest laws,
But one, a man, who is man and nothing more,
May lead within a world which (by your leave)
Is Rome or London, not Fool's Paradise."

That much of contemporary fiction is worthless, and that the novels selected should be classics, is a twofold statement, of which the first phrase is true and the second a *non-sequitur*. Much ancient and medieval literature read in colleges is worthless in itself; it is read because it illustrates the language, or represents some literary form, or because it throws light on the customs and ideas of the time. The fact that a certain obscure work was written in the year 1200 does not necessarily prove that it is more valuable for study than one written in 1900. Now it so happens that the modern novel has become more and more the mirror of modern ideas; and for a student who really wishes to know what people are thinking about all over the world today, the novels of Tolstoy, Björnson, Sudermann and Thomas Hardy cannot wisely be neglected. Why should the study of the contemporary novel and the contemporary drama be tabooed when in other departments of research the aim is to be as contemporary as possible? Courses that deal with political economy, social science, physics and chemistry are constantly brought up to date, and would be ridiculed if they were not; indeed, we have courses in social conditions that actually investigate slums. I am not for a moment pleading that the study of modern novels and modern art should supplant the study of immortal masterpieces; but merely that they should have their rightful place, and not be regarded either with contempt or as unworthy of serious treatment. The two most beneficial ways to study a novel are to regard it, first, as an art form, and, secondly, as a manifestation of intellectual life; from neither point of view should the contemporary novel be wholly neglected.

That many of the novels of today are immoral is true, but it is still more true of the classics. The proportion of really immoral books to the total output is probably less today than it ever was before; in fact, there are an immense number of excellent contemporary novels which are spotless, something that cannot be said of the classics of antiquity or of the great majority of literary works published prior to the nineteenth century. If immorality be the cry, what shall we say about Aristophanes or Ovid? How does the case stand with the comedies of Dryden or with the novels of Henry Fielding? No, it is undoubtedly true that the teacher who handles modern fiction can more easily find a combination of literary excellence and purity of tone than he could in any previous age.

That a course in novels lacks mental discipline and is too easy depends mainly on the teacher and his method. As regards the time consumed in preparation, it is probable that a student would expend three or four times the number of hours on a course in novels than he would in ancient languages, where, unfortunately, the use of a translation is all but universal; and the translation is fatal to mental discipline. But it is not merely a matter of hours; novels can be taught in such a way as to produce the best kind of mental discipline, which consists, first, in compelling a student to do his own thinking, and, secondly, to train him properly in the expression of what ideas he has.

New Haven, Conn.

An Ideal Domestic Library

BY FRANK JEWETT MATHER, JR.

Of the Editorial Staff of the New York "Evening Post."

AS the owner of a cruising schooner speaks modestly of his "boat," so a good bookman rarely admits the possession of a "library," speaking rather of his "books" unless he means the room that contains them. It is in this sense that we are to use the word, discussing not the collection of books, but their arrangement. Coming nearer a definition, any room wholly devoted to the keeping and reading of books may fairly be considered a library, tho it be merely a hall bedroom with a chair, a table and a pair of bracket shelves. As soon as a bed or the family perambulator must also be accommodated it ceases to be a library, and becomes hybrid, subject to its own laws of conflicting interests, hence apart from the simplicity of our subject. For reasons both obvious and common to the two cases, I feel it idle to advise either the very rich or the very poor; both classes, I take it, do what they must in this affair, not what they would. Mr. Croesus gets such a library as the architect will let him have—a reduction usually of such stately types as the Bodleian, the Mazarine, the Laurentian; whereas Mr. Impecunious gets such a library as the domestic flux and reflux permit him. Neither of these unfortunately circumstanced gentlemen is in a favorable position to create a library of a really personal sort, and it is no affair of mine to tell how the architect may be circumvented, nor yet what can be done with the miscellaneous family possessions. The very tentative advice that follows applies to the great and enviable body of book-owners in middling circumstances who can set apart a room for bookish purposes, reserved alike from promiscuous social intrusions and from the more subtle usurpations of the domesticities.

With such a room, large or small, a library becomes immediately possible, but there are so many inconvenient and unsightly ways of arranging a library that it is best to start, not at haphazard, but with a pretty definite set of principles. No one, I believe, can go very wrong who remembers that, since the purpose of a library is to store books and afford facilities for reading them, the books should constitute the chief ornament. From this cardinal principle it follows that all other ornament should be subordinate to the books and in keeping with them. Practically this means low and rich color schemes, simple and rather severe floor covering and furniture, few objects of a merely ornamental or pictorial nature, and these chosen with a view to typographical or literary associations. To some such creed as this every projector of a library should subscribe before the moving van appears. It should be noted that the dogma, while strict as to generals, allows great flexibility of choice as to particulars. A thousand libraries of similar capacity and dimensions might be arranged on this program, and all be personal, different and good.

The proper disposal of the books, then, is the most important question. A library suitably shelved is already seven-eighths done. At this crucial point a bookman's limitations are, as is frequently the case, his best counselors. He has so many books to shelve and so much wall space. This immediately determines whether the books must occupy practically the entire wall, or whether cases of the convenient hight of the hand will suffice. In most cases breast-high shelves will be feasible. Reckoning the books that a reading family will accumulate before the father's fortieth year at something more than a thousand, these can be disposed in about twenty-four running feet of shelving five feet high. Or more practically a room of the ordinary dimensions of twelve feet by sixteen will accommodate about fifteen hundred books on the above basis, providing there are no more than two windows,

a door and one large piece of furniture occupying wall space. Since the books of such a family as we have imagined will increase both by purchase and inheritance before the old age of the owners, this minimum arrangement will have been outgrown. There will be need of carrying the shelving to the ceiling, enlarging the room, or storing little-used books elsewhere in the house. This last, if the consent of the house can be had, is a commendable makeshift, for if it is unthinkable that the workaday department should invade the library, there is no reason why the library should scorn any facilities offered by the rival power. To conclude this matter of dimensions, a room sixteen by twenty-four will accommodate something more than twenty-five hundred books, beyond which number a family library rarely runs. Larger collections, requiring projecting alcoves and the like, are a special problem approaching that of the architect, whereas ours is merely that of the reader and furnisher.

On the capital matter of shelving books there are many opinions, influenced by as many kinds of needs. It seems to me that the main thing is stability and simplicity. Any shelving that is unnoticeable and that looks strong is good; any that obtrudes itself is bad. I happen to be writing in a club library where massive cases, carved and paneled, project more than a foot from the walls, while heavy glass doors reduce the books to so many pale apparitions. It has a horrible look of a museum, and, tho carefully planned and dignified, represents the worst arrangement for an intimate library. On the other hand, I know collections shelved in three-quarter inch white wood, stained, of the cheapest sort, and the effect is admirable. The important thing is that the books should be seen in handsome masses. This rules out glass, tho a bibliophile must have at least one glass case for his fine bindings and high rarities. It rules out also the old-fashioned bookcase, about the most forlorn object of furniture ever invented, as well as those dreadful contrivances for the joint display of books and curios. As for the sectional boxes so widely advertised, they are at best a necessary evil. Only the most migratory occupation and habitat would seem to justify them. They usually have an unpleasing suggestion of office furniture, and even when they are well and simply designed they look unsteady, like the piles of blocks they are. Furthermore, their mathematical exactness of size offends the eye; a chief grace in the arrangement of books is not to have the shelves uniform all round. Slight breaks in the line give variety and life and have a decorative value. Avoid book boxes, then, if you can, is the rule; use them if you are unlucky enough to move frequently. A simple and substantial shelving—with adjustable shelves—once selected, it will, according to the number of the books, be carried to a uniform hight of five feet or a little more, or to the picture rail. In either case the hight of the shelves should be uniform, unless the dimensions of the room (a sloping ceiling making a high and low wall, for example) dictate an exception to the rule. In general, however, an irregular top line is ugly and to be avoided. Once the books are in the shelves the library is pretty well furnished. If one is lucky enough to have some supply of old vellum, calf and morocco bindings, he has a wall covering that both from a bibliophile's and an esthete's viewpoint is wellnigh perfect. There remain to be considered the walls, if the shelves are of the low sort, the floor and the ceiling.

If the shelves are high, the walls are already taken care of. It remains only to find a tint for the frieze and the ceiling, and to deal with the floor. The ceiling must be light, because one needs the light in reading; the frieze is better dark, because, so, it harmonizes with the books and affords an effective background to any large and dignified pieces of porcelain, pottery or pewter—not too many—that one may wish to promote to the top shelves.

Here, also, is the place for pallid busts of Pallas or other portrait statuary the reader may affect, but these also, being oppressive, should be installed in moderation. The books we recall are the ornaments, but if a collector is blessed with literary portraits of a mellow sort, one or two may be hung directly over the books, choosing naturally a relatively covered section. This rather irregular procedure is effectively used in the library

of a famous critic of the Harvard circle. In suggesting such an arrangement I pay the reader the compliment to suppose him not one of the pedants who have read or are about to read instanter every book they own, but one who indulges a hopeful spirit and is willing to harbor good books that are not precisely daily food. Family portraits seem peculiarly unsuitable for a library. One reads chiefly to liberate himself from natural and genealogical prepossessions.

As for the floor, much depends upon whether it is to be covered or mostly displayed. In the latter case any hard wood and marquetry of a simple sort are in order; in the former case the margin around the rug should be stained dark. The rug or rugs should be of a sort to harmonize with the books—simple and severe in design. Monochrome squares of velvet or similar carpeting with, or better without, a border are a safe expedient.

A more imaginative person will hunt up a Tekke carpet, the so-called Royal Bokhara of the dealers. The fineness of the weave, the sharp depiction of the geometrical pattern, the solidity and lustrousness of the texture, the ox-blood color, are all in a sort of pre-established harmony with old tooled calf and morocco. Such rugs have become scarce and dear, but they are so much the ideal floor covering for a small library that a few days and, say, two or three hundred dollars are well spent in a successful quest. The Afghans or Khiva rugs are, however, of similar if cruder merit, and far cheaper. Among the carpets of Turkish, Persian and India weave there will be found examples simple enough for library use. In general the more florid and variegated sort are unsuitable. In choosing a number of little rugs to lie about a library the same general principles hold, but here there is greater latitude for picturesque and elaborate fabrics. Because of their small size they do not compete with the books, as a similar rug of large size would do, while the more strik-



Library corner in small city apartment. The room is about 11 x 15. The shelves a little more than five feet high accommodating 1,400 books.

ing ones may be relegated to shadowy corners.

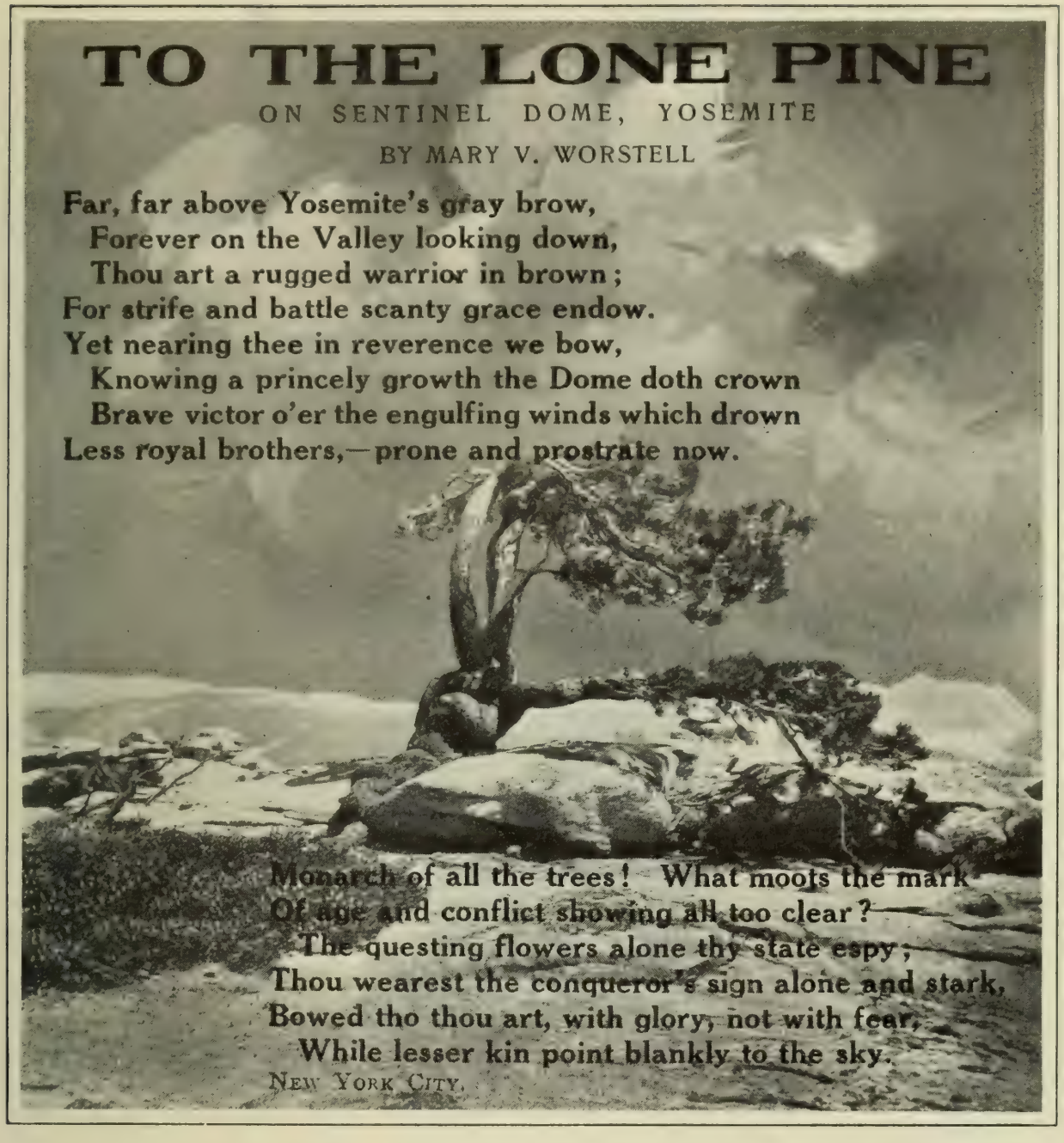
An open fireplace is a great dust maker and the natural enemy of books. No professional librarian would think of letting one be used for other than ventilating purposes, but it is so comfortable a thing to the eye and mind, so desirable as a focus to a decorative scheme otherwise rather monotonous, that most sensible people will put up with its disadvantages. Being a personal comfort obtained at the expense of the books, it should be used rarely and not as the chief means of heating.

It will seem unpardonable to those natural enemies of libraries, the novel-reading sex, that I have said nothing of color schemes till the last. But the color is, after all, pretty definitely conditioned by the presence of the books, the need of light, and the fact that the entire decorative scheme must be livable for long periods. Thus colors that might freely be used in drawing-rooms are out of place here, as too trivial or too restless in effect. I hardly imagine a pink library, and a blue one seems a cold place to linger in. Red is the usual color, and here is a case where the majority seems right. It is cheerful and does not absorb too much light. If the room is dark, the yellow and buffs are excellent tones. The terra cottas also afford a safe compromise, but they hardly have character enough to go with the lighter tones of the bindings. A uniform tint is the best, especially if there are to be pictures and bric-à-brac. The burlaps are as excellent for this use as they are common. Stamped leather and its various substitutes, which are favored by some, befit only a library on a palatial scale, and even there outshine the books unhappily.

I have preached the doctrine of sobriety in vain if any reader wishes to fill up his library with pictures or miscellaneous objects of curiosity. There is, however, a strong temptation to do just this, in the long array of top shelf. The opportunity should be sparingly utilized. A few good objects in metal or clay are suitable enough; any lavish display of cabinet objects is destructive to the quiet effect of the room. As in the case of the rugs, ornaments of the severer sort are to be preferred. So far as possible these should have a bookish or even a typographical quality. Prints are better than paintings, wood-cuts better than etchings, original pen drawings, framed literary autographs and the like the most desirable of all. The finest designs of Rembrandt, Oliver, and other early engravers are to be had at slight cost in admirable facsimiles. The remarkable architectural etchings of Piranesi and Canaletto can be purchased reasonably. Literary portraits of all times can be had in photographs of paintings, or better in the form of prints. Nothing more thoroly belongs in a library, for example, than the Tennyson and Cardinal Newman, of Legros, or than Mr. Strang's portraits of contemporary writers. Medals of the same sort are very suitable. The splendid portraits of the Renaissance can be had in casts, and at the French mint may be had, at a slight cost, capital bronze portraits of contemporary French writers. Our own medallists have done a few pieces of merit. One who has St. Gaudens's plaquette of "R. L. S." may, for instance, count himself happy. All this is thrown out merely by way of suggestion, for here personal taste must rule supreme, and whatever is not overdone is likely to be well done.

For the same reason I have left the ideal domestic library unprovided with furniture. I assume that anyone who even partially accepts the principles suggested above, will not select tables or chairs in ivory white or Vernis-Martin, nor upholstered in brocades. I give him the credit for sufficient common sense to buy a lectern if he has many infolios, and a couch if he observes the good habit of dozing between chapters. I assume also that he knows the revolving book case to be an almost uniquely ugly piece of furniture, and will not use one unless he is a literary worker and must have certain books literally at hand, or a lavish but unfortunate bookman whose wife will not let him store the superfluous books otherwise. Finally I have tried to suggest the lines for a man's library. I can imagine the library of a literary spinster along these lines, to be sure, but with something of severity abated, lighter in color or furniture than the room we have imagined—and wholly charming. But here, while ready to admire, I feel myself wholly incompetent to advise.

New York City.



A Russian Mystic Novelist

BY EDWIN E. SLOSSON

NIETZSCHE and Tolstoy. The advocate of ruthless egoism and the preacher of limitless submission and altruism. In the eyes of the world these men represent the opposite poles of ethical theory, but their portraits hang together upon the same wall of an author's study in St. Petersburg, and to the eyes of the dreamer who placed them there the two fuse into one and he sees in the composite portrait the misty outlines of the man who is to be, the true Superman, the arch-egoist-altruist, combining in himself whatever is true and permanent in the partial creeds of the past.

The daring projector of this new ideal of the Superman is Dmitri Merejkowski; slight, dark, soft in voice, nervous in manner, vivacious in conversation, emphasizing his remarks with quick gestures of his delicate hands, acutely observant of all that goes on in the modern world, but seeming with his large, black,

tired eyes to look thru the superficial aspects of events and so to see them differently than do other people. In his forty years of life he has been subjected to very diverse influences, and his sensitive nature has received and reflected many phases of thought of the past and present. Whether he has the originality and will power to do more than this, to fuse these conflicting ideas into one firm and consistent ideal, remains to be seen. So far his work does not give us much reason to believe that he has this power. "The philosophic flea" his enemies call him, on account of his rapid changes of position and the difficulty they have in pinning him down in argument.

It is natural that he should have made Peter the Great the culminating figure of his trilogy of historical novels, for in his earliest years he must have heard much of the story and legend of the shipwright-emperor. Merejkowski was born in the little old house near the Winter Palace where Peter lived and worked. But to him Peter is no hero. He adopts the views of the Old Believers and depicts Peter as the Anti-Christ, the foe of the genuine Russian religious and national spirit.



Dmitri Merejkowski.

That he has strayed into heretical ways in political and religious matters is manifestly not the result of his early environment, for this should have made him a loyal adherent of autocracy and orthodoxy. He grew up in close touch with the Imperial Court, of which his father was a high official. He went to the University of St. Petersburg, where he devoted himself chiefly to the study of philology. The ancient classics are regarded by the Russian Government as the safest of all studies, and are encouraged when science is prohibited on account of its revolutionary tendencies. But the dead languages contain very live thoughts, and the history of the French Revolution might have shown the bureaucrats that Greek and Roman literature is a dangerous diet for young men having a predisposition to revolutionism. Young Merejkowski plunged into Greek thought with enthusiasm and translated Sophocles, Eschylus and Plato into Russian verse and prose. But he was not so absorbed in the past as to be unaffected by the latest fad in ideas. It was the time when students all over Europe were symbolists, decadents and pessimists, experimenting with new meters and new emotions, coloring their words and perfuming their poetry. The young men of the day were all telling ghost stories to each other and trying hard to believe them. Most of these "Young Belgians," "Young Scandinavians" and "Young Slavs" have grown up since then. The rest have gone out of sight. Maeterlinck has publicly repudiated his youthful excesses in this line and taken to writing Emersonian essays. Merejkowski writes no more decadent poetry, altho his wife continues to. She, by the way, is said to be the best woman poet in Russia. In personal appearance she is a marked contrast to her husband. She is a tall and stately blonde with strong histrionic impulses.

Merejkowski's love of Greek and Latin literature led him to the countries that produced them, and he spent many years in Greece and Italy and in Asia Minor and Constantinople. Gradually his interest centered about two periods, the last struggle of Paganism and Christianity after Constantine and the revival of Paganism to a renewal of the conflict at the Renaissance. Adding to these the period when these two forces came into sharpest conflict in his own country, he had the groundwork for his great trilogy. He gave personality to his theme by selecting as his central figures the representative men of these periods, the Emperor Julian, Leonardo da Vinci and Peter the Great.[1]

[1] CHRIST AND ANTI-CHRIST. I. The Death of the Gods. The Emperor Julian. II. The Resurrection of the Gods. The Romance of Leonardo da Vinci. III. The Anti-Christ. Peter and Alexis. *By Dmitri Merejkowski.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50 each.

The Emperor Julian has attracted a great deal more attention than his historical importance justifies, for the scant two years of his reign failed to alter the current of human progress. Yet new books about him in all languages continue to appear, and recently more of them than ever before.[2]

Much of the Julian literature of the day is obviously produced, not with the laudable and disinterested purpose of clearing his motives from the misrepresentations of the Church historians, but to rehabilitate him so that he may serve as a Positivist saint in the "Neo-Pagan revival" supposed to be prevailing, or at least imminent, in Europe. Julian is to be brought back to life to fight the Church now as he did more than fifteen hundred years ago. Voltaire began the movement by his articles in the *"Dictionnaire philosophique,"* and Negri in his last book brings him forward as tho he were an anti-clerical candidate in the next Italian election.

Merejkowski, altho he presents a favorable view of Julian, is no partisan, or rather he is a partisan on both sides in different paragraphs. His interest is in the conflict and in its finish, which will not come thru the triumph of either, because such a triumph is only temporary, but by the union of the opposing forces. Ibsen has used the same characters for the same purpose in a more effective way in his drama, "Emperor and Galilean." His Julian, too, dreams of the Superman, the Messiah of the future, Logos in Pan and Pan in Logos.

Julian—"How is he begotten?"
Maximus—"He is self-begotten in the man who wills."

The first volume of the trilogy, *The Death of the Gods,* closes with a prophetic passage, forming a transition to the next, which deals with the Renaissance. Arsinoë, the Christian girl, who had striven in vain to hold back Julian from his disastrous course, is, after his death, modeling a wax statue of a god, and Anatolius, watching her, is uncertain whether it is Dionysius or Christ, a question that might be asked about many of the early Christian images before the crucifix became almost the only one.

"He will stretch out his hands toward the world. He must be inexorable and terrible as Mithra-Dionysius in all his strength and beauty; yet merciful and humble . . ."

"What do you mean? Is not that an impossible contradiction?"

"Who knows? For us yes; but for the future . . . Let Hellas die! Men shall dig up her relics—unearth her divine fragments of marble, yea, over them shall weep and pray! From our tombs shall the yellowed leaves of the books we love be unsealed, and the ancient stories of Homer, the wisdom of Plato, shall be spelt out slowly anew, as by little children. And with Hellas, you and I shall live again!"

"And with us revives the curse on us!" exclaimed Anatolius. "The struggle between *Olympus and Golgotha will begin over again!* Why? And when shall that struggle end? Answer, sibyl, if thou canst!" Arsinoë was silent. . . .

The prophecy is fulfilled in the second volume, *The Resurrection of the Gods,* which opens in 1494 with the digging up of a statue of Aphrodite, who appears as *la diavolessa bianca* to the chattering and superstitious Florentine shopkeepers. Leonardo da Vinci is called to the spot as the marble is brought out of the earth, and the crowd watches to see whether he is shocked or enraptured. He is neither, but calmly takes out his calipers, and, stooping down, measures the mouth of "the white she-devil" to see how it corresponds with his system of relative proportions of the human form. He represents a new factor in the world movement, the artist-scientist, the man who both knows and feels. A character like his, so full of incongruous qualities, a man who aspired to do all things and really accomplished little, one of the most versatile geniuses who ever lived, a man far in advance of his age, and yet—or therefore—a practical failure, such a character is just suited to Merejkowski, and he makes the most of it. This novel is by far the best of the three. His disconnected and rambling style is well adapted to picturing the chaotic and incongruous age of the Renaissance. It is so different from conventional literature that it is impossible to classify it in the common categories. It is neither history, biography nor romance, but all three

[2] In England, Randall's "The Emperor Julian" (1889), and Gardner's "Julian, Philosopher and Emperor" (1899); in Germany, Kock's "Kaiser Julian" (1900), and Vollert's "Kaiser Julians Religioso und Philosophe Uberzeugung" (1899); in France, Allard's "Julien l'Apostat" (1900); and in Italy, Negri's "Julian the Apostate," of which a translation by the Duchess Litta-Visconti-Arese with an introduction by Professor Villari, was brought out in this country by Scribner's only a few months ago.

in one. It might be described as a series of moving pictures of the Renaissance, wherein we see Machiavelli, Cæsar Borgia, Savonarola and others that we know; but the dominant figure in all is Leonardo, in the background, watching, sketching and taking notes. This notebook we are permitted to read, for the author has skillfully interwoven many of these marvelous fragments of thought, daring guesses at truth and surprising anticipations of the discoveries of modern science which have been found in his cryptic sinistrad manuscripts.

But Leonardo is not the Superman. He is but his forerunner, and in the epilog to this volume the author makes the transition to Russia as the land to which humanity must look for this ideal. In time the leap is to 1715, when Peter set up a statue of Venus in the Summer Garden and held a fête in her honor, thereby giving the devout an added reason for calling him the *Anti-Christ.*

"Things which never happen, happen in Russia" is written in the journal of the German lady-in-waiting. Incredible things happened in the reign of Peter. Gorky gives us a look into the gloom and squalor of Russian low life today—the court of Peter was worse than any "Night Refuge" of tramps and pickpockets whom Russia may now harbor in some vice-infested den. It is a loathsome picture at which we are forced to look—drunken and debauched nobles and church dignitaries in their orgies are no less disgusting than are humbler sots and profligates. Our first impulse is one of sick repulsion; but gradually thru the revolting riot we see the powerful figure of the great Romanoff Czar emerge, fighting the past, however personified, even in the form of his own son, the unhappy Alexis, and the unending struggle between the New and the Old. We see how a father's hate, with autocratic power to back it, resulted in filicide. That Alexis was weak, vacillating and vicious makes his fate only the more horrible, for there is no uplift to the soul as in witnessing the triumphant death of a martyr. No noble martyrs are in this chronicle; the religious sects who eagerly sought the "Red Death" or the "White Death" were mad fanatics, base and immoral as the corrupt Boyars at the court.

It is not without reason that Merejkowski shares the feeling of the *raskolniks* that Peter was the Anti-Christ. For Peter's shadow still darkens Russia. It was he who established the autocracy, not yet to be shaken off. It was he who started the Russian navy now sunk in the Sea of Japan. It was he who made the Church the tool of the State by placing over it a layman and Government official as Procurator of the Holy Synod, thus putting a Pobiedonostseff in power. What would have been the normal evolution of Russia if it had not been thus violently wrenched from its past no one can say, but certainly many of Peter's "reforms" have resulted badly for Russia in the course of the century.

In Alexis we have another extreme type of the Russian character, well intentioned, but irresolute and vacillating. Because some have thought that they recognized in it a portrait of Emperor Nicholas II may be the reason why Merejkowski prefers to live in Paris now instead of in St. Petersburg.

In this last volume of the trilogy the faults of the author's style become intolerably exaggerated. It is formless and incoherent and in places incomprehensible; at least to the reader of another land and language. Passages of mystical aspiration and poetic symbolism, instances of heroic self-sacrifice and of aimless cruelty, scenes of gross license and obscenity such as Zola would have hesitated to describe, are thrown together without apparent order. The grandiose and grotesque are commingled. The descriptive passages, over-elaborated with details, encumber the movements of the characters like heavily embroidered court robes. Like ikons overlaid with jewels, they lose resemblance to the human form.

This lack of symmetry, subordination and clarity seems to be a general fault with Russian literature and doubtless also of their life, for a like confusion and aimlessness appear to characterize their politics. If so we must credit *Peter and Alexis* with being all the more a faithful picture of Russian life. At least it looks much as the Russian revolution does seen from this distance. Then, too, we must consider that the volume dealing with Russia may seem more confused and incomprehensible to us

than those dealing with the Renaissance and Roman Empire, because the details and allusions are less familiar. Even the names are more bothersome to us, especially because we have no uniform method of transliterating them. One would think that in books of the same author, translator and publisher some consistency would be found. But no; we have Tsarevitch in one and Tsarevich in the other. Romadonovski and Merejkowski. The name of the author is the worst with its German *w* and its French *j*. Spelling it Me-rezh-kov-sky, it would be less liable to be mispronounced.

Merejkowski's genius is shown by his mastering three such diverse kinds of life as the Roman, Renaissance and Russian so as to present them with a realism altogether lacking in the ordinary historical novel. But in the wealth of detail the reader, and apparently even the author, loses sight of the thesis of his trilogy.

These novels first appeared in the *Novyj Put,* or "New Road," a magazine devoted to the new religious movement in Russia, and in Merejkowski's literary criticisms contributed to that periodical there can be found somewhat more definite expositions of his religious views. One volume of these has appeared in English,[3] and it is to be hoped that others will be published, for they give an insight into a strong and interesting world of thought. According to Merejkowski, the Russian people, from the highest to the lowest, are more deeply absorbed than any other race in abstract philosophical and religious questions.

"This insatiable religious thirst is the presage that Russia will share, and perhaps lead, the universal civilization of the future.

"In spite of all its unspeakable outward dullness and poorness, in spite of this commonplaceness, the world has never been so ripe for a religion as in our day, and withal for a religion that is final and will complete the world's evolution, partly fulfilled at the first and predicted for the second coming of the Word."

Merejkowski and the other writers who are conducting the *New Road* are combatting the atheistical or agnostic tendencies of the times, and they are also opposed to Tolstoi in his reduction of Christianity to a set of simple ethical rules by the abstraction of all its supernaturalism. It is his antipathy to materialism, and probably also an aristocratic feeling, either native or Nietzschean, that makes him dread the irruption of the lower classes into literature and politics. In one of his books of this year—"The Coming Vulgarian"—he attacks Gorky and Chekhov as leaders in this new and, in his opinion, dangerous movement.

They keep in touch with the national Church by giving mystical interpretation to its creed and ceremonies, and at the same time try to incorporate with it some Neo-Pagan ideas derived from Nietzsche. As shown in the above quotation, this takes the form of Second Adventism, with the Superman as a Messiah. Their hope for the Man-God of the future seems stronger than their faith in the God-Man of the past.

"Man is not the end, the last link of the chain, but only one of the links of cosmic progress: just as man was the outcome of the transmutation of the animal species, so a new creature will result from the transmutation of the civilized human species. This very being, this 'new creature' is the Superman, the Man-god."

There is no space here for the development and criticism of these views, which after all are not so novel as they seem. This promise that "ye shall be as gods knowing good and evil" was made a very long time ago, and by another serpent than Zarathustra's.

NEW YORK CITY.

[3] TOLSTOI AS MAN AND ARTIST, with an Essay on Dostoievski. *By Dmitri Merejkowski.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.





Moriz Rosenthal

BY RICHARD SPECHT

[After an absence of eight years, Moriz Rosenthal has again come to our shores. He is the greatest pianist that will tour America this year. The following highly eulogistic appreciation is by the well known musical editor of the Vienna *Zeit*.—EDITOR.]

WHENEVER I hear Moriz Rosenthal play, a name forces itself upon me in peculiar association: Friedrich Nietzsche. Nietzsche especially would have enjoyed Rosenthal's art; and this merely because his requirement — everything beautiful ought to run smoothly—has been complied with. It is true, Rosenthal's playing does not show any trace of heaviness; it shows *limpidezza* and the "calm ocean." It has been completely purged of materialism, and has reached such a sparkling spirituality that to the average critic it seems to exclude the element of sentiment altogether. But this is entirely wrong; it is only that here the soul sentiment has in it nothing unconscious, dull or obscure, and that in its sublimity it is very far from that somewhat obtrusive "soulful playing" which has a fatal smack of the "commonplace" of dressing-gown and slippers, and of cheap sentimentality. Therein also he touches Nietzsche.

Rosenthal's art possesses something fascinatingly proud; it does not insinuate itself with flattery; it conquers by iron and yet flexible energy, and, compelled to choose, it would prefer austere reserve to the usual amiability. Anton Rubinstein felt this, when, after a concert, he said with earnest approval to the young artist whom he thought one of those who advance art and whose technic he valued higher than Tausig's and Liszt's: "You render many things rougher than I, but your strong individuality gives you a right to do so." To express this individuality by a formula is no easy task; for many years it was deceiving. For a long while Rosenthal was regarded as an externally dazzling wizard of the piano, a before unheard and unthought of master of technic. There is no doubt that he was partly to blame for this opinion. In the "storm and stress" period he certainly was possessed by his phenomenal technic. It was a giddiness of supreme power for which every task offered was too small. The intoxication arising from the conquest of material difficulties had come over him with demoniacal force. His accomplishments of that period caused one to gasp. They were intoxicating and deluding, somewhat disquieting and fear-inspiring. He electrified, raised his audience to a frenzy of fascination; but it was not a pure feeling and one too often felt that one's mind had been misused. The more beautiful, then, the spectacle of an incomparable self-control, of all the impulses of the virtuoso, and at the same time a technical completeness growing constantly less comprehensible, but which latter now, instead of dominating, has pressed obediently into the service of high works and of the noble art of recital. A spectacle the more worthy of admiration because of its being a game of chance! Many of his former admirers had not grown up to the earnestness of his new art, while others had first to learn to believe in him. To confirm this belief entirely took his unheard-of energy, which knows no weakening, which always rises again to the loftiest hights, and for which its best is hardly good enough. Whoever wishes to share this belief has only to hear one of the last Beethoven sonatas interpreted by Rosenthal. His rendition solves every riddle which may still slumber for many in these mystic compositions born of solitary pride. The immeasurable possibilities of his touch, capable of rendering even a "fortissimo" soft; a "piano" as hard as steel, which knows how to brighten dark harmonies; his technic, mocking every rhythmical difficulty and every difficulty of double-stop or jumping; these enable him to expound the themes of the passages and the relations of the middle voices and to unite them in that organic whole that altho still not understood by many had hovered before the mind of the master. The most subtle weighing of dynamics, the reverential investigation of the structure and architecture of composition, and splendid success in returning from analysis to synthesis, are here combined for accomplishments of the highest order.

Laying aside the individuality of his talent, the artist has been qualified for such results by an ear so fine as almost to cause apprehension, and by a nearly boundless memory, an ear by which he is able to discern with rapid perception every single note of the most complicated "Kakophonie"; a memory schooled by mathematical, historical, medicinal and philosophical studies as much as by musical ones, which, at times, almost reached the incomprehensible. I, myself, was present at the decision of a bet when Rosenthal pledged himself to recognize every composition of Chopin by any single measure shown to him, the rest of the page being covered. One may easily understand that they did not make it very easy for him. The strangest measures, very often composed of only one chord, and in one case consisting of only a single note, were submitted to him, and almost without hesitation he named the composition to which the measure belonged, and played it from memory.

It is true he has penetrated Chopin like no other, and no one else like Chopin. In his rendering of Beethoven all his serious reverence, his endearing and delighted understanding, is heard, but when he plays Chopin his whole heart resounds. This is not only to be explained by nationality and by the Polish element uniting the composer and his interpreter. To express his most inner self, Rosenthal could not have found music more ade-

quate than Chopin's, with its proud depression, its melancholy splendor and its subtle spirituality, subtle also in the rich boldness of its harmony.

It seems just as if Chopin's conquering mixture on genial logic and apparently wandering fantasy had struck a familiar chord in Rosenthal. His Chopin playing is more than a mere reproduction. It is the announcement of a new creation, almost painful in its delicacy, in its richness of passages and shading, marvelously animated in the breathing of these languid "cantilenes," full of the productive spirit in the representation of this peculiar world of harmonies.

Almost as near to him comes Schumann. The restrained and quiet "note poems" of this admirable dreamer could hardly be rendered more voluptuously, his contagious onslaughts hardly more enthusiastically, than by Rosenthal. He is certainly the master of the climax. When he lashes the Philistines in the "Davidsbundler Marsch" of the "Carneval," when in the symphonic studies he brings the last variation to a climax, or when in the doubled octaves of the finale of Chopin's E-moll Concerto he storms toward the end, reflection is of no avail; the listener is completely overcome, the more irresistibly so from the performer's unwavering control of recital and dynamics. At those moments the infallible technique of the artist, in spite of his exterior calmness, seems doubled. Every jump is precise. The whizzing passages of sixths and octaves rattle down like lightning with faultless purity and fiery vehemence. The modifications of the touch which give to the piano the most varying plenitude of different colorings, seem to increase in the fortissimo instead of growing monotonously hard, as we should expect or as is generally the case. The most peculiar rhythmic complications, instead of persistently hindering him as is the case with others, serve only to increase the climax. It is one of his own peculiar gifts to thus overcome every difficulty in such a way that it is quite unnoticed. This is most splendidly shown in the immense demands made upon the artist by the Paganini variations of Brahms. After a playing of these by Rosenthal, Rubinstein, altho a bitter adversary of the composer, is said to have asserted: "For the first time a composition of Brahms has pleased and impressed me!"

All impressions would be impossible if the artist from whom they emanate had not raised himself to the hight of the finest intellectual life by energetic self-education. He may leave aside the overwhelming technique, which makes him so fascinating with his audience, and, for instance, in one of the smaller compositions of Schubert, can offer the choicest enjoyment by his feeling hightened by spirituality. Naturally it is not the simple feeling of the unsophisticated primitive man, but that of a man of the present age, who has gone thru all stages of culture, a combination causing rare pleasure; the clearness of a genially sharp understanding which tames a subtle, very sensible and susceptible feeling without suppressing it. All this has been subordinated to one high idea of a musical interpreter's vocation. The result is: An art of recital of a great nobility and superiority, which, everything considered, has no equal at the present time, and in which all elements of modern culture blend together. To repeat my words, he is the pianist of the new generation. Nietzsche has played.

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Rosenthal as composer: In his melodies noticeably a graduate of Chopin's school, talented and often astounding in his harmony. He has not published much, and his few compositions that have been printed have this great advantage: Nobody can play them but himself. That is particularly the case with his variations, which change a graceful theme brilliantly and, in details, captivatingly, but the difficulties of which, especially in the finale, hardly another pianist will be able to master. On the whole, he is one of the most interesting phenomena of modern art, if only for the reason that he does not pause, or allow anything to come in his way, because he possesses the rapid "tempo" of our race and the ability to find notes for the most delicate impressions and also always to find new possibilities of expression. He speaks of ourselves when he sits at the piano and speaks of himself and interprets a composition. Therefore not only the day belongs to him, but also the future.

VIENNA, AUSTRIA.

The Need for Specialized Libraries

BY JAMES H. CANFIELD, A.M., LITT.D., LL.D.

Librarian of Columbia University.

LIBRARY administration as a calling or profession is still in the beginning, is still a-making. Collecting books has been practiced with more or less success for many centuries. Classification came later, and only recently has been devoloped the science and art of cataloging. It is quite within bounds to say that intelligent and expert library service, in any large and inclusive use of the term, has been developed almost within a single decade—certainly within twenty years.

This development has gone with even tread, side by side with the appreciation of books, the making of books, and their intelligent use by the many. From the few scholarly and so-called bookish people, this appreciation and use have passed over to the people at large. College or university libraries have almost infinitely gained in this respect during a single generation; while the public library as a ministration to the education, information, recreation and uplift of the entire community has been practically created during the same period.

No better illustration can be given of the causes of growth and increased use than even brief details which have come in the field of higher education. A single generation has seen an advance in all standards, radical changes in methods of instruction, a new liberty in choice of work and therefore a large increase in the interest of students, and the establishment of technical callings upon such sound and detailed preparation as to create a full dozen new professions quite equal to the three or four older callings, in dignity and in general recognition. All this has meant increased mental alertness, a new valuation of original sources, a demand for larger opportunities for research and investigation, and a desire to know the very last and best word which has been spoken on any given subject. This has created a new demand for books and serials, and for the most convenient and immediate use of these.

And all this has its effect in stimulating the making of books, which has increased with hitherto unknown rapidity to an hitherto unknown extent. It is at last entirely true that of the making of many books there is literally no end.

At the very center of all this intellectual stir and strife stands the modern librarian. He must be in constant and appreciative touch with every phase of this movement, he must know accurately every square rod of this field, he must love both books and men, he must wisely balance all interests, he must have within reach exactly the book which each reader may need, and he must be the shortest distance between the reader and the book—a sort of literary straight line. His problems are increasingly administrative, because (fortunately) the larger literary knowledge and experience of the reading world tend to relieve him of the responsibility of selection while increasing the demand for actual and material service. There is a wise and proper demand that everything be preserved and placed within reach, a very natural feeling that everything is or will be of value to somebody, some time, and an unwillingness to trust selection, and especially rejection, to one person or even to a select corps of so-called experts.

The modern librarian, then, finds himself face to face with this problem: how to find the means with which to secure and the room in which to store collections which are already far beyond his ability in either direction, and which are increasing with frightful rapidity. If he looks ahead even a single century, and he ought to have at least this foresight, he finds that the future threatens him with accumulations which cannot possibly be cared for either as to shelf-room or handling or use, in any single building less capacious than that of the Library of Congress or with a staff whose salaries will not aggregate a sum impossible for any ordinary institution or organization to meet. The modern librarian, therefore,

is compelled to consider the desirability of that division of labor which results in a specialization of libraries.

As the sole purpose of this preface is to establish the need of immediate action on this line in this city, it will be sufficient to take up this problem at once and directly—leaving smaller communities to determine the necessary modifications of a scheme suitable to the metropolis, and the Library of Congress, at Washington, to find its true place as a national library, supplementing the libraries of the several States. It will be sufficient to indicate that ultimately we must have a good working scheme which will include and bind closely together the great central library of the nation and the libraries and library commissioners of the various States.

Fortunately for both illustration and precedent an excellent beginning has been made in this city, in library specialization. The carefully selected and admirably administered libraries of the Academy of Medicine and of the Bar Association are excellent illustrations of what ought to be undertaken by and for every profession and important calling in New York. The successful practice of medicine and of law in this municipality owes much to these collections, an indebtedness constantly and gratefully acknowledged. While it is entirely true, and always will be true, that practitioners must and will keep at their elbows, for immediate use, much of the current thought of their respective callings, the complete collection, covering both past and present, is entirely beyond individual reach. With modern methods of transportation and communication, the telephone and the trolley car, the stenographer and the subway, a great collection, well classified and cataloged, conveniently shelved, with plenty of reading tables and good light, with both day and evening hours, in the care of an intelligent staff, is just as convenient as if on the shelves of a library in a private residence—all conditions of use considered, is far more convenient.

Mention may be made also of the specialization in genealogy done by the Lenox Library—a collection the appreciation and use of which are daily increasing; of the fine library on life insurance housed in the Equitable Building, generously opened to all life insurance people and to others interested in this subject and commended to its librarian; of the great libraries which are to be gathered by the engineering societies, in the new building provided thru the generosity of Mr. Carnegie; of the Avery Library of Architecture, Decorative Art and Landscape Gardening at Columbia University, open freely day and night to all those in this city practicing either of these three arts, and to others having more indirect interest, known or properly presented to its custodian; of the collection of the New York Historical Society, rich in early local history; of the beginnings, at least, of a library on Pharmacy, at the College of Pharmacy, on West Sixty-eighth street, open to all pharmacists of Greater New York; of the special libraries of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, of the Museum of Natural History, and of the Botanical Gardens of the Bronx; of the theological and ecclesiastical libraries of the two great seminaries—Union and the General (Episcopal); of the remarkable collection already made by the Hispanic Society, under the guidance of its able president, Mr. Archer Huntington, of material relating to the early history of the Western Hemisphere, housed in the beautiful building just completed on 156th street, between Broadway and the river; of the library and collections of the Numismatic Society, under the same vigorous leadership, about to be shelved in a special building of their own near the Hispanic Museum. It is interesting to know that already there is a very definite agreement between all these libraries, including that of Columbia Unviersity—due to the initiative of Columbia—by which the greatest care is taken to avoid unnecessary duplication and expense, custody and storage room, and under which there is a most liberal policy of inter-library loans.

But this beginning needs to be carried much further, both in method and scope. The library on pharmacy ought to have a building of its own, and revenue sufficient to permit its doing for the pharmacists of New York precisely what the library of the Academy of Medicine is doing for physicians and surgeons. The

great fire insurance companies of the city ought to unite in the creation and maintenance of a library covering every phase of their business, where every question as to origin, development, theory and practice could find an immediate and satisfactory answer. Railways centering here should assemble an equally efficient and complete collection covering all forms of railway construction and operation. Here (not at inland Philadelphia) should be that body of reports, decisions, etc., bearing upon trade and commerce and consular duties and responsibilities. At some accessible point should be housed and wisely administered a complete collection of public documents, past and present, representing not only our own national, State and civic governments, but those of all civilized peoples—including the reports of all public or semi-public charitable, industrial and similar organizations. Under the general administration of the public school authorities should be established a most complete library on general and special education. The bankers ought to bring together at one point everything known to be in print bearing on the rise and progress, the "true inwardness" and the practical outcome of their most ancient and respected profession. There should be gathered also, at a point nearest the students of the fine arts, a collection of texts, authorities, biographies and history covering the entire field within which these students are working.

All these, and others which will suggest themselves in time if not immediately, sufficiently protected against abuse of privilege, should be most liberal in management. Their hours should be long and continuous, from 8 or 8:30 a. m. till 11 p. m., at least, each week day of the year, without regard to legal or other holidays. A free use of the current press should keep their accessions and advantages constantly before the people. The staff of each should be most carefully selected, and the members especially prepared for their work. There should be independent and direct telephone communication between them all, with a rapid messenger service, and a system of inter-library, not personal, loans. Ease of access, liberality of management, and convenience of use should keep the circulation of most of these libraries at a minimum, and use in the building at a maximum. At some convenient central point there should be established a correspondence bureau, the fees of which would make it self-sustaining—by which the advantages of these collections might be shared by thoughtful and studious persons in even most remote parts of the Union. It goes without saying that there should be constant conference between the directors of these libraries to prevent not some overlapping, which cannot be avoided because absolutely necessary, but all unnecessary duplication, and to secure the utmost results possible from wise and friendly and constant co-operation.

Some one has said that in New York there are no problems but financial problems. In this matter the financial problems are easily solved. Buildings, grounds and collections would be free from taxation because public. The direct interest of great corporations and capitalized industries and undertakings, as well as of patriotic citizens and of the members of each profession and calling interested, would ensure contributions and endowments. A reasonable annual or life membership fee which most specialists would gladly pay, even tho the libraries were open freely to the general public, in itself would yield no inconsiderable income. In many of these libraries the city would have such a direct interest that a contribution from the public treasury would be entirely proper. Once establish firmly in public opinion the desirability, helpfulness and general power of ministration of these collections, and there will be very little trouble on the financial side.

And what a marvelous ministration would be possible, at these centers of thought and expression, and with these large collections of the highest authorities in every field of human effort! Professional pride would be aroused, *esprit du corps* would be intensified, professional skill would be increased, community of interest would be strengthened, and everywhere would be a wider horizon and a broader angle of vision. The experiment is certainly worth trying.

New York City.



A Review of the Important Books of the Year

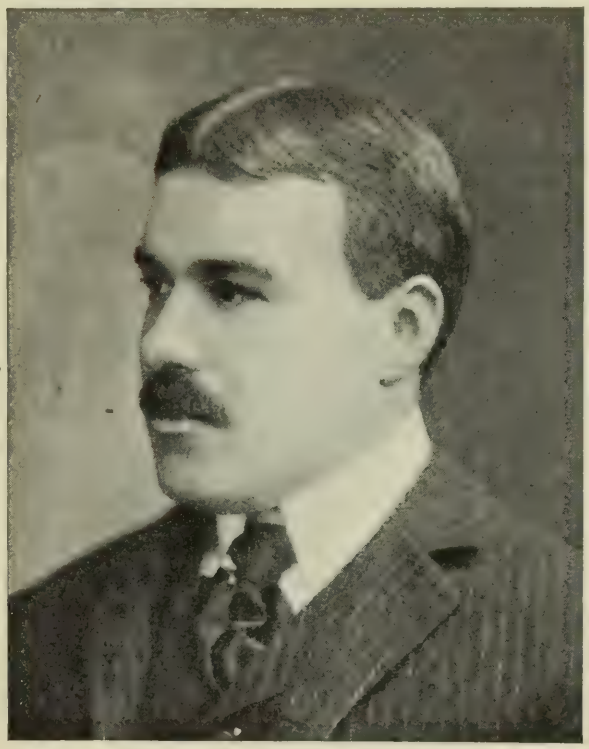
ABOUT 8,000 new books appear in the United States each year. A thousand of these we review in THE INDEPENDENT or at least give them sufficient notice to introduce them to our readers, who may then cultivate the acquaintance of such as interest them. But twenty introductions a week is as confusing to the mind as attending a series of receptions. So three times a year we pick out from the most noteworthy of these books for special mention and group them according to their kind for comparative appraisement. School books we considered in the Educational Number of August 2d. Books for children and special holiday editions we will discuss December 13th. This week we summarize such books of fiction, biography, history, theology, literary criticism, science and sociology published during the past year as seem to us to merit the attention of the thoughtful reader on account of their scholarship, timeliness, originality or interest.

Fiction

The Fighting Chance. By Robert Chambers. Appleton. $1.50.
The Jungle. By Upton Sinclair. Doubleday, Page. $1.50.
The Voice of the Street. By Ernest Poole. Barnes. $1.50.
The Shadow of Life. By Anne Sedgwick. Century Co. $1.50.
The Lake. By George Moore. Aplpeton. $1.50.
Disenchanted. By Pierre Loti. Macmillan. $1.50.
The Saint. By Antonio Fogazarro. Putnam. $1.50.
Folly. By Edith Rickert. Baker-Taylor Co. $1.50.
The Portreeve. By Eden Philpotts. Macmillan. $1.50.
The Spoilers. By Rex E. Beach. Harper. $1.50.
The Spur. By G. B. Lancaster. Doubleday, Page. $1.50.
The Awakening of Helena Richie. By M. Deland. Harper. $1.50.
Lady Baltimore. By Owen Wister. Macmillan. $1.50.
Coniston. By Winston Churchill. Macmillan. $1.50.
The Guarded Flame. By W. B. Maxwell. Appleton. $1.50.
The Debtor. By Mary W. Freeman. Harper. $1.50.
Joseph Vance. By William de Morgan. Holt. $1.50.
Fenwick's Career. By Mrs. Humphry Ward. Harper. $1.50.
Sir John Constantine. By Quiller-Couch. Scribners. $1.50.
The Flower of France. By Justin McCarthy, Jr. Harper. $1.50.
The Field of Glory. By Henryk Sienkiewicz. Little, Brown. $1.50.

As a rule fiction does not represent life, but the tendencies of life. Those who write it discover the mood of the times and found their stories upon that. Not long ago some one changed the romantic vision of this whole country by beginning that series of exposures which has spread from Rockefeller's Standard Oil rebates to every branch of the commercial, industrial, political and social world. At once the popular novelists took their cue. And now fiction is founded for the most part on a choice of scandals. Never before have we been in such a moral muss. Love and marriage usually hinge upon a deal in stocks and bonds, and not a fair deal at that. Authors like Mrs. Wharton and Mr. Chambers are doing a thriving literary business on the 'Change somewhere with a "ticker" and an ink-pot. Nearly all the others have "gone to the bad" to find material for their stories. And this curious thing has happened in consequence—the fiction of the year reflects as it never did before the same savage quality in the two extremes of human life—that is, in the wicked rich and in the wretched poor. In Chambers's story of New York society life, there are drunkenness, licentiousness, theft, but here vice is satin-shod, refined, too delicately dressed and guarded to get a man in jail, as it does in Upton Sinclair's novel of the Chicago Stock Yards. One cannot compare the two stories, but because the manifestations of life in each are so different and to such different ends, but upon examination we see the characters in each are equal to one another in savagery. Ten years ago no one in America would have thought of writing a romance about rancid odors, tainted meat and human squalor, and it cannot be done now without turning the stomach. But that was Mr. Sinclair's literary success; he turned everybody's stomach

and forced an investigation of the Chicago packing-houses. If only he had not mixed bridal wreaths with hog bristles, and true love with bad sausage! Doubtless this is the reason Mr. Chambers's novel will lead to no particular sharpening of public opinion against the polite gambling, drinking and adultery of New York society. He is too much of an artist to make the scenery shocking. As for the poor, we cannot get on without them in literature. They are the mighty skeleton upon which some of its bravest laurels fall. But Sinclair is not the kind of artist they need. Ernest Poole has done something toward restoring them in his novel to that realm of ragged knighthood from which Sinclair dragged them. But Poole is too much influenced by the hysterical manner for his story to endure.



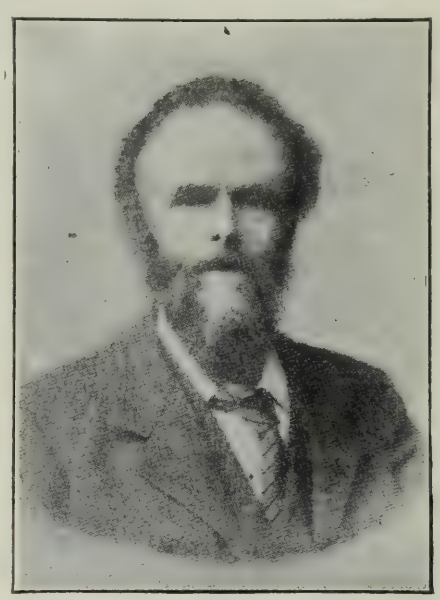
Robert Chambers, author of "The Fighting Chance." Appleton.

The prediction is that in the course of time we shall discard fiction as a means of literary expression—on the theory that we are becoming too sane-minded to be content with representations of life that are usually exaggerated, emotional or incredible. Now we shall always have fiction, of course, and much of it will be mimetic, pictorial and emotional, rather than sincere reproductions of life, because most readers require an element of unreality in a story, just as they require the stimulating quality in wine. But the fiction of the future will differ at least in one particular from the kind we have now. It will be constructive, suggestive of stability rather than instability, of creation rather than chaos. Just now we are passing thru the destructive period. And it also happens that the novels of the year bear singular testimony to this fact. For example, Anne Sedgwick's story. The author has employed a seductive, pseudo-mystical manner of expression and made a deliberate effort to destroy every reason for the hopes and affections which fill life with interest. George Moore has been equally destructive in his late novel and the effect of his reflections is to destroy the spiritual illusion which hangs so mercifully between every man and his own dust. *Disenchantment* is the ruling fashion of the mind just now. Even the imprisoned ladies of the Turkish harem have suffered it. They have read Renan and Nietzsche, and know their real humiliation. The innocency of their consciousness has been destroyed, but they have no hope of bettering their condition. The business of Pierre Loti has been to picture their awakening and their despair. Meanwhile *The Saint* in Italy has got himself disenchanted concerning some Vatican pretensions. The point is that Fogazzaro would never have written about him if he had remained a dutiful purblind saint in the Church. It was not till he butted his head thru a sacred creed that he became a fashionable character in fiction, fashioned to it by his mood.

And the individual character in fiction is not yet constructed. The hero rarely ever is a man, but he is simply the ingredients of a man scattered from page to page. The author is so thoro in his analysis that there is no putting the parts together again, so as to produce the illusion of personality. Doubtless this is to be explained on the theory that the workman must learn to take a clock to pieces before he can make one. Hereafter there will be less exposure of the anatomy of character and a greater effort to preserve the integral mystery of

personality. And not so many writers will be guided by the subconsciousness in their interpretations of human nature. The subconsciousness is the consciousness from which we have escaped into something like sanity. It belongs to the underworld of fearful and lawless sensations which darken the mind. This is the destructive element in novels like Miss Rickert's late neurotic story of *Folly*. Things happen that are irrational and monstrous, because the principal character is a reversion to type, governed by morbid instincts rather than the moral sense.

However, we shall do better when things are more stable, when the very times in which we live are less like the shifting quicksands, and more permanently ordered. Then there will be less analysis, less introspection in the literary interpretations of life. There will be more doing and less dying. Did any one ever consider the astonishing death rate in fiction? It is a sort of literary epidemic, the eternal *dénouement*. Look at Philpott's last Dartmoor story — a turgid, dark tale ending in madness and death. The English have a slow, murky sense of tragedy, which makes them offer death vulgarly with their sticks and fists, where other nations would give it more delicately with a sword or a dagger, and Philpotts has well illustrated it in the fury of his *Portreeve*. Alaska reeks with the blood of *The Spoilers*, and Australia is even worse, according to Lancaster. Here is a writer who makes himself an ink-pot for the expressing of every other man's feelings. His literary style is an immature imitation of Kipling's, and, forgiving this, there has not been so brilliant an interpretation of a literary ass in fiction since May Sinclair wrote the "Divine Fire"—but what needless butchery of men to add the charm of blood and battle to the tale! This wholesale killing of inconvenient characters is not justified by life since the middle centuries. We all know that in real life now inconvenient people live longer than any others. The author must learn, therefore, to accommodate the survival of his fittest to the inevitable survival of the unfittest. Besides, the killing method is not necessary. A decent death now and then may be borne, as we bear such things in the natural course of events, but it is primitive to spatter the pages of fiction with so much blood. There is no such violence in the four best novels of the year, every one of which is as distinctly constructive as those already mentioned are destructive. It is true that Sam's Sam did kill himself in Margaret Deland's splendid story, but he was the one inartistic, arbitrary character, shot like a fated arrow thru the quiet scriptures of the lives about him. But Owen Wister laid the scenes of his novel in the very dwelling ground of the Old South, and he has given us the most courteous, intelligent and veracious interpretation of Southern life ever published without losing a single man by violence out of the tale. Churchill was equally successful with his study of Jethro Bass. There is a good deal of wickedness subdued to righteousness in that book; nobody is killed by the process. Some think that Mr. Maxwell has produced the most powerfully written book of the year, because it is literally true to life. Sin, disease and death are not softened by rosy clouds of misty writing. But when all is said, the test of the book is to know whether the effect of it is constructive or disheartening. The chief merit of *The Guarded Flame* is, therefore, not its realism, which is common enough nowadays, but the inspiring picture of the patience, forgiveness and wisdom of the old scientist.



William De Morgan, Author of "Joseph Vance." Holt.

Meanwhile many will think that the awarding of the palm for having written the best novel of American life (not in the national sense, but in the more intimate local significance of that phrase)

during the year lies between Churchill, Wister and Deland. Mrs. Freeman's story is carefully written, a sort of family novel, but it falls short of the old-fashioned vision of piety, courage and romantic love which inspire each of the other three authors with a grace and beauty of expression lofty and winning.

Joseph Vance stands in a class by itself and must pick its own way and find its own friends. They will be warm and devoted friends, worth seeking, for each of them will, after careful consideration, select one or two of his circle of friends and introduce Joe to them, in a casual sort of a way, so as not to rob them of the delight of discovering the charm of the book for themselves. It is not a book that the reviewer can boom, much as he would like to; nor can he give a more definite idea of it than to say that, if the reader likes both "David Copperfield" and "Peter Ibbetson," he can find the two books in this one.

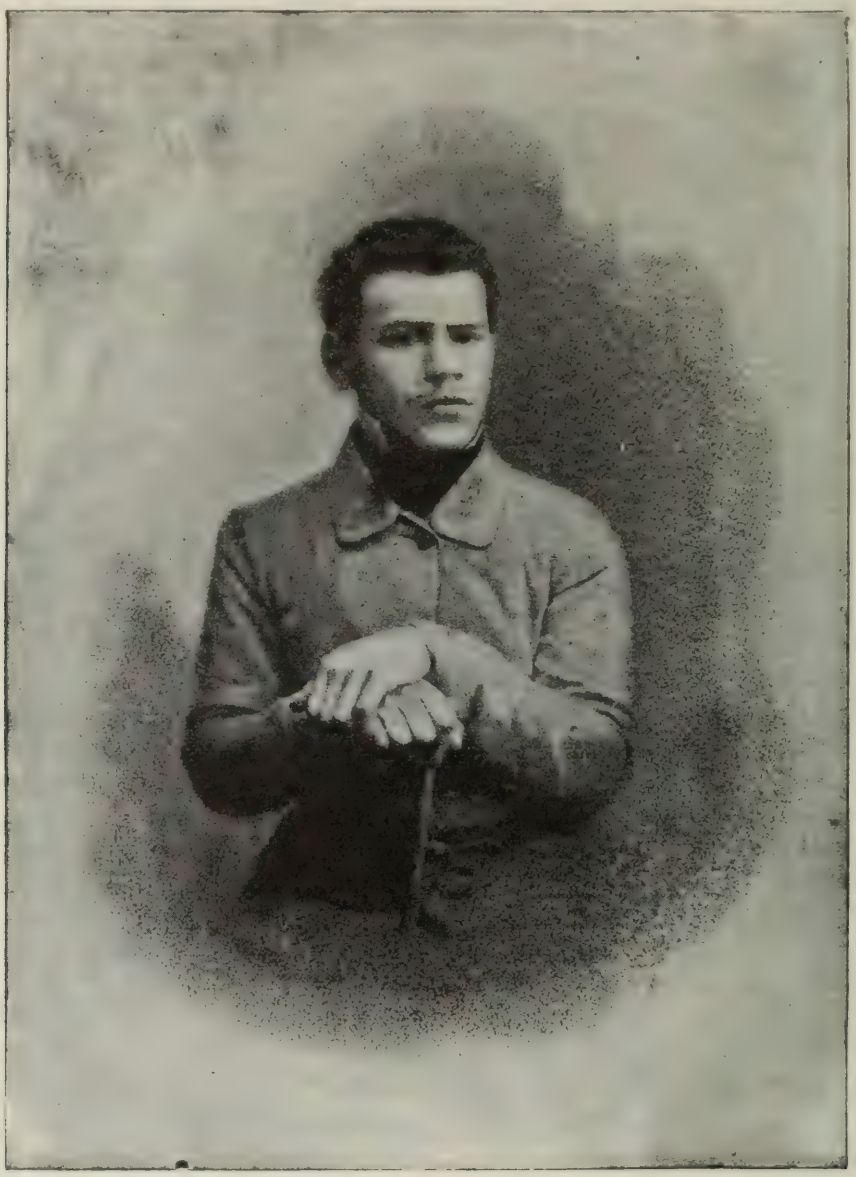
But finally, what would be the result if every novelist deserted modern life and cast the scene of his stories far enough back into the centuries to have the romantic atmosphere already created for him by history? Mrs. Ward's novel is not a fair example, because she has not retreated far enough, and because she has pieced the characters together from other characters, and from the present as well as from the past. The thing has been very deftly done, but it is no more satisfying as an illusion of life than a green cheese would be a satisfactory substitution for the moon. It does not shine. There is no breath in her Adam. It is simply a literary thing-um-bob. But suppose an author takes the past for better or worse, and sticks to it for his material, does it not give him a great advantage over the imagination of the reader? This accounts in part for the charm of Quiller-Couch's last novel. His genius consists in having the right words with which to interpret a high romance of a time long past. And Justin McCarthy is equally fortunate in his story of the maid at arms. It requires great emotions to beget a noble sentimentality. We boast of outgrowing emotions, and our sentimentality wears a prim, ethical, square-toed look which does not lend itself readily to romantic purposes, so it is very well for Sienkiewicz and the rest of them to keep to those fields of glory which lie behind us. We have fields of glory now, but we lack the glorying instinct. There will never be another maid to hear voices and see angels beneath the old fairy tree at Domremy. Not that there are no other angels, but no more maids with spirits sensitized for such visions and voices—which is more of a pity than we think it is.

General Literature

From a College Window. By A. C. Benson. Putnam. $1.25.
Main Currents in Nineteenth Century Literature. By George Brandes. Six vols. Macmillan. $10.00.
Makers of Modern English. By W. J. Dawson. Three Vols. Revell. $6.00.
Life of Froude. By Herbert Paul. Scribner. $4.00.
Life of Charles Lamb. By E. V. Lucas. Putnam. Two vols. $6.00.
Life of Goethe. By A. Bielschowsky. In three vols. Vols. I and II. Putnam. $3.80 each.
Sidney Lanier. By Edwin Mims. Houghton, Mifflin. $1.50.
My Life. By Alfred Russell Wallace. Dodd, Mead. Two vols. $6.00.
Letters of Henrik Ibsen. Fox, Duffield. $2.50.
Leo Tolstoy. Vol. I. Childhood and Early Manhood. Compiled by Paul Birukoff. Scribner's. $1.50.
A History of English Prosody. By George Saintsbury. In three vols. Vol. I. Macmillan. $2.50.
English Works of George Herbert. By George Herbert Palmer. Houghton, Mifflin. Three vols. $6.00.
Collected Sonnets. By Lloyd Mifflin. London: Henry Frowde. $2.60.
Selections from the Poetry of John Payne. John Lane. $2.50.
Nero. By Stephen Phillips. Macmillan. $1.25.
The Dynasts. Part II. By Thomas Hardy. Macmillan. $1.50.
The Door of Humility. By Alfred Austin. Macmillan. $1.50.

Whether or not the result is due to the subtle but persistent influence of Sainte-Beuve, it is undoubtedly a fact that criticism nowadays is taking more and more the form of biography. The strictly literary essay of the type of Matthew Arnold's is becoming lamentably rare. The critic who has anything to say of literature prefers to convey it under cover of a life or a "character" of his author. Even the lighter sort of appreciation seems inclined to affect a slightly incidental air and to stow itself unassumingly away in volumes of miscellaneous content, like Mr. Benson's *Upton Letters* or *From a College Window*, which are concerned rather with the disinterested contemplation of life in general, where literature is naturally only one motive among many others, and that a small one. For this reason it happens that there is very little criticism to mention as such. The translation of the later volumes of Dr. Brandes's *Main*

Currents and the publication of the third, together with the revision of the two first volumes of Dr. Dawson's *Makers of Modern English,* afford the only important exceptions. Dr. Brandes's work, tho it has been written thirty years or more in a world proverbially inconstant, gives perhaps the most comprehensive and philosophic survey of the literature of the century available to English readers. Dr. Brandes aspired to write a history of ideas rather than an account of books and authors, and he succeeded in doing so. In spite of his extreme "liberalism"—the European liberalism of half a centry ago, not merely humanitarian and reformatory, but atheistic and revolutionary—his volumes, largely derivative as they are in details, form a valuable commentary upon the history life of the age with particular reference to its political and social affiliations. Dr. Dawson's series, on the other hand, is much more commonplace and popular. Setting out with a conception of the critic as a "middleman," or purveyor of information to "the vast mass of readers" who have no time for literature, he does little more than register the general consensus of critical opinion, as far as he is himself acquainted with it, or hold the balance between conflicting judgments, with an occasional intrusion, perhaps, of his own person.



Tolstoy at the time of his departure for the Caucasus, 1851. From Birukoff's "Leo Tolstoy." Scribner.

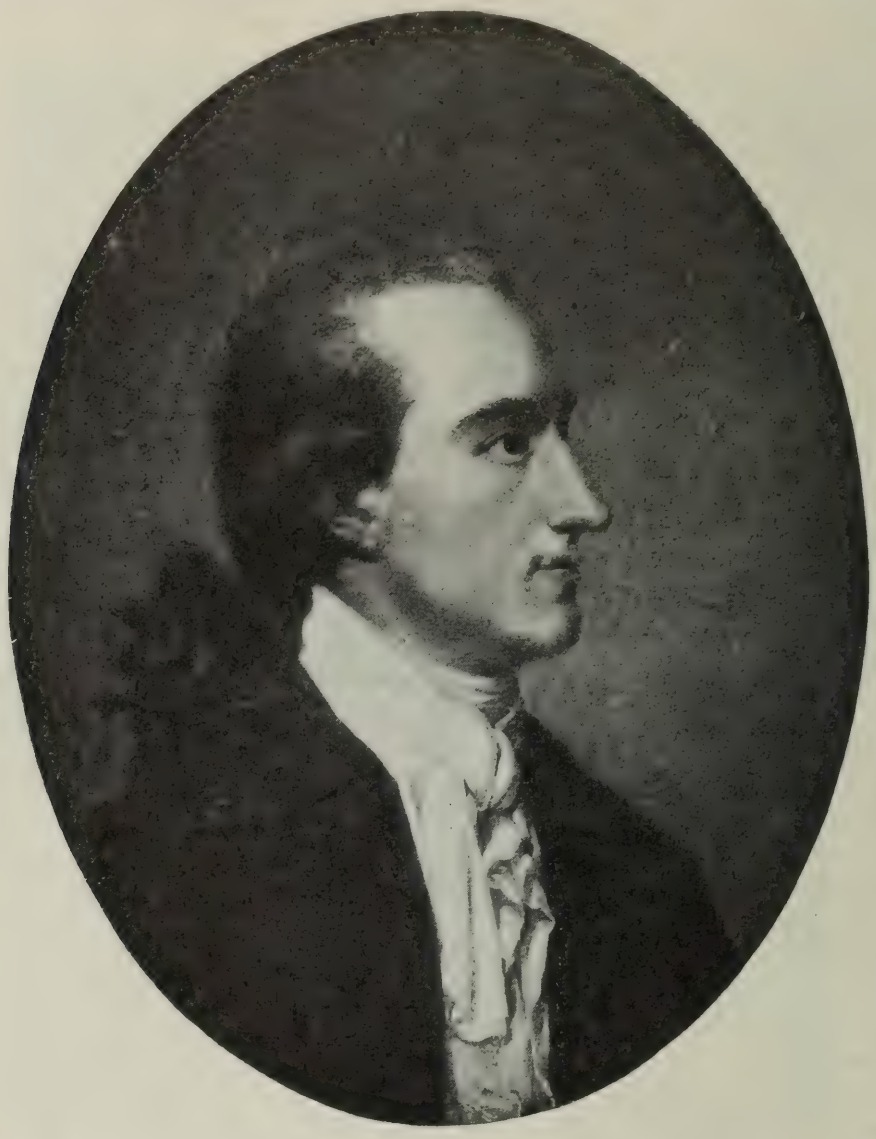
Of critical biographies, as they may be called, there is, however, a number so great that a choice must depend very largely upon the direction of the reader's

interests. There is, for instance, Mr. Paul's *Froude,* a work whose biographical and critical sides are, however, very uneven. As a narrative of the historian's career and an account of his intellectual development, together with the origin and growth of those partialities and enthusiasms to whose exploitation so large a part of his writings is devoted, the *Life* is clear and generally satisfactory. On the other hand, as an attempt to justify Froude and his conception of history thru thick and thin, and to throw discredit upon the modern "scientific" school, it must be considered not merely a failure, but from the start a mistaken effort. Mr. Lucas's exhaustive *Life of Lamb,* on the contrary, whatever its failings may be, is open to no similar reproach on the score of scholarship. In his recent edition of the essayist's works Mr. Lucas has already distinguished himself for his inveteracy in running down his author's allusions. And it is largely from this same thoroness that the biography derives its value. Every shred of available material that may throw the faintest light upon the poet or his associates is turned and returned, until there remains apparently little or nothing to be unearthed in future. And yet, as far as the principal character is concerned, it does seem at times as tho his figure were in danger of being blurred or the reader's eyes bedazzled with excess of light. In contrast with the more or less exaggerated emphasis of these two biographies, Bielschowsky's *Goethe* is remarkable for the impartiality with which, as a general thing, it keeps the balance between literature and scholarship. Without detriment to the esthetic or the moral significance of the great prophet of culture it contrives to keep on good terms with the rigid and rectilinear spirit of Germanic philology. In this very article of modernness alone there are so few good portraits of Goethe that it is hardly doing the book justice to allow it—the very least it deserves—a decided preference over its predecessors. Nor in spite of comparatively unassuming proportions is Mr. Mims's *Lanier* by any means undeserving of a place among these personal histories. Not only is it the first complete account of one of the best of our later poets—one also whose connection with THE INDEPENDENT should make him a subject of special interest to the readers of these pages; but it also contains a fair and temperate estimate of his poetical and critical quality. In particular the biography makes a welcome contribution to the knowledge of his youth and *wanderjahre* and the unfolding of his gifts and vocation.

As little will it do in this connection to omit a few autobiographies, which, tho not exactly critical literature themselves, do at least furnish what will probably some time or other constitute its materials. Of these Mr. Wallace's *My Life* is one of the most remarkable, not merely on account of its writer's co-operation with Darwin, but also because of its extraordinary revelation of that intellectual inconsequence and frivolity which, in conjunction with his unusual scientific endowments, have made him one of the most curious psychological puzzles of the time. Singularly enough, Ibsen's *Letters,* too, like so many of these modern confessions and self-disclosures, rather tends, if anything, to the author's prejudice. Unquestionably it requires a fine tact to speak constantly of oneself without offense. And in Ibsen's case the medium is likewise partly responsible. For correspondence he had no great turn. He is engrossed with money matters and small personal concerns of no general interest. Amid the clutter of his pages, however, it is still possible to trace the main outlines of his own character and to some extent the history and spread of his ideas. It is hard to decide whether the life of Tolstoy should be classed as biography or autobiography, for it consists largely of notes and memoirs furnished by Tolstoy and quotations from the published writings in which he tells of himself either directly or thru a fictitious personality. It does not attempt criticism or differentiation of material, but gives an abundance of details which are of assistance in understanding the man and his work.

To turn from this fertile, if rather irregular, province of letters to that of poetry, is a mortifying and dispiriting change. So small, indeed—at least, so insignificant—on the whole, is the annual harvest of verse that it is well nigh neg-

ligible. Even under these circumstances the best of it is hardly of the present at all, but drawn in great part from the stores of the past. The most notable revival of the kind is Professor Palmer's magnificent edition of *Herbert.* Undoubtedly the editor has done an immense service for the scholar in rearranging Herbert's poems in accordance with a general chronological scheme. But at the same time he has run the risk of misleading the general reader by imposing upon the arrangement an interpretation of the poet's character which is peculiarly his own, and unsustained by internal or external evidence. Similarly Mr. Mifflin, the most fertile and workmanlike sonneteer of the day, has reviewed his own verse in a collection of selected sonnets several hundred in number. And Mr. Payne, who has won a *succes d'estime* in England, is fairly represented by a volume of miscellaneous verse. In the way of new and original work Mr. Phillips's *Nero* deserves attention for a number of poetic lines and passages and for its general picturesqueness, tho as a whole it can hardly be said to do more than confirm those suspicions of dramatic incapacity which his earlier efforts had already awakened.



May's Portrait of Goethe in his thirtieth year. From Bielschowsky's "Life of Goethe." Putnam.

Religion and Theology

The Prophet of Nazareth. By Nathaniel Schmidt. Macmillan. $2.50.
Jesus. By W. Bousset. Putnam. $1.25.
St. Paul. By H. Weinel. Putnam. $2.50.
The Apostolic Age in the Light of Modern Criticism. By James Hardy Ropes. Scribner. $1.50.
Christian Origins. By Otto Pfleiderer. Huebsch. $1.75.
The History of Early Christian Literature. By Baron Herman Von Soden. Putnam.
The Hebrew Prophet. By Loring W. Batten. Macmillan. $1.50.

The Origin and Permanent Value of the Old Testament. By Charles Foster Kent. Scribner. $1.00.
The Problem of the Old Testament. By James Orr. Scribner. $1.50.
The Jewish Encyclopedia. Vol. XII. (concluded). Funk & Wagnalls.
The Development of Palestine Explorations. By F. J. Bliss. Scribner. $1.50.
Excavations at Nippur. By the University of Pennsylvania. Philadelphia. $2.00.
Ancient Records of Egypt. By James Henry Breasted. University of Chicago Press. $3.00 per vol.
The Religion of the Ancient Egyptians. By George Steindorff. Putnam. $1.50.
Shinto. By W. G. Aston. Longmans. $2.00.
The Use of the Scriptures in Theology. By William Newton Clarke. Scribner. $1.00.
The Finality of the Christian Religion. By George Burman Foster. The University of Chicago Press. $4.00.
Communion of the Christian with God. By Wilhelm Herrmann. Putnam. $1.50.
The Christian Doctrine of Salvation. By George B. Stevens. Scribner. $2.50.
Talks with the Training Class. By Margaret Slattery. Pilgrim Press. 60 cents.
Philosophy of Religion. By George Trumbull Ladd. Scribners. $7.00.
Origin and Development of Moral Ideas. In two vols. Vol. I. By E. A. Westermarck. Macmillan. $3.50.

If there lingers in any belated mind the superstition that books on religion are as a class commonplace in contents, mediocre in ability, and therefore negligible by persons of serious minds, the examination of a few of the above-mentioned volumes may be recommended in order that the illusion may be dispelled. To be sure, Dr. Dry-as-Dust occasionally yields to the judgment of his dear hearers and issues a volume of sermons, now and then a commentary appears which remarks that " 'therefore' refers to what precedes," and that " 'behold' is used to call special attention to that which follows," and doubtless an occasional volume of mawkish piety rivals a well-advertised novel in the number of its thousands. Such phenomena, however, are but survivals of an age fast becoming geologic, while the books which come to mind when one is asked to review the important books in religion and theology during the past year are products of the severe intellectual effort of gifted men and real contributions to the sum of human knowledge. The effusions which are useful only in suckling childlings in a creed outworn should not blind one to the books having more claim to be called religious, which are an important part of the work of the human spirit of these times, and which add more than their proportion to our knowledge of the thoughts and struggles of the forgotten days.

For example, Professor Schmidt's *Prophet of Nazareth* is classed as a religious book, yet among the historical and biographical monographs of recent years where would one find a more thoroly scientific study of a great epoch and a great character in human history? Sources are submitted to most minute examination, opinions and interpretations by writers in a dozen languages are collated and proved with astounding diligence and fine balance of judgment, and the results of historical research are brought into relation with problems of the present in a manner truly masterful. No American scholar has made a greater contribution to the understanding of the creative days of the Christian religion. Of the same sort in spirit, tho less radical in conclusions, is the smaller work on the same subject by Professor Bousset, of Goettingen. His sketch of the character of *Jesus,* tho brief in compass and designed as a popular hand-book, could not be omitted from any fair list of recent scientific studies in the records of the past.

Books of this sort certainly rank among the scholarly achievements of the present day, but we would not imply that they are devoid of the warmth of true piety and barren of poetic insight. We may quote what Professor Weinel says of historical criticism:

"Those who pretend that the higher task of sympathizing with and revealing the inner life is the poet's function, and that to meddle with such problems is not the student's work, take the very breath out of historic research, and lower the historian to the level of an archivist and antiquary. Whoever does not feel something akin to the poet, the artist, in himself, will never attain the highest aim of the historian."

In that spirit he has made a careful study of the personality of St. Paul, with the result that the true Paul stands before us and we appreciate both his limitations and his marvelous power. Such is the temper also of Professor Ropes's study of *The Apostolic Age,* and the poetical element in the character of the man of Tarsus has rarely found more sympathetic and forceful exposition. Professor Pfleiderer, whose ability and scholarship have given him an international reputation for over twenty years, has also treated the period of the Apostolic Age in his *Christian Origins,* a sketch of the history of Christianity from the preparation for it in Philo and the Greek philosophy to the establish-

ment of the Catholic Church. Interest in history rather than in questions merely literary dominates *The History of Early Christian Literature,* by Professor von Soden, of Berlin. As one follows his pages he finds himself tracing the growth of a spiritual life of great interest and power, and his attention is held to the character and worth of that life rather than to technical questions concerning the literature in which it is embodied.

The most thoro work in the Old Testament field the past year comes from a conservative. We do not forget the excellent study of *The Hebrew Prophet,* by Dr. Batten, nor the popular account of *The Origin and Permanent Value of the Old Testament,* by Professor Kent, but neither of these books covers the entire ground with such painstaking carefulness as does the reactionary essay of Professor James Orr on *The Problem of the Old Testament.* This critical effort of the doughtily orthodox Scotch dogmatician has been hailed as a conservative triumph, but the probabilities are that in what it yields to criticism, *e. g.,* the existence of documents in the Hexateuch, it will be found to mark the position to which conservatives have retreated, and beyond which they will not attempt again to advance, while in its attacks on critical results it has failed to muster sufficient force of facts wherewith to sustain the assaults it has attempted on the positions of the Graf-Wellhausen school. Many important articles on Old Testament subjects are found in the *Jewish Encyclopedia,* a monumental work completed within the past year.

Returning again to the scholarly and scientific character of many books classed under religion and theology, the labors of patient archeologists occur to one. Desire to understand the religion of former times and to secure the information necessary for the tracing of the religious history of the race is a chief incentive in archeological exploration. Any one reading Dr. Bliss's Ely Lectures on *The Development of Palestine Exploration,* which assembles the important facts concerning archeological research in the Holy Land, could not fail to be impressed with the scholarly ability and industry of laborers in this field. Such an impression would be discernibly deepened by examination of the collections of archeological material in such publications as the *Babylonian Temple Archives* and the account of the *Excavations at Nippur,* of the University of Pennsylvania, and Professor Breasted's *Ancient Records of Egypt,* published by the University of Chicago. What such collations of material can be made to yield in the hands of a ripe scholar is shown by Dr. Steindorff's lectures on *The Religion of the Ancient Egyptians.* We must also mention Aston's *Shinto,* a thoroly competent study of Japan's national religion.

Professor Petrie's exploration of the mines and temple of Serabit gives us photographs of the foundations of buildings which, in his opinion, were laid as early as 4757 B. C., and throws light upon the confused narratives in Exodus and Numbers of the sojourn in Sinai.

The past year has seen the publication of a book which marks an epoch in American systematic theology. Critical students for a generation or two have advanced objections to the proof-text method in dealing with the Bible, and preachers and writers sensitive to the demands of the times have cast it off, but it remained for Dr. William Newton Clarke definitely, and in the name of doctrinal theology, to declare that the idea that a system of religious truth can be erected by piecing scriptures together has been destroyed, and that the Church henceforth will need no doctrine of inspiration. Dr. Clarke is at the head of American teachers of doctrine, and is a man whose faith and piety no one can call in question for a moment. Such statements from a man of his caliber may be taken to usher in a new era of freedom from the domination of the proof-text both in the pulpit and in theological instruction.

No religious book of the year created more discussion than Professor Foster's *Finality of the Christian Religion.* The author's thesis that Christianity is the final and perfect faith, the ultimate and consummate religion, has been lost sight of largely in the debate over his attitude toward the miraculous and the supernatural. When controversy over this mat-

ter is exhausted, it may be found that Professor Foster has a real contribution to make in his presentation of the essentials of the Christian religion.

Professor Herrmann's *Communion with God,* one of the most important religious books of recent times, has appeared in a second English edition. The appearance of *The Christian Doctrine of Salvation,* by Dr. George B. Stevens, was followed shortly by the author's death. On examination the book is seen to be one of the best from Professor Stevens's hand, containing an exposition of the various conceptions of salvation found in the Bible, an analysis of the principal historical theories of the atonement and an attempt at a constructive



Ostrich as it Hides from an Enemy. From Beebe's "The Bird." Holt.

statement in harmony with modern belief.

If any one is under the impression that scholarly religious theological books are without influence, and that those that are read are of the "goody-goody" sort, an examination of some of the books prepared for Sunday school teachers would disabuse his mind. One of the best for this purpose would be Miss Slattery's *Talks with the Training Class,* in which the best modern psychology is brought to bear on religious instruction, with as much thoroness, coupled with good sense, as characterizes the best textbooks on pedagogy.

History

A History of All Nations. In 24 volumes. Lea Bros. Philadelphia.
Napoleon. Cambridge Modern History. Vol. IX. Macmillan. $4.00.
The Development of the European Nations. By J. H. Rose. Putnam. $2.50.
A Short History of Italy. By Henry Dwight Sedgwick. Houghton, Mifflin. $2.00.
History of the Inquisition of Spain. By Henry C. Lea. In four vols. Vols. I and II. Macmillan. $2.50 each.
The History of England. Edited by C. W. C. Oman. Vols. II and V. Putnam. $3.00 each.
The Political History of England. Edited by Wm. Hunt and Reginald M. Poole. Vols. I and XI. Longmans, Green. $2.60 each.
A History of Modern England. By Herbert W. Paul. Vols. III, IV, V. Macmillan. $2.50 each.
Lord Randolph Churchill. By Winston Spencer Churchill. Macmillan. $9.00.
The Life of Lord Granville. By Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice. Longmans, Green. $10.00.
Autobiography and Memoirs of the Duke of Argyll. Dutton. $10.00.
History of the People of the United States. By J. B. McMaster. Vol. VI. Appleton. $2.50.
History of the United States from the Compromise of 1850. By J. F. Rhodes. Vols. VI and VII. Macmillan. $2.50 each.
A History of the United States. By Edw. Channing. Vol. II. Macmillan. $2.50.
The American Nation. Edited by Albert Bushnell Hart. Vols. XI-XV. Harper. $2.00 each.
The English Colonies in America. By J. A. Doyle. Vols. III-IV. Holt. $3.50.
The Sea Power in its Relation to the War of 1812. By H. T. Mahan. Little, Brown. $7.00.
The Hayes-Tilden Disputed Presidential Election of 1876. By P. L. Haworth. Burrows Bros.
Electoral System of the United States. By John H. Dougherty. Putnam. $2.00 each.
Development of the Freedom of the Press in Massachusetts. By C. A. Dunniway. Longmans. $1.50.
The Navy of the American Revolution. By C. O. Paullin. Burrows Bros. $1.00.
The Union Cause in Kentucky, 1860-5. By Thos. Speed. Putnam.
Writings of Samuel Adams. In four vols. Vol. II. Putnam. $5.00.
Complete Works of Abraham Lincoln. By J. G. Nicolay and John Hay. Francis D. Tandy Co., New York.
Lincoln, the Lawyer. By F. T. Hill. Century Co. $2.00.
Alexander Hamilton. By Frederick Scott Oliver. Putnam. $3.75.
Judah P. Benjamin. By Pierce Potter. Jacobs. $1.25.
Frederick Douglass. By Booker T. Washington. Jacobs. $1.25.
Early Western Travels. Edited by Reuben Gold Thwaites. Vols. VIII to XXIII. A. H. Clark Co. Cleveland.
Documentary History of Reconstruction. Edited by W. L. Fleming. Arthur H. Clark Co. $10.00.
The Philippine Islands. By Blair and Robertson. Vols. XXVIII to XXXII. Clark & Co., Cleveland.

Of the making of history books there is still no end, nor, perhaps, will there be even a slump in the production until the present school of historical writers has worked over the old fields with the plow of economic interpretation and the

harrow of critical scholarship. And, in fact, we need not expect it then, for every age will demand new histories which will find in the past the things that interest the current age. The last year has been no less prolific in historical literature than other recent years which seemed to have reached the high mark of production. On the whole the work is as good, too, tho there has been the usual output of shoddy.

In the field of general European history, perhaps the most important work for the reader who is not a specialist is the fine translation from the German original entitled *A History of all Nations from the Earliest Times,* under the general editorship of Prof. J. H. Wright, of Harvard. Tho it is wiser to buy individual histories of distinguished excellence, yet general histories will be bought, and here we have almost the only existing one having scholarly merit. Another work of note is the volume on *Napoleon* in the Cambridge Modern History series. Some excellent work has been done by the several co-operating authors, but it is hard to see who will read the book, for the expert can get little from the disconnected monographs, while the layman is confused by the overlapping divisions, where there is no charm of style and no evolution which holds the attention. A much more readable work is Rose's *Development of the European Nations* (1870-1900), two volumes which try to show how the world of today arose out of the conditions existing fifty years ago. Society is seen passing from an era of political reform to an age of industrial and social reform. Imperialism is shown to be the vital characteristic of the period treated—imperialism which has transferred to other continents the struggles which earlier would have been concentrated in the home nations. A book of similar character, but of higher artistic and less scientific merit, is Sedgwick's *Short History of Italy.* The book of the year which touches the high-water mark of scholarship in the flood of European histories is H. C. Lea's *Inquisition in Spain.* Once again this man, who is the pride of American scholars, outdoes the European historians in their own field.

Turning now to England and her historians we find that they have been unusually active, and besides the new volumes which have appeared, continuing old series like the Oman and the Hunt and Poole, general histories, and Herbert Paul's *History of Modern England* (now concluded)—in addition to these we have had some most valuable contributions to the biographical material for English history. Winston S. Churchill's *Life of Lord Randolph Churchill* is not only a masterly biography of a brilliant and interesting figure, but is an intimate critical history of Tory politics from 1880 to 1886. The *Life of Lord Granville,* by Lord Fitzmaurice, is a work of immense importance in its bearing upon the history of England from 1850 to 1890. For American readers, perhaps the most significant thing in the two volumes is the quietus given the old story about Queen Victoria's interference in behalf of the United States at a time when her Ministers were about to decide upon intervention in the Civil War. The truth is that the Queen was at that time on the Continent in the worst stages of the morbid condition which followed Prince Albert's death, and Granville, who was, at her request, in personal attendance, gives ample proof in his correspondence that the Queen felt no interest in the issue. A third of these important human documents, the *Autobiography of the Duke of Argyll,* has an interest and a value little below Morley's "Life of Gladstone" in the brightness of the light which it throws on the English history of its time.

In the field of American history it is hard to select the most important single contribution of the year when the candidates for the distinction are McMaster, Rhodes, Channing, Turner, Hart, McLaughlin and Captain Mahan. Perhaps the greatest triumph has been achieved by Rhodes, who, in finishing the last two volumes of his *History of the United States* from 1850 to 1876, has completed in seven volumes the greatest historical work that has been written in America—great not in length alone, but in excellence of scholarship, and the magnitude and interest of his theme. McMaster too, with the completion of his sixth volume, is nearing the end of his monumental *History of the People of the United*

States. Two more volumes will be necessary to bring his survey of the many phases of American society up to the Civil War, the bounds which he has set. Channing's work, which sets the highest standard for critical scholarship that American writers have attained, is yet in the stage of laying the foundations of his historical monument, for the second of the eight volumes planned carried his



A photograph of a Mountain Goat, one of the rarest and shyest of Rocky Mountain animals. Taken at eight feet. From Hornaday's "Camp-Fires in the Canadian Rockies." Scribner.

Copyright, 1905, by John M. Phillips.

theme only from 1660 to 1670. He still shows the mastery, the cool, skeptical scholarship, with the occasional gleam of wit and the constant clearness of expression which marked his first volume. Besides these general histories by individual writers there is the great cooperative history of the United States, the *American Nation* series, edited by Professor Hart, which has advanced rapidly to completion during the last year. This series has produced, in addition to some able studies by McLaughlin, Channing, Babcock and McDonald, what we believe to be the most scientific piece of historical work — the history most nearly realizing the ideals of the present generation of history students— that this century has produced, Professor Turner's *Rise of the New West.* Nowhere else do we find such a grasp of all of the forces which determine and direct social and political evolution. No other historian has shown such patience in research, such skill in extracting from a thousand sources the eloquent economic and social facts, and that brilliant imagination which fuses the wide-scattered elements into the true historical narrative. In noting the general histories, the addition of two volumes to Mr. Doyle's scholarly and valuable treatment of our colonial history should not be omitted. Such a work by an English historian, is of great importance in correcting our point of view.

There are a few monographs which deserve special mention, and of these the most noteworthy is Captain Mahan's *The Sea Power in its Relation to the War of 1812.* Here, as in all previous work of the great historian of naval warfare, there is the philosophical grasp which seizes upon the essentials and passes unheeding the details which do not show the meaning of things. There are a number of other important monographs, but they have a value chiefly for the special student. Of this character is P. L. Haworth's *The Disputed Hayes-Tilden Presidential Election of 1876,* a scholarly and detailed study of a political episode which had an unheeded note of warning against our present method of electing our Presidents. The same topic is touched again in Dougherty's thoro and thoughtful study of the American electoral system, wherein the author dwells at length upon the danger lurking in our electoral methods. Dunniway's history of the *Freedom of the Press in Massachusetts* is a real contribution to the study of the evolution of liberty in America. Paullin's *The Navy of the American Revolution* is not another history of sea fights in the Revolutionary War, but a careful study of the administration of the navy both by the States and by Congress. *The Union Cause in Kentucky (1860-65),* by Thomas Speed, is another of those valuable studies in special phases of the Civil War which will in time make possible an accurate general history dealing adequately with the political and social phases of the war.

Another category of importance in our historical literature is the list of biographical books or those containing the materials for biography. Cushing's edition of the *Writings of Samuel Adams* gives for the first time any fair conception of the enormous influence of this "man of the town-meeting" in setting the revolutionary forces in motion. It is true that the economic and political combustibles were all at hand, but it was Adams who fired them. Nicolay and Hay's *Complete Works of Abraham Lincoln* add little to the matter found in the magnificent life of Lincoln already published by the same authors. F. T. Hill's *Lincoln the Lawyer* is, on the whole, something of a contribution to the Lincolniana already so vast. A life of *Alexander Hamilton* by an English gentleman, Mr. Oliver, is admirably done, and furnishes a new point of view. Lives of *Judah P. Benjamin,* by Pierce Butler, and *Frederick Douglass,* by Booker T. Washington, are both welcome biographical contributions.

Finally, there is a field of historical activity which is too often undervalued, but which, at the present stage of American cultural development, needs most to be encouraged. It is the publication of the materials of history, not only the letters, diaries and works of men prominent in our history, but the records of economic processes, like plantation records, the observations of travelers, the journals of legislative bodies, and ecclesiastical and other documents. Mr.

Thwaites's *Early Western Travels* reprints have made available during the last year some travel books, not merely useful to the historian, but filled with tales of such strange and thrilling adventures as to hold the attention of the veriest schoolboy. W. L. Fleming's *Documentary History of Reconstruction* is a most valuable collection of planters' records, Ku Klux and other secret memoirs, political and economic documents of all kinds. Virginia is publishing the *Journals of the Virginia House of Burgesses,* 1773-1776, and the editors, Blair and Robertson, continue their invaluable publication of documents relative to the history of the Philippine Islands. It is from material such as this that we may hope to gain any true ideas of the past, and only thru our understanding of the past can we come to any right understanding of our present institutions and contemporary problems.

Miscellaneous Books

Nelson's Encyclopedia. In 12 vols. Vols. I to VI. Nelson & Sons.
Lippincott's New Gazetteer. Edited by A. and L. Heilprin. Lippincott. $10.00.
The Empire and the Century. Dutton. $5.00.
The United States in the Twentieth Century. By Pierre Leroy-Beaulieu. Funk. $2.00.
Grove's Dictionary of Music and Musicians. Revised edition. Five vols. Macmillan. $5 each.
History of American Painting. By Samuel Isham. Macmillan. $5.00.
The Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood. By W. Holman Hunt. Macmillan. $10.00.
The Life of Reason. By George Santayana. Five vols. Scribner. $1.25 each.
Principles of Economics. By E. R. A. Seligman. Longmans. $2.25.
Principles of Administrative Law in the United States. By F. J. Goodnow. Putnam. $3.00.
Socialism. By John Spargo. Macmillan. $1.25.
The Economy of Happiness. By James Mackaye. Little, Brown. $2.50.
Geology. By T. C. Chamberlin and R. D. Salisbury. Three vols. Holt. $12.00.
Radio-Activity. By Ernest Rutherford. Revised edition. Macmillan. $4.00.
The Dynamics of Living Matter. By Jacques Loeb. Macmillan. $3.00.
Studies in General Physiology. By Jacques Loeb. Two vols. University of Chicago Press. $7.50.
The Life of Animals. The Mammals. By Ernest Ingersoll. Macmillan. $2.00.
The Frog Book. By Mary C. Dickerson. Doubleday, Page. $3.50.
The Bird. Form and Function. By C. William Beebe. Holt.
Outdoor Pastimes of an American Hunter. By Theodore Roosevelt. Scribner. $3.00.
Flashlights in the Jungle. By C. G. Schillings. Doubleday, Page. $3.80.
Camp-Fires in the Canadian Rockies. By W. T. Hornaday. Scribner. $3.00.

Mention must be made here of some books too diverse to be classified and too important to overlook. They do not require particular description, for, like most of the books in this survey, they have been reviewed at length in THE INDEPENDENT, or will be soon, and to these reviews the interested reader is referred. Two valuable works of reference head the list—a revised and enlarged edition of Lippincott's standard gazetteer, the most authoritative and comprehensive work of the kind we have, and a new encyclopedia published by Nelson & Sons, of which half of the volumes have appeared. It is up to date, reliable and especially convenient for quick reference, because it is built on the dictionary plan of short articles under numerous headings, instead of being a collection of elaborate monographs like the Britannica. *The Empire and the Century* is also to be classed as a reference book, altho its object is a political one, the glorification of the British Empire. It consists of fifty-six different essays on the British colonial possessions by as many different writers, many of them administrative officials of the countries they describe. It contains a great deal of political, geographical and commercial information hard to find elsewhere. When Leroy-Beaulieu's study of the United States first appeared about two years ago we expressed a wish to have it translated, and this has since been done by H. Addington Bruce. It is not written in so interesting a style as Bryce's "American Commonwealth," and is more exclusively devoted to the commercial and industrial development of the United States, but is valuable as a competent and thoro discussion of our progress and problems from the impartial standpoint of a foreign statistician. The completion of the revised edition of *Grove's Dictionary of Music,* and the appearance of a complete *History of American Painting* adds two important works to the reference shelf in the fine arts alcove of the library. About that important phase in the history of art, the *Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood,* no one living can speak with more authority than Holman Hunt, but he was too closely associated with the movement to be an impartial historian of it.

Professor Santayana's brilliantly written and stimulating exposition of his philosophy of life is completed this year. It is more of a commentary than a

philosophy after all; the critical remarks of an artist and scholar as he surveys the fields of religion, science, art and society from a detached standpoint.

In the social sciences there is such a flood of publications, many of them useful and interesting, that it is difficult to pick out those that are real contributions to the subject. But we can surely class as such Seligman in the field of economics and Goodnow in civics, while in sociology we must mention Spargo's interesting exposition of Marxian Socialism, and an ambitious attempt by James Mackaye to construct a new and complete theory of society from the very foundations.

In natural science there are several new works of the first rank in which the general reader will be interested. Chamberlin's and Salisbury's *Geology* is chiefly interesting because it gives to the public for the first time the planetesimal hypothesis of the origin of the universe which is intended to supersede the nebular theory of Laplace. Rutherford's *Radio-Activity* is the most complete and authoritative account of the recent remarkable discoveries in this field by one who has made many of them. Loeb's experiment on living beings attract the attention of the layman because of their bearing on fundamental problems of life and mind, and even those who are most strongly prejudiced against his philosophy find that they cannot ignore his views, because he has a way of backing them up with experiments.

The striking feature about the new books in zoölogy is their admirable photographic illustration. This saves pages of tedious description, and brings the idea directly to the mind of the reader with a vividness and definiteness which verbal explanation can never accomplish. The three books we mention above, Ingersoll's mammals and the monographs on the frogs and the birds, are strictly scientific, yet attractive and comprehensible to the ordinary reader. They all deal with living animals, not museum specimens, as did the old zoölogy. For the benefit of those who wish to follow the animals into their native wilds we add the titles of three good hunting books of the year, all remarkable for their excellent photographs of animals at home. Of these three, *Pastimes of an American Hunter* derives its chief interest from its authorship; *Flashlights in the Jungle* from the unique series of photographs of rare and dangerous African animals, and *Camp-Fires in the Canadian Rockies* from its description of a country which, tho near to us, is almost as unknown as Africa.

The Belated Rose

BY M. E. N. HATHEWAY

Crushed in the depths of tangled shade
It kept the vision true,
And waited flowerless, undismayed,
All the fair summer thru;

Until with swift, compelling sway,
Autumnal winds swept by,
And rent the leafy screen away
That hid it from the sky.

Then, with the sense that feels and dares—
Thrilled to its inmost source—
It gave its bloom to morning airs
With sweet, courageous force.

And hastens now with victory won
Life's full delights to seize—
Offers its incense to the sun,
And dances with the breeze.

What tho the perfect joy and right
Are reached with long delay?—
What tho the frost may fall tonight?—
The rose has had its day.

Taunton, Mass.

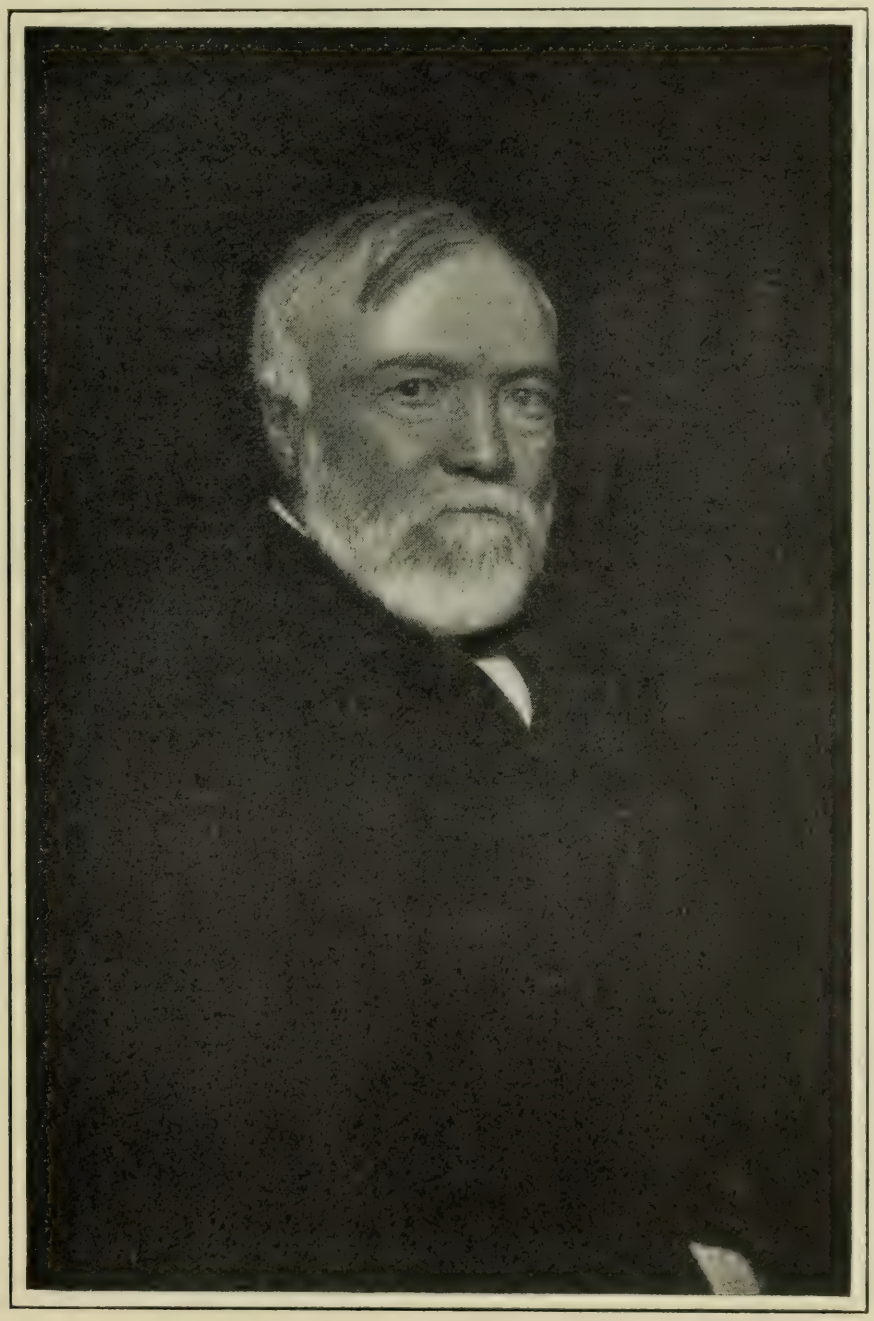
The Spelling Reform

BY ANDREW CARNEGIE, LL.D.

THE INDEPENDENT has many merits which give it value to its readers, and it is to pass into history as a pioneer in improving the spelling of our language, a result which will grow in public estimation with the years as each successive generation looks back and congratulates itself upon what it has escaped, just as we may congratulate ourselves upon being freed from the trammels of Caxton's, Tyndale's, Spenser's and even Shakespeare's and Jonson's spelling.

It is quite true that language is a growth, and that, in spite of all, our own language has improved and will continue to improve. But spelling is not language; and improvement in spelling never came until a few writers at first rejected an old and adopted a new spelling, nor can it come in any other way. There must be pioneers.

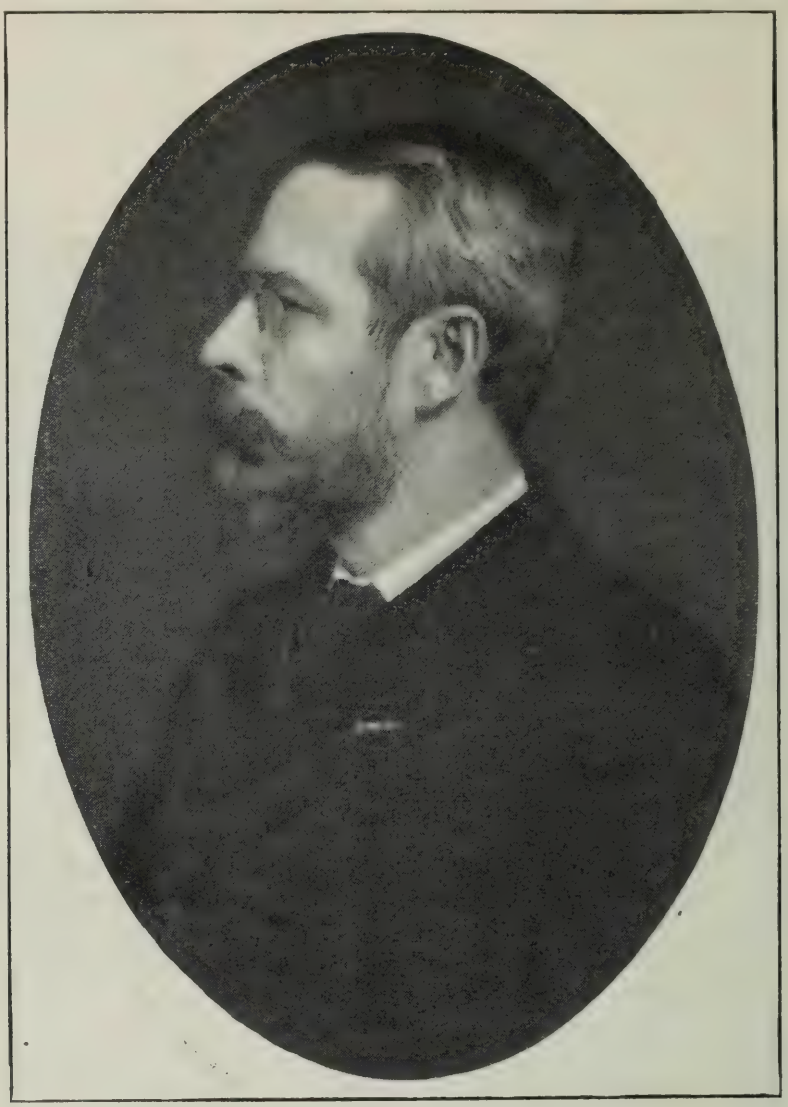
Spelling reform has this peculiarity—reforms in other departments are usually prest by those who are not the highest authorities, but by innovators knowing



Andrew Carnegie.

and caring less for origins, but feeling more the trammels of existing conditions. The contrary is the case with spelling. The great body of philologists are convinced of the necessity of this reform, and are its most ardent advocates. The more a man knows of our language and of its confusion and anomalies of spelling, the greater a reformer he is. When this movement for reform took definite shape, thirty years ago, its leaders were Professors March, Whitney, Lounsbury, Max Müller and others, the highest authorities of their time; men who were soon joined by scholars like Child, Hadley, Barnard, Harris and many others in America, and by Skeat, Murray, Sweet and others in England; while the younger generation of scholars concerned in English philology and lexicography seem to be even more zealous for reform. In fact, in this matter, expert opinion and common sense point in the same direction. Reform must be begun. The class that resists most is that of aged literary recluses, who resent disturbance and wish to continue in the old ways to which they are used.

One of the most prominent men gave as his objection that the new spelling would cause the present books to be destroyed and new ones to be printed. There never was the slightest foundation for this fear. New books and new editions will be printed, of course, as they are now. How else will printers and publishers live? But the present books will continue to be read and used, just as we read and use books printed twenty, fifty or a hundred years ago. In time the old books that are not worn out will retire to the less-frequented alcoves of our libraries, where they will be comfortably read by students interested, and left



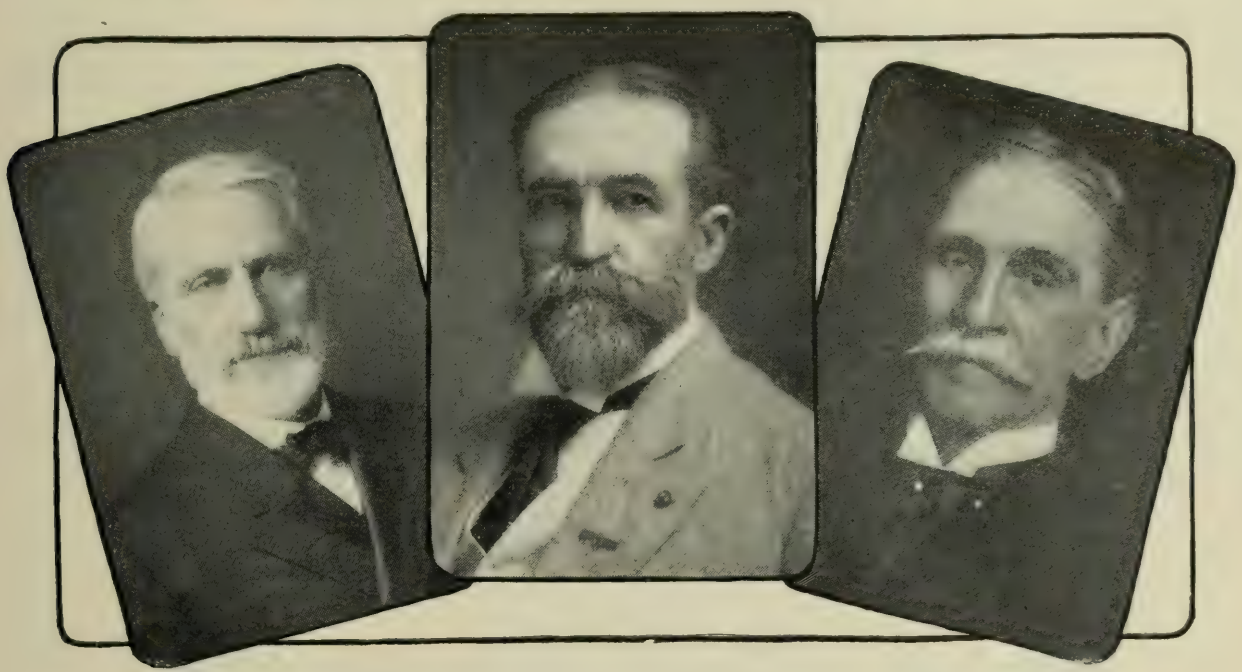
Brander Mathews.

alone by the rest of mankind, exactly as is done now.

As for the "radical changes" which are to make the new books difficult to read and the old books no longer intelligible, they are a figment of the imagination. The most radical change possible would be the substitution of an absolutely phonetic spelling; and it is the uniform testimony of competent observers that any phonetic spelling in Roman letters can be read with ease, after a few minutes' attention, by any one familiar with the present spelling. But simplification of the present spelling, which means only the removal of its needless exceptions and anomalies, is not radical, but conservative, and it will make reading more easy and not more difficult. If the whole of the 3,000 amended spellings recommended by the philological societies of Great Britain and America were adopted today the difficulty in reading would be seen to be imaginary, and the language would become infinitely easier for future generations. Meanwhile not one of our present books need go out of use.

Others have objected to the look of the new words or new letters, which they think unsightly. The word *thru* has become a target. An impartial judge might be excused for finding *thru* quite as sightly as *ough;* considered merely as an object to look at, the advantage is decidedly with *thru.* The question that often arises is, how can any person bring himself to write the ugly *ough* when he is quite *thru* with the word *thru* when *thru* is written? What reason can be given for adding three letters that might as well be *phy* as *ough,* so far as the word *thru* is concerned?

In some cases it is claimed that the *ph's* and *ough's* show the derivation of the word. There is no necessity for writing or printing superfluous letters in order to show the derivation of a word. The derivation is a matter of history which cannot be obliterated; it is on record and all who desire to study it can do so. No one spelling, even the worst, conveys the whole history of the word. It is the main purpose of spelling to show what a word is, not what it was.



Dr. Isaac K. Funk. Charles E. Sprague. Henry Holt

MEMBERS OF THE SIMPLIFIED SPELLING BOARD.

A celebrated author has declared "the language of Shakespeare good enough for him." He must have spoken without thinking.

Here are some lines of Shakespeare as spelt in the first edition of his plays:

"My friend Stephen, signifie pray you
Within the house, your Mistresse is at hand,
And bring your musique foorth into the ayre.
How sweet the moone-light sleepes vpon this banke,
Heere will we sit, and let the sounds of musicke
Creepe in our eares soft stilnes, and the night
Become the tutches of sweet harmonie."

—*Merchant of Venice, Act V.*

"*Ham.*—The Ayre bites shrewdly: it is very cold.
"*Hor.*—It is a nipping and an eager ayre.
"*Ham.*—What hower now?
"*Hor.*—I thinke it lacks of twelue.
"*Ham.*—No, it is strooke.
"*Hor.*—Indeed I heard it not; then it drawes neere the season
Wherein the Spirit held his wont to walke."
—*Hamlet.*

In these fourteen lines there are twenty-six variations from the present prevailing spelling, and yet we have not lost the language of Shakespeare.

Simplification of spelling has alwavs been going on. Take the word *fish,* for example. The author of the "Treatyse of Fysshynge wyth an Angle" (1496) spelt the word *fysshe,* and Caxton did the like, and worse. Earlier writers besides *fish,* had used *fishe, fyshe, fisch, fysch, fishshe, fissh, fysshe, fisshe, ffyssh, fiche, fyche, fisse, fiss, fizs, fis, fix,* and a few more varieties. Some one has cited from Coverdale's English version of the Bible (1535), which was printed in Germany, these other varieties: *fiszh, fyszhe, fiszsh,* besides *fysce* and *fish.* Within one generation most of these superabundant spellings were set aside, and only four or five varieties were used, until at length, a generation later, only one prevailed—*fish.* This was simplification. It was effected, not by abstract "growth" or "evolution," but by conscious human effort, guided by common sense. Some persons began the change; others accepted it because it was good.

The reformers who gave us today the simple spelling of *fish* would, if known, be entitled to and would receive the gratitude of the English-speaking race. They seem to be unknown, but in this movement of today, fortunately, the records are being kept, and future generations will hold certain names in grateful remembrance; among those THE INDEPENDENT will occupy a conspicuous position in the front rank as pioneer—with President Roosevelt.

The movement promises well; already more than 10,000 persons, including many of the best known educators, scholars, scientists, professional and business men, agreed to adopt the 300 words. Many newspapers and many business firms have done the same, and the list swells daily. This is sufficient to lead to further steps and ensure ultimate success.

NEW YORK CITY.

Average Americans

BY DENIS A. McCARTHY

Oh, we are but commonplace fellows,
Who lead the most commonplace lives;
Our names never stare from the "yellows";
We never steal other men's wives;
We've ne'er been caught cutting the capers
Of those on Society's list;
We furnish no par.s for the papers—
We're men the reporters have missed.

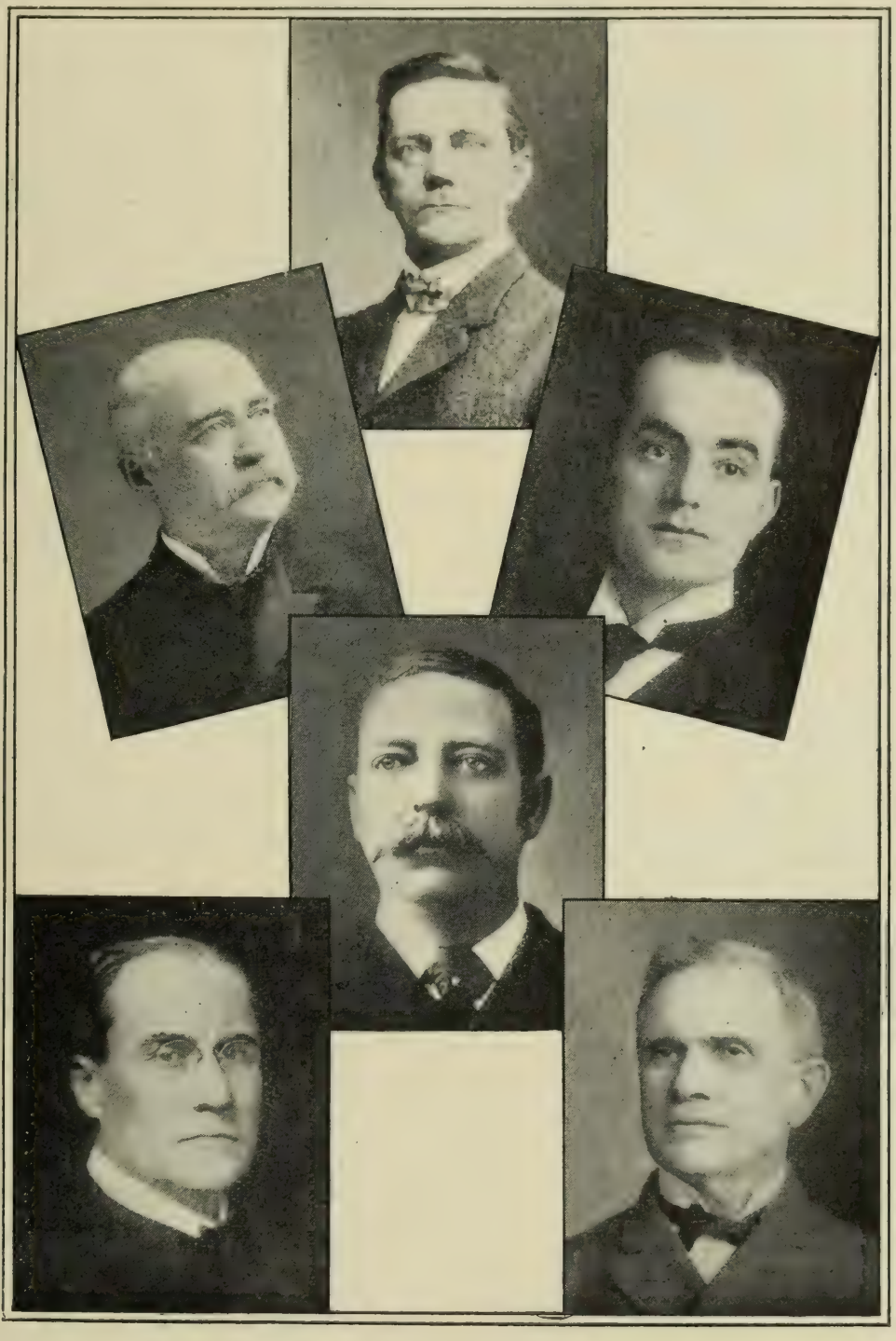
Oh, rich we are not, or romantic,
Our lot in the open is cast;
We never drive silly maids frantic
To trace our mysterious past;
The Tenderloin doesn't adore us;
We're neither be-curst nor be-kist;
We couldn't tell one in the chorus—
We're men the reporters have missed!

It may be we bow to the fashion
In owning an auto—what then?
We are not possessed of the passion
For running down women and men.
The killing of gentle old ladies
Amuses us not, we insist;
But then we're not headed for Hades—
We're men the reporters have missed!

Yea, we are but commonplace fellows;
A commonplace, average lot;
We live and we die, but the "yellows"
Ne'er give us a column of rot.
And yet, gentle reader, don't blame us,
Far better like this to exist,
Than shine with the foolishly famous—
We're men the reporters have missed!

EAST CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Some Newly Elected Governors



Edward S. Stuart,
of Pennsylvania.
Henry A. Beichtel,
of Colorado.

Edward V. Hoch,
of Kansas.
Curtis Guild,
of Massachusetts.

James H. Higgins,
of Rhode Island.
B. B. Cramer,
of Alabama.

Editorials

The Recent Elections

LAST week's elections show continued popular confidence in the Republican party and its policies. The Roosevelt tidal wave of 1904 gave majorities that could not be preserved intact in an "off year." The most sanguine Republican enthusiast could not have expected that his party's great majority in the House would be retained. The new majority of 58 will be sufficient. There was no general movement toward the Democratic party to which the losses can be ascribed. Free from the influences of a Presidential contest, the independent voter was much in evidence. Local dissatisfaction had its full weight. Here and there an unworthy Representative—Mr. Wadsworth, for example—was punished. In two or three instances, members were rejected because of their intolerant advocacy of the present tariff duties in districts where many people long for a downward revision of the rates. Blacklisting of candidates in the interest of organized labor had no effect except in some reduction of pluralities. The Democratic party made but a weak campaign; its Congressmen had supported the Republican President's policy and all the important legislative measures which he had induced Congress to enact.

If in the election of members of the House there was no sign of that "trend in favor of the Democratic party" which Mr. Bryan sees, then surely there was none in the election of Legislatures which are to choose Senators; for the present very large Republican majority in the Senate is to be increased after March 4th. So far as Congress was concerned, Mr. Roosevelt asked for a vote of confidence, and he did not ask in vain.

In the State elections—if we except that of New York, which should be considered by itself—there was no marked revolt against local bossism or corruption. By a small plurality Rhode Island elected a Democratic Governor, but that earnest reformer, ex-Governor Garvin, was defeated in one of the State's two Congressional districts. Owing to a movement against corporation influence in politics, and to the unpopularity of new local laws, there were large Democratic gains in New Jersey, where it will now be difficult to re-elect Senator Dryden. In Pennsylvania, on the other hand, the reform movement that grew out of the memorable uprising in Philadelphia suffered a serious check in the defeat of the Fusion Reform party which so triumphantly elected a State Treasurer last year. This was due mainly to the excellent character of the Republican candidate, and to unfortunate dissension among the reformers in Philadelphia, where, it may be noted, no one of the public officers or contractors or politicians exposed a year and a half ago has been punished under the law.

Both at home and abroad, the election in New York was justly regarded as by far the most important of all the contests that ended on the 6th. We have heretofore pointed out the evidence of Mr. Hearst's insincerity and inconsistency, and have spoken also of the abuses and wrongs which drew to him the support of a great mass of voters, in spite of these proofs of his unworthiness. We remember saying here, before the election, that "if the honest and patriotic opponents of Mr. Hearst are disagreeably surprised by the size of his vote on Election Day, it will not be difficult for them to account for it." The result of the election was that Mr. Hughes had a plurality of about 60,000, and that all the remaining candidates on the Republican State ticket were defeated. At all events, at the present time there appears to be no room for doubt as to the election of all of Mr. Hearst's associates on the Democratic ticket, except the candidate for Lieutenant Governor, Mr. Chanler, and it is probable that he will take office with them.

Mr. Hearst's plurality in the city was less by 57,000 than that of the second candidate on his ticket, Mr. Chanler; it was less by 70,000 than that of the Democratic candidate for State Engineer, Mr. Skene. This shows the weight of the

blow given to Mr. Hearst by Democrats and others who were willing to vote for his associates on the ticket, altho, as a rule, they were unknown to the public. He lost the office which he hoped to win, and by his compact with Murphy he assisted that Boss to elect his unworthy candidates for the Supreme Court and to tighten his grip on the Democratic organization of the State.

It is reasonably plain that only by the nomination of Mr. Hughes was the Republican party saved from complete defeat. Any other Republican whose name had been brought forward would have been beaten, even by Hearst. It is not so clear that some other Democrat would have received more votes than were given to Hearst; for while his name repelled many Democrats, it also drew many men who had been voting with the Republicans. The votes of Democrats who hated Hearst elected Hughes. Owing to the election of Mr. Skene, the Republican party loses control of the expenditure of a large part of the $151,000,000 recently appropriated for canal improvements and good roads. The election of Mr. Jackson places in the Attorney-General's office a man who has promised to authorize a suit to determine whether Mr. Hearst was cheated out of the office of Mayor of New York. These facts enable us to estimate the value of the Republican victory. In our judgment, that victory is not decisive enough to prevent Mr. Hearst from seeking office hereafter, if he shall choose to do so, altho the discrimination against him at the polls has not commended him to future nominating conventions.

The lesson of it all is that to prevent the political success of the Hearsts and the Morans we must suppress the public abuses and wrongs upon which politically they thrive. We must enforce the laws impartially against all offenders, the rich and the poor alike. We must prevent great railway companies and other corporations from practicing wicked and unlawful discrimination. Municipal public service companies must not be allowed to wrong the people. Distributors of "yellow dog funds" for the corruption of legislators should be forced to wear the stripes in which they ought to be clad. By the power of public opinion we should compel the resignation of such Senators as Mr. Depew and Mr. Platt. This is not all, but it would be much.

Can we expect that the warning will be heeded by the powerful offenders themselves, whether these be corporations, or capitalists, or combinations of capitalists, or dishonest public officers in league with them? Signs of repentance and reform on their part are not yet either numerous or impressive. The removal of Stuyvesant Fish from the presidency of the Illinois Central, which has taken place since the election, is an indication of the callous indifference of the interests to which we refer. Reform can be compelled only by the pressure of public opinion, the acts of worthy public officers, and the enforcement of the laws.

Mr. Hughes has a grand opportunity. His power with respect to the State Railroad Commission, the Insurance Department, the Banking Department, and the Tax Department can be so exercised that there shall be no favoritism or neglect or injustice in the administration of these departments' affairs. For this work no new law is needed—only the enforcement of old ones. And it is quite possible that the public interest will be served if Mr. Hughes shall find a vigorous helper, or even a rival, in Mr. Jackson, the Attorney-General elected on the Hearst ticket.

Good Books for a Small Library

In our issue this week a most competent authority on library management tells of the importance of specialized libraries. There are now so many books that no one library can well hold them all. The files of important newspapers would crowd out everything else. Another writer tells how to arrange shelves to hold one or two thousand books in a private house; very good instruction for those who can afford the books.

But most of our readers will not have great use for a specialized library in a metropolis; and they are not as many as we might wish who can cover the sides of a large room with well-filled shelves. And yet probably scarce one of our subscribers would find it impossible to acquire a better library of the world's choicest books than one in a hundred pretentious private libraries contain.

What books should a man first own

and read? Not the ephemeral publications of the day, but the world's best books — the writings of the men who have made literature, the inspiring men of all ages. And yet how few have read what all should read first!

Let the reader count up for himself some of the books that are pinnacles above the rubbish heaps of time, and recall if he has read them. There is the Bible, worth more as literary material than all other books put together—does the reader know the magnificent eloquence of Isaiah or Ezekiel? Is he perfectly familiar with the stories of Genesis and Samuel, and the holy patriotism of Deuteronomy? Does he easily distinguish Jeroboam from Zerubabel, and is he certain whether Sodom and Gomorrah were cities or were husband and wife? If not let him read nothing till he has mastered his Bible. The book can be had for twenty cents.

Has he read—in a translation—Homer's Iliad and Odyssey, the tragedies of Æschylus and four or five of the dialogs of Plato? They can be had very cheap; they each cost less than half the price of a novel. One who has read Homer has gathered something worth while, that will be always a delight. Plato's "Apology" should be read once a year. It is the next thing to the Gospels. One who has not read these books is a literary ignoramus. Are they in your library? You can get them for two or three dollars, and you and your children will read them many times and laugh and cry over them.

Have you read Virgil's Aeneid and Eclogs? If you have not you have mist much. Get a translation, in verse, quick. Have the book at hand, know the story of Aeneas. Take delight in the pastoral dialogs and especially in that wonderful Eclog which was the pattern for Pope's "Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise." Add Ovid, if you will, and Horace's Odes, and Cicero's orations and essays—these at least. If you do not know Virgil you have not the alphabet of literary culture. Read such books and you will have the culture before you know it.

You have heard much of Dante. Have you ever read his great poem? Probably not. Why not buy one less detective story and get the book and read it in a leisurely way — in English? Then Petrarch and Tasso.

So we might suggest the three or four greatest names in French and German literature, in a translation, if not in the original.

Then in English. Chaucer is well worth reading, and so is Spenser, and in their old spelling. You can read it; there is a glossary—and they are not expensive. It is a disgrace that they are not in your library. You will have to work a bit over them, but it pays. You have Shakespeare, and have read it a little; read it more. Then there are the chief writers from Milton, which you have, but have not read, supreme name tho he is, and Dryden to Tennyson and Carlyle and Ruskin and Browning. This only we say: pick out the best, the world's famous writers; have these in your library before you get anything else, and then have the will, the good will, to read them instead of the trash that floods the markets.

And remember that these old books pay no royalty; they are issued in very cheap editions, and very small incomes can buy them; not in large type, not in grand *editions de luxe,* but for twenty-five cents or fifty or seventy-five a volume. A very few dollars will give you the best of the whole world's best.

The Battle of the Books

We should as soon expect to see St. Paul's Cathedral dancing a jig as the staid and conservative London *Times* effecting a revolution in the book trade and denounced for its sensational business methods. Yet that is what has happened. British publishers, who for a hundred years have sent the titles of their new books to be inserted in the *Times* as invariably as they sent them to be registered at Stationers' Hall, have now boycotted that paper, and will neither send copies for review, sell books to it, nor advertise in it. The advertising space they had contracted for they fill with denunciations of the *Times* and requests to the reader to send for circulars describing the new books that they do not mention. Boycott begets boycott. Authors threaten to cut off the publishers from their sup-

ply of fresh manuscripts if they sell their books to the *Times*, or threaten to sue them for damages if they refuse to sell to the *Times*. Readers buy books for spite or principle, or refrain from buying them for the same reason. They boycott the booksellers who boycott the authors who boycott the publishers who boycott the *Times*. So the merry war goes on, extending its ramifications like the house that Jack built or an endless chain of begging letters.

And all this trouble is laid to "Americanism." This is nowadays the most opprobrious epithet in the European vocabulary of vituperation and naturally would come into use in such a controversy, but to apply it to so British an institution as the *Times* approaches sacrilege. Its appropriateness is not at first sight apparent, for in this country no one, unless it is Mr. Macy, has taken up arms against the associated publishers with the intention of ruining them by selling more of their books and at lower prices than the regular booksellers, and he is not having a happy time of it. But we learn that it was really an American, Mr. Hooper, who got the *Times* into trouble by inducing it to lay aside its dignity and hustle for subscribers.

All Englishmen, whatever their party politics, take a certain pride in the *Times* as a national institution, just as they do in the Tower of London. But they put off going to the Tower of London as long as possible, and are equally delinquent about subscribing to the *Times*. Now a newspaper cannot be supported by national admiration, however deep and widespread this may be. The *Times* is a very expensive paper to publish, since it covers the news of the world more fully and more authentically than any other journal, maintains in all important capitals correspondents having practically the rank of ambassadors, prints each issue from new-cast type set by hand, is proof-read like a Bible, and is distinguished by the heaviness of its paper and editorials. But to do this it had to charge threepence a copy, and the competition of the lighter penny and half-penny papers was too much for it.

So the Book Club was started, a novel and promising scheme that proved altogether too successful. Every subscriber to the *Times* by the year, at the full retail price of £3 18s., was entitled to draw from the *Times* circulating library any books he wanted to read, three volumes at a time. It differed from the ordinary circulating library in that the subscriber could get at once the books he asked for, however new or popular; could keep them as long as he wanted to, and if he decided, after reading or examining, that he wanted to buy any of them, all he had to do was to take out the post card in the back, mail it to the office, and the price was charged against his account. Any one in England could thus read all the new books and stock his library with those worth keeping at reduced prices. For every time a book was reloaned the price marked on it was cut down according to the number of times it had been sent out and the damage it had suffered. In this way the difficulty of the ordinary circulating library, the accumulation of unused books, was obviated, because the books sold off automatically at prices depending on their popularity.

As a result of the introduction of this new method of getting the book and reader together, the *Times* is said to have increased its circulation by fifty per cent. and sold books at the rate of 1,350 per working day for six months. The book publishers, who had been complaining for years that the British public had ceased to buy books, were as pleased with the plan as anybody, until they began to hear from the booksellers, who perceived their craft was in danger and clamored for protection. They claimed that the *Times* was selling new books or as good as new at second-hand prices, and they demanded that the *Times* be prohibited from selling a book below net price for six months after publication. But when the publishers attempted to enforce this the *Times* rebelled and opened war on the publishers, posing as the champion of cheaper books for the people. It claimed that the volumes sold at 21 shillings cost only 2 shillings to produce, that the publishers were selling practically the same edition in the colonies at 12 shillings, that books are higher than they were fifty years are altho the cost of paper and printing had greatly diminished, that in Germany and France books were much

cheaper than in England, and that if books were sold at half or a third of present prices the sale would be greater and the author and publisher get more. In support of this it was pointed out that excellent editions of standard works, such as Everyman's Library, are retailed in England at a shilling; the same editions as are sold in this country at 50 cents, twice the English price.

In reply the publishers argued that the expense of advertising and introducing new books was very great, that the cost of printing, and especially illustrating, them had been underestimated, that they lost money on most of their books and had to make it up on the others, and that the net price must be maintained, because otherwise the booksellers would be driven out of business, and the *Times*, having then a monopoly of book-selling, would crush both authors and publishers beneath its iron heel.

A large part of the population of the British Isles have written letters to the *Times* about it; from six to ten columns of them have appeared every day for a month. Most of the members of the Book Club say that they would not have bought the books they have thru the ordinary trade channels, and that they won't patronize the booksellers anyway, so there. The authors also have plunged into the fray, on both sides, according to their custom. Bernard Shaw says that the author is the only real monopolist, and so far from objecting to the sale of his works at low prices, he wishes that someone would buy them by the thousand and give them away for advertisements or burn them in the town square. Hall Caine says he is willing to put the question to a practical test by publishing his next book at two shillings instead of six. Rudyard Kipling stands up for the net price system; he is afraid of the *Times* monopoly. Mrs. Humphry Ward and Mrs. Steel take the other side. A. C. Benson wants to know why the author who has a monopoly gets less than the bookseller on each copy sold. And so the discussion goes, very interesting, but inconclusive. We can watch the battle safely from this side the water because; no matter how freely the books are flying, none of them can hit us, safely sheltered as we are behind the high-tariff wall, on top of which is the barbed-wire entanglement of the new copyright law.

The Pumpkin

THERE is nothing more cheerful about the farm roads during these November days than the pumpkin. Why did Providence allow such a misnomer, such a plebeian name, for such a royal fruit? Scattered profusely over the corn fields; piled in huge heaps alongside every barn; half-eaten breakfasts in every barnyard and pasture, there is nothing else about the landscape so comforting, so beautiful and so abundant. Punkin! indeed! for that is what the new orthography makes it. There is no punk in it, nor about it. It is the gourd glorified. What color! What good cheer! And just now when all the world is Novemberish. Ah, these chilly days; these damp, mournful, weeping days! But all the while these piles of pumpkins do their best to cheer both man and beast alike.

The golden leaves have all fallen, except a few brown ones that quiver on the tips of the scarlet oak, or hug close the limbs of the purple beech. Apples are in the cellars, or ought to be; or they lie in huge bins waiting their turn at the cider-press. The pumpkin outvies them all, and even challenges the first storms of snow. Farmer Jones with a broom brushes off the sleet before tossing them to his cows. It is a merciful deed, for which the cattle are apparently not grateful, for they roll their dinners in any slush and are shamefully wasteful. Why have we not, with all our animal breeding, created a race of cattle with some sense of economy? Perhaps the Ayrshire has a touch of it, when she climbs the pile of pumpkins in order to glean the apples that still cling to the twigs of the Northern Spy trees.

The pumpkin is one of the noblest of fruits, and yet we must give credit for its production to the despised Indian. It was a brown Burbank who began its evolution, some hundreds of years ago. We white people only found it as we found the squashes, altho we afterward carried

forward their evolution into the Boston Marrow, the Gregory Hubbard, the Mammoth Chili, and the Delicious. The hard work of creating was done in both cases by the red men; white men are only carrying on and completing early achievements in the wilderness.

The pumpkin should be the emblem of New England, for it was one of the first fruits that the pioneers could utilize to ward off starvation. Indeed, if it were harder to produce we would prize it more highly. But that is the glory of it; it is willing to come in as second to the corn crop; and when the golden ears are husked the golden pumpkins for the first time appear. The farmer jams a fork into one after another, and tosses them into his wagons. Once more they are tossed into piles, and the third time, with as little regard, they are flung to the cows. It is only the fact that there are so many of them that they do not demand the reverent care of the land tiller. This is the glory of the pumpkin—its profuseness; enough for all the cattle on a thousand hills.

Yet, mark you, the pumpkin is as delicate in spirit as it is abundant. The flavor that Nature has tucked away in a pumpkin is more charming to the human family than to the bovine. Can you tell how it was that our mothers discovered (or was it evolved) the pumpkin pie? We have studied this subject long and carefully, but in vain. The pumpkin pie of today is a mathematical production. It is done by recipe; so many pinches of spice, so many cups of sugar, so large an allowance of flour; but surely pinches and cups have changed, for the old New England pumpkin pie is a lost art.

Throw back your cap strings once more, little mother! March up to the rolling pin broad-shelf, with that fine confidence that belongs to real art! Pour together the constituents by the instinct of a born home-maker! Shove the pies into an oven heated with hickory wood! And we will stand about you in silent reverence; for what else in all the world is so wonderful, so beautiful, so much to be loved and trusted as a good home-keeper? There may be such nowadays, doubtless there are, at least we do not say there are not; but if so, let us have the proof of it in more pumpkin pies made with brains, and not by a cook-book.

Where do such flavors come from? Certainly any one who has tasted a piece of raw pumpkin is warranted in asking. It was a sublime art that so blended things as to turn a stupid stew of pumpkin into the most delicious compound that ever tickled the palate, or turned a stomach into a volume of poems. So we meditate, *in memoriam,* and we think over again the fine things of that boyhood when the atmosphere was filled with motherhood, when the steam whistle had not yet shrieked thru the valley, and when home meant quiet simplicity and gentle co-operation. What a wonderful thing is memory, that lets us eat over again the old Thanksgiving dinners, and shows us in sweet dreams the dear faces that were wrought by care and by love in quiet homes—learning to look upward always, and forgetting the ills of today in the hopes of tomorrow!

Sitting on a huge pumpkin, from which he has surveyed one of the most perfect landscapes in the world, the country editor sketches his editorial. "Togo," his favorite collie, has brought up the cows from the pasture, and they pass by with a jealous eye at this novel use of their favorite fruit. Really, our mellow-eyed friends! we are all participators together! Verily what is poetry to us is dinner to you! Corn and grass and pumpkins you have no use for but to make into milk, and give it back to us for our labor and care. But you do not know a pumpkin pie, and as for editorials, you cannot write them, nor indeed do you care for them. You do not seem to be at all depressed over the fact. "Togo" hurries them on into the yard, sees that the gate is closed, then comes back and sits up beside us, for a warm hand and words of praise. He looks sidewise at us with an impatient wink, and nudges our arm, till he gets his caress. Ah, well, it all ends in love; and in that we all share, both dog and cow and human beings. The world is a wonderful medley of pumpkins and poetry, animals on the road and animals who think they have reached the end of the road. It is a beautiful thought that evolution works out, on its loom, the cloth of good will on earth and peace to all those who are of the peaceful spirit.

French Church Affairs

WITH the approach of December 11th there seems to be a growing revival of the Church question in France. At the present moment the future shows signs of clearing. The French Government has just decided not to close the churches, but to leave them open. The Papacy is stubborn in refusing any concession. Both play a waiting game. While fully three-quarters of the French people give no thought of any sort to the matter, yet the remaining fraction busy themselves very much. Two strong influences are at work creating *associations cultuelles,* or worship clubs, to hold the Church property. One party, under the presidency of M. Henry de Houx, is organizing these worship clubs. This gentleman lived in Rome during the pontificate of Leo XIII, and was then an ultramontane of the strictest sort. Today he labors to establish worship clubs, urging in his public addresses that he wishes to save Catholicism, which, if the Pope has his way, will go utterly to ruin. Another party, which de Houx also denounces, is also quietly creating worship clubs. It has a weekly organ, *L'Avenement,* which began about October 1st. Several priests are on its staff, of whom one has just brought out a remarkable work, "La Verité d'Hier?"

A curious incident is that of the municipality of Auch. After forming an *association cultuelle* a committee of one was named and sent to confer with the Archbishop of Auch. The prelate was gracious, and discussed the prospective club with his visitor, holding, however, that the action of the municipality went beyond its rights; in a word, he held that without himself the new club was against the law. At the same time in another part of France, another Catholic prelate was laboring to show the superiority of the German worship clubs, established under Bismarck, to the French, because the former positively recognized the position and authority of the bishop, while the latter left everything to the citizen or layman. Again, the whole agitation has been preceded by and is accompanied with a great deal of writing on theological questions. The best comparison we know is to the uproar in England which followed the publication of "Essays and Reviews," to which Jowett, Temple, Pattison and a few more clergymen contributed papers.

As yet the French clergy are timid, and justly so, for the Church is unforgiving. The work, for instance, above referred to, "La Verité d'Hier," was brought out under a pseudonym, as have been many others during the past two years.

We may look for interesting developments during the next decade of years, especially if Pius X continue to live. No one would regret his death more than the liberal clergy of the French Church. Sarto, in fact, is playing into their hands.

Finally, the Loisy case may be ended by his formal excommunication before the close of the year. It appears that the new "Syllabus" is ready, and may be submitted to the hermit scholar, who, the impression goes, will refuse to sign it.

A National Department of Health

THERE has been considerable discussion in recent years among members of the medical profesion as to the advisability of having the general Government establish a national Department of Health. This question will probably come up for consideration at the next session of Congress, and it seems only proper that the reasons in favor of such a department of the general Government should be generally known in order that the public sentiment in favor of legislation to this effect may be aroused. There can be no doubt at all in the mind of any one who has realized the progress of medicine, and especially of sanitary science and preventive medicine, during the last quarter of a century but that the establishment of such a department would add more to the happiness and even the prosperity of our people than many other phases of governmental development. At the present time we are in the anomalous position in this country of having a national bureau for the care of the health of animals, tho not for that of human beings.

As has been pointed out over and over again in publications relating to tuber-

culosis, in the successful crusade against that disease which has deservedly become so popular during the last decade, not only will human suffering and premature death be saved by measures looking to the prevention of this popular scourge, but also immense amounts of money will be spared that must now be spent in caring for tuberculous patients, and an almost untold quantity of time will be saved that is now lost because of illness and patients' early decease. It has been calculated that the money value of the time alone would amount in this country to hundreds of millions of dollars a year which is now hopelessly lost. It would be well worth spending a reasonable percentage of this if a moiety of the whole sum could thus be saved. Measures of health to be effective require to be universally applied or portions of the community, by their neglect, quite undo the efforts of others. This was recognized so clearly with regard to the health of cattle that the Government has now for many years taken in charge all questions relating to cattle diseases, and has regulated them for the whole country in such a way as to prevent one State from ever being a persistent source of danger for another.

An excellent example of how much has been accomplished with regard to one disease and its prevention in recent years can be appreciated from a recent report of the Chicago Board of Health with regard to diphtheria. It is now just ten years since diphtheria serum was so generally introduced as to affect the death rate from that disease. If the ten years, from 1886 to 1895, when diphtheria serum was not used, be compared with the succeeding ten years down to the present time, a very striking difference in mortality is noted. Almost exactly ten thousand deaths from diphtheria were reported during the first ten years. Somewhat less than six thousand five hundred deaths from the same disease were reported during the subsequent ten years. In the meantime Chicago's population had increased very largely, yet the deaths were scarcely more than sixty per cent. as high. When the increase in population is taken into account, the real reduction in the death rate will be better appreciated. During the first ten years the average death rate was nearly ten per ten thousand of population. During the last ten years it was not quite four per ten thousand population. Besides this, not a few deaths during the first period really due to diphtheria were reported as due to croup, and so were not included in the diphtheria mortality, tho croup fatalities have now all been transferred to the diphtheria column, where they properly belong.

The thoro organization of the city Board of Health was largely responsible in bringing about without delay the general use of diphtheria serum which led to this great improvement in mortality. In country places down to the present day the mortality rate from diphtheria is much higher than in the cities, because of the lack of such organization to encourage people in its use, to provide fresh and efficacious serum and to supply it to the poor who have not the means to purchase it. This is only one example of what might be accomplished for the whole country by a national Department of Health. Without it the country places still foster diphtheria to some extent, and occasionally import it into the cities, where it proves the source of epidemics. Every infection, as is now well recognized, must be stamped out as soon as possible in order to avoid contagion, and it is exactly in this matter that a department for the care of the whole country is needed.

As was pointed out at the last meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science by Professor Norton, of Yale, such a department would be able to take up at once many problems, the solution of which would be most beneficent for the country. Over five millions of homes, containing nearly twenty-five millions of persons, will be visited by death during the next year. Illness in some form will touch either in their own persons or that of very near friends over one-half our population. Surely anything that promises to accomplish even a slight amelioration of these sad, yet not inevitable, conditions must be the proper function of a government for the people. Eight millions of persons will perish of pneumonia during the next twelve months, and tho in the

past this has been accepted by the American people with resignation, our present stage of medical knowledge dictates some other policy. One might well go on and multiply such figures with regard to other diseases, but this seems enough to make it clear that the next great step in governmental development in this country should come by the acknowledgment of the progress that has been made in preventive medicine and the establishment of a national health department to apply its principles.

Automobile Law

THE experiment of New Jersey in creating a State Commissioner of Motor Vehicles is interesting and suggestive. That the motor vehicle has changed all the previously existing conditions of highway travel is a matter of experience. Its influence has been felt in speed acceleration beyond the power of horses, and immensely beyond the power of pedestrians, to keep up with it. Such a change necessitates a new "law of the road," and this in turn involves a better adjustment of conflicting interests than could be expected if prescribed by those who regard themselves as permanently outside the motor-vehicle-owning class. On the other hand, it would work substantial injustice to the automobile interest if to the enemies of the motor vehicle were left the framing of laws defining the rights of the several classes of travelers on the public highways.

It is unfortunate, of course, that the progress of the mechanic arts places at the disposal of those afflicted with the speed-mania the means of traveling so much faster than the horse can go, especially if pulling a load, so that the highway becomes thruout its entire length as dangerous for the teamster as an unflagged grade crossing. But such is the fact, and since there can be no equalization of conditions it naturally follows that there must be mutual accommodation, and that road regulations shall be established and enforced by a higher authority than that empowered to enact local ordinances. Class conflicts never breed wise legislation. The New Jersey Commissioner of Motor Vehicles seems to have studied the whole subject from a higher standpoint than that occupied either by the farmer or the meteoric tourist. His recommendations commend themselves as sane and reasonable, and probably represent as fair a compromise between the irreconcilable differences of horse-owners and automobile-owners as could be reached at this time. The most important of his recommendations is that the more serious violations of the law, which result in casualties or put life or limb in jeopardy, be made misdemeanors, and that all cases of arrest for causes involving liability to fine or imprisonment be taken out of the jurisdiction of justices of the peace and into that of the Court of Common Pleas. This should meet the approval of all in interest, except, perhaps, the justices of the peace, who have sustained the whims of local constables by Dogberry decisions, and profited thereby in the magnification of their petty functions. As now enforced, local ordinances for speed regulation are futile, even if profitable to the communities which authorize them.

A Step in American Scholarship

Whether the Metropolitan Museum, entering late into the field, shall gather one of the great archeological collections of the world, to rival those of the British Museum, the Louvre and the younger Berlin Museum, is made hopeful by the establishment of a Department of Egyptian Art, of which Mr. Albert M. Lythgoe is the Curator. He goes to Egypt for exploration, with funds supplied by the Museum. Mr. Lythgoe has had experience for several years in excavation in Egypt with Dr. Reisner for the University of California, and has been with Harvard University and in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. To be sure some of the objects found by him will be retained by the Cairo Museum, but a liberal amount will come to this city. For the more valuable purposes of human knowledge such discoveries as are made in the valleys of the Nile and the Euphrates are very much more important than modern paintings and statues, altho less attractive to the visitor. The single stone from Egypt which records the name of Israel, found several years ago, or the Code of

Hammurabi from Susa, is worth even a dozen Titians. The Metropolitan Museum has made a fair beginning in Egyptology, and we wish that with its antiquities might be incorporated the fine collection, practically unknown, in the New York Historical Society's rooms. There is the beginning of a collection of Babylonian antiquities, tablets and seals which might be developed, and deserves a curator. For, after all, it is the man who makes the collection more than the money. In this connection it is pleasant to learn that an American, Professor Waldstein, altho now in Cambridge University, has obtained from the Italian Government permission for the excavation of Herculaneum by foreign money. While the work is much more difficult than at Pompeii, the fruits are sure to be far more valuable.

Dismissed With Dishonor

The President has dismissed with dishonor a battalion of three companies of the Twenty-fifth Regiment, black, for offenses at Brownsville, Tex. Pleas are made for them in which we much wish we could join, but we cannot. Several of the members of the battalion had been guilty of most serious offenses, offenses for which they would have been shot by court martial if discovered. They had committed murderous attacks on inoffensive citizens of Brownsville. It was known—it must have been known—to the other soldiers of the battalion, at least to many of them, who were the guilty men. When an investigation was ordered not one would confess, and not one would tell. A special inquiry was then made, and the facts were reported to the President, with the recommendation that the whole battalion be dismissed without honor, and its members not allowed to enter again the military or civil service of the Government. We raise no question here of the competency of the President to inflict this punishment, only of its justice—a much more important question. The apologists say that it is too harsh to punish the many innocent with the few guilty. But who were guilty? First, the men who committed the crimes. They had disgraced a most worthy regiment, and had put foul dishonor on their own colors. Every soldier in the battalion ought to have been eager to purge the stain by the removal of the guilty ones. Negroes are charged with standing by their miscreants. In this case they did it to their dishonor. In this they were nothing less than participants after the crime. We know very well the false honor which forbids to inform against an associate. But information is a duty in case of crime. He who will not inform is a partner. Law cannot be executed without such information. For that we put witnesses on oath. It is a sad lesson which the President has been obliged to give in this case; for we doubt not those who refused to testify believed they were displaying a sense of honor, but it is, we must say, the kind of honor that exists among thieves, the "firm concord" of "devil with devil damned." Those men who had displayed the highest courage on the field of battle, had never flinched, who had deserved all praise of their country, had not the higher courage to tell the truth.

The Higher Courage

But another negro regiment, the Twenty-fourth, showed the highest physical courage, the glory of which should never die. The New York *Sun* recalls its almost forgotten glory. It had just lost seven officers and eighty-one men killed or wounded on San Juan Hill when it was ordered to the yellow fever camp at Siboney. There were 15 officers and 456 men left. There were 65 nurses needed, and volunteers from the ranks were abundant. Surgeons, nurses and hospital stewards caught the fever. We did not know about mosquitoes then. In a month, of 16 officers, 10 were dead or in the hospital. Most of the 65 volunteer nurses were sick, but others had taken their place, to succumb in turn. Not a soldier flinched or murmured under strain much worse than that of battle. There was no merriment; the camp was silent, for there was death on every side. When they left for Santiago there were only 9 officers and 198 men who could march to the cars with band playing and colors flying. There was no nobler record in the whole Cuban war. Again we say, what a pity that a false sense of honor should have brought shame on what we doubt not was an equally brave sister regiment.

Is It Heresy? It was a somewhat daring task which the Professor of Systematic Theology in Union Theological Seminary, Dr. William Adams Brown, attempted in an address before the alumni of that institution just published, entitled, "The Trinity in Modern Thought," and which he called "an experiment in theological reconstruction," Professor Brown recognized that the old attempts in the Nicene and Athanasian creeds to analyze the divine essence and separate it into persons is beyond human understanding; and that the later Hegelian explanations of the Trinity, as the self as knower, the self as known, and the union of the two, is, if it involves three separate consciousnesses, near to tritheism; and, equally, the explanation of the Trinity, as God loving, God loved—thus Father and Son—and some uncertain relation between the two to represent the Spirit. This also, says Professor Brown, seems to imply two or three distinct self-consciousnesses, and is so hardly monotheistic. His own explanation of the Trinity is to represent the one God as expressing himself in the world. So he says:

> "The confession of Jesus Christ as Lord is only the highest utterance of an insight which has always been given to men in a greater or less degree, and which is possible only thru such divine indwelling. And so we add to our confession of the Father and the Son the confession of the divine Spirit who spake thru the prophets, and who speaks in us today."

That is a very easy and simple doctrine, but is it what has usually been called the Trinity? It certainly seems very close to, if not identical with, that old condemned heresy of Sabellius to which all efforts to retain the supremacy of Jesus without differentiating the Godhead must approximate. Accordingly Professor Brown very frankly asks for a hand of fellowship with believing Unitarians of the Martineau and Channing type, men who see in Christ the supreme expression in man of the thought and love of God. But we wait to see how silently the old orthodoxy will allow this reconstruction of its creeds.

A very extraordinary event in the history of missions is recorded from Tonkin. According to the *Courier de Haïphong* twelve thousand Catholic Christians in September last signified to the resident or administrator of their province their "dechristianization" and their return to their former religion. This is the more remarkable, as the missions of the orders are supported by the French military and civil authority, so that it cannot have been easy for these twelve thousand Christians to go thru the civil formulas necessary to accomplish their official reversion to paganism. We gather that their trouble was not with the Christian faith, but with the restraints and exactions put upon them.

They tell us from San Francisco, and apparently on the authority of President Jordan, that two men run the Simplified Spelling Board, Prof. Brander Mathews and Prof. Calvin Thomas, and that they put out the 300 selected words. That is all nonsense. Not a single list or circular has been put forth without being submitted to the entire executive committee and revised and approved by them.

That is a curious story brought from Australia of a native woman found there who has feet that are hands like those of monkeys. Perhaps it is true, and a case of reversion to the quadrumanas type. Perhaps it is only a case of deformed feet, just as we have persons with club feet, which are no evidence that their *mères* were mares. We shall hear of that woman yet in a Barnum show.

The Russians will have a Duma, but if it can be made subservient to the Government this will be done—for the privilege of voting will be restricted in every possible way, so as to assure the result. But we are not the ones to find fault, for we do the same thing in Rhode Island and in Mississippi.

The fetish dies hard. Fifty barrels of Jordan water have been shipped to this country, for what reason we cannot conceive, unless it be to sell it for baptismal purposes. Utterly silly, but not improbable.

Insurance

The Mutual Life in Kentucky

INVESTIGATIONS begun by Insurance Commissioner Henry R. Prewitt, of Kentucky, following the Mutual's dismissal of Colonel Biscoe Hindman, of Louisville, as that company's general agent for Tennessee and Kentucky on October 4th, have now culminated in the revocation of the license of the Mutual Life Insurance Company's right to do business in Kentucky. Attorneys representing the Mutual took action looking toward the securance of an injunction to prevent the Commissioner from enforcing his order. Commissioner Prewitt, it will be remembered, summoned President Peabody to Frankfort to account for his action in dismissing Colonel Hindman for refusing to disavow his candidacy on an opposition ticket to the administration ticket. In his ruling the Commissioner makes an exhaustive review of the evidence produced before him in this connection. In his published report he says in part as follows:

"It is my duty to protect the interests of the policy-holders of this State and of the public who may, in the future, become policy-holders. I regard the plan of procedure of Mr. Peabody and his colleagues in the matter under investigation as being destructive of the essential features of mutuality, as tending to prevent a full, fair and free presentation of the policy-holders' rights to them by those who are in position to know who the policy-holders are and what their interests are; that such action is contrary to the spirit of the charter of the company, and, if tolerated, would destroy absolutely the mutual feature.

"The trustees themselves are only agents of the policy-holders. They cannot be in a contest in this matter against the policy-holders. They are in a sense trustees for the policy-holders, and it ought to be permitted to the policyholders to turn them out at any time that the law permits the election to be held, and while they may present reasons to the policy-holders for being retained, any policy-holder or agent of the company ought to be allowed equal opportunity for presenting reasons why they ought not to be retained.

"The evidence taken discloses that a number of letters have been or will be sent to each policy-holder, that the estimate of the cost of sending a single letter to each policy-holder would be $10,000.

"Mr. Peabody testifies that this expense is being paid by him personally and that he expects to be reimbursed by other gentlemen who desire a vindication in this elect[illegible]n

"However, I believe it to be unsafe in any business to permit any trustee or trustees to expend large sums of money to secure their election. Perhaps in this case no harm would come, but if this rule should be permitted to exist in mutual companies I dare say that it would only be a short time until the officers elected would find some way to increase salaries, give additional commissions and in other questionable ways reimburse themselves.

"After a full and careful consideration of the charges made against the management of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, I have reached the conclusion that the company should not be permitted to continue to insure the lives of the citizens of this State.

"The present policy-holders of the company can in no way be affected by my action. A continuation of the authority granted the company would be an indorsement of the acts of the present and past management of this company."

The Insurance Departments of Michigan, Tennessee, Minnesota and Missouri are expected to take action similar to that now taken by Kentucky.

Hazard of Emery Machines

A WRITER in the *Bulletin of the Insurance Society of New York* says that emery machines are almost universally considered harmless, but numerous fires may be traced to them. Their sparks will not ignite waste or paper, but they will ignite the fine, oily, damp steel dust that accumulates around the wheel. If the benches and walls are covered with shavings and dust these could be easily ignited, and thus produce a fire of greater or less extent if other combustible material were within reach of the flames. There is also a possible danger of spontaneous combustion if this steel dust is allowed to accumulate and become saturated with oils, acids or water. It is apparent, therefore, that all woodwork around these machines should be protected by metal and the steel dust should be frequently removed.

. . . . Dividends announced:

Niles-Bemont Pond Co., quarterly (preferred), 1½ per cent., payable November 15th.

Amer. Cotton Oil Co., semi-annual (preferred), 3 per cent (common). 2 per cent., payable December 1st.

Financial

The Removal of Mr. Fish

If, in removing Stuyvesant Fish from the presidency of the Illinois Central, the purpose of Mr. Harriman and of the powerful financial interests supporting him was to advertise their contempt for enlightened public opinion, they have been quite successful. For nearly twenty years Mr. Fish had been president of that company, and no railroad officer in America could point to a more excellent record of management. This, we think, was admitted at home and abroad. His policy was conservative, but at the same time progressive. He was always the guardian of the interests of the stockholders, a great many of whom were persons of moderate means. The company had an unbroken dividend record of fifty years; its shares never appeared in Wall Street at the counters of speculation. Mr. Fish should have been retained in his office. There was no good reason for his removal. All the arguments that could be suggested by the character of his service and the needs of the property demanded that he should remain in the place which he had so admirably filled.

In February last, Mr. Fish withdrew from an investigating committee of the trustees of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, and also retired from the board, because his associates in the committee declined to make a searching inquiry which would involve the acts of the trustees, and because they were supported in this by the new president, Mr. Peabody. It was a matter of common gossip that for this he was to be punished. It was generally expected that within a short time an attempt to remove him from the presidency of the Illinois Central would be made. On the 7th inst. he was removed. At that meeting of the board, thoughtfully deferred until after the political election, but hastily called for a time when it would be difficult for some of Mr. Fish's friends to be present, every motion hostile to Mr. Fish was made by a director who is also a Mutual Life trustee, and who was one of the two members of the investigating committee who opposed Mr. Fish's desire for a searching inquiry in February last. And every one of these motions was seconded by Mr. Peabody, who is an Illinois Central director as well as the president of the Mutual Life. The action of Director Harriman was confined to the casting of his vote. But his was the dominant influence at that meeting, altho some may prefer to look for that influence in other persons whom he represented.

Is it surprising that the public and the press should see in this transaction the satisfaction of a desire for revenge as well as a movement for the virtual consolidation of the Illinois Central with the Union Pacific system? Such consolidation had been opposed by Mr. Fish, who preferred—in the interest of the stockholders, as he believed—that the Illinois Central should remain independent. Can Mr. Harriman and his associates reasonably complain if the history of this affair leads the public to recall those old reports that the most powerful influences operating in the Mutual Life were those of his friends and supporters in the Standard Oil group of capitalists? Those who removed President Fish waited until they knew that Mr. Hearst had been defeated. But there are other elections coming. Mr. Hearst himself, or other radicals not handicapped as he was, may appeal to voters in the near future. Such transactions as this assist them when they reach out for political power, and give force to the demand for that official restraint which Mr. Harriman and his supporters desire to avoid.

The Commercial Trust Company is one of the newest accessions to the ranks of local financial institutions. R. R. Moore. formerly president of the New Amsterdam National Bank, is the head of the newly organized trust company. The secretary of the Commercial Trust is Ames Higgins, who comes out of the Van Norden Trust Company. The directors are as follows:

Kimball C. Atwood, Herman Auerbach, George W. Elkins, A. L. Erlanger, E. H. Fallows, Joseph R. Grismer, J. H. McGraw, I. A. Mekeel, E. E. Moore, R. R. Moore, L. H. Perlman, Charles G. Phillips, W. D. Sargent and L. D. Smith.

The banking house of the new institution is located at Broadway and Thirty-seventh street, New York City.

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Survey of the World

Prosecution of the Oil Combination

Attorney - General Moody, by the agency of the resident District Attorney, began proceedings against the Standard Oil Company under the Sherman Anti - Trust law, at St. Louis, on the 15th inst., by filing a petition in equity in the United States Circuit Court against John D. Rockefeller, William Rockefeller, Henry H. Rogers, John D. Archbold, Charles M. Pratt, Henry M. Flagler and Oliver H. Payne, as individuals, the Standard Oil Company, of New Jersey, and seventy other corporations or partnerships which that company controls. The petition is for an injunction to restrain the New Jersey company from exercising any control over the subsidiary corporations, and each of the subsidiary concerns from paying dividends to the New Jersey company or to any person in its behalf. The Government also asks that the defendants be enjoined from entering into any contract or agreement for the restraint of trade. There are 100,000 words in the petition, which is accompanied by eighty-four pages of exhibits. It reviews the history of the Standard from the beginning in Ohio, thirty-five years ago, and points out many unlawful acts alleged to have been committed by it. These include the rebate agreements with railways. It is shown that the defendants are directors in many railway companies, and it is asserted that the influence of these directorships is used wrongfully for the benefit of the oil combination. As an example of the manner in which trade is restrained, an agreement with the Pennsylvania Railroad, made in 1884 and in force until 1906, is cited. Under this compact the Standard has paid the railroad company for carrying a large quantity of oil which has really been transported by its own pipe lines, the money having been paid for the privilege of making the road's rates on crude oil, and of making them so high that independent producers have been unable to ship oil in competition with the Standard, and have been obliged to sell to the Standard's pipe line company. A long explanatory statement from Attorney-General Moody is published. This is partly historical, showing the various changes in the form of the company and the devices by which competition has been suppressed. In the petition it is alleged that the company's monopolistic control has enabled it to make enormous and unreasonable profits, the dividends paid in fourteen years ending with 1895 having been $512,940,084, altho the entire property, by the company's own valuation, was worth only $69,020,798 at the beginning of that period. It is also pointed out that since 1895 the annual dividend has ranged from 33 to 48 per cent., and that a very large surplus has been accumulated in addition. Much of the information upon which the Government's allegations are based was procured by the Bureau of Corporations. The attorneys in charge of the case are Charles B. Morrison, who, as District Attorney, conducted the prosecution of the Beef Trust; Frank B. Kellogg, who represented the Government in the proceedings against the Paper Trust, and Assistant Attorney-General Purdy. It is reported that the defendants have employed John S. Miller, whose plea in the Beef

Trust case suggested the decision of Judge Humphrey concerning the immunity of defendants from whom information has been obtained. It is understood that the Government has not yet decided whether it will proceed against these defendants under the criminal provisions of the law.——At Findlay, O., on the 14th, John D. Rockefeller, M. G. Vilas, H. P. McIntosh and J. M. Robertson, the last three being directors of the Standard Oil Company of Ohio, were indicted for violation of the Anti-Trust law of the State. Mr. Rockefeller will be allowed to plead by his attorney, but his three associates must appear and plead in person, because of their disrespectful treatment of the court in previous cases. The Attorney-General of Ohio has begun suits against the four subsidiary companies of the Standard in that State, asking that they be deprived of all franchises and privileges because of their violation of law.

More Rebate Convictions

In the United States Circuit Court, at New York, last week, the New York Central Railroad Company was tried a second time for granting rebates to the American Sugar Refining Company (the Sugar Trust) and was found guilty. After conviction in the first case, a few weeks ago, Judge Holt imposed a fine of $108,000. In the second case, the charge was that a rebate of 6 cents per hundred pounds (the schedule rate being 21 cents) had been paid on about 70,000,000 pounds of sugar shipped to Cleveland. As in the first case, the evidence was complete. Joseph H. Choate, formerly Ambassador to Great Britain, who had been employed to defend the Sugar Trust in a similar case soon to be tried, made an elaborate argument in support of a motion to dismiss the indictment on the ground that, altho the rebate payments had been made after the enactment of the Elkins law (February 19, 1903), the agreement had been made and the sugar had been transported before that date. Judge Holt denied the motion, and later, in answer to an inquiry from the jury, said that the facts concerning the dates of the several parts of the transaction were not a bar to conviction.——This case having been disposed of, the Sugar Trust was put on trial for accepting the rebates in question. For the defendant corporation there was a formidable array of counsel, including Joseph H. Choate, John E. Parsons (who devised the compact of the original Sugar Trust) and Alton B. Parker, Democratic candidate for the Presidency in 1904. The claim was again made that the Elkins law was not applicable, because the rebate agreement and the shipments preceded the enactment of it. In the course of the trial there was read a letter sent by Lowell M. Palmer, traffic manager of the Sugar Trust, to the secretary of the Trust, a few weeks after the enactment of the Elkins law. In this letter Mr. Palmer said:

> "I do not know whether you have given any attention to the conditions of the new Elkins law, but in case you have not I would like to call your special attention to the inclosed summary of the bill, which will show you what we are going to have to contend with in the future on all special arrangements like those which we have had in the past that were at variance with the published tariff rates. We hope to devise some means to enable us to conduct our freight matters with the transportation companies satisfactorily, even under the new conditions imposed by the Elkins bill, but there may be some cases come up that cannot be taken care of, in the event of which we will, like all other shippers, have to take our medicine and look pleasant."

At this writing the trial is still in progress.——Additional indictments for rebating have been reported by a Federal grand jury at Minneapolis against the Great Northern, the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha, the Wisconsin Central, and the Minneapolis & St. Louis railway companies, and several prominent companies and firms engaged in the wheat trade. Among the indicted persons are eleven railway officers. At Kansas City a freight broker named Kresky and a railway agent have been indicted for procuring rebates on flour; and H. S. Hartley, a dealer in cottonseed meal, for taking rebates from the Burlington road. ——It is asserted in Chicago that Mr. Roosevelt in his forthcoming message will recommend an increase in the number of Commissioners from seven to ten, and that existing railway traffic associations be legalized, upon condition that the rates proposed by them shall be submitted to the Commission for confirmation or rejection.——The enactment of a bill re-

stricting passenger rates to 2 cents a mile by the Pennsylvania Legislature appears to be assured, and it is said that similar action will be taken in Indiana, Iowa and Wisconsin.——The Western roads have decided that after January 1st they will issue no passes within State lines, except to railway officers and employees.—— The Government has begun to prosecute coal companies controlled by the Union Pacific and the Gould railways for the fraudulent acquisition of great tracts of coal land in Utah and Wyoming.

Mr. Roosevelt's Visit to Panama

President Roosevelt and Mrs. Roosevelt arrived at Colon in the middle of the day, on the 14th, about ten hours ahead of time. President Amador came over in haste from Panama and called upon his distinguished guests that evening, on board the "Louisiana." During the voyage southward Mr. Roosevelt had been characteristically democratic in his ways. On the 13th he dined with the wardroom mess. At a dinner given to him and Mrs. Roosevelt by the petty officers he responded to a speech by the Chief Gunner's Mate. During his stay on the Isthmus he was very busy. Leaving the warship at 7.30 a. m. on the 15th, he started at once for Panama, traveling slowly, and stopping at several places in the Zone. At these places and at Colon he was welcomed by bands of school children who sang American patriotic songs. On this first day he sailed to various points in Panama Bay, was welcomed officially in the plaza of the city, dined at the palace, and attended a reception in the evening at the Commercial Club. At noon he lunched unexpectedly with the canal employees at their mess table in La Boca, thus becoming familiar with their bill of fare. Responding to President Amador's address in the plaza, he remarked that this was the first time a President of the United States, during his term of office, had set foot on territory over which the flag of his country was not flying. He was glad that the territory thus first touched was that of the Panama Republic. After complimentary references to the young republic, he warned its people against revolutions. Early on the following morning he left the Tivoli Hotel for his tour of inspection. At Culebra, he waded in the mud, climbed a steam shovel, rode on a workmen's train, talked with the employees, inspected the sleeping quarters of the Jamaican negroes and listened to their complaints. All this was done in a heavy rain. In a speech to the employees he urged them to work earnestly and so to identify themselves with the undertaking that in the future the proof of their connection with it would be sufficient to cause "patents of nobility" to be conferred upon them. "I am mighty proud of you," said he, "and you are earning a right to the gratitude of your country." That evening he attended a reception given by the Justices of the Supreme Court of the Zone. On the 17th he returned to Colon, spending the day there and in Cristobal, inspecting the dwellings and the water supply. After a reception at Cristobal in the evening, he went on board the "Louisiana" and sailed for Porto Rico. During the week the rainfall had been exceptionally heavy. On one day, the 16th, it amounted to $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

San Francisco's Mayor Indicted

Prosecutor Heney has begun his work in San Francisco by procuring the indictment of Mayor Schmitz and Abraham Ruef (commonly called the Boss of the city), for extorting large sums from the keepers of the French restaurants under the threat that their licenses would be taken away if they did not pay. The restaurant keepers raised a defense fund of $28,000 and employed Ruef as their attorney. It appears that Ruef was in the habit of being employed as attorney by any one who desired municipal privileges or was in danger of losing privileges already acquired. Mr. Heney remarks that these indictments are "only a starter." It is understood that he has investigated every department of the municipal government and has obtained evidence of corruption in nearly all of them. This evidence, it is said, relates to disorderly houses, building permits, the purchase of supplies, and the granting of valuable franchises to tele-

phone and street railway companies. According to report, both Schmitz and Ruef have become millionaires, and several other public officers who were poor a few years ago have accumulated large fortunes. Schmitz is on his way home from Europe; Ruef has given bail in $50,000. When arrested, he remarked that the charges were absurd; "John D. Rockefeller was indicted yesterday, and now I am accused."——It is asserted that under the direction of President Roosevelt, Mr. Heney and several employees of the Secret Service have been making an inquiry as to the disposition of the earthquake and fire relief contributions. It is said that at least $1,000,000 which was contributed did not reach the Relief Committee. Much of the money that was given was sent in care of Mayor Schmitz.

Political Unrest in Cuba

Owing mainly to the demands of the Liberals and the revolutionist leaders for offices, and their failure to obtain them, the situation in Cuba now suggests to American correspondents at Havana gloomy predictions as to the duration of the American occupation. No official reports as to political conditions on the island have been given to the public, but it may fairly be assumed that some of the special dispatches from Havana and Washington have been "inspired" by official authority or are based upon the opinions of public officers. The burden of them is that the Cubans are incapable of self-government, and that, if elections are held, it will be necessary for the American forces to remain in control, because neither party will submit peacefully to defeat at the polls. The Liberals have been holding meetings, sending committees to Governor Magoon to ask for offices, and then denouncing him for refusing to comply with their demands. They have even suggested a demonstration against him by means of a public parade and the passage of resolutions urging the President to recall him. At the same time, the Liberal party is split by dissension, the negroes being disposed to stand by themselves, with a few whites. General Ruis Rivera has abandoned his attempt to form a new party, to take the place of the Moderates. The situation, he says, is "dark, complicated and perilous." There is a growing movement for the maintenance of a protectorate by the United States. It appears to be supported by a large majority of those who are engaged in business or in the production of sugar and tobacco. They believe, it is said, that peace and good government can be secured only by means of such a protectorate, supported by a few regiments of United States troops. Unless some of the American correspondents in Havana are misinformed, there are persons of this class who intend, if the Liberals win at the polls, to prolong the term of American control by attacks upon the property of foreign investors, and even by such methods to compel the establishment of a protectorate. The attitude of the politicians of both or all parties leads many of the conservative class to ask that the American troops now on the island shall remain there for a long time to come.

The Philippine Islands

Secretary Taft intends to visit the islands next spring, in order that he may be present at the organization of the Philippine Assembly. Speaking for the President, he promised that the Filipinos should have a legislative body of their own. In March, Mr. Roosevelt will direct the Commission to order an election of delegates. As provided by Congress, the voter must be at least twenty-three years old, must be able to read and write Spanish or English, and must own a small amount of property or have been an office-holder under Spanish rule. At their recent convention, the provincial governors recommended a wider extension of the suffrage, but with the additional educational qualification that the voter must be able to read and write his own dialect. The present Commission will probably act as an Upper House or Senate. There will be eighty-one members of the new Assembly, and it is expected that the election will take place on July 1st next.——Ex-Governor Ide, who recently returned to this country, says that what the islands need most of all is a square deal on the tariff. Annexation, he adds, deprived them of their Spanish market, and the sugar and tobacco indus-

tries are prostrated, owing to our high duties on these products if they are shipped to our Pacific ports.——A native of Japan, believed to be an engineer officer, was recently found making maps ot the railroad, the rivers and the bridges in the vicinity of Manila. In his possession were elaborate sketches of the country north of that city. This was reported to the Government. It is said that Japanese, disguised as pedlers or artists, have been in the islands making maps since 1898.

British Politics

The opponents of Chinese labor in the Transvaal have practically won their case thru the official confirmation of the most serious charges that have ever been made by religious and Liberal organs against the immoral tendencies of the conditions in the Transvaal mines. Some months ago an inquiry was instituted by the Government, and, in response to these charges, Consul Bucknill examined the mine managers, the bosses of the compounds and Chinese witnesses. The report has been received by the Government, but it will not be published. Mr. Winston Churchill stated to the House of Commons that it was of such a nature as to render coolie labor absolutely impossible in South Africa henceforth. The repatriation of the coolies will soon begin and go on continuously until they are all sent back. It is not expected that the Government will have any difficulty in carrying out the plan this time, for the advocates of Chinese labor will hardly venture to recommend a continuance of the policy which has led to such an abominable state of affairs as exists in the Chinese compounds. The total number of Chinese employed in the Rand mines at the end of October was 53,134. During October 110 died and 1,665 were discharged for repatriation. Colonial Secretary Lyttleton promised some time ago that provision should be made for the Chinese to bring with them their wives, but so far none of the women have come. The predictions of the advocates of Chinese labor that it would result in the employment of white men have proved false. Lord Milner, speaking in May, 1904, said: "I am prepared to stake my reputation that for every 10,000 colored men introduced there will be in three years' time 10,000 more white men in the country." At that time the proportion of colored men to white men was as 5.9 to 1, and now the proportion is 8.4 to 1. There are nearly a thousand fewer white men employed than there were six months ago. The advocates of Chinese labor endeavored to remove the force of this objection by stating that the decrease of white labor was due to the closing of fourteen non-producing mines, owing to the uncertain political and financial prospects, but it is impossible to deny that the introduction of Chinese has decreased instead of increased the demand for white labor. This is the main issue in the elections in the campaign now going on in the Transvaal. The Nationalists demand the publication of detailed labor reports made by the Government. The mining companies protest that the information that they furnished was confidential, like that furnished for the purpose of income tax assessment and census production, but they state that they are willing to submit the question of unskilled labor in the mines to an official investigation committee.——Mr. Augustine Birrell has declared that the Government cannot accept the amendments to the Education bill by the House of Lords. In a popular address he explained that the policy of the Department of Education was to extend the elementary schools. Hygiene and temperance would be taught as well as morals. Medical examinations would be provided, and an effort would be made to extend instruction in regard to hygiene, cleanliness and good food to the parents.——The bill for the abolition of Plural Voting has been temporarily laid aside, owing to the illness of Mr. Harcourt. The Land Tenure bill has taken its place before the House. This is another attack upon the Tory landlordism, as it provides that tenant farmers shall have the right to cultivate and crop their land as they think best, provided they do not injure or deteriorate it, and they are to be entitled to compensation

"where the landlord unreasonably and without good and sufficient cause terminates or refuses to grant a renewal of the tenancy, or requires more onerous conditions as terms of such renewal."

——Mr. Balfour has withdrawn his opposition to the bill removing the funds

of the labor unions from liability for acts done by the members of the union. This will make it difficult for the House of Lords to reject the bill.——King Haakon of Norway and his Queen, who was Princess Maud of Wales, was received with great popular rejoicings on the first official visit to London last Saturday. A brilliant series of state banquets and entertainments has been provided.

Chancellor Von Buelow and the German Empire

The Reichstag assembled on November 13th after the summer recess, and Chancellor von Buelow appeared before it on the following day to respond to interpellations on the foreign policy of the Government. The health of the Chancellor has been so poor and his position so difficult that it was a question whether he would not resign before the Reichstag met rather than attempt to overcome the strong opposition, both personal and political, which awaits him. His last appearance in the Reichstag was seven months ago, when he fainted in the midst of a speech, and during the recess he had been subjected to sharp criticism from all parties. The rise in the price of food, especially of meat, which has caused great distress among the lower and middle classes, is laid to his tariff policy, which has tripled the duty on pork and prohibited the importation of foreign cattle by stringent veterinary rules. The Prussian Minister of Agriculture, General von Podbielski, had already encountered great popular odium in carrying out the policy, and this was increased by the discovery of his complicity with the colonial scandals. It was found out that he was sharing in the profits of the firm of Von Tippleskirch & Co., who had the monopoly of furnishing uniforms and supplies to the German colonies, and were found guilty of extortionate practices. Neither the Emperor nor the Chancellor were inclined to dismiss the Minister of Agriculture, but if this had not been done it would have involved the downfall of Von Buelow. Accordingly, the resignation of General Podbielski on the ground of ill health was accepted just previous to the assembling of the Reichstag, and he was decorated with the order of the Red Eagle, instead of the Black Eagle, which is usually bestowed upon retiring ministers. The Kaiser has been the subject of sharp criticisms by the newspapers on the ground of his alleged unconstitutional activity and unworthy associates. He is charged with having lent a willing ear to spirit messages received thru a medium in a circle of intriguing friends, among whom Prince Philip von Eulenberg, ex-Ambassador to Vienna, and General von Moltke, chief of the General Staff, were most prominent. A book entitled "The Kaiser and the Byzantines," by Count Ernest Reventlow, accuses him of being surrounded by sycophants and retainers, like the Byzantine Emperors. A still more sensational book is "Our Kaiser and His People," written by "A Pessimist," an allusion to the Emperor's recent remark that all pessimists should leave Germany. This author charges the Kaiser with the grave crime of "Americanism," and alleges that at Kiel he allowed J. Ogden Armour to slap him on the back and permitted Cornelius Vanderbilt to call him a good fellow. Mr. Armour denies the incident. In his speech before the Reichstag the Chancellor defended the Emperor against these scurrilous personal attacks, and stated that the Emperor always acted in accordance with his constitutional advisers. We quote part of his exposition of a foreign policy of Germany, and in particular what he says of the United States:

"I wish to note with emphasis that we do not think of pressing in between France and Russia, nor between France and Great Britain. It is unthinkable that a disturbance of the friendship between the Western Powers should be the object of our open or secret exertions. The good relations existing between Germany and have not affected the Franco-Russian alliance, and in the same manner the good relations existing between Germany and Great Britain cannot be opposed to the cordial understanding between France and Great Britain when the purposes of that understanding are peaceful. An understanding between the Western Powers without the maintenance of good relations with Germany would constitute a danger to European peace. A policy whose object would be to encircle Germany by arrangements designed to isolate and disable us would be critical for the peace of Europe. The formation of such a ring is impossible without using a certain degree of pressure and

causing, in turn, a counter pressure, which would be followed shortly by an explosion. Therefore, it is especially pleasing to see in the newspapers, especially of France, that a good understanding between Germany and Great Britain is necessary for peace, and therefore in a line with French interests.

"I wish to take advantage of this opportunity to say that we are grateful for the attitude of the United States at the Algeciras Conference. The United States had only a slight measure of interest at Algeciras, and took a reserved attitude, but thruout it was impartial. The United States's excellent representative, Mr. White, esteemed by all of us, took advantage of every opportunity to harmonize antagonisms and to contribute to an agreement honorable for all the States concerned. That is to be highly appreciated, because the failure of the conference would not only have brought into the relations of Germany and France a disquieting, irritating element, but would also have introduced it into the general situation of the world. That was the second great service of the United States to the peace of the world. The first was assisting in the restoration of peace between Russia and Japan."

Anarchistic Outrages in Italy

Several attempts at miscellaneous or personal assassinations by the Anarchists in Italy during the past week have caused great alarm and indignation among the people. No special cause for this renewal of anarchistic activity is known, unless it is in retaliation for the stringent measures recently adopted by the police. The authorities learned that it was planned to make an attempt upon the lives of the King and Queen of Greece, who are to arrive at Rome on November 23d for a visit of four days with King Emmanuel. To prevent this, many arrests of known Anarchists were made by the police. On November 11th, the nineteenth anniversary of the hanging of the Chicago Anarchists and also the anniversary of the birth of King Victor Emmanuel, a celebration was held in Rome by the Anarchists, which was dispersed by the police. A few days later a bomb was exploded in front of the Café d'Aragno and another in the tramway tunnel underneath the Royal Palace. On November 18th, the anniversary of the dedication of the Basilica of St. Peter in Rome, a bomb was exploded in the midst of a throng of worshipers at the conclusion of a mass before the altar of St. Petronilla at the end of the right aisle. Cardinal Rampolla, ex-Papal Secretary of State, was present, as he had taken part in the service in the choir chapel. The bomb had been placed under scaffolding near the tomb of Clement XIII, by Canova. Fortunately, no one was hurt, nor was the sculpture, which is one of Canova's masterpieces, injured in the slightest degree. The bomb was poorly made, consisting merely of a tin box containing a few pounds of common gunpowder and nails. The chief danger was from the stampeding of the crowd of men, women and children, which the Canon at the altar tried in vain to prevent. But since the church is so large, the crowd was able to scatter rapidly without seriously injuring any one. The Pope, who had heard the distant explosion, was immediately informed of the safety of the worshipers and past into his private chapel to pray for the misguided wretch who had attempted the sacrilegious and murderous act. Prof. Giovanni Rossi, the famous zoölogist of the University of Naples, was stabbed and killed on November 17th by an Anarchist named Lagana, because in a recent lecture he had condemned anarchistic crimes as barbarous. Lagana made no attempt to escape, but boasted of the deed and declared that the same revenge would be taken upon all the enemies of anarchism. They had been sentenced to death and these sentences would be carried out by some one. Lagana came recently from Paterson, N. J., and the bomb thrower of the Café d'Aragno is also believed to be a Paterson anarchist. This leads to the suspicion that the present series of outrages were planned in Paterson, as the former ones have been. Gaetano Bresci, who assassinated King Humbert of Italy July 29th, 1900, went from Paterson for the purpose, and a large mass meeting was held in that city in the following week in honor of the event.

Austro-Hungarian Ministers

On account of the strained relations between Austria and Hungary and the racial dissensions in both halves of the Dual Monarchy, the Emperor-King has a difficult task to fill those cabinet positions which are constitutionally held by a common minister. Therefore the resignation of Count Golu-

chowski, who for nearly twelve years has been Foreign Minister of Austria-Hungary, is an important event in the international relations of Europe. Count Agenor Goluchowski has upheld the Triple Alliance, and recently, in the Conference of Algeciras on Moroccan affairs, was almost alone in backing the German policy against England, France, Italy and Spain. He was the author of the Macedonian reform scheme, by which Austria-Hungary and Russia were made responsible for the maintenance of order in the disturbed provinces of Turkey. But this is not working satisfactorily, and it is becoming increasingly difficult to keep Servia and other semi-detached countries on good terms with Austria. The primary cause of his downfall is, however, the opposition of the Hungarian leaders, who regarded Goluchowski as a member of the "Vienna camarilla," against which their hatred and suspicion are directed, and as responsible for the attitude taken by the foreign press against the Magyars in their recent struggle for power. Emperor Francis Joseph, after consultation with both Austrian and Hungarian leaders, has selected as his successor Baron von Aehrenthal, now Ambassador to St. Petersburg. He is descended from a German Bohemian family and is married to a Hungarian countess, so his personal relations should make him sympathetic to the three leading races. He is now fifty-two years old and has been in diplomatic positions ever since 1877. He spent eleven years in St. Petersburg in a subordinate capacity and has been ambassador there since 1899. On account of his close connection with Russian affairs and his proficiency in Russian language and literature, it is supposed that his policy will be pro-Slavic rather than pro-Germanic. The Austro-Hungarian Minister of War was also changed simultaneously. General von Pitreich, who for four years has filled that position, has resigned, and the Austrian Minister for National Defense, General von Schönaich, takes his place. The reasons for the change are not known, and the new Minister is viewed with suspicion by the Hungarians, so he may have difficulty in persuading them to grant the increase of 20,000 recruits for the howitzer batteries and other demands of the War Department.

The Reorganization of the Chinese Government

The Imperial edicts making fundamental changes in the form of government of the Chinese Empire were published on the night of November 6th. They are not as radical as some have hoped, but they are all in the right direction and if faithfully carried out will do much toward modernizing this ancient empire. Tho the result is manifestly a compromise, it must be regarded as a victory for the Liberals, who by the new appointments gain increased power in the administration. Three of the chief opponents of all progress, Tieh-ling, Yung-ching and Lu Chuan-lin, are removed from the Grand Council, and Lin Shao-nien, Governor of Kwang-si, who was the first to memorialize the Throne to grant a constitutional government to China, has been appointed a member of the Council. No discrimination will hereafter be made in favor of Manchus and against Chinese in appointments to office. Chang Po-hsi, who abolished the old form of examinations, and Tang Shao-yi, a graduate of Columbia, are placed in charge of the new Department of Communications, which is created to control telegraphs, railroads, steamships and postal system. The existing postal system is now in charge of Sir Robert Hart, the head of the maritime customs, who built it up. The Government is to consist of ten boards or ministries, each composed of a president and two vice-presidents. Two of the boards, the Political Council, which is to collect and digest the opinions of the nobles, and the Auditors' Board, which is to control expenditures, are thought by some to be the germs of future upper and lower parliamentary houses. The radical reforms that are rejected or postponed are the abolition of the eunuchs, the curtailment of court extravagance, the suppression of the Manchu pension list, the establishment of local self-government and the calling of a national congress. It is said that the disorders in Russia are the cause of the abandonment of the plans for popular government.

The Philippine Islands

BY HENRY C. IDE

[The following is an interview kindly given by the late Governor General of the Philippines on his return to the United States a few days ago to a representative of THE INDEPENDENT.—EDITOR.]

AFTER a residence in the islands from May, 1900, until a few weeks ago, I can say that the Philippines now are, in my opinion, more peaceful than at any time before, under either Spanish or American rule. I have been thru nearly every province, and am familiar with conditions in every part of the Archipelago, and have a personal acquaintance with nearly all prominent Filipinos. Anything that I can do to make my fellow countrymen understand the Filipino and appreciate his good qualities and his needs will be service gladly rendered.

The task undertaken by the Philippine Commission, in which I had the honor to share from the beginning of the Taft administration, as Commissioner, Secretary of Finance and Justice, Vice-Governor and Governor-General, was neither small nor simple. Not only were we confronted with conditions more or less of chaos, but in the people themselves we were dealing with unknown quantities. As we got to know the natives we tried to win their confidence, and our success in this direction, in the face of disheartening obstacles, has been most gratifying.

Some obstacles were placed in our way by public speakers and editorial writers in the United States. Words thoughtlessly sown in the United States to meet some issue or fit some policy that had past into oblivion or totally changed aspect long before the echo reached the islands, were most misleading to those whose confidence we were trying to win, and who held us personally responsible for every sentiment uttered in our own land.

The administration of justice in the islands is conducted today with all the regularity of our own courts. The judges are able, independent and highly respected, and the forms of procedure have been made simple and inexpensive, but expeditious.

Thru the adoption of the Torrens system the complicated problem of land titles is in a fair way of being settled.

The new system of currency eliminated from circulation in the Philippines some 40,000,000 or 50,000,000 pesos of fluctuating silver currency, and substituted a uniform one based on the gold standard.

Our internal revenue law, which met with much opposition from the manufacturers of tobacco and alcohol, products formerly very lightly taxed, but which now bear much of the public burden. The new system is now appreciated by the people at large as a most beneficent measure. It has raised the burden of taxation from a multitude of small industries and has transferred it to the optional consumers of alcohol and tobacco products.

When the railroads are completed for which franchises have been granted and on which the surveyors are now working, the Philippines will have nearly 900 miles of well-equipped railway, which will mean much for the development of the islands. Not least among the benefits to be derived from this industrial development will be the opportunity it offers the Filipino for labor under skilled supervision, the new markets for local products during the period of construction, and the immense advantage of bringing the rich products of the interior within reach of the markets of the islands and of the world.

The impression that Filipino labor is unjust is in large measure untrue. If properly managed, the Filipino is a fairly good laborer. He cannot be kicked and cuffed and cursed. Treat him roughly and it is only a matter of a few hours when his sister or his cousin or his aunt will be sick and he will have to hurry to her side. And that will be the last that boss sees of that Filipino.

The Filipino laborer needs efficient oversight. He needs more overseeing

probably than most other laborers; but with the right kind of oversight he does much useful work, work good enough to offset the expense of supervision. The Manila harbor works, representing an outlay of $4,000,000, stand largely as a monument to Filipino labor wisely directed. The natives engaged on that work were encouraged to bring their families with them, for the Filipino is a great lover of home and family. They had their brass band, for they greatly enjoy music, and on Sundays they attended their cock-pits, which to the Filipino mean even more than does the baseball diamond to young America.

In Manila we have forty miles of new electric railway, as well equipped as any in the United States. The cost of building was carefully figured and in the item of labor—all Filipino labor under American supervision—the actual expense was 40 per cent. below the estimate, which had been based upon the theory that Filipino labor was most inefficient and expensive, not expensive in the per diem, but supposed to be so in actual results for the money paid.

As regards Chinese labor. Chinese undoubtedly would develop the islands, but their admission would not develop the Filipinos. The Filipinos are opposed to the admission of Chinese, for they realize that the Chinaman is most formidable competition and would soon control the industry and trade of the islands.

The Commission, in its reports, has favored the admission of a limited number of skilled Chinese mechanics, with a condition that each should train a certain number of Filipino apprentices. Congress, however, wills otherwise.

Leyte and Samar are the only islands now where conditions are disturbed. The trouble there is caused mainly by tribes of religious fanatics who have lived for years in the hills, who hate the peaceful husbandmen of the plains and who raid the lowlands at irregular intervals. The police and constabulary force of the islands is, aside from constabulary officers, and outside the city of Manila, now entirely native, and can be trusted to cope with these and any similar disturbances. United States troops are very rarely called upon for aid. The entire policing of the islands, municipal and rural, is in the hands of the natives, and they have proved both reliable and effective constabulary. In the city of Manila the police is one-third American and two-thirds Filipino, an admirable combination.

Conditions in the Philippines, aside from Samar and Leyte, are satisfactory from a peace point of view, but what the islands need and are entitled to for their material benefit is a square deal from this country on the tariff question. It will come, I believe, but meanwhile the situation is serious. By annexation we killed the Spanish market for Philippine sugar and tobacco, and our tariff shuts these products from the United States market, and today both these industries, the most important in the islands, are practically prostrated.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A Song of November

BY WILLIAM ADAMS SLADE

LEAVES are gayest when they go,
Leaves that are November's:
Hopes departing fade and glow,
Fade and fall like embers:
Fade and fall, fade and fall,
Hopes and embers, leaves and all:
Love is love forever.

Bright the sunlight on the trees,
Trees that are November's:
Bright the magic sesames
That the heart remembers:
Fade and fall, fade and fall,
Love fulfills the golden call;
Love is love forever.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



A Group of Chinese Contract Laborers.

Chinese Labor and the Panama Canal

BY EUGENE S. WATSON

[Mr. Watson is the American representative of Louis Marchand of Paris, the only non-Asiatic regularly engaged in supplying Chinese labor as a business thruout the world. Among other contracts he has furnished the French Government with all of the labor used in its colonies, as well as large shipments of labor to Lower California and South America. If a contract is awarded by our Government for Chinese labor at Panama, it is most probable that M. Marchand will obtain it.—EDITOR.]

"It looks as tho we are about to undertake the accomplishment of the world's greatest engineering problem, the construction of the Panama Canal, and if we are to do it successfully it can only be done thru the employment of Chinese coolie labor. In the Canal problem the labor question represents 80 per cent. of the difficulties to be encountered, and whenever our Government has carefully studied the actual conditions, and has arranged for a suitable supply of properly selected Chinese laborers to do the work, then and only then they will have removed 80 per cent. of their difficulties."

This remark, made to me in 1903 by an American engineer of international reputation, first led me to investigate the labor conditions at Panama and the Chinese coolie as a factor in the world's labor market. The result was both interesting and surprising.

The prime factors in the consideration of the labor question at Panama are its situation relative to the various countries from which an adequate supply of labor could be secured, the adaptability of such labor to the proposed work, the effect of its climatic and sanitary conditions upon the various nationalities, and the relative cost of each class of labor.

In all other of the world's great undertakings the question of labor has been of minor importance. Their situations have been such that an ample supply of suitable labor could be readily and economically secured. With Panama it is different. It has a small population, unaccustomed to and unfitted for continuous manual labor, wholly accustomed by heritage and manner of living to tropical lassitude. The only labor available in its immediate vicinity is that of the West Indian negro (some twenty thousand of whom are at present employed on the Canal), and this labor is admitted by all who are familiar with its efficiency to be the most unsatisfactory on earth. This negro works only from necessity, and his main idea seems to be to do the smallest amount of work in the longest possible time. His wants

are few and simple, and as long as he has sufficient money to supply them he will not work. The result is that he will not average more than two days work in a week, spending the balance of the time in idleness, and in those two working days he will not accomplish as much actual work as an American laborer will in four hours. As an efficient laborer the West Indian negro is impossible.

Thruout Central and South America the conditions are very similar. The class of labor to be found is of a very low standard, and there is not sufficient of it to supply the local demand.

In the United States we probably have the best class of unskilled labor to be found in the world, but, eliminating sanitary and climatic questions, it is out of the question for American labor to build the Canal. There is not enough at the present time to do the work at home, and it is exceedingly doubtful if one-half the requisite number of men could be secured in this country at any price. In addition, the employment of American labor in this work would increase its cost by many millions of dollars, and as the bulk of the cost of this great work is taken from the pockets of the American workingman, any measures tending to increase this burden would be sure to meet with universal condemnation.

The labor of Europe would be very suitable for this work, but cannot be obtained. So much has been said and written about the dangerous sanitary conditions which formerly prevailed at Panama that the average European considers that he would take his life in his hands to seek employment there, and many of the European governments have unofficially aided and encouraged this impression. The wages paid are not sufficient to induce them to assume this risk, and outside of wages there are no other reasons why labor should seek Panama. It is not a country where they would care to take permanent residence, and almost every laborer employed will, at the expiration of his term of service, be compelled to seek a livelihood in some other country. Unless enough can be saved by him from his wages during the term



Chinese Contract Laborers Photographed on Shipboard.



Chinese Barber Shop on Board Ship.

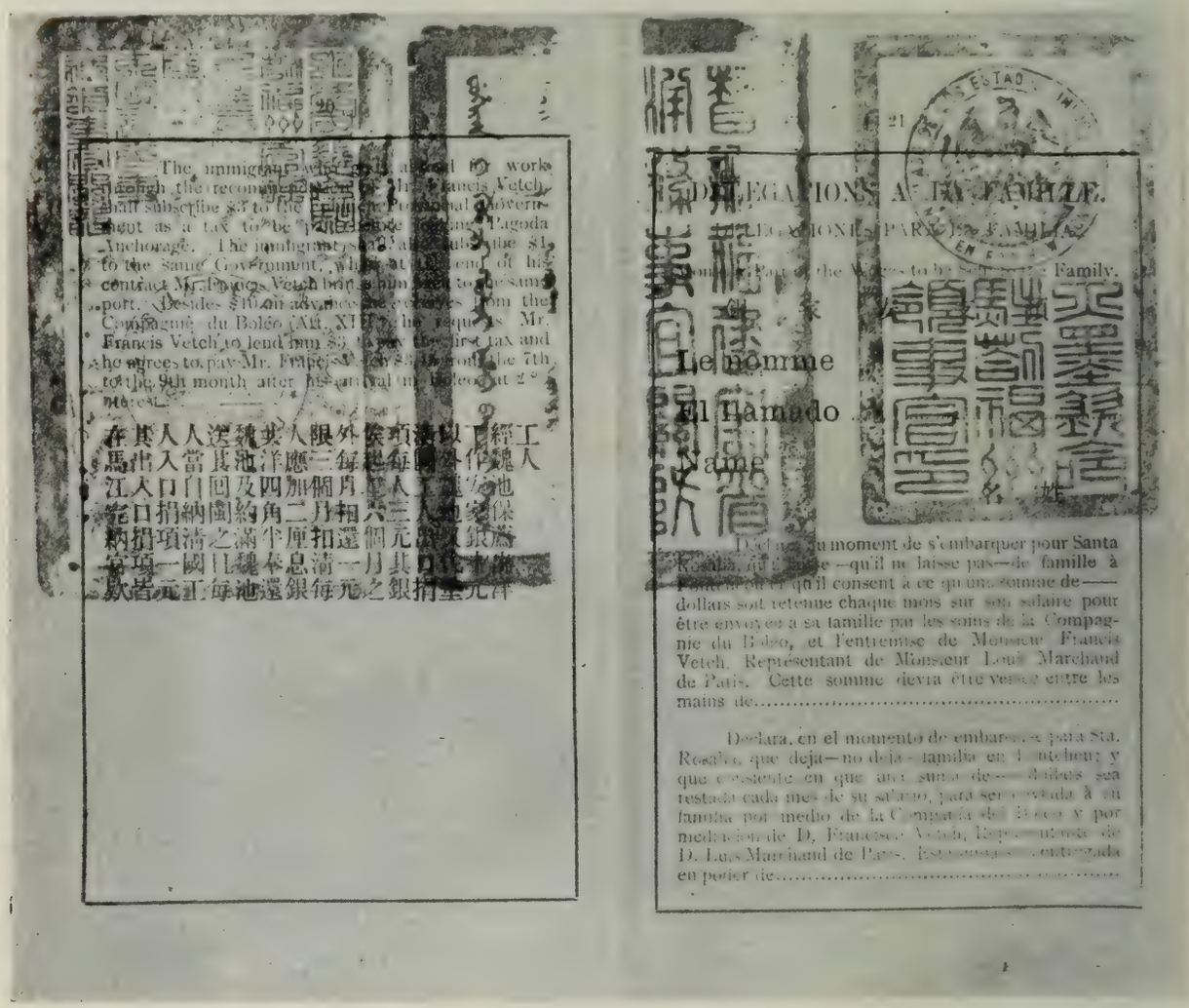
of his employment at Panamá, the time spent there would be time wasted and forever lost. It is for these reasons that the laborers of Europe prefer to seek other fields of labor.

As a matter of fact, and I speak from six weeks of recent personal observation on the Isthmus, the sanitary conditions existing upon the Canal Zone today are such as to render it perfectly safe for any nationality to be employed there without sickness in any degree greater than will be found in the ranks of similar numbers of men engaged in similar work in other countries. Through the intelligent and well directed efforts of those in charge of the sanitation of the Canal Zone it has been transformed into a sanitary, well governed community, where the employees of the Government can live with as much comfort and safety as at home. It is true that the tropical climate still remains, and, irrespective of sanitary conditions, the consensus of authoritative opinion is that the white race, of the temperate zone are unfitted for continuous manual labor in the tropics. And for this reason, if for no other, it is necessary to make a choice between black or yellow labor. The available black labor has been tried and found to be sadly inefficient. The coolie remains yet to be tried, with the assurance that he cannot be worse than the black.

The prime factor in the coolie labor problem is that of proper selection, keeping in mind at all times the locality and climatic conditions to be encountered by the laborer and the nature of the work. If these conditions are properly observed in selecting laborers, no better laborer exists on earth today than the coolie, for any climate and under all conditions. By nature they are peaceable, law abiding, cleanly, sanitary and frugal, but withal of muscular, wiry frame. A good laborer who would perform satisfactory work in Canada would prove a failure if sent to Central America, and one who would give entire satisfaction in the low lands of the tropics would be utterly useless in the elevated mountainous regions of the same latitudes. Likewise, laborers for digging should be selected from the agricultural regions and be accustomed to earthwork. If select-

ed from the river population, many millions of whom live on junks on the waterways of China, such laborers would prove an utter failure.

The problem of satisfactorily supplying coolie labor for work in foreign countries has been successfully solved and brought to a high degree of perfection in the Chinese provinces of Fouquien and Che-kiang, under the direct supervision of the Viceroy of these provinces, Tuan Fang, one of the foremost and most enlightened statesmen of China, and number of coolies from his provinces for work in Madagascar. These coolies were to work for a period of two years, and at the expiration of their terms of service were to be returned to their homes in China at the expense of those engaging them. Satisfactory arrangements were made for this to be done, and it is from this start that the present system has developed. The Viceroy was quick to realize the advantages which would accrue to his provinces if he could furnish a considerable number of his



Facsimile of Chinese Laborer's Contract Card.

whose provinces have a population of more than forty millions. This Viceroy has made a careful study of the labor question from an economic standpoint, and in the course of the past eight years has developed a highly perfected system of labor exportation. The subject was first called prominently to his attention about eight years ago, at which time the French Government desired to engage a people with employment in foreign countries for a limited time, enabling them to make stated remittances to their families at home and at the same time to accumulate a fund from their wages sufficient to insure their independence upon their return. And it is an amplification of this idea which furnishes the foundation of the system in vogue in these provinces at present.

A Bureau of Foreign Labor Service, of a semi-official nature, has been established at Fouchou, in the province of Fouquien, thru which all shipments of laborers for foreign countries are recruited and handled. This bureau is in charge of Mr. Francis Vetch, a Frenchman of long experience in coolie labor matters, and an expert on the requirements of the various countries to which they are sent.

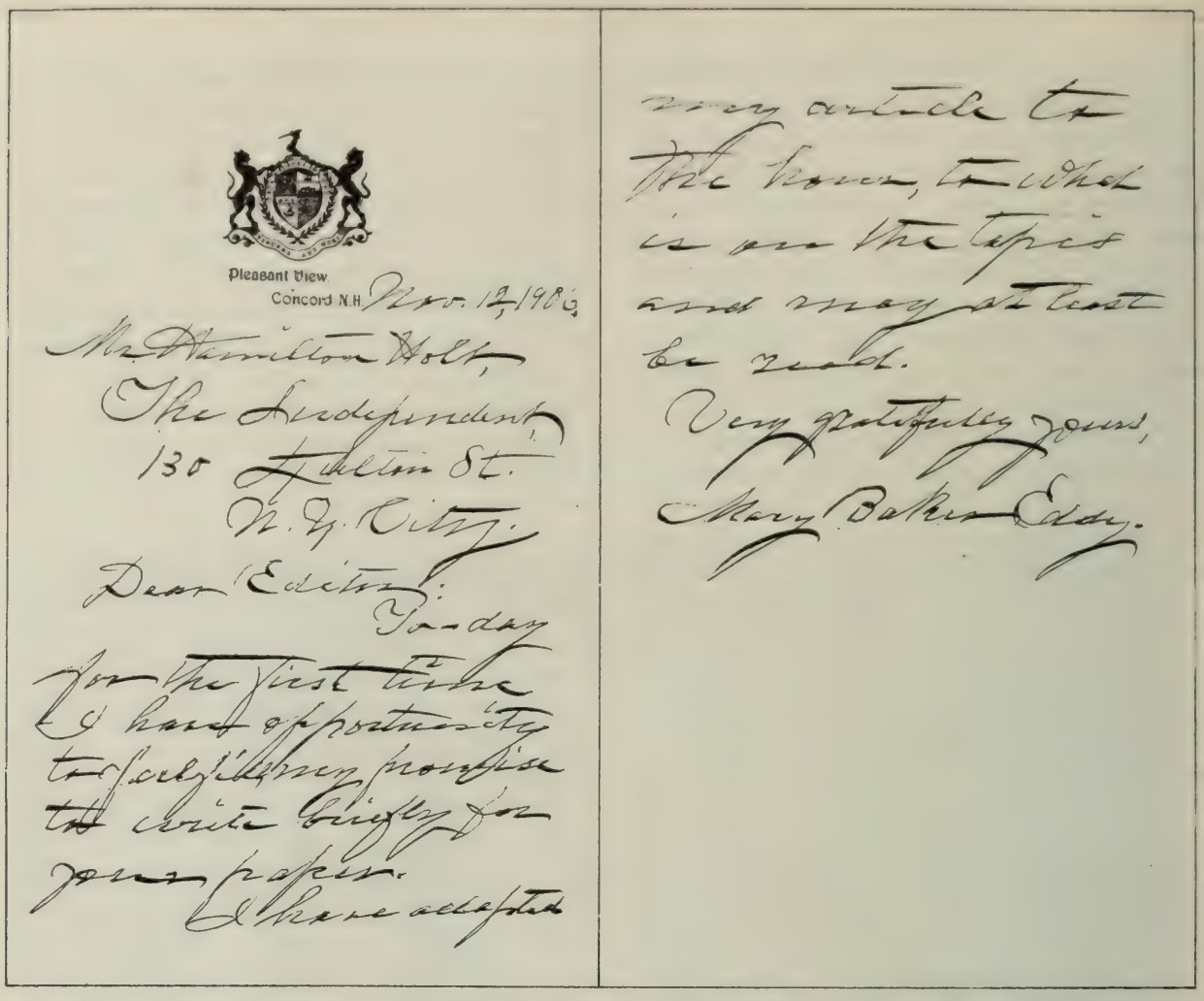
Whenever an order is received for coolie labor, the class of labor desired and the climatic conditions from which to recruit them are first determined, and then proclamations of the Viceroy are issued and distributed in that portion of the provinces meeting the climatic requirements, stating the nature and terms of the work, the number of men wanted, the rate of wages and such other information as may be requisite. This usually results in applications from ten times, or more, the number of men required, and a careful selection of the required number is then made. These men are then subjected to a thoro physical and medical examination, usually made by the medical authorities designated by the Government of the country to which they are to be sent, and all unfitted are rejected. When the required number of men have been recruited they are divided into gangs of from fifty to one hundred men, each gang in charge of a foreman, who has absolute charge of his gang and is responsible for the work done by them. An individual contract is then made with each laborer, setting forth the terms and conditions of his employment. This contract is printed in Chinese characters, and also in French, Spanish or English, according to the country to which the laborer is to be sent, and after being thoroly explained to each man, is executed by him, approved by the proper consul, and accepted by the Viceroy, and a copy publicly filed in Fouchou, where it remains open to any interested party.

Under these contracts, the laborer agrees, if he leaves a family, that a certain amount of his wages shall be remitted to them each month by his employer, during the entire term of his employment. He also agrees that a certain percentage of his wages shall be deposited each month in some bank, to be paid to him only upon his return to China at the expiration of his contract.

This last feature is most important when we consider the employment of coolies at Panama, as it is an effectual guarantee that the coolies will return to China when thru, and not attempt migration to some other country or to remain at Panama. However, this is but a remote possibility in any event, as each man usually accepts service only upon the express condition that he will be returned to China, and is bound by his agreement with the Viceroy to do so, and under the Chinese laws, should he break this engagement, his relatives would answer for his offense. Of all the thousands of men that have been sent out from these provinces during the past eight years, the first case of failure to return to China has yet to occur.

These laborers are paid a stated wage per month by the employer, and are furnished in addition with clothing, food, medical attendance and transportation to and from China at the employer's expense. This causes the actual cost of Chinese labor to vary, when brought to the Western Hemisphere, as the item of transportation is a very considerable one and varies greatly in different sections. For example, if a laborer comes over on a one-year contract, working 250 days in the year, and the cost of his transportation both ways is $75, it adds a cost of 30 cents per day to the other expenses. If he is under a two-year contract, the cost would be but 15 cents per day. This makes the actual cost depend upon all the conditions of each particular case. All in all, however, it is safe to assume that the actual cost of this class of labor will vary from $1.25 to $1.50 per day, if employed at Panama, depending upon the number employed, the term of the contract, and the manner in which they are worked. And it is safe to say that if properly selected Chinese labor is engaged for Panama, the result will be a saving of 25 per cent. in the time of the work, and a saving of many millions of dollars in its cost. There is no doubt that 5,000 coolie laborers will accomplish more actual work in a given time than the 23,000 negroes at present employed by the Commission.

New York City.



Pleasant View
Concord N.H. Nov. 12, 1906

Mr. Hamilton Holt,
The Independent,
130 Fulton St.
N. Y. City.

Dear Editor:

To-day for the first time I have opportunity to fulfil my promise to write briefly for your paper.

I have addressed my article to The Home, to what is on the tapis and may at least be read.

Very gratefully Yours,
Mary Baker Eddy.

Harvest

BY MARY BAKER G. EDDY

[In response to a request by THE INDEPENDENT, following the unfounded statements as to her illness, Mrs. Eddy has been good enough to send us this article, which we have received in her own handwriting, and which shows none of that tremulous unevenness which often appears in the chirography of a person of her age, she being in her eighty-sixth year. We herewith reprint her accompanying letter, reproduced about one-third. This is the first statement which Mrs. Eddy has made as to recent events, and it is probably the only one she will make.—EDITOR.]

GOD hath thrust in the sickle, and He is separating the tares from the wheat. This hour is molten in the furnace of Soul. Its harvest song is world-wide, world-known, world-great. The vine is bringing forth its fruit; the beams of right have healing in their light.

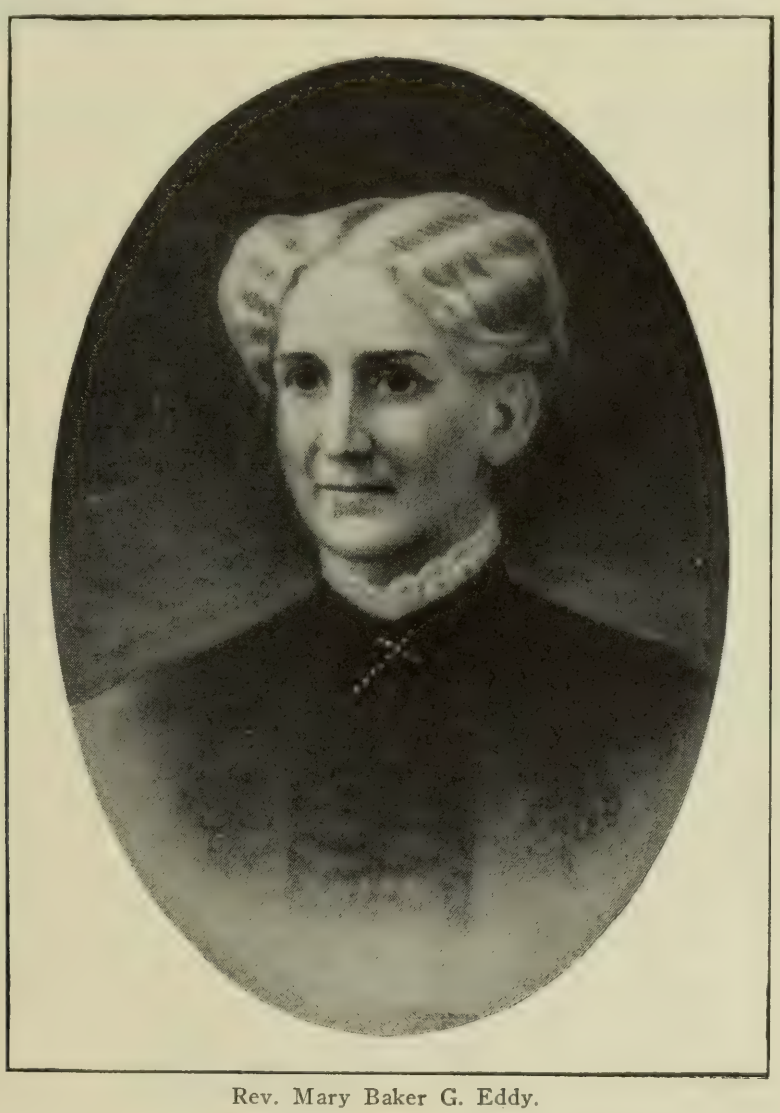
The windows of heaven are sending forth their rays of reality—even Christian Science, pouring out blessing for cursing, and rehearsing: "I will rebuke the devourer for your sakes, and he shall not destroy the fruits of your ground." "Prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it."

The lie and the liar are self-destroyed. Truth is immortal. "Rejoice and be exceeding glad; . . . for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you." The cycle of good obliterates the epicycle of evil.

Because of the magnitude of their spiritual import, we repeat the signs of these times. In 1905, the First Congregational Church, my first religious home in this capital city of Concord, N. H., kindly invited me to its one hundred and seventy-fifth anniversary; the leading editors and newspapers of my native State congratulate me; the records of

my ancestry attest honesty and valor. Divine Love, nearer my consciousness than before, saith: I am rewarding your waiting, and "thy people shall be my people."

Let error rage and imagine a vain thing. Mary Baker Eddy is not dead, and the words of those who say that she is are the father of their *wish*. Her life is proven under trial, and evidences, "As thy day is, so shall thy strength be."



Rev. Mary Baker G. Eddy.

Those words of our dear, departing Saviour, breathing love for his enemies, fill my heart: "Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do."

My writings heal the sick, and I thank God that for the past forty years I have returned good for evil, and that I can appeal to Him as my witness to the truth of this statement.

What we love determines what we are. I love the prosperity of Zion, be it promoted by Catholic, by Protestant, or by Christian Science, which anoints with Truth, opening the eyes of the blind and healing the sick. I would no more quarrel with a man because of his religion than I would because of his art. The divine Principle of Christian Science will ultimately be seen to control both religion and art in unity and harmony. God is Spirit, and "they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth." If, as the Scriptures declare, God, Spirit, is infinite, matter and material sense are null, and there are no vertebrata, mollusca, or radiata.

When I wrote "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," I little understood all that I indited; but when I practised its precepts, healing the sick and reforming the sinner, then I learned the truth of what I had written.

It is of comparatively little importance what a man thinks or believes he knows; the good that a man does is the one thing needful and the sole proof of rightness.

CONCORD, N. H., NOVEMBER 12, 1906.



MUSIC
ART AND DRAMA



Gabriel Pierne

In the kaleidiscopic changes of modern music it has sometimes seemed as if oratorio music would be relegated to the shelf, or at least that its devotees would have to be content with the immortal works which have given distinction to that field. Modern composers have found a freer field in orchestral tone poems and in the wider range of the opera. But just as conductors were getting weary and hopeless in the search for something new, Elgar loomed up in the horizon and England was soon too small for his fame. The reception which his works won in Germany and in the United States showed that with the resources of modern orchestra and chorus an international reputation could be achieved in this field by the musician who had the genius to seize the opportunity. And now comes another victor in the same field, this time under the tri-color and fleur-de-lys of France. Gabriel Pierné, who, as a boy of nineteen, captured the Grand Prize of Rome at the Paris Conservatory, has within the last twenty years written music galore for piano, orchestra and voice. After excursions into the field of operatic music he entered the less hopeful field of oratorio, and now his "Children's Crusade" has attained extraordinary popularity in less than two years and is traveling over Europe a great deal faster than the original crusade that furnished the theme. Of all the attempts to recover the Holy Land, made by armed and unarmed mobs, nothing better illustrates the delirium of the age than the Children's Crusade of the thirteenth century. Thirty thousand French children marched to Marseilles to embark for the Holy Land. Two German armies of twenty thousand children each, making in all some seventy thousand children, marched by other routes to the sea. Many perished by the way, others were engulfed in the sea or sold into slavery. Pierné has used for his text a poetic version of this religious tragedy, written by a compatriot, Marcel Schwob. It is divided into four parts: first, the Departure; second, the March; third, the Mediterranean, and fourth, the Saviour in the Tempest.

Each of these parts affords opportunity for distinct and contrasted treatment of which the composer has taken advantage, while preserving, however, the unity of the composition. The most striking effect in the first part is the chorus of mothers, entreating their children not to leave them. In the second part, representing a highway between a broad meadow bright with flowers and a strip of woods, a warm morning in spring, the children are on their joyful march. In addition to the chorus of children on the stage the representation is made more effective by groups of children off the stage, some of them near and some far away. The third part is a poetic idealization of the sea, the Mediterranean, which the young crusaders greeted with rapture. They gather the star fish and think they are true stars of the sky which have been drowned in the sea, and a sailor tells the legend of the star that followed Jesus and watched over him when he was born, and that fell into the sea when he was crucified. The dramatic and effective climax comes in the fourth part in the great storm at sea in which the vessels are engulfed, but a voice from on high says, "Suffer little children to come unto me," and the storm is turned into a hallelujah of joy for the

salvation which comes not on land or water, but in heaven.

Pierné's work was given, for the first time, on January 18th, 1905, in Paris. It has since been given three times in that city, five times in Amsterdam, twice in Rotterdam, twice in Augsburg, once in Brunswick, Brussels and Munich. Ten cities in Europe are giving it this year, and twenty German cities are to give it next year.

In New York, the Oratorio Society, under the lead of Frank Damrosch, is to bring out this work December 4th, assisted by a chorus of school children, 300 of whom are now in training.

The Grand Opera Season

While concerts are far from being neglected, New York is becoming more and more an operatic town. This season there are no fewer than three companies in the field, and as all of them go on the road, too, their doings are not of metropolitan interest exclusively.

Mr. Henry W. Savage is the first to claim attention. He was so fortunate as to secure the rights of performing Puccini's latest opera, "Madam Butterfly," in an English version prior to its production in Italian at the Metropolitan. He had no singers of the rank of Geraldine Farrar, Caruso and Scotti to put into his cast; but with such capable artists as Elsa Szamosy, Harriet Behnee, Joseph Sheehan and Winfred Goff, and Walter Rothwell as conductor of a good orchestra, he gave, at the Garden Theater, on November 12th, an excellent representation of the new opera, which is Japanese not only in its story and its picturesque scenery, but also, to a considerable extent, in its music, the composer having adopted a number of the exotic tunes of that country and worked them up with rare harmonic and orchestral skill. Puccini's own melodic vein is not very rich in this score, and it must be said that in some respects the short play, as arranged by Mr. Belasco, is more effective than the three-act opera; yet there is much in the music that will win new admirers for the composer of "Tosca" and "La Bohême." On the scenic side Mr. Conried will find it difficult to equal Mr. Savage's production. Seldom has anything so beautiful been seen on the stage as his views of the Kamakura Buddha, Mount Fuji and Nagasaki.

The opera season at the Metropolitan begins on November 26th. Partly, no doubt, because of the formidable competition, Mr. Conried has gathered together a galaxy of stars of unprecedended brilliancy. In addition to the favorites of former seasons, such as Eames, Fremstad, Sembrich, Ternina, Homer, Schumann-Heink, Caruso, Burgstaller, Dippel, Reiss, Goritz, Scotti, Van Rooy, Plançon, we are also to hear a number of eminent newcomers, including Lina Cavalièri, Geraldine Farrar (the American girl who has made such a sensation in Berlin and other foreign capitals), Moena, Tetrazzini, Kirkby-Lunn, Burrian, Rousselière and Fleischer-Edel—a list that almost takes one's breath away, when one bears in mind that no foreign opera house has more than three or four artists of the high rank to which nearly twenty of Mr. Conried's belong.

To most opera-goers the singers are of more importance than the works they appear in, for which reason novelties are usually not abundant. Yet Mr. Conried not only promises but actually intends to give a considerable number of novelties and revivals, among them "Fra Diavolo," "I Puritani," "La Damnation de Faust," "Adriana Lecouvreur," "Lakmé," "Andrea Chenier," "Fedora," "Manon Lescaut," "Madam Butterfly," "Samson et Dalila," "Salome" and "The Flying Dutchman." Rehearsals of several of these have been in progress for some weeks.

Mr. Hammerstein has been obliged to postpone the opening of the season at his Manhattan Opera House till December 3d because of the delay in the completion of the building. He will eschew German opera, so far as the language is concerned, and have everything sung in Italian or French, including Wagner's "Lohengrin." Among his novelties and revivals the most interesting will be Gluck's "Armida," Meyerbeer's "Dinorah," Auber's "Massaniello," Halévy's "La Juive" and Berlioz's "La Damnation de Faust," which, oddly enough, is to be staged by two of our managers, altho the production in operatic form of what was intended as a

concert piece is still in its problematic stage. Among Mr. Hammerstein's singers the best known are Melba, Bonci, Ancona, Gilibert, Donalda, Dalmoris. The outcome of the operatic war will be watched with interest, particularly so far as it concerns the duel between the two greatest living Italian tenors, Caruso and Bonci.

Art Notes

The season's opening is rather out of the common, because of a general awakened interest among artists in what it is the fashion to call "The Crafts." The removal of the Nation Arts Club to the remodeled Tilden mansion in Gramercy Park, with its skyscraping studio building adjunct in which artists may live, has been followed by a preoccupation of the club's members with the aims and intentions of the new National Society of Craftsmen. The first exhibition of the new society will be held in December, and the workers in the lesser arts will be given a chance to come collectively before the public. The National Arts Club, always hitherto a little vague in its relation to national art, may thus become of real importance by aiding in the helpful exchange of impressions and ideas — a class of art worker not regularly countenanced by any other art society in New York.

The new season finds many of the dealers installed in new galleries further up town than the old. Mr. Macbeth, the kindly appreciator of all that makes for beauty in the work of American artists, is now at 450 Fifth avenue, and begins his season with a showing of thirty pictures, which include many of the names he helped us to love in his little basement gallery near Twenty-eighth street. Martin, Wyant, Inness, Fuller and Hunt of the earlier great American masters; Blakelock, Ryder, those two living great painters; Murphy, Ranger, Davis and Keith of the younger landscapists; Davies, with his symbolic color arrangements; Jerome Myers, latest comer among colorists, with his East Side interpretations, and even Whistler, are represented.

The Ehrich Galleries, dealing only in old masters, have also moved to the region dominated by the new Library.



Group of old fashioned Hingham Wooden Toys exhibited by the Hingham Society of Arts and Crafts, at Hingham, Mass., August 21st, 22d and 23d.

Six of their possessions, including works by Zurbaran, Vasari, Lotto, Pontormo, Francia and Marco Bello, were shown at the Union League's first monthly exhibition, which also contained other old Italian and Spanish masters not of the greatest. Zurbaran's "Santa Ruffina," Ribera's "Man with Mirror" and Bronzino's "Jealousy" being, however, excellent examples of those masters.

The Century Club's November exhibition shows Howard Russel Butler's "Recent Work in California," with a few of his portraits. Mr. Butler is a sincere, if unimaginative, painter. He gets character, if not color, in his heads, and his landscapes are often good in design.

The Gorham Company is casting in bronze all of the works of Nocquet, the

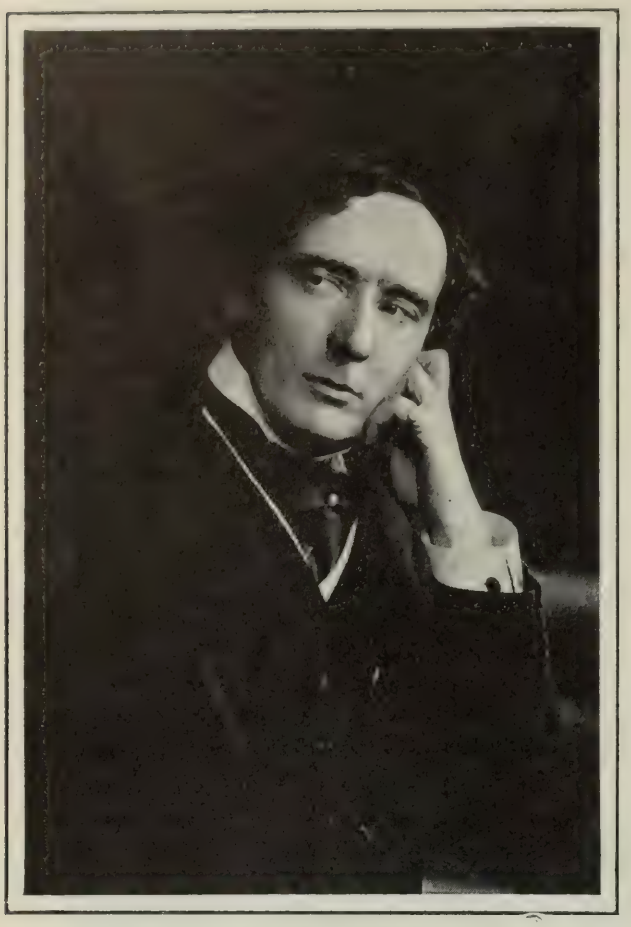
young sculptor whose death in Long Island marshes occurred after a fall from his balloon last spring. It is hard to judge from the things he had done how far he would have gone had he had time to mature. Impressionable and unsure of himself, these "Deadly Struggles" and "Weepers" and "Cursed" ones show him to have been original, but not particularly so. He was facile and enthusiastic, but a little shallow, and if he had been longer away from Rodin's influence there might have been something in his work to warrant perpetuation.

The Woman's Home Companion has offered four extraordinary prizes—$1,500, $1,000, $500 and $250—for the best designs for a cover for that magazine. There are no restrictions as to coloring, medium, style or number of designs submitted by one person. The contest closes January 15th, 1907, and the judges will include Sir Purdon Clarke; Mr. Chapin, of *Scribner's;* Mr. Drake, of *The Century;* Mr. Collier, of *Collier's Weekly,* and Mr. Will H. Low, the painter.

The Water Color Club's exhibition, as usual, shows the work of a few individualists, who happen to be, nearly all, imbued with the decorative spirit. E. Mars has advanced her art of wood-block printing vastly, and now gives us blocks that are delicately beautiful in all ways. "Misty Morning" and "Winter Evening" are of broadest interest among fourteen. A. P. Button has made his arrangements most lovingly, too. His "Seven Children and a Cat" would long continue to give joy to a possessor. Marianna Sloan is doing street motives with increasing power. M. Petersen, who won the Beal prize with "Coppersmiths," and Luis Mora, with his "New Americans" and "Spanish Fair in Goya's Time," handle figures vigorously. Alice Schille attempts ambitious subjects with promising results. Among landscapes Hugh Breckenridge's "Ending of Day" is almost glorious. Woodbury still gives us vital, but not yet great, sea pictures. There are many charming little bits. Feinberg's delicate "Evening in the Park," Barry Faulkner's "Grenstone River," G. A. Reid's "Nocturne," Hasler's "After the Storm," C. E. Heil's "Girl in Gray Jacket," Stange's "Bit of the Palisades," Jackson's "Pittsburg," White's "Break in the Clouds." Helen M. Turner's "Black Brooch" and Constance Curtis's "Hulda" are both in advance of the work these painters did last year. L. W. Ziegler sends a "Knight Errant," which has a thought in it not adequately carried out. The knight follows an ideal cause, but it is most unfortunately personified by a lady earthy, in spite of her billowy cloud envelopment.

The annual exhibit and sale of the Hingham Society of Arts and Crafts, held at Hingham, Mass., in August last, was notable for the showing of basketry, embroideries, metal work, Bayberry Dips, raffia work, picture frames and wooden toys. The Hingham Society has gone farther than any similar body in this country as regards the multiplicity of interests which it promotes and the work which it has accomplished. It started in a very modest fashion about five years ago, with two or three handicrafts represented, but during the interval that has since elapsed many additions to the craft of the hand have been made; new members, fired with an enthusiasm that counts heavily in results obtained, have come in, and the scope of the work done has been very considerably widened. The Hingham Society and its work has attracted favorable attention in every State in the Union as well as from several foreign countries. The modern toys shown in the illustration are so far superior to the ordinary machine-made toys as to go far toward excusing their greater cost.

In the recently executed group by Rolland Hinton Perry, shown at his studio and entitled "Prometheus," we have a figure embodying the classic myth of Prometheus. The figure is in the attitude of despair. On the shoulders of Prometheus stands the exultant vulture, who has for the moment ceased from feeding upon the liver of his victim. The Oceanes in Shelley's poem appear at the right as watching beside Prometheus. The figure shows the plaster model of Prometheus which Mr. Perry began and finished during the summer of 1906. His intention is to execute this group in marble and exhibit the same at the Paris Salon in 1907. The nymphs are to be life size and the Prometheus colossal. Mr.



H. B. IRVING.

Perry's previous work includes "Neptune's Fountain" at the Library of Congress, Washington.

The exhibition of early and modern American, English, Welsh and Continental book plates belonging to the well-known collector, Henry Blackwell, took place last month in one of the Brooklyn department stores. The collection, mounted on individual mounts, about which Mr. Blackwell has repeatedly written in Ex Libris Journals, comprises some 10,000 specimens, many of which Mr. Blackwell has not previously shown. The leading book plate engravers were represented very fully, and the collection attracted wide, popular attention.

The Drama

Altho it cannot be said that we have, in this country at least, a dramatic revival, still it is apparent that the drama is becoming continually a more important factor of intellectual and esthetic life in America. It has not ceased to be regarded by the public merely as an amusement, nor have the plays as a whole become less frivolous and vulgar, but while such plays become more numerous and popular there have been added those of a higher order, appealing to more discriminating auditors. That such plays are not more often presented and better patronized is not so much for lack of a public which would appreciate them as it is because they are lost in the clamorous crowd of trashy plays, even more than the novels worth reading are lost among the trashy ones. It is possible to ascertain pretty definitely from the book reviews in reputable periodicals what books one cares to read, but dramatic criticism in this country is more erratic and unreliable. It is hard to find from the columns of personal gossip, of unceasing facetiousness or of unlimited laudation, just what plays are worth seeing and why. But even those who live where they cannot go to the theater often have an interest in knowing this, just as they have an interest in knowing what is going on in other fields of art. Besides, as we get more mobile there are not so many people who do not spend a few days in some large city during the season, and to them it is of special importance to know how they can make most profitable use of their time. That is why once a month we discuss briefly some of the plays appearing in New York, picking out only those that we regard as worthy of the attention of our readers, because of their excellence, novelty or significance.

For three of the most interesting events of the opening season, one of which at least is also a popular success, we are indebted to Mr. Henry Miller, who has put upon the stage "The Great Divide," "Pippa Passes" and "Hedda Gabler." The first of these, which should have kept its more appropriate title of "The Sabine Woman," is written by William Vaughn Moody, and it is sufficiently distinguished from other American plays by the fact that it is good literature. It should be published so as to reach a wider audience and give those who have seen it a chance to refer to some of its fine lines. Two acts are in Arizona, in an older and wilder day than ours, and the final act, in Milford Cor-

ners, Mass., giving dramatic contrast, if not dramatic unity. We do not know whether it was suggested by "The Virginian" and "The Squaw Man," "The Girl of the Golden West" and other popular Wild West plays, but if so, Mr. Moody has bettered his instruction, as "The Great Divide" is the greatest drama of them all in psychological interest, while not inferior to any in action and characterization. Margaret Anglin retains her place in the first rank of emotional actresses, and Henry Miller presents a finished and careful study of the "unfinished specimen" of manhood. His pain and passion are often inarticulate, but that is strictly in character; and in the last act he atones for his former silence by the burst of speech in which he voices his love and sorrow. This manly, tho belated, wooing of his wife is a remarkable passage in the play and a bit of really distinguished acting.

The play begins as a melodrama and then turns into a problem. Its opening scene is grossly improbable and the resulting situation equally so. Western men, even of the lowest type, are not devoid of chivalry toward women, and New England girls, even of the strictest, are not entirely irrational in regard to keeping promises. But the delicacy and restraint of the acting obliterates these crudities of construction.

The staging of "Pippa Passes" is a noteworthy artistic triumph, because it has usually been held that the poem is unactable, but it seems that all that was needed to make it practicable was a manager and cast with good taste and high aspirations. Whether it is "a stage play" or not, it is something better, and in almost all parts it is improved by being transferred from the book to the boards. Browning's verse is much less difficult to follow when properly spoken than when read. It is really more natural in its form and better adapted to dramatic delivery than Shakespeare's. Pippa's monologs at the beginning and end were given with exquisite simplicity by Miss Mabel Taliaferro, and the contrast is finely marked between the joy and anticipation of the morning of her one holiday of the year and the lassitude and discouragement which come upon the little silk-winder as she goes to bed at night without knowing that she has helped or influenced any one, but with a pathetic faith that the day had not been wasted after all.

"This morning's hymn half promised when I rose!
True in some sense or other, I suppose."

Her clear-voiced song,

"God's in his heaven
All's right with the world!"

throws a beam of pure white light into the darkened room where Sebald and Ottima carouse, shows Jules his duty toward his unwitting bride, and strengthens Monsignor to resist temptation, and by so doing saves herself from the toils closing around her. Mrs. Le Moyne and William Beach took the parts of Monsignor and the Intendant in the last act better than Ottima and Sebald in the first. The only scene which dragged was that in the sculptor's studio, where even the slight action indicated by the poet, such as the smashing of the models, was omitted. But Miss Alice Lewisohn, who made her first appearance as Phene, took the part beautifully.

Bernard Shaw's new play for America this season is "Cæsar and Cleopatra," in which Mr. Forbes-Robertson and Miss



Geraldine Farrar as Juliette.

Gertrude Elliott play the title *rôles*. As this is one of Mr. Shaw's "plays for Puritans," it does not contain certain objectionable features abounding in "Mrs. Warren's Profession" and "Man and Superman." In fact, there is no love motive at all in the play, good, bad or indifferent, except that of the sacred white Egyptian cat for a black desert pussy. Yet "Cæsar and Cleopatra" is thoroly Shawesque, and nobody in the cosmos but Mr. Shaw could have written it. As might be expected, it makes profane all that is sacred in classical history, and turns Roman heroes into matter-of-fact personages who do and say the most unexpected things. It is needless to say that there is plenty of humor in every act and scene; nevertheless it will call forth some surprise when we say that the play abounds in many climaxes of genuine and lofty grandeur. In fine, in "Cæsar and Cleopatra" Mr. Shaw has done both his best and his worst. Mr. Robertson, who is one of our greatest actors in both comedy and tragedy, is marvelously good here, and Miss Elliott is almost his equal. The play is staged beautifully and sumptuously, and it should have a long run in this country. We recommend it to our readers.

William Gillette, the actor-playwright, in his comedy drama entitled "Clarice," gave a carefully finished and sympathetic performance at the Garrick. The play is a pyschological study of the dawning and development of love, in which Mr. Gillette has chosen a vehicle of expression strikingly in contrast with his previous dramatic compositions, but one in which his success is not less pronounced. Mr. Gillette is masterly in his use of expression unaccompanied with words, and moments, which to a less capable artist would be exceedingly trying, if not painful, are with him full of



From "A Midsummer Night's Dream." Characters from left to right: Wilmer Dame, "Snout"; William Gilmore, "Snug"; Annie Russell, "Puck"; John Bunny, "Bottom"; Thomas Coffin Cooke, "Quince."

the eloquence of silence. His sentiment is subtle and very charming; never mawkish. Love making is a very serious business and he makes it so. "Clarice" is interesting, if not great.

"Nurse Marjorie" is the latest of Israel Zangwill's plays to be produced in New York. It is a charming Irish story, full of brogue, puns, kindliness and love-making. A rich young Irish duchess, weary of a life of luxury, takes to the profession of trained nurse, and, incognito, nurses a Member of Parliament—the rising young leader of the people's party—in his convalescence from an operation. He, of course, falls in love with her for herself alone, but it takes him to the very last act to find out what a prize he has won. As in his other plays, Mr. Zangwill cannot help descending to unnecessary buffoonery in the wrong places, but for all that "Nurse Marjorie" is wholesome, witty and worth while. Miss Eleanor Robson, who, with the exception of Maud Adams, is the most winsome American actress, was most charming in her part, and deserves every praise she is receiving. The cast is uneven, but satisfactory.

The latest of the Western plays that are now being produced on the American stage in such numbers is "The Three of Us," by Rachel Crothers. But, strange to say, there are no alkali plains, no cowboys, no prairies and no Indians in this play, tho one log cabin is decorated with Indian baskets and Navajo blankets. "The Three of Us" is a sort of "Old Homestead" planted in a Western mining camp. Perhaps its most noteworthy feature is the unique ending of the third act, wherein Miss Carlotta Nillson, the heroine, when caught in a compromising position with the villain by her lover, gives both her lover and the villain a piece of her mind, instead of marrying the latter. Miss Nillson is excellently supported, especially by a young actor who plays her fool boy brother. "The Three of Us" is to be recommended from every standpoint.

"The Chorus Lady" is not, as its title might imply, a frivolous musical burlesque, but is a highly proper and moral melodrama of stage life despite its background of racing stables, greenrooms and champagne suppers. Rose Stahl as The Chorus Lady, who risks her own reputation to save her sisters, is the very slangy but up-to-date daughter of poor but respectable Irish parents. The play is somewhat hackneyed in theme, but freshly and cleverly worked out, and holds the audience's attention from start to finish. Its genuine American humor and essential goodness will interest all except the ultra-fastidious.

A cordial reception was given to a new play by Channing Pollock and Avery Hopwood entitled "Clothes," which was



WILLIAM VAUGHN MOODY,
Author of "The Great Divide."

put on in September at the Manhattan. The world, with its strife after social recognition, its individual ambitions and, of course, something of its wickedness, has been the inspiration of "Clothes," and the movement flits across the mimic stage in a manner that is technically delightful. Mr. Pollock gathers one additional feather.

During the last two years we have repeatedly called attention to the fact that the best acting of the best plays was to be found not in the fashionable theaters on Broadway, but in a cheap hall on the

East Side rented by a little company of Russian actors. Now the star of this company, Mme. Alla Nasimoff, or Nasimova, as she now gives it, has learned English, and has made her appearance in "Hedda Gabler," under the direction of Mr. Miller. As this is the most familiar —or, rather, the least unfamiliar—of the Ibsen plays, it is regrettable that she did not take her equally great *rôle* of Hilda in "The Master Builder," or even Regina in "Ghosts." But her Hedda is interesting as a novel view of Ibsen's most complex feminine character.

Those who hold that immigrants will supply an artistic element much needed in our national life will find evidence in support of their theory in the history of the drama in New York. Besides Madame Nasimova, we have received from the East Side Bertha Kalich, a Yiddish actress of great talent, who appeared last year in Maeterlinck's "Mona Vanna" and this season in "The Kreutzer Sonata." This is a play of Jewish life in Russia and America by the veteran playwright, Jacob Gordin, sometimes called "the Yiddish Shakespeare." The appellation is not quite so absurd as it sounds, for there is something Shakespearean in the way he mingles farce and tragedy and in the naïve handling of strong emotions. Both these features are, however, toned down in the English version to suit the more sophisticated taste of Broadway audiences. Miss Blanche Walsh essayed the same play, but not with the same success.

In Shakespearean drama we have had Robert Mantell's creditable repertory, of which "King Lear" is the most attractive, because one rarely has a chance to see this play. The new Astor Theater was opened with "Midsummer Night's Dream," in which the ingenious contrivances of the modern stage were employed in a way that would have made the former manager of the Globe Theater, London, regret that he did not live two hundred years later, when the scenes he dreamed of could be more effectively presented to auditors not endowed with his power of imagination. With Puck (Miss Annie Russell) and the other fairies flying thru the air and lighting on boughs, and with a swarm of odd little brownies to fill the wood scenes and with a sufficiently funny Bottom (John Bunny), the play went off very well, the only conspicuous fault being the absurd intrusion of a skirt dance of the vulgarest type.

After an interval of ten years "Cymbeline" is reproduced again in America. Altho affording individual *roles* for good actors, it is deservedly one of the least important of Shakespeare's plays and its theme is such as to appeal more to an Elizabethan than to a Rooseveltian audience. Viola Allen, as Imogen, suggested Julia Marlowe—at a distance. The rest of the cast were colorless. The whole production does not compare, character by character, or cast by cast, with the Marlowe-Sothern troupe. The best thing that can be said of it is that the costumes and scenery are beautiful and costly, even if they may not be true to British archeology.

Mr. H. B. Irving and his London company gave a varied repertory, poetry and prose, melodrama and comedy, historical and modern. Of these the only one of importance was Stephen Phillips's poetical drama, "Paolo and Francesca," which was presented with excellent taste in color, grouping and rhythm. The story of the unfortunate lovers, which for seven hundred years has touched the hearts of men, has not in this latest form lost its power, and Mr. Irving's melancholy face and powerful voice are well suited to the part of the Tyrant of Rimini. It was probably a disadvantage to him that one has constantly in mind a comparison with his distinguished father, whom he strongly resembles, but does not consciously imitate. Mr. Irving has a personality and talent of his own, but in reproducing his father's *rôles* he has not a free chance to develop them. His wife, who plays with him under the name of Dorothea Baird, strikingly resembles Rossetti's Blessed Damozel in face and form. She takes her parts with grace and propriety, if not with distinction. The plays selected were not very well adapted to the American taste. Charles Reade's "The Lyons Mail" is a lurid melodrama some thirty years out of fashion. "King Rene's Daughter," in which Miss Baird took the part of the blind girl who receives her sight, contains some genuine poetry. "Charles the First" is a

lifeless pageant. There is no illusion; the gilding and the paint show thru. "Markheim," adapted from the sketch by R. L. Stevenson, gives him a chance for some very powerful effects when he is confronted by his double in the old curiosity shop after the murder of the dealer. But, really, what took best with his audience was a trivial French play, "Mauricette," in which both Mr. Irving and Miss Baird did some very clever comedy acting.

Both of the leading British writers of society plays, Arthur W. Pinero and Henry Arthur Jones, are represented this season by good specimens of their work. "His House in Order" is not one of Pinero's great plays, but shows his admirable stagecraft, and, with the ever popular John Drew in a prominent, tho not a star, *rôle*, is a decided success. The "sainted Annabel," really the central figure, is present only in spirit, and her unmasking is the theme of the play. Miss Margaret Illington is not temperamentally fitted to the part of Nina, and does not make the most of it.

In "The Hypocrites" Mr. Jones strikes a deeper note than his rival, and the play is the strongest and best he has yet produced. Its theme is much the same as Ibsen's "Pillars of Society," and for once Broadway applauds sound morals and moral heroism as the Bowery does. The company is excellent, and the acting not often exaggerated, but is natural and effective. Miss Doris Keane deserves especial commendation for a difficult part well done. Mr. Richard Bennett has been so long identified with comedy *rôles* that he cannot altogether adapt himself to the very serious part he has to play in this drama. Or perhaps the fault is with the audience, that has been so accustomed to laugh at him that it does it still and in the wrong places.

The only redeeming feature of "The Prince of India," a drama founded on General Lew Wallace's book of the same name, are the elaborate stage pictures and the original music composed especially for it by Professor Parker, of Yale, tho unfortunately it was frequently drowned in the mock heroics, shrieks and howls of the motley players and the higlety-piglety chorus. To one who has not read "The Prince of India," the plot would be almost unintelligible. The play is not well acted, and in no spot from beginning to end stirs the emotions of the discriminating theater-goer. The scenery and costumes, however, are all that money can buy. Despite all this, the "Prince of India" will undoubtedly appeal to a large percentage of the "groundlings."



The City Room. Stage Setting from "The Stolen Story," by Jesse Lynch Williams.

There are some men who possess the ability of doing the most commonplace things in such a manner as to gild them with a humorous veneer. This quality is possessed by Sam Bernard in an extraordinary degree. He manifests his

ability to be humorous in all of the mediums in which he has appeared. He does this again in his present musical farce "The Rich Mr. Hoggenheimer." Another equally if not more amusing musical comedy is "The Red Mill." A more fun-provoking and versatile brace of comedians will be hard to find than David Montgomery and Fred A. Stone, who share the honors in this production. Their songs, dances, acrobatic feats and antics are all *sui generis,* as a crowded house every night attests. Of course, the play as a play does not merit serious consideration, but it will cure any case of "the blues."

"The Stolen Story" is a stage amplification of Jesse Lynch Williams's bit of magazine fiction of the same name. The second and fourth acts, which reveal the true inwardness of the "making up" and the "going to press" of a great daily paper, are worth going far to see. The other acts are commonplace and the plot of the story from beginning to end is amateurish and not sufficiently obvious to the audience. Otherwise "The Stolen Story" gives promise of a new American playwright of considerable ability.

In "The Genius" Mr. Goodwin has an opportunity to show his dry humor and farcical foolery. In serious moments we fancy a falling off in sincerity and dramatic power. Of course the play has few such moments, and our memory of Mr. Goodwin's work of a decade ago may over-emphasize his then earnest and restrained feeling, but we think not. His art may have gained in ease, but it has not in truth. The play is farce-comedy, with the emphasis on the first syllable of the compound. An "Art Syndicate" is an idea not without originality, and the situations are worked out cleverly enough, altho the lines are not particularly witty.

"The Shulamite" is worthy of notice as a strong, tho not an agreeable, play, its sadness lightened by no touch of humor. It is a tragedy of an isolated Boer farm in South Africa, reminding one of Olive Schreiner's "Story of an African Farm," tho it is taken from a different novel. Simeon Krillet, the old Boer farmer, has absorbed from his constant reading of the Old Testament only its cruelty, and ruins the happiness of the household by his determination to be the head of it, using the sambok on the Kaffir girl and even his young and dearly beloved wife until she is driven to rebellion. Mr. Edward Mawson throws himself completely into the character of the Boer patriarch and Miss Lena Ashwell, as the wife, shows great tragic power.

The Season's Promise

Between now and next May there will be in Manhattan Borough alone about two hundred orchestral concerts of the first class, given by local and visiting organizations. The veteran, but sturdy, New York Philharmonic Society will be led to new victories in this, its sixty-fifth, season by Vassili Safonoff, the fiery Russian, who in each of the last three seasons made a deeper impression than any other of the Philharmonic's visiting conductors from oversea. Mr. Safonoff has been engaged for three years, thruout which he will not be heard with any other orchestra. Mr. Sam Franko, who spent the summer in Europe, has returned with a new collection of antique gems of the music of other days of the kind his concerts with his American Symphony Orchestra have made popular here in recent seasons. Besides those of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, there will be visits from the Philadelphia Orchestra under Mr. Fritz Scheel and the Pittsburg Orchestra under Mr. Emil Paur.

The soloists engaged to appear with these orchestras, and who also will be heard in concerts and recitals of their own, present an imposing array. Among the pianists Paderewski is announced, but, alas, for only one concert, with the Boston Symphony Orchestra; Moriz Rosenthal, who comes to make an extensive tour after an absence of eight years, has already begun to astound all hearers by his prodigious feats of technic; Josef Lhévinne, the brilliant young Russian pianist, who was the musical discovery of last year, has returned to spend the greater part of the winter here; Ossip Gabrilowitsch is another Russian pianist who is come to us again, and Rafael Joseffy, Mme. Fannie Bloomfield-Zeisler and others resident in Amer-

ica will be heard in the course of the season. A small army of violinists will be led by César Thomson, the Belgian, who has not visited America since 1895; Alexander Petschnikoff, Hugo Heerman and Miss Maud Powell. There will be other instrumental soloists in plenty, and scores of singers will interpret the songs of the lyric masters.

The Kneisel, Olive Mead, Boston Symphony, Flonzaley, Marum, Kaltenborn, Mannes and Dannreuther string quartets and the Margulies Trio will see to it that chamber music is not neglected. The Musical Art Society will provide its usual excellent concerts of *a capella* music. The Oratorio Society will sing Gabriel Pierne's "The Children's Crusade," Handel's "Messiah" and Sir Edward Elgar's "The Apostles" and "The Kingdom."

Besides the veteran Saint-Saëns several younger composers of more or less eminence in Europe are to visit our shores, among them S. Coleridge Taylor, the only negro who has ever attained to wide fame as a writer of music, who comes from England; Reynaldo Hahn, Leoncavallo and Puccini, the Italian opera writers, and the Russian, Alexander Scriabine, who has written some entrancingly beautiful pianoforte pieces.

All in all, this will be one of the most fruitful seasons of music the city and the country has ever known.

Boston's New Conductor

With its concerts in Carnegie Hall on November 8 and 10 the Boston Symphony Orchestra began its twenty-first season in New York. These concerts were especially noteworthy, because they introduced to this public Dr. Karl Muck, the new conductor of the orchestra, who has come from the Vienna Philharmonic and the Royal Opera at Berlin to lead the Boston music makers for one year.

Dr. Muck is tall, rather thin and angular; is dignified and reserved in manner. His strong, smooth face, almost ascetic in outline, impresses one at first glance with a sense of inexorable sternness. But one who watches him at close range sees presently that he has the saving grace of good humor. He takes keen delight in his work and he is ever ready to encourage the men under him by prompt recognition of their good work. From the moment he takes his stand before the orchestra he is all for the music in hand. The audience, apparently, is forgotten. His appeal is wholly to his players, and that appeal is direct, explicit, compelling. The effect upon the audience comes thru the ear alone. He knows the effect he wants, and he gets it. All that he does is marked by intellectual force and authority. He thinks about his art, and he analyzes every measure he plays; but he is not unmindful of the sensuous charm of music. If there are hidden beauties he is likely to find them. If there be eloquence, emotional fire, martial pomp, he will not be loath to give these things utterance. In place of the cherry-stone-carving niceties of his predecessor, we are likely to get from the unsurpassed Boston Orchestra all the dash and fire and spirit of which its members are capable when their enthusiasm is not too ruthlessly curbed. And the prospect is good.

Dr. Karl Muck was born at Würzburg on October 22d, 1859. He appeared in public as a pianist at the age of eleven, his father, an accomplished amateur musician, having given him his first lessons in violin and pianoforte playing and in counterpoint. He studied at the universities of Heidelberg and Leipsic, and received his degree of Ph. D. from Leipsic in 1880 for special studies in philosophy, classic philology and the history of music. In that year also, having continued his musical studies at the Leipsic Conservatory as a pupil of E. F. Richter and Karl Reinecke, he made his first appearance as a professional pianist. But he was determined to be a conductor, and within the year left Leipsic to be chorus director at the Stadt Theater in Zurich. Since that time he has held posts as conductor of opera and of symphony concerts at Salzburg, Brunn, Graz, Prague, Vienna and Berlin. He has appeared as guest conductor in many other European cities, has been since 1894 the conductor of the Silesian Music Festivals, and has conducted performances of "Parsifal" at Bayreuth since 1901. His absence this year from the Royal Opera at Berlin is thru the special permission of the Emperor William.

Other Orchestras

The season of orchestral concerts in New York was opened on Saturday evening, November 3d, by the first concert of the series of the New York Symphony Orchestra, under Mr. Walter Damrosch, in Carnegie Hall. At this concert Dr. Camille Saint-Saëns, the dean of French composers, made his first appearance in America, and received, as he himself said, "the greatest demonstration of his life." Concerning Dr. Saint-Saëns and his music THE INDEPENDENT will have something more to say later than the present space permits. Mr. Damrosch has enlarged the orchestra's string choir this year, and the result is a gratifying improvement in tonal strength and euphony. He already had in the wind choirs some of the finest instrumentalists in the country, and the band as now constituted possesses splendid qualities. Mr. Damrosch himself is growing in musicianship. Any one who can have the privilege of hearing the New York Symphony Orchestra, either in New York or on its travels, should miss no opportunity of doing so.

The Russian Symphony Society, which has now become a firmly established institution in the musical life of the metropolis, began its fourth season auspiciously with a concert in Carnegie Hall on November 15th, when Mr. Modest Altschuler, its energetic and skillful young conductor, gave a spirited performance of Tchaikowsky's sixth symphony, Ippolitoff-Ivanoff's fascinating "Caucasian Sketches" and an interesting new "Scene de Ballet" by Glazounoff.

Football Safe and Sane

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE

[Mr. Reeve is a recent graduate of Princeton and has always taken a great interest in football and has collected valuable statistics about the game. We are glad to print his article this week, between the two greatest football matches of the season.—EDITOR.]

THE "new football" works—spectacularly and physiologically. It is a game more truly American than the "old football" of 1905. It is "yellow." Every play brings the bleachers to its feet, for the new game is sensational in the extreme, and, unlike the old football, the bleachers see almost every play. Establishing the neutral zone has enabled the spectator to get his eye on the ball at the start before it is snapped. The ten-yard rule, long passes forward or to either end, the "on-side" kick, and frequent punting enable him to keep his eye on it. The day of the old hammer-and-tongs style of close play, which even the officials scarcely could follow until the play was over, is gone, and in its place open play of the most pronounced sort has come.

The first consideration, however, in the eyes of the reformers is whether the game is safer or not. A year ago the anti-football agitation began to assume definite proportions. The argument, then, was that mass play was the cause of most of the evils of the game—both the injuries and the uninteresting style of play. President Roosevelt took up the reform of the game, and, in order to save it, said to those who would have abolished it: "I have no sympathy whatever with the overwrought sentimentality which would keep a young man in cotton wool." On the other hand, there was no reason for sympathy with the overwrought brutality which put a young man in sterilized cotton. "Open the play," said the apologists of football, "and there will be fewer injuries."

How has the new game worked in the matter of injuries? To put it in a sentence, fatal injuries are 80 per cent. fewer and non-fatal injuries are far less serious and one-third less frequent.

At the opening of the season of 1905 I placed an order with a newspaper clipping bureau for all accounts of deaths

and injuries on the football field. The result was appalling. From the opening of the season to November 10 there were fifteen deaths, almost one every other day, and eighty-two injuries. The record for the season was twenty-two deaths and ninety-six serious injuries.

This year I have placed the same order with a clipping bureau. In neither case, of course, can it be supposed that the record obtained is complete. It is, however, the only method of getting at the facts at all. Furthermore, it is entirely reasonable to suppose that the record of 1906 is even more complete than that of 1905, since newspapers must naturally have had a keener nose for football accident news after the long agitation of last winter. At any rate, whatever inaccuracy exists in this source of information ought to tend to disappear when two years are taken merely for purposes of comparison rather than of record.

The tabulation of the returns for 1906 up to November 10 shows three deaths directly due to football in the United States and fifty-four injuries, series as well as trifling. Football is not yet a parlor game, but it is no longer deadly.

First of all, the character of the accidents has changed, and with it their seriousness. There has been a slight increase in accidents due to tackling, a large decrease in the more dangerous accidents of piling of players on top of each other, and of heavy moving masses of men. The broken collar-bone and broken leg has increased slightly in number; the serious internal injuries, concussion of the brain, and dangerous injuries to the spine have almost disappeared.

Take the comparative record for proof. Broken collarbones increased from seven to nine; broken legs from six to eight, altho sprained ankles were reported only twice in 1906 to three times in 1905. Bad face wounds were reported once each year, fractured ankles twice. Wrenched hips were reported once in each year. The only other form of accident that showed an increase in 1906 worth noting over 1905 was seven twisted knees against five.

In the accidents more or less attendant on mass play, however, the comparison is striking. Concussion of the brain decreased from four to two cases, while three men each year were described as "kicked in the head." Three were injured seriously in the spine in 1905, and none in 1906. There were five serious "internal injuries" in 1905 against none in 1906, while the injuries that in 1905 were described merely as "serious" without details, to the number of thirteen, were so described in 1906 in only one case.

Three arms were broken in 1905 against two in 1906; four shoulders dislocated against none. Broken ribs figured three times last year, not once this. Four broken noses against two is another good record of this year. Three broken jaws, two eyes gouged out, one player bitten and another knocked unconscious three times in the same game are proud records of 1905 that 1906 did not duplicate. Two broken fingers this year may be balanced against two broken hands last year.

Three broken shoulder blades, two cases of water on the knee and a case of ruptured intestines occurred in 1905, and none at all in 1906. This year had three leg bruises of a minor character, one injured knee, two backs bruised, one player "dazed," one breastbone fractured, one elbow dislocated, and one player "laid up," specific instances of injuries which last year did not have, most of them being of a not very serious character.

It is still a gruesome list, but the improvement is evident. The apparently irresistible desire to do the opposing team some serious bodily injury, that inspired players last year, has evidently given place to a more sportsmanlike desire to play a clean game for the game's sake. Mayhem on the football field is no longer permissible.

The improvement is even more striking when the fatalities are considered. Last year two players died from "internal injuries" resulting from kicks in the stomach, two died from "fractured skulls," two from "dislocation of the spine," one from an abscess on the brain, one from the bursting of a blood vessel, one died from blood poisoning, one from intercranial hemorrhage, one from cerebral hemorrhage, one from subdural hemorrhage, one from meningitis, and a girl from peritonitis.

This year it seemed at the start as if

the record of 1905 was about to be duplicated. Hardly had the season started when John Powell Kennedy, nineteen years of age, captain of the Lawrenceville team (New Jersey), was killed by the rupture of a blood vessel in the head as the result of striking the ground after a hard tackle. The next fatality, however, did not occur until October 13, nearly a month later, when Charles F. Surdam, nineteen years old, of Morristown, N. J., right halfback on the High School team, broke his neck by missing a tackle. Almost a month later, on November 10, James Curtis, twenty-five years of age, died from internal injuries received in a game at Great Falls, Mon.

These are the only fatalities of the season in the United States. Two occurred in Canada, but as Canadian statistics did not figure at all in last year's record it was not thought fair to include them in the record of the present year, especially as one of the accidents was in a game of Rugby, the game, by the way, that we were asked last year to substitute for football. The deaths were those of Cameron Paulin, twenty-one years old, at Toronto, who fractured his skull in practice, and E. Glinn Ellis, twenty-one, also of Toronto, who was kicked in the head.

Two other deaths occurred on the football field this season, but as both of them were from heart failure and no injury was received it would not be fair to include them. They might just as readily have occurred in tennis or golf—perhaps more readily in some other sports, such as rowing or track events. One was Lewis A. Crisler, of Paulding, O., right end on Ohio Wesleyan, who fell dead while running out on the field to catch a punt, and the other was Leonard Hammerle, of Pittsburg, who also fell dead on the field without having received any injury at all from the play other than of overexhaustion.

These cases serve to call attention to the fact that a man with a weak heart should never indulge in violent exercise. The deaths of two players from overstrain should warn the university and school authorities of the necessity of taking some precautions to prevent young men, physically unfit, from joining in such games. When a young man dies from heart failure, either during or after a game, it is perfectly clear that he was not in a physical condition to get benefit from that particular form of exercise, and it ought to be possible in most cases for a careful medical examination to discover this fact before, not after, the terrible tragedy.

It may be objected, however, that all these cases should be counted in making a comparison between the two years. Granting even that contention the record of 1906 is still at least 50 per cent. better than that of 1905.

As was the case last year, there were no fatal accidents in any of the big universities where football is most highly developed and played hardest. Injuries have been fewer at Harvard than last year, with nothing to speak of at Princeton except one in the West Point game, while there have not been many injuries at Yale and only one that can be looked on as serious—and that rather as injuring the strength of Yale's team than as being a serious matter for the player. In most cases the injured players were back again in the game in a few days.

"The enemies of football," says the Cornell *Sun,* "point each year to the number of deaths attributable to this game as the main point of difference between it and other sports. They do not seem to realize that other sports introduce the element of danger also and probably to as great degree. For instance, the figures collected by the Brooklyn *Citizen* regarding the number of baseball deaths in the East alone this year would seem to indicate that baseball, contrary to the popular belief, is a far more dangerous pastime than football. Twelve baseball players were killed during the last season thru actual participation in the game. Besides this, a dozen spectators were killed. This list is larger than the Eastern football casualties of last year."

Not only that, but it might now be added that it is four times larger than the list of football fatalities for the entire country this season. The foremost opponent of the old game, President Eliot, of Harvard, after witnessing the game between Harvard and the Indians, is reported to have said: "I liked the game. It was an improvement over the

old game, decidedly. But I hope to see the game improved more in the future by additional modifications along the same lines as those made this year." Asked if he thought brutality was decreased, President Eliot was reported to have said: "I think it is less brutal."

There seems to be some doubt whether the new rules are responsible for the decreased number of injuries at Harvard, Coach Reid saying recently that the coaches had learned a few things regarding the causes of injuries thru mistakes made last year, and that they were not making these mistakes this year. "There would have been just as few injuries under the old game," he says.

The majority of football coaches do not agree with this opinion, however, tho they are not all enthusiastic about the strategic features of the new game. "After watching the game closely," said Dr. Huchins, coach at Wisconsin, "I am convinced that the new rules are beneficial to the players for the reason that, tho they tend to increase minor injuries, such as broken bones and strained tendons, the percentage of fatalities will be decreased greatly. I believe most of the injuries will be broken bones and twisted knee joints. The broken bones will come largely from being thrown hard in open field running when the runner is tackled. The knee twists will come more in the end runs and other line plays used this year. By dropping the old style of line plunging the danger of fatalities is greatly decreased. In those plays when a man was called on to smash into the opposing line, almost like butting his head into a stone wall, something had to give way, and the result too often was an injury to the head or neck that was far more serious than broken bones and twisted knees. In piling up of players somebody was almost sure to be hurt and hurt badly."

The football coaches at Lawrenceville attributed the death of Captain Kennedy to the new rules, and indeed that was the case, altho such an accident was quite as possible under the old. But with all the variation in the causes of football accidents, the fatalities from hard tackles have not increased, while the fatalities from other causes have been all but eliminated.

One main criticism that was made last year is still to be made this year. Young, unseasoned and inexperienced players should not be allowed to enter hard, gruelling games. The average age of those who suffered fatal injuries last year was eighteen. This year two of the three fatal cases were of young men nineteen years of age and one was of a man of twenty-five playing on an amateur team. In only two instances were the players who were killed last year past the age of nineteen. Ages of injured players are seldom given in newspaper accounts of non-fatal injuries, but two of the broken legs this year occurred in cases of boys nine and eleven years of age respectively.

Some of the most brutal and dangerous games this season have been preparatory school games, as a few instances will show. At a game between a military academy and a New York preparatory school in New York on November 3d, "the right tackle on the cadets' team had his nose broken and the right half back on the local eleven had his back so badly wrenched that he had to be carried off the field." Both these injuries were due to just the sort of football the new rules try to eliminate; they were survivals of mass play.

Another New York high school has been playing a disgracefully vicious game. In a game on November 3d, one young player had "his left eye gashed open and his head so cut that blood spurted in a stream over his face." Another was "twisted and torn as he fell under the pile of the human avalanche so that his left leg ligaments were torn." The captain of the team suffered most. "His head was pounded into the ground with such force that when he was uncovered he was unconscious. He was partially brought around and was left to take his place on the line. He swayed and tumbled to his knees as the first snap of the ball was made. He reeled and ran like a blind man and then sank to the ground as the whistle blew which ended the game."

A week later the same school played again, the game being described thus:

"Captain ——— went in at left end as ——— was badly hurt. He later was shifted to ———'s place as that cripple was put hors de combat in one of the fierce scrimmages. ——— was laid out semiconscious and replaced. ——— the fast ground gainer, had his leg nearly twisted off, so that his running was over and ——— took his place."

In all these cases it was survival of mass play among young men who were playing to win, not for the game itself. The injuries were disgraceful to both opponents. It is this sort of thing that always has and will discredit football. But what makes it the more discreditable now is that it is absolutely unnecessary, out-of-date, and useless. Last year before the season closed, ten of the best preparatory schools in the country abolished football. This year five have done so, only one because of the unfortunate working of the new rules. In New York a strong effort is being made to substitute "socker" in the nigh schools, while in several Western colleges lacrosse and several other games are being substituted.

If the game is to be saved the reforms of this year must be continued. There must be no reaction to mass play. First of all it must be certain that a player is both physically fit and old enough to enter the game. This is a duty that falls entirely on school authorities.

A second change that must be carried further is in the spirit of the game. Two high school games and one amateur game in the West this year have been followed by riots of spectators and players. This is the spirit of rowdyism that makes football degenerate. Contrast with it the reports that before the Chicago and Perdue game "the two teams attended a banquet with opposing players seated side by side" and the cordial greeting of the Indians at Harvard.

The spirit that applauds slugging and cheers or hisses penalties according as they are for or against one side must go. The determination to win at any cost is responsible for more than the best new rules will eradicate. After all it is only a football game and honor and manliness and fair play are better than a string of victories and a "mucker" reputation.

The critics of the new game point to the alleged fact that there are many penalties still inflicted and "slugging" is unabated. The old style of mass play put a premium on slugging, for it was seldom or never discovered, but open play brings the "mucker" into the limelight and for that reason, if for no other, it has made football a cleaner sport.

Now that the end of the season has come with its big games the new rules are being tried out strategically. There are those who maintain that chance plays an overwhelming part in the new game when teams are evenly matched. Doubtless there is much truth in the criticism, but it is only fair to say that chance has always played a large part in the game. Goals from the field won quite as often under the old as under the new rules.

Furthermore nobody has asserted that the game of 1906 is the last word on football reform. The progress of 1907 should be as great as that of 1906. For the present we can be absolutely certain that football is a cleaner, safer, and more interesting game than it has ever been before. To reformers as well as players President Roosevelt's dictum is still applicable: "Don't flinch, don't foul; hit the line hard."

NEW YORK CITY.

On the Eve of the Session

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

WE are coming close upon the time when the Houses of Parliament are to resume their sittings. It is not too much to say that the adjourned session, which is to renew its work on the 23d of this month, has before it some tasks of the utmost importance, and brings with it the threat or the promise of a most serious struggle between the hereditary and the representative chamber. That struggle will be fought out over the Education measure, which has passed the House of Commons, but has yet to be taken in hand by the House of Lords.

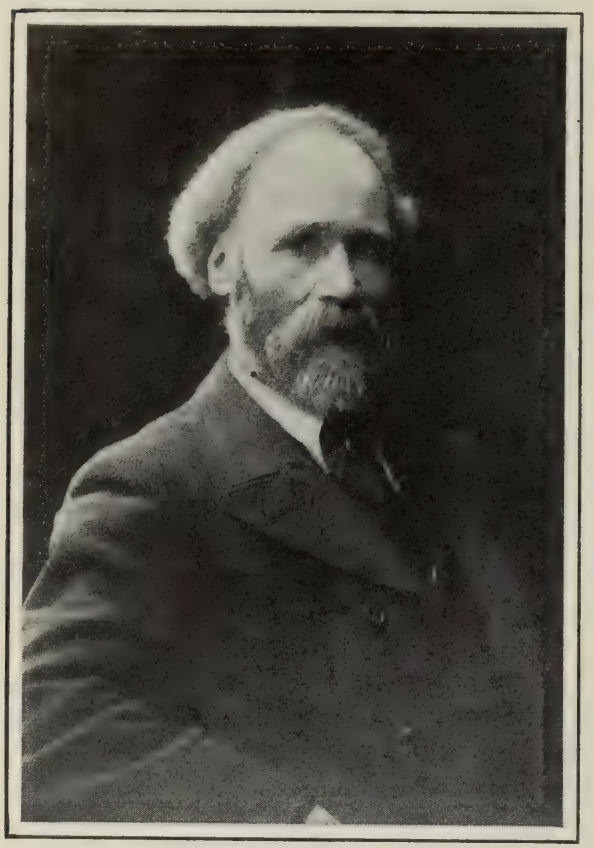
The Education measure has brought with it much controversy, even among the supporters of the Liberal Administration, and therefore invites and encourages hostile action from the House of Lords. Some of its clauses were strongly opposed by sincere churchmen, while others are utterly in opposition to the national sentiments of Ireland and therefore of the Irish National Party. Now if the Peers want an opportunity of showing what they can do in order to punish a Liberal Government, here, one would think, must be their happy chance. In the House of Lords the Tory peers have an overwhelming majority, and whenever they stand together they can reject any measure passed by the House of Commons.

For myself as an outside observer of political affairs, a position which I have held for some years, I must say that I feel rather disposed to hope the Lords will press their antagonism to its uttermost capacity. My reason for this warlike wish is, however, not so much because of my disapproval of some parts of the Education Bill as because of my disapproval of the hereditary chamber. If the Lords reject the Education measure they will bring about a crisis which might have the effect of rendering the English public in general utterly impatient of the constitutional position occupied, the constitutional dictatorship exercised, by the House of Lords. Nothing could be more preposterous than the existence of such a power in the hereditary chamber. No qualification is needed for a seat in that chamber other than to be a peer or to be raised to the rank of a peer by the reigning sovereign. The House of Lords has not lately exercised its absurd powers with great arrogance and seemed, indeed, to be growing into some perception of the fact that the less it invited public attention to its doings the greater would be the chance of its being allowed to retain its position in the State. But such a position as that of the House of Lords must ever be an anomaly in a constitutional and free country, and most of us outside observers might well cherish a hope that the Lords will provoke a struggle and so bring the whole question to a crisis and thence to the formation of a new and a better system. That possibility is in itself enough to invest with a new and keen interest the opening of the adjourned session.

Then there is also another question which has yet far deeper interest for me and for my countrymen all over the world, a question which is certain to come into new development with the reassembling of Parliament. That is, I need hardly say, the question of England's constitutional relations with Ireland—the question of Home Rule. It may be taken for granted that we shall very soon after the reopening of Parliament have some distinct declaration on this subject delivered from the Ministerial benches in the House of Commons. I do not suppose that the Government will announce the resolve to bring in at once a measure for the granting of full Home Rule to Ireland—a measure carrying out the policy which the House of Lords prevented Mr. Gladstone from realizing—but I have the strongest hopes that the Government will declare such a measure to be their ultimate object and will describe the course by which it is to

be reached at the earliest possible moment.

I hear from many sources that the Irish Nationalists and the Irish people have reason to believe in the favorable disposition of King Edward toward Ireland's national claims. The confident impression is that the King is willing to give his full approval to any system of legislation which can bring Ireland into thoro harmony with the other parts of the Empire, just as Canada and the Australasian states are at present. We all know enough concerning the mysterious correspondence between leading members of the late Tory Government and Sir Antony MacDonnell on the subject of what is described as Devolution to feel satisfied that the King distinctly encouraged the claims of Sir Antony to hold a controlling position in the Viceregal administration of Ireland. That mysterious correspondence remains a mystery still, but it will probably have to be presented to the public soon after the meeting of Parliament, and in any case it is quite certain that the position given to Sir Antony was given with the cordial approval of King Edward. All this is full of promise for an early and satisfactory settlement of the relation between Great Britain and Ireland by the restoration—the only way to such a settlement—of their National Parliament to the Irish people.



KEIR HARDIE.

Many rumors are abroad just now to the effect that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has made up his mind to withdraw from active political life by accepting a peerage and retiring to the dull seclusion of the House of Lords. I sincerely hope that these reports are mere imagination, and I cannot believe there is any authority for them. We all know how deeply Sir Henry suffered from the recent death of his most loved and loving wife, but he does not seem to me the man who could abandon himself to mere idleness as a relief from sorrow, and he could hardly find any such relief more readily and more congenially than in the following out of his active and beneficent public career in the House of Commons. The present time would seem to be especially unsuited for the withdrawal of such a man from the representative chamber, where issues of immense importance will so soon have to be fought out. The law-making chamber—the House of Lords is only a law-marring chamber—will have every need of the guidance and the influence of such a man as the present Prime Minister during several sessions to come. Sir Henry has ever proved himself an absolutely unselfish as well as a patriotic man, and I can hardly believe that he is likely to withdraw from the front of the battle when the struggle is only reaching its hight.

The English constituencies are much troubled at present by the action of that small party of Labor members who follow the leadership of Mr. Keir Hardie. I have already told my readers something of the course taken by this party, or section of a party, and it is becoming more and more marked and conspicuous as the days go on. Mr. Keir Hardie and his followers have ceased to be mere advocates of the rights of labor, and are more and more loudly proclaiming themselves the champions of actual Socialism. Now, to begin with, it is not quite easy to understand what the doctrine of Socialism actually professes to teach for the benefit of suffering humanity. That in this rude

world of ours there are many heavy grievances needlessly imposed on the toiling and the suffering workers is only too certain, but it is not by any means so certain that the promotion of the gospel of Socialism would help much to bring about a better state of things. To me it seems clear that the best work a Labor Party could do in the House of Commons would be to form one compact and consistent body, striving always to represent the claims and improve the conditions of the laboring populations in general, and this is just the work which the Keir Hardie party seems to me at present to be obstructing and endangering. As a sincere friend to the claims of the laboring classes I cannot but regret that any of their representatives in Parliament should have identified themselves with the principles of Socialism.

I have seen with much gratification the announcement that the memoirs of Lady Dorothy Nevill, written by herself, are to be given to the public within a few days by Edward Arnold. I think I may without rashness predict for this book a very wide success among the reading public. It is, so far as I know, Lady Dorothy's first attempt at authorship, altho she has always lived much in the society of authors and authoresses. Lady Dorothy Nevill has been for many years one of the leading figures in London society. It would be a disparagement to her to describe her as a leader of "smart society," for the phrase "smart society" seems to carry with it a suggestion of pushful social ambition and of ostentation, while Lady Dorothy Nevill was born of the aristocracy, and felt herself therefore all the more free to find friendship and companionship in any class of life. During a great many years Lady Dorothy's receptions at her house in the West End of London were among the most interesting and brilliant gatherings that the social life of the metropolis could show. As I have heard it expressed, everybody who was anybody was sure to be met at these assemblings. Lady Dorothy was a strong Conservative in her political principles, but she welcomed Liberals and Radicals and even Irish Nationalists to her house, and no habitual visitor would have been surprised to see there at the same reception a prince of a royal household and a Labor representative from the House of Commons. Among her visitors were poets, dramatists, novelists, painters, sculptors, men distinguished in every branch of science, journalists and leaders of fashion. Arthur Balfour, lately the Conservative Prime Minister, was often among her guests, and Lord Randolph Churchill, up to his closing days, was a familiar personage at her receptions. I have had the honor of her acquaintanceship, and I hope I may say of her friendship, for a great many years.



LADY DOROTHY NEVILL.

She is a woman of bright mental capacity, with a quick, observant eye and a most genial temper. Everybody who knows, or wishes to know, anything of London society during our days will be sure to look out for Lady Dorothy's memoirs when these come from the hands of the publishers. I should think the issue of this book will give a new thrill of excitement to the warfare at present going on between the *Times* book club—in other words, the proprietors of the *Times* newspaper—and the British publishers.

That fierce controversy seems to be

growing fiercer with every day. The *Times* apparently is anxious to create a sort of "trust" of its own, a "trust" in your American sense of the word, and to undersell the publishers, and, therefore, as a matter of course, the authors. I have not gone very deeply into the arguments on either side, but my sympathies go naturally with the publishers and the authors, and because of many former experiences I am not much inclined to follow the leadership of the *Times* on any question of public interest.

Among literary works quite recently published there are two at least to which I should like to invite the special attention of my American readers. One of these is "Social Silhouettes," by George W. E. Russell, whose name I have often had occasion to mention in the pages of THE INDEPENDENT. The book is just what its name would indicate, a study of men and women and manners belonging to the English life of today, and its pages show all the humor, the vivacity and the keen, penetrating observation which have already won for their author as much distinction in the literary world as he had acquired in the world of politics, when, all too early, according to my thinking, he seems to have made up his mind to withdraw from the House of Commons and from public life. George Russell belongs to the great Russell family, which has made itself famous during successive generations of English history, and he won for himself a distinguished Parliamentary position when he held office under Gladstone. The book is published by Smith, Elder & Company.

The other book which I desire to recommend to American readers is called "Stray Leaves," and is the work of Herbert Paul, and is published by John Lane. Herbert Paul, like George Russell, was a rising member of the House of Commons until his just and manly disapproval of the policy which brought about and carried on the late South African War drew on him the disfavor of his constituency at a time when the whole country was more or less inflamed with the spirit of Jingoism, and he lost his seat at a General Election. Unlike George Russell, however, he did not make up his mind to withdraw from Parliamentary life, but offered himself as a candidate in the place of Henry Labouchere, who was resigning his seat, and he was immediately, and I think very appropriately, elected as a successor to the brilliant and thoroly independent Labouchere. Herbert Paul has since his election been winning for himself a distinguished position in Parliamentary debate as a ready, humorous and brilliant speaker, and I have little doubt that he may, if such be his desire, soon obtain a place in a Liberal Administration. The volume "Stray Leaves" is a collection of Mr. Paul's essays published in various reviews and magazines, and I think the whole reading public in the United States, as well as in England, will be glad that the stray leaves have been gathered together and formed into this welcome literary bouquet.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Loving Kindness

BY BOLTON HALL

AUTHOR OF "THINGS AS THEY ARE," ETC.

MY dog tried to bite me. I liked the dog, so I kicked him lovingly in the jaw. He understood that argument.

My grocer tried to cheat me. I liked the grocer; I did not kick him in the jaw, but I told him lovingly that I would not deal with him again. He understood that argument.

My baby tried to slap me. I liked the baby, but I did not kick her in the jaw or even cease to play with her. I kissed her lovingly on her cheek. She understood that argument.

NEW YORK CITY.

Literature

The Call of the Blood

THE remarkable popularity of the "Garden of Allah" did not depend so much upon the splendid literary style in which it is written as upon the startling situation and the morbid astuteness with which Mr. Hichens develops the psychic effects of such a situation upon the human beings involved. But it is just here that he has failed in his new novel.* It is written with that charm and assurance which go with a masterly literary expression, but the whole conception, the very plot upon which the story is founded, is not only artificial, it is lacking in originality.



ROBERT HICHENS,
Author of "The Call of the Blood."
Harpers.

Hermione Lester, a homely but brilliant woman, "whose chief distinction was that she had what Madame de Staël calls "the beautiful soul," is an intellectual affinity of the French novelist, Emile Artois, but she is in love with Monsieur Delarey, a very handsome Englishman, with no soul at all worth mentioning, merely a modest, sincerely stupid gentleman. And Delarey is in love with her. The idea is that they complete and complement one another, and the question is whether this constitutes the basis of a natural and lasting attraction. Artois has his doubts, founded, as he frankly tells Hermione, upon the fact that, altho Delarey is an Englishman who has never seen the Island of Sicily, he is of Sicilian extraction, therefore of uncertain fidelity. And in his own private mind he adds further doubts upon the grounds that she is not only homely but older than Delarey. All this is written out with a minute, delicate tracery of gold-leaf thinking which proves the beauty and chastity of Mr. Hichens's artistic sense, but it is not sufficiently commonplace to identify the story at any point with real life. And this would not be called a literary error if he had sustained it to the end, but he plays too much into his own hands in developing the sequel.

Hermione and Delarey spend their honeymoon in Sicily. She, according to the author's representations, continues in the *rôle* of large, benignant womanliness, which concedes every delight possible to her young husband. And the young husband wastes no time in coming to himself. from being an intellectually restricted, commonplace Englishman he becomes an inspired Sicilian. Hermione does not know it, but the island, cloistered there in the sea, with its vineyards and dance and music and with the sky line dropping down like a diadem upon its brow, is now her rival. Like most of her type, she misses her cue with men in an intimate relationship, because she still regarded her husband in the light of her own spirit rather than according to the realities of his nature. This is why she goes across the Mediterranean into Africa to nurse her friend Artois, who is desperately ill, and leaves Delarey with her rival, Sicily. And it is from this point that the author becomes indefinite and uncertain of where the tragic accent belongs. Soon after the departure of Hermione, Sicily flowers out concretely in the form of a young girl whom Delarey loves and finally ruins. On the very day of Hermione's return he pays the forfeit of his life to the girl's father for this crime. But she never suspects his

* THE CALL OF THE BLOOD. *By Robert Hichens.* New York: Harper Bros. $1.50.

infidelity, and the presumption is that the next time she marries it will be her intellectual affinity, who is close at hand during these lurid details.

But now, exactly what does Mr. Hichens mean in this connection by his title, *The Call of the Blood?* Does it signify simply that an Englishman became a Sicilian, a metamorphosis which he has accomplished with great charm and minuteness? But in that case why let the wife go across the sea to poultice another man's stomach while the change was taking place? That made the whole thing too easy of accomplishment, besides adding a touch of absurdity to an otherwise highly refined story. Or, does this "call of the blood" find its definition in the man's unfaithfulness? If that is the point, it is not well taken. A man does not commit adultery because his grandmother was a Sicilian, but because he is the orphan scamp of his own moral law. Any blood will call the same way, once abandoned to the fever of passion. But even if this is the meaning the author wished to convey, the climax of his conception, why make it so easy for Delarey's blood to call him by sending Hermione to nurse another man who had been her admirer before marriage? One is almost tempted to say that Mr. Hichens was lacking in the energy to work out the deeper tragic significance of the situation had she remained present, if it were not for the pains he has taken to work up an inferior situation. In short, there is not enough power in the story and too much decadent fineness.

Industrial America as Pictured to Germans

It may be truthfully said that we never understand ourselves so well as when we endeavor to make ourselves understood by others. The interchange of university professors between the United States and Germany, in which the German Emperor has taken a kindly interest, is therefore directly beneficial to both countries. During the last academic year, Prof. J. Laurence Laughlin, of the Department of Political Economy in the University of Chicago, delivered a series of lectures on American industrial conditions at Berlin. This year, at Columbia University, Prof. Herman Schumacher, of the University of Bonn, is endeavoring to exhibit German industrial problems to American students. The most important of Professor Laughlin's lectures are now available to American readers in a neat and inexpensive volume.* Tho much contained therein may appear to us as trite and commonplace, the volume, nevertheless, forms a noteworthy addition to our economic literature.

Professor Laughlin did not confine himself to any particular phase of the industrial situation in the United States, but discussed each problem separately, devoting particular attention to protectionism, to trade unionism, and to the trust and banking problems. His introductory topic—the American invasion of European markets—is of peculiar interest to a German audience. How is it, ask our German friends, you are able to maintain a high protective tariff, pay a high rate of wages, and, at the same time, advantageously compete for the sale of your goods in European markets? Professor Laughlin answers this query by referring to the principal factors in American industrial progress. Much is due to the superiority of our general educational system, which, unlike the German system, does not discourage individual initiative. "The man who co-ordinates labor, capital and resources in American industry receives a splendid preparation for practical success." To this educational equipment is added the American inventive genius and the rich natural resources of the land. The high wages of American workingmen are fully offset by superior efficiency. "Nothing is stereotyped in America." Consequently the American laborer readily adjusts himself to new processes. But of far greater importance in promoting industrial progress is superior business management. As the author deftly puts it: "The ablest men in America are not in the army, or navy, or in the public service, but in industry." This is a fact worthy of the consideration of Continental statesmen, who seek

* Industrial America. Berlin Lectures of 1906. *By J. Laurence Laughlin.* Pp. viii+261. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

industrial progress while increasing the burden of militarism.

Professor Laughlin has no kind words for protectionism even when speaking in a foreign country converted to the protectionist policy. He does not hesitate to say that certain Senators of the United States, in favoring a high-tariff policy, have become the tools of "the large interests." Tho the tariff is admitted to be partially responsible for the success of the trusts, they are discussed by the author in a rather apologetic tone. In one place it is even hinted that much of the outcry against industrial combinations is nothing more than "the squealing from those who can never admit that ill success is due to inferiority." It seems to be the author's opinion that the terrors of trade unionism, with its trend toward Socialism, are much more to be feared than the trusts. This is undoubtedly pleasing to a German audience imbued with the fear and hatred of Social Democracy. Yet the German Government appears to be as desirous of curbing the abuses of the "cartels" as of getting rid of Socialism.

Regarding the status of economic thought in the United States, Professor Laughlin finds much ground for encouragement. The barrenness of early American economic literature was due to the nature of American environment. The best brains of America had been busy conquering a broad and productive land, and it is only during the last quarter-century that intellectual ferment and critical activity have become evident. Much of this is due to German influence, since some of the leading American economists of the present day received their training in German universities. American economic study, however, has a distinctive quality. In common with most things American, it is not stereotyped. There is a wide difference of opinion regarding fundamental economic theories. In the United States, professional economists probably have less influence upon the great body of people than abroad, a fact ascribed to both the wide differences of opinion among economists in this country, and the influence of pseudo-economists, whose emotions are easily turned by descriptions of what is wrong. In the latter class Professor Laughlin places the labor leaders and the Socialist agitators.

Walt Whitman

WALT WHITMAN'S life has been recited so often of late years that it hardly needs to be repeated again—at least in detail. He was born May 31st, 1819, at Huntington, L. I., and brought up in Brooklyn. His schooling ceased at thirteen. By trade he was a typesetter, as far as he was anything; but at a pinch he could turn his hand to farming, carpentry, journalism and what not. He can hardly be said, however, to be representative of the laboring class or the plain people. He was essentially nomadic or vagabond, living from day to day, on whatever happened to turn up, and enjoying himself hugely, in no respect less like the average American than in his carelessness of responsibility and respectability. During the Civil War he devoted himself, greatly to the detriment of his health, to nursing the wounded in the Washington hospitals, a work to which he was always much inclined. From 1865 to 1873, the period of his greatest conventional prosperity, he held a Government clerkship. His last years were spent, in straitened circumstances, at Camden, N. J., where he finally bought himself a shabby and uncomfortable house. There he loitered on a little longer with his habitual nonchalance, receiving visitors and enjoying his tardy celebrity. He died March 20th, 1892.

The first edition of his "Leaves of Grass" appeared in 1855. This original edition was revised, augmented and republished as often as the writer had anything more to print and the means of printing it. In this manner it continued to form the foundation, if not the bulk, of Whitman's poetic work and to reappear successively seven times during the poet's life.

In many respects Mr. Perry's biography* is an excellent one. It is unusually well written. It tells a plain, straightforward story, avoiding warily the innumerable briars with which the subject is infested. This is its great merit—and in this case no small one. It

* WALT WHITMAN: HIS LIFE AND WORK. *By Bliss Perry.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

is impartial and discreet. Indeed it is so very discreet as to appear at times actually diffident. It is only occasionally that a whiff of the real Walt Whitman, of that strong and pungent personality, is allowed to reach the reader's nostrils As a general thing it seems like an abstract and bodiless influence.

In something the same way, wherever criticism is required, Mr. Perry appears disposed to retire circumspectly behind other people's opinions. It is hardly fair, perhaps, to expect the biographer to tell us what to think. But it does seem a part of his duty to suggest the principles by which the life and the work of his subject are to be judged, or at least so to account for them as to put the reader in the way of forming sound opinions for himself. But not only does Mr. Perry's critical self-effacement begin to produce a rather unfortunate impression after a while; there is, as well, comparatively little effort to account for the poet. To be sure, something there is of Emerson's influence; something, too, of resemblances with other writers, which are more curious than vital. But on the whole it is difficult to believe that Whitman was, after all, quite so insulated and self-determined a phenomenon as the biography would seem to imply. In short, the materials for anything like a satisfactory estimate are wanting.

If the reader wishes to orientate himself, he must turn to the last few pages. There, after a chapter of addition and subtraction, a kind of critical balance-sheet—the work, it may be added, of an expert literary accountant—Mr. Perry does finally express himself in general terms to the following effect:

"Upon the whole, the most original and suggestive poetic figure since Wordsworth. Whitman, too, . . . is sure . . . to be somewhere among the immortals. He will survive, not so much by the absolute perfection of single lyrical passages, as by the amplitude of his imagination, his magical though intermittent power of phrase, and the majesty with which he confronts the eternal realities."

The Rise of a Free Press in Massachusetts

MUCH less research and infinitely less use of authorities in manuscript have gone into histories three volumes long and bearing well-known names than have have been put into the writing of Dr. Duniway's *History of the Freedom of the Press in Massachusetts.** And notwithstanding the research which has been done in the archives in Boston and in London and the unusually wide range of printed authorities—American and English—which have been drawn upon, Dr. Duniway has covered the period between the establishment of Stephen Day's press at Cambridge in 1638 and the Massachusetts Libel Law of 1827 with much compactness and without any loss of clearness. Clearness, in fact, is one of the characteristics of this work, which extends only to two hundred pages, including those devoted to sources and authorities and to an index which may be taken as a model for indexes of historical works.

At the time of the settlement of Massachusetts the press in England was under a legal code which provided for its stringent regulation by the Stationers' Company, which was established for this purpose in 1556, aided by the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of London, without whose sanction printers, then confined to the City of London and to the two university cities, could issue no books or pamphlets from their presses. The early settlers in Massasetts Bay consequently brought with them no ideas of the freedom of the press; and for many years subsequent to the establishment of the first two printing-presses at Cambridge — Day's in 1638 and Marmaduke Johnston's in 1665— there were restrictive enactments by the General Court of Massachusetts. One of these enactments restricted printers from setting up their presses except at Cambridge, where the first press had been associated with Harvard College. Others provided for the supervision of the output of the printing-houses. Until about 1730 the governors of the colony when they were leaving London were formally instructed to keep the press under control; and restrictive measures were in force when Postmaster Campbell established the *News Letter* in 1704 and in 1719, when his successor as postmaster began the *Boston Gazette.* There

* THE DEVELOPMENT OF FREEDOM OF THE PRESS IN MASSACHUSETTS. *By Clyde Augustus Duniway,* Associate Professor of History in Leland Stanford University. Harvard Historical Studies, Vol. XIII. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. Pp. xv, 202. $1.50.

is no proof that James Franklin, when he started the *New England Courant,* in 1721, sought the permission of the Government. Franklin's paper never carried the announcement long carried by the *News Letter* and the *Gazette,* that it was published by authority; and altho Franklin was soon in trouble with the General Court, which relegated him to the Stone Prison, he found himself there not for publishing a newspaper without authority, but for assailing the General Court, which in these years, and until as late as 1754, when it ordered the imprisonment of Daniel Fowle, another printer, was as jealous of its privileges and as eager to defend them against printers and newspaper writers as the House of Commons was until 1771, when it was worsted in its conflict with the printers of the *Daily Advertiser* and the *Middlesex Journal* over the reporting of its debates.

There is no such stirring conflict in the history of the press of Massachusetts as that which Wilkes provoked at Westminster. But the story which Dr. Duniway unfolds of the gradual breaking down of restrictions is of especial interest and value from the fact that the development of a free press in the United States has never before been traced so adequately or so authoritatively. Primarily Dr. Duniway's work is confined to Massachusetts. There are, however, footnotes which briefly record parallel developments in the other colonies; so that it is not inaccurate to state that from Dr. Duniway's work it is possible to trace the growth of a free press in the United States.

Der Vorchristliche Jesus, nebst weiteren Vorstudien zur Entstehungsgeschichte des Urchristentums. Von William Benjamin Smith. Mit einen Vorworte von Paul Wilhelm Schmiedel. Gieszen (Germany): Alfred Töpelmann. 4 marks (unbound).

The author of these extremely radical essays in the field of New Testament criticism is an American, Professor of Mathematics in Tulane University, New Orleans. He has had his work translated into German, evidently thinking thereby to secure wider attention to his revolutionary suggestions. His thesis is that such a person as Jesus Christ never lived; that about the beginning of our era a mysterious cult arose among the Jews, especially among the Hellenists, and that "Jesus" was originally not a man who walked this earth, but the divinity worshipped in the mysteries of this cult. Professor Smith holds further that the title the "Nazarene" was not from a village, since in fact no such town as Nazareth then existed, but a word meaning Saviour to Hebrews; that the original sense of resurrection was not a raising from the dead, but the bringing forward of a prophet, or rather a doctrine —*i. e.*, the Jesus-cult; that the parable of the sower originally concerned the birth of the Logos doctrine; and finally,that the Epistle to the Romans is not earlier than 160 A. D. In a preface to these essays Professor Schmiedel commends the critical skill of their author, and says that his views demand serious consideration and scholarly refutation. But when one reads the arguments advanced to support these startling propositions, they would not seem to require very serious attention. They are not based on discoveries of new sources or manuscripts, but on peculiar turns of expression in a few New Testament texts, especially from the Acts of the Apostles. The most important phrase is *τὰ περὶ τοῦ Ἰησοῦ*, which in Luke, 24:9, and Mark, 5:27, is held to refer to doctrines or ideas concerning Jesus, not to facts in relation to his life. Emphasis is laid on the fact that Apollos is said to have preached *τὰ περὶ τοῦ Ἰησοῦ* when as yet he had not heard at all of the historical Jesus, but knew only the baptism of John. (Acts, 18:21ff.) It is impossible in a few sentences to do justice to Professor Smith's skilful reasoning from these few passages, but plausible as he makes his case to appear, it falls to pieces on a little consideration. The Book of Acts is the great stumbling-block in New Testament criticism. It offers more difficulties to the student who is attempting to construct the history of the Apostolic Age than any other of his sources. Now, to take a curious phrase from a few passages in this uncertain book as the principal basis of a theory which would revolutionize the whole history of the Christian religion is altogether too precarious. A theory which resorts to such a method exhibits thereby how slight is its founda-

tion. It may be noted that Professor Smith feels himself continually in opposition as he writes not only to conservative scholars, but also to those commonly accounted radical. Even his sponsor, Professor Schmiedel, takes pains to record his dissent from the conclusions offered, and the name of this Zürich scholar has stood for extreme radicalism. The endeavor of our compatriot is a sort of freak in the higher criticism, interesting but harmless, not at all indicative of the trend with the rank and file of critics, either in method or in results. It will produce no more effect among students than did Kalthoff's similar endeavor to dissolve the life of Jesus into a Roman social movement.

History of the Town of Middleboro. By Thomas Weston, A.M. 8vo. Pp. xvi, 724. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

In the preparation of one of the most complete and creditable local histories of an old New England town, Mr. Weston, a member in active business of the Boston bar, has set a notable example to lawyers and other professional men. Middleboro is in old Plymouth County, and offers a fine specimen of old New England life, little perverted by the irruption of foreign customs. Descendants of the first settlers still occupy the old farms, while others have wandered all over the world for their own advantage and that of the countries they have made their home. One of them, President George Washburn, a native of Middleboro, some years ago published in *The Contemporary Review,* a description of the town, its people and its institutions, which interested British readers. This volume not simply gives the dry facts of history and genealogy very fully, but also tells of the social customs of the eighteenth century, and supplies many pictures of and scenes in King Philip's War and the French War, and tells the story of the famous bond girl who donned men's clothes and served thru the Revolutionary War without discovery, altho twice wounded, and had her pension. The first slave in Middleboro was brought by a grandson of John Alden, of the "Mayflower," and she joined the First Church. The pastor, the Rev. Peter Thacher, owned one of the twelve slaves in 1755, but after the Revolution slavery came to an end thru public opinion. This is an unusually interesting history of a class which ought to be very large, for every town should have an official historian. This work was prepared by authority of a town meeting.

Life of Sir Henry Vane. By W. W. Ireland. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Price, $3.00

There are movement and intensity to his life from the time he leaves off the commoner's gown of Magdalen College until the fateful June day some thirty years later when he committed his body to the executioner with the words: "Father, glorify thy servant in the sight of men that he may glorify thee in the discharge of his duty to thee and to his country." The story of this remarkable Puritan is told with vigor and effect by Mr. Ireland, who, tho not a "professed" historian and decidedly in sympathy with his hero, writes with good judgment under his frank recognition of the many sides to the Puritan-Royalist controversy. His volume bears evidences of careful and independent research, and tho the style is sometimes pedestrian, interest is readily sustained to the end.

The Pass. By Stewart Edward White. New York: The Outing Publishing Co. $1.50.

When Mr. Stewart Edward White "hits the trail" and kindly invites us to go camping with him, we are remarkably ready to accept. His present invitation, *The Pass,* is to cross a high divide of the Sierras in his company. We are sure of pure air; plenty of hard and wholesome work; wide views across apparently all California; the joys of camp life; sound sleep upon a balsam bed after the day's exhilarating toil. We shall pass into a land of delight, with such fascinating names as Roaring River, Cloudy Cañon, Deadman's Cañon, Milestone Mountains, Kaweah River and Mountains. And always and everywhere the pines, with their breath of healing and whispers of hope; a voice mysteriously sad yet full of assurance that all's well with God's world. Such promises as these Mr. White's previous books of forest and mountain have always kept, and the reader of *The Pass* need fear no failure of the old charm and witchery of life in the open, on new or old trails.

Literary Notes

VOLUMES VIII and IX of the *Writings of Benjamin Franklin*, edited for Macmillans by Albert Henry Smyth, carry the correspondence from January 20, 1780, to December 29, 1788, and represent Franklin more in the light of a conscious littérateur than any of the earlier years. There is no lack of politics in these volumes, for they include the peace negotiations in Paris and the Convention in Philadelphia. Among the papers pertaining to the latter is his "Motion for Prayers in the Convention." It is odd to find the apostle of free thought recommending prayers as the only means by which the members could be brought into harmonious action, and still odder to read Franklin's own note to the paper: "The Convention, except three or four persons, thought prayers unnecessary." These political matters are included in the present volume, but a great proportion of the letters deal with lighter matters and are written in the vein of graceful sprightliness which Franklin learnt at Paris.

....The journals and books of the University of Chicago Press have always been distinguished by their elegant and accurate typography, and we are therefore glad to receive a copy of the *Manual of Style* used in that office. It is especially valuable because it gives instructions for setting up philological and scientific works not to be found in the ordinary style-books. Specimens of English, Greek, Hebrew, Syriac, Arabic and Ethiopic type are included. The rules of punctuation, capitalization, spelling, etc., are carefully considered, and with most of them we are in accord. The spelling of the University of Chicago Press might be classified as "moderate American." For example, "center," "Savior," "color," "criticize," "cyclopedic," "'Eskimo," "fantasy," "maneuver," "skepticism,' "skilful," "traveler," "paleography," "paleontology" and "hemorrhage" are used, but, quite inconsistently, "hæmatoxylin," "archæology" and "æsthetic." But no one can be freed from the charge of inconsistency in spelling. (University of Chicago Press; 56 cents by mail.)

....Progress in the art of bookmaking has been general in the reduction of size. The unwieldy leather bound folios of our ancestors have given way to the more convenient octavos, and these in turn are being displaced by the still more compact, thin paper volumes which can be held in the hand without tiring. It is no longer necessary to combine athletics with good reading. By the use of the very thin and opaque paper, originally manufactured for the Oxford Bibles, many works which formerly occupied a foot or two of shelf room can be carried in the coat pocket without materially disfiguring that garment. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. are doing service to good literature by publishing a series of such *Thin Paper Classics* in very attractive form. They are books that one would be equally pleased and proud to give and to receive on Christmas Day; and there are very few gifts of which this can be said. The type is clear and sufficiently large, and the binding is in smooth, flexible leather, neatly stamped in gold. The outside measurements are 4½ by 7 inches, and they are sold at $1.25 per volume. The following titles have been issued: "Adam Bede," "Henry Esmond," "Hypatia," "Ivanhoe," "Jane Eyre," "John Halifax," "Kenilworth," "Last Days of Pompeii," "Last of the Mohicans," "Lorna Doone," "Marble Faun," "Notre Dame," "Romola," "Spy," "Tale of Two Cities," "Toilers of the Sea," "Three Musketeers," "Twenty Years After," "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Vanity Fair," Robert Browning, Robert Burns, John Keats, H. W. Longfellow, Sir Walter Scott, P. B. Shelley, Alfred Tennyson, John G. Whittier, Dumas's "The Count of Monte Cristo" (2 volumes), Cervantes's "Don Quixote" (2 volumes, Hugo's "Les Miserables" (2 volumes), Boswell's "Life of Johnson" (2 volumes), Carlyle's "The French Revolution" (2 volumes).

Pebbles

BRILLIANT Freshman came to Princeton,
Thought he couldn't fail,
"Guess again," said Woodrow Wilson—
Now he's doing well—in Yale.
—*Princeton Tiger.*

THE Sultan received his guest most graciously. After a few moments' conversation the young American said: "I would especially like to see your collection of jades."

"Certainly," responded his majesty. "The harem is the first door to the right."—*Woman's Home Companion.*

WOODYARD KINDLING is an author man and not a coal dealer, as one might infer. Habitat India. He isn't much on speed, but usually gathers in the endurance prize on all the *Ganges Ladies' Home Journal* competitions. Woody is versatile but not versative. In fact, if he didn't have an income people would call him stupid. Being rich, he is only eccentric. Mr. Kindling is encumbered with a few styles, of which the following are samples:

1. Semi-poetic.

When the dippy Irish sinker by the tops'l on the sea
Sends the swell a-howlin' forrard by the gun'le on the lee,
Sing the rippy, chippy sailors, many a song—a jamboree,
In the slimy, briny, creepy, crawlin' twilight.

2. Childish.

Now this is the ninth tale and tells the tale as how the goozoogoo lost his bazozzas.

3. Indio-romantic.

It was night in Pun-Kin. The pajamas stalked up and down the terraced coolie in solemn majesty. The roar of the Punjab castes thundered thru the streets of Pun-Kin. And in the office of the *Pun-Kin Times*, Gerald Claire McGillicuddy smoked his rajah in calm content. The ghastly quiet presaged a awful thing to 'appen.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Editorials

The Standard Oil Cases

It was known in 1890 that Senator Sherman had especially in mind the Standard Oil Trust when he proposed the law which bears his name and was enacted in July of that year. Now, sixteen years later, the first attempt to enforce that statute against the same combination, existing under a different name, is made by the Federal Government. The proceedings are of exceptional importance, not only on account of the enormous wealth and wide-reaching power of the defendants, but also because a regard for consistency will require the Government to attack, under the same statute, certain other powerful combinations that exist in violation of the law. Evidence concerning two or three of them has already been sought and obtained.

The movement against the Standard Oil Company and its subsidiary organizations proceeds upon two lines. First, for conspiring with railroads to wrong the public and break the law which forbids discrimination, the company is under indictment upon so many counts or separate charges that, if it shall be found guilty with respect to all of them, the statute will permit the imposition of fines exceeding $120,000,000. As to both the justice and the expediency of these rebate prosecutions, we think there is no room for argument. Second, the Government asks the courts to order a dissolution of the combination by means of which a few men control seventy corporations and a great industry, alleging that they have violated the Sherman Anti-Trust law and that they have suppressed competition by violations of other laws, by deceit, and by the various unjust practices which have made the company an object of almost universal detestation.

What will be the effect upon the oil industry, it may be asked, if the Government shall win its case under the Sherman act? Judging from the results of the Northern Securities case, we should say that those who now control the industry would continue to control it. If the securities should be distributed by order of the court, they would go into the hands of the men who now own them. Competition has not been established between the Great Northern and Northern Pacific railroads. The court's restraining order to the New Jersey Standard Company's seventy subsidiary corporations, however, would test the ingenuity of the Standard's counsel.

But the law should be enforced. So long as it is in the statute book, great combinations should not be allowed to violate it with impunity. No one in this country should have warrant for saying that before the law the rich and the poor are not equal. For sixteen years this great combination, commonly regarded as our meanest as well as our greatest, has escaped, so far as prosecution by Federal authority is concerned. It is right that it should be brought into court.

Its offenses have been many, and they have been the cause of injustice and lawbreaking in others. "At every step," now says the company's secretary, "the utmost care has been observed to conduct the business honestly and fairly." Mr. Rockefeller might have said that, a few weeks ago, when he was denouncing those who had attacked and exposed the foul methods of the Beef Trust. But the public only laughs at such assertions. The public is familiar with the record of many an official investigation in the past, the painful experience of such persecuted and ruined men as the late George Rice, the labors of earnest students who have uncovered the iniquity of the oil monopolists, and, now, with the accusations of numerous grand juries and the results of the Government's recent official inquiries.

Never has any other association of business men in the United States so constantly and persistently and callously offended the American preference for fair play, or mixed with its meanness so much hypocrisy. It is for this reason that it is so intensely hated. The railroads, which in many instances sinned against the law and the public interest by what they call compulsion, are now gladly giving to Government officers evidence against the oil combination that coerced them, altho the same evidence may be used against

themselves. This accounts for some of the indictments.

And it was mainly by means of secret and unlawful compacts with these common carriers who should have been true to the American people that the monopolistic power of the Standard group was built up, that it was possible for the Standard to wrong and ruin a host of independent manufacturers, that it was possible for the few men who controlled and who still control the combination to take $512,000,000 in dividends in the fourteen years prior to 1896 upon property valued at less than $70,000,000, and since that year to divide in profits and to accumulate in surplus enough to make the total $1,000,000,000, or even more.

Those compacts with the railways were not "fair" ones; they were unlawful before the enactment of the Interstate Commerce law in 1887; they were unlawful before the Elkins law of 1903; they have been unlawful ever since. Everything was done by advice of counsel, one of the directors is reported to have said. So much the worse for the lawyers who were employed. And no lawyer should have been able to convince honest directors that these secret agreements for discrimination were not unjust, unfair and clearly wrong in a moral sense.

When the receiver of the Cleveland & Marietta road was asked by the court to explain why he charged George Rice 35 cents a barrel and the Standard only 10 cents a barrel and then paid to the Standard 25 cents out of every 35 cents received from Rice, he produced a long opinion from a prominent lawyer of New York, advising him that he could lawfully do this shameful thing. But the judge had other views, and the receiver straightway lost his place.

As we have said, it does not seem probable that a decision for the Government at St. Louis would prevent continued control of the oil industry by those in whose hands the control now rests. But it would have been better for this country if the power of this combination had been broken years ago, and if in some way competition in the oil trade had been preserved. It does not follow that we oppose that concentration or association of producing interests which is an economic tendency of the time. It is one thing, however, to approve such concentration as is accomplished fairly and that gains by the natural economies of combination, and it is another to commend concentration that is the fruit of injustice and wrong, that prevails by means of underhanded violation of law, that is a constant corrupter of transportation agencies and that teaches unfairness by showing the great pecuniary profits of it.

It would have been better for the country, because the vast wealth which a very few persons have accumulated by means of this combination and its unlawful compacts has exerted an unfortunate influence in many directions. It now controls other great industries besides the production of oil; its power in the railway world is great and growing; it is active in the affairs of municipal public service corporations and in the management of our greatest life insurance companies. Its existence and the manner in which it is used give prominence to one of the most difficult problems which confront the American people in these days.

The Making of a Magazine

A FEW weeks ago we invited our readers to write to us suggesting what subjects they would like to see treated in THE INDEPENDENT. We explained that there were two departments exempted from this invitation for opposite reasons —the "Survey of the World," because it is altogether out of our control, for we have to put down there just what happens, whether or not it suits our readers and us, and the editorial department, including book reviews, because that is altogether in our control and we say what we please about men and books, whether it suits our readers or not. But in the ordering and selection of articles from contributors we consider to some extent our readers' needs and tastes, or rather what we surmise to be our readers' needs and tastes. And in order to get a little more light upon this point we invited our readers' suggestions.

Well, we got them. They came from all parts of the country, and from other countries, and whatever other benefit we may have derived from them we certainly

got a realizing sense of the diversity of interests represented by our subscription list. We cannot print all their recommendations, to say nothing of adopting them all, but to give an idea of them we will copy down a few of the articles asked for, taking them as they come without selecting or arranging them, enough to fill three numbers of THE INDEPENDENT if pieced out with a few poems, which, by the way, were not ordered, but which we are willing to throw in. This, then, will be the table of contents for the next three numbers if we resign our editorial function of selection entirely to our letter-writing readers:

November 29.

"Armenian History and Literature."
"Government Postal Savings Banks."
"Are College Students Religious?"
"Sam Jones and His Work."
"Why Mayor Weaver Changed His Party."
"Is the Des Moines Street Railway Co. Guilty of Bribery?"
"The Sanctity of Marriage."

December 6.

"The Truth About the Haywood-Moyer Case."
"The Conservative Side of Theological Discussion."
"Is Municipal Ownership a Success in England?"
"What is the Future State of the Heathen?"
"How to Keep Well."
"The Attractions and Disadvantages of Army Life."
"The Folly of Ritualism."

December 13.

"Esperanto."
"The Failure of Marriage."
"How Much Graft Was There in the Pennsylvania Capitol?"
"The Confessions of a Heretic."
"How Much Is the Canadian Pacific Stock Really Worth?"
"Religious Progress in the United States."
"How to Build and Run a Houseboat."

Whether this would suit our readers better than the list supplied by our own unaided efforts is a question we shall not ask. Nor will we state just how much we propose to take of the advice we have received. We shall probably take as much of it as our readers do when they ask advice of their kind and willing friends. But we will go so far as to admit that it is not our present intention completely to make THE INDEPENDENT an *à la carte* magazine, but will continue to conduct it on the American plan, furnishing fifty-two square meals for $2 in sufficient variety so that any one of ordinary tastes may satisfy his intellectual hunger. As for the above list, it contains some good suggestions, some topics on which we have already published a great deal, and some articles which we would be willing to pay a thousand dollars apiece for if they were true to their titles. They would surpass any other journalistic "beats" of the century. But we do not anticipate being able to gratify the correspondents who suggested them by obtaining the information they desire.

Perhaps this is a good opportunity to correct a misapprehension of the purpose of THE INDEPENDENT, which we detect in many of these letters. It is not the object of THE INDEPENDENT, as it is of many of our most popular magazines, merely to publish a series of more or less interesting, amusing and instructive articles. It is not its object, as it is of many of our most useful periodicals, to convert the public to a certain party, church or reform organization. THE INDEPENDENT is neither a literary miscellany nor an "organ." But between these two classes of periodicals, so abundantly and ably supplied, there seems to us to be a comparatively unoccupied field of usefulness, and this we aim to fill.

THE INDEPENDENT in the first place was not founded for the purpose of making money, and during the fifty-eight years of its existence this has never been the dominant motive with publishers or editors. Every week advertising, subscriptions and popularity are consciously sacrificed that the magazine may keep true to its name and the ideals for which it has always stood. Many of the causes for which THE INDEPENDENT fought a half century or more ago have won to an extent that even the optimistic editors of its early days would not have ventured to predict. They have become so firmly established that the younger generation cannot realize that they ever were in dispute or required courage to advocate—the same courage that is today required to advocate new reforms. When the founder of THE INDEPENDENT took up the cause of the abolition of slavery he had to meet the most bitter and deter-

mined attempts to ruin his business and his reputation. No Socialist who attacks the trusts nowadays has to encounter such unscrupulous and malignant opposition. But now North and South agree that slavery was wrong. The battle-ground has shifted. Today THE INDEPENDENT is disliked in some sections of the country because it advocates equal justice for the negro.

When THE INDEPENDENT first demanded that women have equal opportunities for education, and entrance to the professions for which they are fitted, and fair laws, its ideas were hailed as revolutionary and ridiculous. Now, in most of the States, these novel proposals are commonplace facts, and THE INDEPENDENT'S present advocacy of equal suffrage meets with a respectful hearing instead of a frightened clamor. When we began to recommend the cessation of interdenominational strife and to plead for a wider unity, sectarian feeling ran high, and the peacemaker standing between the combatants got hits from all sides. Nowadays sectarianism is so subdued that THE INDEPENDENT can assist in promoting a new movement for a greater degree of co-operation and combination. Once this magazine was severely criticised by many well-meaning persons as visionary and grasping because it ventured to predict that it is our manifest destiny to absorb some of the tropical islands of the Atlantic and Pacific. Looking backward now we see that our fault lay in the limitation of our vision and the modesty of our claims; we failed to include the Philippines. Several decades ago some of its readers thought us too hasty in spelling "program" and "rime" and "center," just as some of them now take the same view of "tho" and "thru."

But we had no intention, when we began to write this, of indulging in "I told you so" talk, nor of proving the long life of THE INDEPENDENT by the garrulousness of old age. What we meant to show is that the world moves and that we are devoting our best efforts to keeping THE INDEPENDENT a little ahead of it all the time, so it can assist in accelerating its motion by giving it a tug now and then.

Christian Science

WHILE not counted among the disciples of Christian Science, we would not be slow to recognize and admire the earnestness, devotion and Christian spirit of its people. Men may differ as to its underlying philosophy, but none can question the deep faith of its adherents in God, their true discipleship of Jesus Christ, and the religious vitality of their Church.

They are unfaltering believers in the Christian religion. To their science they give the designation *Christian*, because they are first Christians. Like all of us they give their own interpretation to the Bible, more literal than we would allow, and they much value that interpretation and that system of philosophy taught them by Mrs. Eddy, an article by whom we publish this week. Accordingly they have the same right as other Christians to unite in an organization and have their own ministers and churches, while there is no reason why those who hold their faith should not, when they please, remain members of other denominations, just as a Baptist or a Methodist may, when more convenient, retain membership in a Presbyterian or Episcopal church.

It is to their credit that their faith shows itself in their works. We do not refer so much to the generosity of their gifts to build noble places of worship, altho such a temple as that in Boston might well excite admiration. We have in mind rather that fervor of their faith which reaches the roots of life and death, and makes them fully trust God and their doctrine of the nature of disease and health when they are sick. To those of other training their confidence has seemed fantastic and presumptuous; but in multitudes of cases it has seemed justified, so that the only recourse of their critics has been to refer such cures to the effects of imagination, for the cures cannot be denied.

Nor is their philosophy ignorant and thoughtless. It has appealed, ever since philosophy has been studied, to many wise men. It is the full development of a great school of philosophy which makes mind and thought the basis of

fact rather than matter. It finds good and evil wholly in the mind, and so addresses its efforts for physical health, as well as for character, to the mind. Philosophers are divided between Monists and Dualists, giving us three great schools, one those who recognize both mind and matter as substantial; those who recognize matter only as existent, and are so Materialists; and those who hold that the only real existence is mind, and that all matter with its phenomena are forms of thought, and who are therefore Idealists. The votaries of Christian Science approach this form of thought in their philosophy, and at least are quite as legitimate in their doctrine as the popular Materialism which allows the existence only of matter, and so denies both the immortality and the existence of the soul.

Holding these views in philosophy and religion, and representing unblemished moral and Christian character, it is to their credit that, during her lifetime, they honor their teacher, Mrs. Eddy. Just as, after their death, other Christian bodies venerate Loyola and Luther, Calvin and Aquinas, Saint Francis and John Wesley, so the person and writings of Mrs. Eddy are almost, but not quite, sacred in the eyes of her disciples. They honor her while she lives; and it pleases them that, under the system she has taught, her life is lengthened out to an extreme old age. Such respect for their great teacher is a beautiful impulse and deserves honor.

And the faith which they hold appeals to a good class in the community, to those who have a high moral character, and are capable of high ideals, and possess the potential of loyalty. They are of those who wish to look beneath the surface of things, and who can rise above the low levels of coarse matter into the higher spaces of spirituality. There are among them many people of high general intelligence and wealth.

It is natural, with Mrs. Eddy as their leader, that the Christian Scientists should make much of the ministry of women. We judge that a majority of their ministers are women, and such are those who have taken up the work of healing. While Catholics and Episcopalians and Presbyterians exclude from the higher offices of the Church the sex which is most religious and has most communicants, the pulpits of Christian Science are as much womaned as manned, which shows a progressive and reasonable spirit.

The Christian Scientists have been much spoken against because they prefer their own method of healing, and because people sometimes die under their treatment. But the courts have acquitted them; and we do not see how, when every other sort of healing is allowed as legal, that which makes much of the influence of the mind may not be allowed its place for those who believe in it, as well as systems that depend on water or electricity or massage or infinitesimals.

We are not here defending the philosophy or the system of Christian Science. We only defend its liberty of faith and recognize the multitude of its adherents, their moral earnestness, their spiritual fervor and the frequent success of their efforts, thru the mind, to heal the ills of the body.

Our Ten-Year-Old Babies

THE inability of the American people to read books demanding a moderate amount of mental power is commonly attributed to the influence of our daily press, which, for the most part, avoids thoroness and hesitates to print matter calling for intellectual concentration.

Probably the newspaper reading habit does in many instances disintegrate the mind. It creates a comfortable feeling of being informed, when, in fact, no information whatever that will stick in memory for more than twenty-four hours has been acquired. It uses up a certain amount of time and a certain amount of nervous energy, and leaves its victim without appetite for more serious application.

But, making full allowance for the newspapers as a cause of intellectual incapacity, we are convinced that thus to throw all responsibility upon the press is to let a worse offender go unrebuked. The destruction of mental power begins in America before the newspaper habit is acquired. A great debilitator of the American mind is the public school as at

present often conducted. The wonderful product of such up-to-date public school system is some hundreds of thousands of ten-year-old babies.

These ten-year-old babies have substantially completed their education. Very few of them will go on to the higher grades of the grammar school, a still smaller number to the high school, and only one here and there to the college. The large majority is foredoomed to enter upon wage-earning employment at the earliest moment the law permits. And thousands of children, bearing false witness and abetted by untruthful parents, go into the shops and factories unlawfully before they are fourteen years of age.

From five to eleven years of age, however, most American children are in school, and, if properly instructed, they could be lifted out of infancy and trained in habits of real mental application. Two or three generations ago children of this age were so trained in all the district schools thruout the land. There were no "methods" in those days. "Pedagogy" had not been invented. "System" was unknown. Boards of Education, State and county superintendents, teachers' institutes and a text-book trust had not then been thought of. Teachers were permitted and even thought it their duty to require their pupils to learn the multiplication table and to master various texts in geography and grammar with sufficient thoroness to stand on their feet and render an intelligible account of the subject matter studied. Incidentally, it was considered entirely proper for a child to put his mind upon some one book long enough to read it thru.

All that has been changed under the fad of these later days. A child in the public schools is not expected or permitted to learn anything whatever in a simple, direct and natural way. The teacher who should venture to teach the multiplication table and persisted in her offense would be dismissed. The idea that a "normal" child should commit to memory anything that he does not understand is supposed to savor of the dark ages, and the proposition that five times one is five is held to be one that no child can be expected to grasp. He must patiently be led along the path of knowledge until, without intellectual exhaustion, he is brought to see that one and one and one and one and one are five ones.

In like manner the pupil must not be permitted to study a "geography." That would be to permit him quickly to become familiar with maps and to learn in a few days from the text what the maps mean. This would presuppose intelligence. It would be making the unwarrantable assumption that the child brain is capable of drawing an inference that various parts of the earth's surface have shapes like the shapes that represent them on the maps, that their relative distances are like the relative distances on the maps, and that the arrangement of land and water is like the arrangement of the colors that represent land and water on the maps. All this would be to presume that children in some quite elementary fashion are able to think. The modern board of education, curiously presuming that it can think, knows, of course, that children can't.

The subject is a large one, and we cannot pursue it far in one short article. But we can assure any one who will acquaint himself with the actual methods so generally followed today in our public schools that he will not have to push his investigations far before discovering what is the matter with the American mind. For the mental concentration that was demanded in earlier days of children that were being taught the elements of knowledge we are substituting prattle, chatter, smatter and drivel.

The American nation needs many reforms today, but there is none that it needs more than a revival of plain, elementary schooling.

The Backsliding of Heroes and Heroines

For a long time heroes and heroines did not inhabit prose at all. They were next of kin in literature to those divinities on Mount Olympus who bickered with thunderbolts. They were the top-knots of all legends and ballads; their deeds formed what may be called the iridescent neck and tail feathers of all epics, and they sat flower-crowned or helmeted in every poet's imagination. And it is an open question to this day

whether they belong anywhere outside of poetry. To call the pasty creature who takes the leading man's part in the average modern novel a "hero" is to be guilty of an inversion of terms. He is not a hero; he is the dress-coat formula of a man. The author has outraged his personality by dissecting his nature and motives till every worm of thought in his mind wriggles into the reader's shrinking hand before it crawls into an action. Compare him with that splendid, manly, charming noble rascal "Tom Jones" in Fielding's masterpiece, and it will be seen that he is not even a man, much less a hero. Far be it from anybody to defend "Tom's" morals in this light of better days, but with all his immoralities, the fellow held together, produced the illusion of a quick-blooded personality. He had a candor which some condemn, but at least he did not represent these puerile modern heroes who go about without so much as a rag to conceal their mutilated souls and lower natures from the reader's contempt. Besides, no man is a hero except when he is in battle or in love. He may be an excellent character as husband, father or citizen, but the traditional sense of the term almost demands that a hero must have courage and sentiment. And how does the man in fiction show these qualities now? By grappling with a deadly sin in a losing fight on one hand, and by thrusting the lady in the case off with the other. There is no overcoming spirit in any of them. They are prudent, afraid, epicurean, sensitive, thoroly contemptible whether they are for or against righteousness, because they have lost that elemental stamina of manhood, actual courage, not merely the sense of courage. And does any one know of a man in this year's fiction who is naturally recklessly in love? There are a few, of course, but more often it is a case where the man is fascinated by the woman against his better judgment. He yields, indeed, but sullenly, as if he were yielding to temptation. He has not fallen in love; he has been taken, snared in love. Look at Mr. Chambers's late hero, Siward, who is nearer to being a man than almost any other in the year's books. He distrusted himself, and he distrusted Sylvia, the woman he loved, even more profoundly. He could not believe she loved him even when she kist him.

The nearest approach we have to the old-fashioned hero is often found in novels written by young ladies, and he much more resembles a horse than a man. The innocent, girlish young author has confounded the nature of a mettlesome steed with that of a restless lover. Not that there are any restless lovers nowadays, but she imagines one, because she is the author of the tale and has the right to at least conceive of such a thing. But, as a matter of fact, a real man never did dilate his nostrils, champ and shake his back hair, in the manner they represent unless he is sick. If, for example, that Hungarian singer in Miss Bertha Runkle's last novel could have reached out his foot and pawed the ground now and then as he sang and watched his cold, cynical lady love in the box beyond the stage, the description of the horse would have been complete. What a travesty upon the Hotspur lovers of an older day.

And the claim that the fact of increased morality accounts for the lack of warmth in modern heroes will not hold. There never was a time when men did more as they scandalously please in fiction than they do now. Alcibiades could scarcely surpass them in irregularities of conduct. The difference is he acted the part with more spirit and distinction.

And if this is the state of our heroes of romance, what shall we say of the heroines? Formerly a heroine had to be young (usually not over seventeen), beautiful and good. Note the way Fielding introduces his Sophia Western, and Fielding was said to be lacking in poetic sensibility:

> "Awake, therefore, that gentle passion in every swain: for lo! adorned with all the charms in which nature can array her; bedecked with beauty, youth, sprightliness, innocence, modesty, and tenderness, breathing sweetness from her rosy lips, and darting brightness from her sparkling eyes, the lovely Sophia comes!"

If only the lovely Sophia had stayed! Then men would have been better than they are, at least in fiction. They would not go about in the tale courting other men's wives and neglecting the poor-stick girls. No young woman in a story or out of it would lack for lovers if she could

act as the charming Clarissa Harlowe did when she describes herself thus:

"'Impertinence!' I said, 'wert thou bid to come up in this fluttering way?' And I took up my fan and fanned myself. . . . I trembled so I could hardly stand. . . . 'Say "I can't go!"—Say "I'll wait upon"—"I'll attend"—"I'll come presently"—say anything . . . . but hand me my fan, and fetch me a glass of water.' She went and I fanned myself all the time; for I was in a flame; and hemmed and struggled with myself all I could. . . . ."

Of course, every man would laugh at such a woman, but not one could resist her if he stayed where he could watch the absurdity long enough. For that is what charms men about women, their inconsequence, their absurdity. To be sure, they must have other qualities that wear better, but none are better as blandishments. The mistake in virtuous art which the modern novelist so frequently makes comes from the fact that he does not recognize that a man is flattered when he realizes that the woman he loves is a goose in comparison with himself, a lamb, a prettiness with which to bless and adorn life. This resulted in the importation of those formidable women into fiction who, with all their wit and resources, have added nothing to its morality. First, she was the athletic, snaggle-toothed heroine who strided into our novels about ten years ago, slapped the hero on the back with the emancipated air of one who didn't care a cuss whether he proposed or not. All the reviewers called her "breezy," and she made a perfect paddock of fiction till the average reader discovered that she was a fad in books and out of them, a mule-natured obsession of femininity, by no means as characteristic of womanhood as was the deer-eyed lambkin heroine who figured in earlier romances. Even the hero was gnawing his mustache with annovance, and looking disgustedly after the young Diana who borrowed his leggins and cartridge-belt with such a grotesque imitation of the sportsman air. And when we think what frightful perversions of type the hero has had to contend with in the heroine of late years, it is enough to account for some of his unheroic and unloverlike manners to them!

Something had to be done, and it was done. The "good fellow" heroine gave way to that innumerable, sinister, capable company of mature women who have overrun fiction for the past five or six years. Thin-lipped Delilahs who make anonymous confession of their shame, lotus-lipped married women who have been so attractive and so damaging to the opposite sex. No one will deny that they have femininity, but such Machiavellian femininity! It is not good for us. Nobody really likes it, even if we do have to admit its fascinations. What we want is more young, sweet, innocent girls in fiction, and fewer champagne-witted women. The girls make the *right* kind of heroines for love stories. Married women with sons on the battlefield make the most suitable heroines for epics, but the place for such characters as Miss Rickert's "Folly" is the house of correction, not a romance.

The Coolies for the Canal

The article by Mr. Eugene S. Watson in this issue on "Chinese Labor and the Panama Canal" is full of interest and instruction. There is no question that American labor would be very difficult to secure, and the Jamaican negroes, the best of the laborers from the neighboring islands, are not very satisfactory. They have had no incentive to hard labor and are not used to it. But the Chinese are used to persistent work, and can be had in any numbers. On the face of the facts as thus presented it would be a wise policy to get the Chinese.

But there are some other points of no little importance that are to be considered. Let it be remembered that the United States does not get out of responsibility for the conditions of labor by putting the work into the hands of contractors. Probably the form of the contract is about as good as can be, for the ordinary sort of contract would be little less than a gamble on both sides. The contract on which bids are sought provides that the contractors shall receive as their profit a percentage—say 10 or 15 per cent.—on the expense they incur. So all the bills must be referred to the Government and payment made, and then the profit to the contractors comes from the additional percentage. This requires the closest oversight of work done, and all bills properly vouched. Thus our Gov-

ernment keeps pretty close to the items of expense by its approval and payment of them and by its minute supervision.

Now, there are certain items of expense which will seem necessary for the comfort of the coolies which it may not be easy to bring our people to approve, while it will not be easy to keep them out of sight. When women from Martinique were brought to the Canal Zone it immediately became necessary to show that they were legitimately employed as laundresses, cooks, or sisters or wives caring for the laborers.

Yet another very serious problem will come with the Chinese. They depend on opium. They are inured to it and cannot work without it. When the French brought less than a thousand Chinese and the supply of opium was cut off, they committed suicide by the hundred. They could not live without opium. It will be impossible to filter out at Canton or Hongkong the Chinese who are opium smokers. If we employ Chinese it will be absolutely necessary to buy opium in some way for them, and that opium the United States will somehow pay for, in order to keep its Chinese in good working order. Probably some way will have to be found to reduce the duty on opium coming into the Zone. Now, will our people like it? Will they see the necessity? They ought to look this difficulty in the face and settle the moral question involved, and if they buy opium do it with eyes wide open, as a matter both of necessity and mercy.

There are other equally serious conditions that must be considered. For example, the Chinese cannot be kept to their contracts and prevented from escaping to engage in trade or other easier and more profitable pursuits, unless they are confined in compounds, fenced in and guarded, as is done in South Africa. What will our people say to that? Will they not say that we are re-establishing slavery? The coolies may be comfortably provided for, but they will be in a large prison from which they cannot escape. Will there not be a cry of indignant protest that cannot be resisted? The fact is that we Americans do not like anything that looks like slavery, and we have a prejudice against opium, which somehow we think worse than alcohol; because alcohol is our vice, while opium is not. Perhaps the conditions which might make the Jamaican negro a contented and fairly efficient laborer have not been well considered. Certainly under better rules Mr. Stevens is now getting 20 per cent. more work out of these laborers than ever before. Great Britain is sick of its coolie policy in South Africa, and is ending it, because of the abominations of the compound system.

The Initiative and Referendum

In our opinion the initiative and referendum is the most important "next step" in political reform in this country. Its advent ought to do wonders in breaking up corrupt political machines and preventing the passage of vicious legislation, and under it real leaders of the people will find it easy to arise on real issues. The movement has not yet attracted the popular attention it deserves, yet it is quietly being extended all over the United States, especially in the West. In the recent elections, Massachusetts, Maine, Delaware, Montana and Oklahoma, following the previous lead of Oregon, South Dakota, Illinois, Ohio, Utah and Texas, voted for some form of the initiative and referendum, or else elected a majority in their Legislatures pledged to such a system, while it is said that 104 members of the next House of Congress are also pledged. Many of the States, instead of going to the length of on out-and-out initiative and referendum, have adopted what is known as the "advisory initiative and referendum," the only difference being that under the former the vote is legally binding and under the latter it is morally binding. The "advisory" system is naturally much easier to secure than a constitutional amendment, but it ultimately leads to constitutional changes, which is the main thing. The chief factors which have brought the initiative and referendum to its present stage are the American Federation of Labor, sixteen of the various State Granges and the Referendum Leagues. It is hoped that the National Grange will join the movement this fall, also the National Farmers' Union. The cure of the evils of democracy is more democracy.

Offices for Sale Mr. Hearst, who says he is running a twelve to fifteen million dollar a year business, is not going to be prevented from running again on account of the expense, even tho he acknowledges to have paid nearly $200,000 to be elected Governor of New York, besides what the organization of his League cost him before he was nominated; and yet he is reported to say that he will not again be a candidate. It was a tremendous amount to pay for the office he failed to get; and it raises another important question, whether a limit shall not be put on what a man may expend to buy his election. At present there is no limit to what a candidate may expend—he is only required to make a sworn statement of its amount. If Mr. Hearst had been elected it would have been very difficult to persuade the public that the office had not been put up to sale, and the biggest money had bought it. We have that condition in the Senate of the United States in some cases that have been notorious. We have little States that are pocket boroughs, with a population not equal to a second class Eastern city, where a millionaire pays the election bills and takes the Senatorship in exchange; but the people of the Empire State did not wish to choose their Governor on that basis.

The Radium Emanation Professor Rutherford, of McGill University, Montreal, has added another proof to his theory that the emanation given off by radium is a gas. He finds that it is rapidly absorbed by porous charcoal just like ammonia, hydrogen sulfid and other gases. By heating the charcoal the emanation is driven off. There has hitherto been great difficulty in keeping radium solutions in the laboratory. If they are in sealed tubes the production of hydrogen and oxygen from the decomposition of the water creates so much pressure as to burst the vessel. If open, the escaping emanation contaminates the laboratory so that no delicate experiments on radio-activity are possible. But, as he points out, a small open tube containing charcoal attached to the stopper will prevent the emanation from escaping, and what is absorbed by the charcoal can be recovered by heating it.

The Pumpkin Pie What was the secret of the wonderful pumpkin pies of mothers who have past away? A woman who seems to know all about it tells the surprising secret as follows:

> I have just read, with delight, your editorial written while sitting on a "punkin." I am glad you wrote it. I think I may be able to help you to a real pumpkin-pie, such as our mothers knew how to make. The pie was evolved out of the patient continuance in well-doing of the housemother. The secret lies not in "pinches" of this or that good thing, but in the right preparation of the pumpkin before it is ready to be made into pies. It lies in the *stewing* of the pumpkin.
>
> Cut the pumpkin into cubes an inch square. Place in a large kettle with plenty of water. Let it boil from eight in the morning until four or five in the afternoon, adding more water if needed. Then with an old-time pudding stick begin to stir it. Keep on stirring every few minutes until your pumpkin is reduced to a rich brown, dry sauce.
>
> The process of stewing it down requires hours.
>
> The little mother sat in her rocker with her knitting, and did not let the pumpkin burn. Or she flitted about the kitchen attending to other duties, but not once did she forget the pumpkin. When every drop of water was dried out her watch was over. Of this dry, brown sauce, one cupful is enough for a pie. Put an egg in your pie if you like. It is not necessary. Good milk, sugar, if you wish it, sweeter than the pumpkin itself, and spice to your taste, and you will not be obliged to eat over in memory that portion of your Thanksgiving dinner.

Ah, there is the trouble; what housekeeper in these strenuous days has time to watch her pumpkin stew nine hours? We fear the art has past away.

The Disappointment of the "Squaw-Man" It has long been known that the best place in the world to hunt for heiresses is the Indian Territory. European counts have mostly confined their attention to the Atlantic coast, rarely venturing west of Chicago and St. Louis in search of countesses who had something to count. This is unfortunate, for Indian girls would certainly be better adapted to endure dutifully the kind of treatment American girls receive from titled husbands. But American Bassanios in large numbers have sought the Portias of the Cherokee nation, who, in this case, manifested no prejudice against their complexion. Our much denounced policy toward the Indians, which consists repeatedly of buying up their lands and

giving them new, has resulted in their acquiring a higher degree of wealth per capita than any other people in the world. But the Supreme Court has now decided that in dividing up these millions of acres of rich lands and millions of dollars of funds among the Cherokees the white men who have married Indian wives are not entitled to share. Consequently there are two or three thousand "squaw men" who are out of a job and must remain totally dependent on "wife's folks" or seek a more or less formal divorce.

When we spoke of the discharge of the negro battalion as a "dishonorable" discharge we were speaking generally and not technically. For the good of the service the President can discharge soldiers, giving them either a discharge "with honor" or "without honor"; or there can be a dishonorable discharge following a court martial. In the latter case there is punishment, in the former case the discharge "without honor" is not technically a punishment, and does not forfeit the right of travel pay to the place of enlistment. It is a question that will have to be opened on the President's return whether he had the legal right to follow General Garlington's recommendation that they be debarred from future military or civil service of the Government.

Of the 427 Deputies that were members of the Russian Duma, one died a natural death, one was killed, one has become insane, two were beaten and wounded, ten have gone into concealment in order to escape prison, five have been interned in Siberia, 33 have been searched, 24 are in prison and under legal process, 122 are signers of the Viborg manifesto, free, but under process, and in the meanwhile have been deprived of all offices and deprived of all civil rights; and Muromzeff, ex-president of the Duma, has been canceled from the roll of the nobility of Moscow by a vote of the assembly of the nobles. And there is to be a new election to a new Duma.

It is interesting that Professor Phelps, the teacher of English literature at Yale, who provided for a year a course in modern novels, should express his opinion that no conditions in literature should be required of students entering college, except a knowledge of the English Bible. He believes that to the intelligent man no other series of writings is so important as those included in what we call the Bible. This contention is supported by the fact that in almost any public address, by statesman or lawyer, there will be more allusions to the Bible than to all other books put together. One who has a good acquainance with the Bible has the basis of good literary culture, and has added something else of value besides.

A German expert, for the purpose of creating sentiment in favor of an enlarged navy, adds up the tonnage of the several national navies, and he finds that Germany stands fourth, and behind the United States. First comes England, with 56 battleships built since 1882, and 67 large cruisers; then France, with 26 and 20 severally; then the United States, with 18 and 12; then Germany, with 19 and 12, but with a considerably smaller aggregate tonnage; and after these four come Japan and Italy. To our view the fact that the three largest navies belong to the three nations that are most closely allied gives the assurance of peace to the world.

It is almost a criminal neglect that our Congress has not yet connected a savings bank system with our post office, so that everybody in any town can be encouraged to save his money. In fifteen years the depositors in the British post office savings banks have increased from less than 5,000,000 to 10,000,000, and their deposits have increased from $269,000,000 to $740,000,000, and there are 15,000 post office banks. This system would immensely encourage thrift if introduced here.

There is a Mexican Carnegie, who believes he ought not to die a millionaire. He is Pedro Alvarado, a young mine-owner, who has just given $10,000,000 to give homes to the poor and schools to their children. He also proposes to pay the national debt. May the example of these two men spread!

Insurance

Jerome on the Mutual

District-Attorney Jerome has sent to Governor Higgins a belated report of his investigation regarding the Mutual Life Insurance Company. The investigation was undertaken to ascertain if the criminal law had been violated. Two former officers of the Mutual are under indictment as a result of the inquiry. They are Dr. Walter R. Gillette, some time a vice-president of the company, and Robert A. Granniss, who held a similar position. Regarding the large salary of $150,000 annually paid to Richard A. McCurdy, the District Attorney sets forth that the Superintendent of Insurance had power to learn about this, and that the suggestion of remedial legislation along this line should have come from him, if he considered the salary excessive. The Superintendent of Insurance, according to the Jerome report, should also have known of the favors extended to C. H. Raymond & Co., general agents of the Mutual, because of the relationship which existed between a member of that firm and Mr. McCurdy.

Andrew C. Fields, in his management of the so-called "yellow dog" fund, was a lobbyist who escaped indictment because it was needful to promise immunity to him as the price of his evidence against Gillette.

The Perkins case is cited, and reference is made to the fact of Mr. Perkins's arrest, charged with larceny for having given the company's funds to a political party. This case is now on appeal before the Court of Appeals—"a case well adapted to finally settle the bald question whether or not the contributions of the funds of such a corporation as that of the Mutual Life Insurance Company for political purposes constitute the crime of larceny." The Jerome report calls attention to other misdeeds, but the lack of legal evidence, which is emphasized, seems to show that more indictments will not be made.

A New Life Insurance Company?

The insurance war goes merrily on. The usual bulletins emanate from the International Policy-holders' Committee and their various protests go forward in due course to Superintendent Otto Kelsey, of the State Insurance Department. On this account and in spite of very skilful electioneering on the part of the present office-holders in the giant companies there is always the possibility of the defeat of the administration tickets. The "pony ballots" may, after all, ride in vain.

In anticipation of defeat, the leading agents of the New York Life, thru their agents' association, have taken steps looking toward the organization of a new company on a stock basis should the International Committee ticket be elected. A statement to this effect was authorized and published last week by W. O. B. Clifford, an agent for the New York Life, who is also the chairman of the Executive Committee and General Organizer of the Agents' Association. According to Mr. Clifford, it is planned to capitalize the new company at $2,000,000 or thereabouts, toward which subscriptions aggregating $1,000,000 have already been obtained. Something of this kind, it will be recalled, was in contemplation some months ago, when it was reported that George W. Perkins, once vice-president of the New York Life, was to form a new company to take over the excess of business above the $150,000,000 a year, to which sum the Armstrong Committee's bill limits the business of the largest companies.

The present movement seems to have considerable vitality, and Thomas H. Buckner, now second vice-president of the New York Life, has been slated for the head of the new organization. It is proposed to incorporate the new company in New Jersey, which would free it from many of the restrictions of the New York insurance laws. No difficulty is apprehended in securing agents for it in case of the triumph of the administration ticket.

A special report of the Continental Insurance Company, of which Henry Evans is president, made to the Insurance Department of the State of New York, showing its condition at the close of business, October 31, 1906, contains the following figures, viz.:

Total ledger assets	$15,957,200
Surplus over all liabilities	7,626,412
Surplus to policyholders	8,626,412

Financial

Currency Reform Plan

At the conference in Washington, last week, of the Currency Committees of the American Bankers' Association and the New York Chamber of Commerce, after four days of earnest discussion a plan of legislation for imparting elasticity to the currency was unanimously adopted. It is signed by the fifteen representatives of the Association, by the two members of the Chamber's committee who attended, and by Congressman Fowler, chairman of the House Committee on Banking and Currency. Messrs A. B. Hepburn, of the Chase National Bank, New York; James B. Forgan, of the First National Bank, Chicago, and John L. Hamilton, of Hoopestown, Ill., were appointed a committee to draft a bill.

The Bankers' Committee laid aside its project for the creation of a permanent Government Commission, empowered to decide all questions relating to additional or emergency issues, and accepted in principle, and, in some instances, in detail, the recommendations of the Chamber of Commerce. This was in a certain sense a tribute both to the ability of the Chamber's Committee and to the arguments of that committee's representatives, Mr. Vanderlip, of the National City Bank, and Mr. Conant, of the Morton Trust Company. It may be recalled that both were journalists before they became bankers. The report recommends that any national bank which has been in active business for one year and whose surplus is equal to 20 per cent. of its capital shall be authorized to issue credit notes for an amount equal to 40 per cent. of its bond-secured circulation, these to be subject to a tax of $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. per annum; also for a further amount equal to $12\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. of the bank's capital, these to be taxed at the rate of 5 per cent. But the total of credit notes and bond-secured notes shall not exceed the capital. Reserves such as are now carried against deposits must be carried against the credit notes. The tax, paid in gold, is to be a guarantee fund for the redemption of the notes of broken banks and for expenses. Numerous redemption agencies are to be provided for the active daily redemption of credit notes. It is also recommended that the law limiting the retirement of bond-secured notes to $3,000,000 in any month be repealed, and that all public moneys, above a reasonable working balance, from whatever source derived, be currently deposited from day to day in national banks without the requirement of collateral security or special guarantee therefor. But the banks must pay interest thereon at 2 per cent., and in no instance shall the deposit exceed 50 per cent. of the bank's capital.

These provisions—for the automatic issue of notes when more currency is needed, under a tax which will be ample for safety and sufficient for restraint; for frequent, prompt and easy redemption, free from the restrictions of the present monthly limit; and for the daily deposit of customs revenue and other public moneys which the Treasury does not need, in order that they may go into the channels of business—are improvements of the present system which ought to be adopted, possibly with some modifications in detail. Congress should act upon the lines of the conference report.

....The Union Trust Company of New York, of which Edward King is president, has opened a branch office at 425 Fifth avenue, corner of Thirty-eighth street. Safe deposit and storage vaults are in course of construction. The Union Trust Company was chartered in 1864. It has a capital of $1,000,000 and a surplus of $7,900,000.

....George T. Boggs, who has been secretary and treasurer of the Rock Island Company, has been elected vice-president. J. J. Quinlan has been made vice-president and assistant secretary and assistant treasurer. Mr. Boggs has also been made secretary and assistant treasurer of the Chicago & Alton Railway Company.

....Dividends announced:

American Graphophone Co., quarterly (No. 36), 1¼ per cent. on common stock, payable Dec. 15th.

Buffalo & Susq. R. R., quarterly (No. 18), preferred 1 per cent., payable Dec. 1st.

American Express Co., $3.00 per share, payable Jan. 2d, 1907.

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The Commercial Congress

The opening session of the Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress, at Kansas City, was preceded, on the evening of the 19th, by a banquet, at which Secretary Root and E. H. Harriman were the leading speakers. The Secretary's address was a plea for world-wide justice and peace, to be procured by the new diplomacy, which requires that the self-control, self-restraint and respect for judicial authority which characterizes the intercourse of men of the best type should also characterize the intercourse of nations. Concerning our interest in foreign affairs he said that we had entered, by the necessities of our development, into the field of intimate relations with all the nations of the earth, a field in which "Friendship for all, entangling alliances with none" was as wise a rule of conduct now as it had been in Washington's time:

"It is as true now as it was then that Europe has certain primary interests in which we are not concerned, and into which we should not permit ourselves to be drawn; yet, it is a field in which we care no longer to be indifferent or to be ignorant, for in it the interests of our vast production and trade are vitally concerned; and in it we have responsibilities and duties, duties to civilization and to humanity, which we cannot escape if we would and which the conscience of America will not permit us to escape if we could."

Mr. Harriman, referring to President Roosevelt's speech at Harrisburg, said he hoped that more power would be given to the corporations, rather than to the Government. It was not easy to carry on the business of a railway "if you always have to turn to the Legal Department and find whether you may or may not." Mr. Root replied that while the best regulation could be brought about by the railroads themselves, "if they would only do it," yet their power should be supplemented by governmental control strong enough to prevent them from doing wrong. Railroads had abused their privileges. It was their common tendency to crush the weak for the benefit of the wealthy and powerful. The slight advantage that they would gain by the additional power for which Mr. Harriman asked "would be so greatly offset by the evil that such a proposition should not be considered for a moment." On the following day, in the Congress, Mr. Harriman spoke again about railroads. An impression prevailed, he said, that he controlled more miles of railroad than any other man and was a dictator. This was not true. He did not control one mile of road; 15,000 stockholders and several boards of directors took part in conducting the affairs of the roads with which he was connected. As for the Commission, no more power should be given to it until the country could see how its present power is to be used. He feared that rates would be controlled by political opportunity. In the evening, Secretary Root delivered a long address in favor of promoting trade with South America by ship subsidies. We refer to it elsewhere in this issue. In the course of this address he expressed a hope that many more German immigrants would settle in Brazil, and spoke as follows of the Monroe Doctrine:

"Other occasions for the application of the principle have arisen since [the declaration of the Doctrine by Monroe]; it needs no prophetic vision to see that other occasions for its application may arise hereafter. The principle declared by Monroe is as wise an expression of sound political judgment today, as truthful a representation of the sentiments and instincts of the American people today, as living in its force as an effective rule of conduct whenever occasion shall arise, as it was on the 2d of December, 1823."

In another address he said that his recent journey had been made with a view of removing an impression prevailing in

many parts of South America that the United States, in asserting the Monroe Doctrine, was bent on conquest. Secretary Shaw urged that export trade should be stimulated by building up the merchant marine. Mr. Bryan opposed subsidies. The resolutions committee rejected two resolutions offered by him, one expressing opposition to private monopoly and Trusts, and the other indorsing the resolution of the Interparliamentary Union for the settlement of international differences by resorting to a court: or a committee of investigation before declaring war. But the Congress accepted both of them.

Mr. Roosevelt in Porto Rico

The President arrived at Ponce on the morning of the 21st, and was at once escorted to the City Hall. In Ponce, as also in all the other places which he visited in Porto Rico, he was greeted with much enthusiasm and every possible expression of admiration and affectionate regard. Replying at the City Hall to an address of welcome, he said:

"I shall continue to use every effort to secure citizenship for the Porto Ricans. I am confident this will come in the end, and all that I can personally do to hasten that day I will do. My efforts will be unceasing to help you along the path of true self-government, which must have for its basis a union of order, liberty, justice and honor. I salute you from my heart as fellow citizens."

At the Roosevelt High School building, the cornerstone of which was laid by Miss Alice Roosevelt in 1903, he addressed several hundred children. At 10.30 a. m., in an automobile, he began his journey of eighty miles across the island, on the famous military road, and he arrived at San Juan six and one-half hours later, having stopped on the way at Cayey (where he lunched with the officers of the island's regiment), Caguas and several other places. The people had come from distant parts of the island to see him. Many banners were displayed, all bearing the words: "We ask for self-government; we want to be American citizens." San Juan was gaily decorated, as Ponce had been. The reception given to the President and Mrs. Roosevelt that evening at the Palace by Governor Winthrop and Mrs. Winthrop was the grandest social affair of its kind in the history of Porto Rico. On the following morning, the President went to Arecibo, forty miles west, by special train, and then returned to Ponce and the battleship "Louisiana" in an automobile.——Before the President sailed from Colon he signed an order making radical changes in the organization of the forces of the canal government. This order eliminates the office of Governor of the Zone (recently held by Judge Magoon) and makes Chairman Shonts the supreme authority, placing the canal work and the Zone government under his direction. The executive committee of three commissioners is abolished, and there are created seven departments, the heads of which will report to Mr. Shonts. Three of these heads are Chief Engineer Stevens, General Counsel Rodgers and Colonel Gorgas, the chief sanitary officer; the others are Messrs. Ross, Benson, Williams and Smith, now holding subordinate executive places. It is reported that the Commission will be reorganized, and that three of these heads of departments will be substituted for Commissioners Endicott, Hains and Harrod.

More Indictments in San Francisco

Under the direction of Prosecutor Heney, the Grand Jury at San Francisco has indicted Supervisor Frederick Nicholas for taking bribes in connection with the purchase of furniture for the city, and two comparatively obscure men for swearing falsely during the present investigation. It is pursuing its inquiry as to charges relating to the granting of valuable franchises, and to the payments said to have been made to Abraham Ruef and certain representatives of the Mayor by the keepers of disorderly houses. Mayor Schmitz, who was recently indicted, arrived in New York from Europe on the 23d, and at once started for San Francisco. No attempt to arrest him was made, but he was closely watched by detectives. Answering the questions of reporters, he denied that he had ever received any money corruptly. He also defended Ruef, and said that he had never known of any "graft" in San Francisco. "An indictment," he continued, "sounds very

bad to you Easterners, but on the Pacific Coast it means nothing at all. It is a political expedient there, and is used as often for political purposes as it is used legitimately." This movement of the District Attorney, he asserted, was nothing but "low politics." Thus far, no evidence has been shown in support of the published report that a considerable part of the earthquake relief fund has been stolen. Edward T. Devine, of New York, the Red Cross Commissioner at San Francisco, and a well known practical philanthropist, says he does not believe that Schmitz has wrongfully taken a penny from the fund, or that there has been any "graft" in the management of it. A similar statement is made by one of the committees, which asserts that only two contributions, amounting to less than $1,300, went astray, and that one of them, $1,085, has been recovered.

Rebate Prosecutions

The American Sugar Refining Company (or Sugar Trust) was found guilty in the United States Circuit Court at New York, last week, of receiving rebates from the New York Central Railroad Company. Elaborate arguments upon technical points were made for the defendant corporation by Joseph H. Choate, recently Ambassador to Great Britain, and Alton B. Parker, formerly chief judge of New York's highest court and Democratic candidate for the Presidency in 1904. It was not denied that the rebates were paid, or that they were paid after the enactment of the Elkins law, but it was claimed that this law was not broken, because the sugar in question had been shipped before the enactment of it. Judge Holt held that the payment of the rebates was the essential act.——Two days later Judge Holt imposed a fine of $18,000 upon the New York Central, recently found guilty of paying rebates on sugar. Some weeks ago the same company was fined $108,000 (or $18,000 on each of six counts) for a similar violation of the law. Mr. Choate complained that this fine of $108,000 had been enormous and unprecedented. The law permitted a fine of $120,000. Just before this second fine was imposed, Mr. Fox, counsel for the company, speaking in support of a petition for arrest of judgment, referred to the Atchison Railroad rebate case, saying that that road had not been punished severely, altho the offending officer (meaning Mr. Paul Morton) had admitted that the rebates were paid. He added that in that case the Chief Executive had even interfered with further judicial proceedings.——At a hearing before the Commission in Milwaukee concerning rebates on grain, J. Ogden Armour testified that he owned from 30,000 to 50,000 shares of St. Paul Railroad stock, and had large holdings of Union Pacific and Pennsylvania, as well as a controlling interest in the Armour Grain Company, which owns two elevator companies. But he denied that he had enjoyed any concessions in rates because of his railway interests. It was alleged in the testimony of others that rebates had been paid to the Armour Grain Company. It was shown that a director of the Great Northern road was largely interested in the Northern Grain Company, which has paid large dividends. At the hearing in Minneapolis, James J. Hill, president of the Great Northern (which was recently indicted for rebating), said that neither he nor any member of his family owned any grain elevator stock, and added that no one employed by the Great Northern could own stock in concerns doing business with the road and remain in the service of the company.——There are many indications that the railroads are preparing to take over for themselves the business of the sleeping car, refrigerator car and express companies on their lines. The Harriman lines have ordered thousands of fruit cars, which will take the places of the Armour Company's cars. The Rock Island has formed an express company, capitalized at $25,000,000, and the St. Paul has incorporated one with a capital of $30,000,000.

General Increase of Wages

Since the beginning of the month there has been a notable increase of wages by railroad companies, mining companies and great manufacturing corporations. The sum thus added to the

annual payrolls of the country exceeds $50,000,000 and is by some estimated to be $100,000,000. In several cases the addition has been made without solicitation; in others it has been given in response to request or demand. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, in granting an increase amounting to $12,000,000 a year, says to the public that its action is due to the increased cost of living. Three weeks ago we mentioned the increase of 10 per cent. granted by the Reading road. The similar increase since ordered by the Pennsylvania for December 1st affects 187,500 employees, and amounts to $8,435,000 per year east of Pittsburg, to which should be added a little more than $3,500,000 for lines west of that city. On the 24th, it was announced by the Steel Corporation that an increase of 10 cents a day would be given to all common labor after January 1st, and that wages for day and turn labor would soon be adjusted accordingly. There are 68,000 common laborers and 190,000 in all, the company's payroll being nearly $130,000,000. The Standard Oil Company has begun, at several points, an increase of from 5 to 10 per cent., which will eventually affect 35,000 men. At Fall River, the cotton mill workers demanded an advance of 10 per cent. Five per cent. having been offered and rejected, a strike was ordered. M. C. D. Borden, on the 23d, granted 10 per cent. to his 5,000 employees, and then the other mills followed suit. Here 25,000 employees are affected, and a similar increase will be made in other New England cotton mills. Beginning with the Amalgamated Copper Company, all the mining companies at Butte, Mont., have granted an increase of about 25 cents a day; a similar advance is reported at the large mines in Bisbee and Tombstone, Ariz., and the great Calumet and Hecla copper mine, in Michigan, gives 10 per cent. to 5,000 men. Employees of the American and the National Express companies, about 15,000 in number, get 10 per cent. Twenty-three railroads in the West have added 4 cents an hour to the wages of their switchmen. Among the railroad companies which have increased the pay of all their men, or of certain classes of them, are the Union Pacific, New York Central (ten-hour day and increase for 2,400 engineers), the Alton, the St. Paul, the Northwestern, the Lackawanna (ten hours, instead of twelve, for engineers), and the New Jersey Central. The Philadelphia, Boston and Baltimore street railway companies have granted increases to about 15,000 men. In the iron industry, Jones & Laughlin follow the example of the Steel Corporation. The United States Rubber Company grants a work day of nine hours, with the wages heretofore paid for ten hours.

Aglipay Defeated in the Courts

By unanimous vote the Supreme Court at Manila has decided that the parish church property seized and held by the followers of Aglipay, the priest who withdrew from the Roman Catholic Church and became the head of an independent religious organization, belongs to the Roman Catholic Church and must be given up by those who are now in possession. This is the most important decision the Court has made. It relates directly to the parish church edifices at Lagoney, but it really is effective with respect to pending suits of the same kind in which is involved the title to about fifty church edifices and convents seized by Aglipay's followers. Our Government declined to use force for the eviction of those alleged by the Catholic Church to be holding the property unlawfully, and advised that application to the courts be made.——Secretary Taft's visit to the islands will be deferred until September. It now appears that the elections, under the law which fixes the boundaries of the districts, cannot be held until after July 1st, and that the new Assembly will not be convened until the beginning of October.

The Japanese in California

Secretary Metcalf, who has returned to Washington, has made no public statement as to the result of his inquiries at San Francisco concerning the exclusion of Japanese from the general public schools. It is reported by the press, however, that he said to friends on the Pacific Coast that he found the people of the city opposed to the admis-

sion of either Japanese or Chinese to these schools; that probably the existing law would be made more severe; and that, in his opinion, the treaty guaranteed to Japanese the right to be educated in the schools without any discrimination. Reports from San Francisco indicate that the people will insist upon the segregation of Japanese pupils. It is asserted that a majority of the Japanese applying for admission to the schools are between twenty and thirty years old, and that they desire to enter the primary grades. The people of the city object to the association of their young children in these grades with persons so much older.——Official notice has been given that a Japanese naval squadron, composed of one battleship and two armored cruisers, under the command of Vice-Admiral Kataoka, who commanded a squadron at the battle of Tsu Shima Straits, is about to make a voyage around the world, and will call at San Francisco next spring. On its way to Europe and the Suez Canal it will make a brief visit in the harbor of New York.

The Tri-Church Union

The committees of the Congregational, United Brethren and Methodist Protestant Churches on Polity and Vested Interests met on Wednesday and Thursday of last week in Pittsburg to advance plans for union. The vested interests include all matters in which property is involved, such as publishing houses, benevolent societies and educational institutions. A report on legal matters was adopted which recommended that in case of union the present incorporations remain under their present names, and continue a formal existence, but transfer their operations, so far as may be, to the corresponding organizations of the united body. The educational institutions would remain as they are. There can be much consolidation of publishing work and syndication of material. The benevolent societies would unite their work, but not dissolve their present corporate bodies. The Committee on Polity presented the plan, which provides for district associations, annual conferences and a National Council. We quote in part:

"The district conferences shall include the churches and ministers of such limited and convenient territory as the annual conference shall determine. Each district association shall be left free to provide in its own way for mutual care and common work within its hands.

"The annual conference shall be composed of the churches, pastoral charges and ministers of a larger territory. In all conference meetings, which shall be held regularly once a year, all ministers in good standing within the bounds of the conference shall have full membership; and each church, or pastoral charge shall have direct representation thru an elected lay delegate. . . .

"The National Council, the highest fellowship form of the united denominations, shall be composed of all their churches, and shall have power to make rules and regulations for all departments of general Church work."

The meetings are quadrennial, and one minister and one layman are to be chosen for every 5,000 members.

"At its regular meeting each annual conference shall elect a pastoral supply committee to aid in keeping the churches supplied with pastors and the ministers with churches. . . . Each annual conference shall determine for itself the mode of supplying the churches with pastors; however, no method shall be adopted by an annual conference that shall interfere with the right of a local church to determine who shall be its pastor."

Each annual conference is to choose a superintendent, who shall give his whole time to the care of the churches, and be chairman of the pastoral supply committee. The National Council will elect a president, whose time shall be at the service of the Council, as it may direct. The separate denominations entering into union retain the right of veto over any action until complete fusion is achieved.

British Affairs

The Suffragettes, as those women are called who are using public demonstrations as a means to attract attention to their cause, are still continuing their tactics, and are gaining the sympathy and support even of the old-fashioned advocates of Woman Suffrage, who at first publicly declared their disapproval of these new and more violent methods. A large number of women, headed by Mrs. Despard, attempted a second invasion of the House of Commons, but were repulsed by the police, with some arrests. The eight prominent women who were sentenced to jail for two months because they refused to give bonds for good behavior, were released at the expiration of one month of their

sentence. The Government has incurred much odium for subjecting these cultured and delicate ladies to the hard treatment accorded in prison to criminal offenders.——An attempt to organize the British soap manufacturers into a trust has been defeated by an outburst of public indignation. Lever Brothers were promoters of the organization, which was to have a capital of $60,000,000, and to include the makers of the best and most popular brands of soap. The British press made a concerted attack upon the combination, advertising gratuitously products of makers outside of the trust, and urged the boycott against the trust soaps. Retail dealers followed their example, and the public entered so heartily into the movement that the sale of trust products diminished rapidly. The soap makers met in Liverpool and made the following announcement:

"The working arrangement entered into between the leading soapmakers of the United Kingdom has been received with such disfavor by the trade and public as to make it unworkable, and it has been decided to terminate the arrangement from November 23."

It is proposed to use the same methods against other manufacturing trusts.

The Inventories of the French Churches

Premier Clémenceau has again given proof of his executive ability in successfully carrying out the law providing that inventories be made of all the Church property before the complete separation of Church and State. A few months ago and under the former Premier Sarrien, the attempt to inventory the contents of the churches was met by such opposition on the part of devout Catholics who considered it a sacrilege that the Government was obliged to abandon the effort. There remained 3,605 churches to be inventoried before December 11th, the date on which the Separation Law takes effect. All of these have been inventoried within the last week by the use of force in a diplomatic way on the part of the Government. No warning was given of the day when the church would be inventoried, so the faithful had no chance to assemble and barricade it as they had done before. The army was used freely. In many cases two or three hundred soldiers were assigned as a guard to the officers of the law in fulfilling this duty, and little opposition was attempted. Usually the priest entered a formal protest against the invasion of the sacred edifice and the doors were locked, so that it was necessary for the officers to break them in. The act was a mere formality, as most of the movable property of the churches had been sequestrated. At Pignan, in the Department of Herault, a new form of resistance was used. Burning sulfur was shoveled into the church from the vestry and the roof, repeatedly driving the soldiers out of the building into the street, where they were attacked by stones and flower pots thrown by the men and women from the neighboring houses. Finally the church was set on fire by the burning sulfur, and when the firemen attempted to put it out it was found that the water mains were plugged to prevent the use of the hose in dispersing the crowd. In various parts of Brittany mobs of peasants attempted to defend the churches and had to be dispersed by charges of cavalry, but as a whole disorder was very slight compared with that of a few months ago. Less than twenty persons were arrested altogether, and of these only a few sentenced. Two clergymen were imprisoned for three days and a month, respectively, for resisting the officers of the law. Prefects who showed a disinclination to carry out the work of inventorying were removed from office. Captain Magniez, of the Eighth Infantry, who refused to obey orders to carry out inventories, was replaced by a lieutenant, and ordered to appear before the Council of War for disobedience. Formerly when attempt was made to carry out the law Catholic officers who had conscientious scruples against obeying these orders were acquitted by the courts-marshal of their fellow officers. M. Briand has given as his interpretation of the Separation Law that after December 11th of 1906 church property *could* be handed over to the local authorities, but according to the law *must* be given them after December 11th, 1907. The Socialists and Radicals on the Left of the Chamber have announced

strong opposition to the Government for this postponement of the strict enforcement of the law. In many places cultural associations have been formed by Catholic priests and laymen in accordance with the law, and these may receive the church buildings in next month. The bishops have issued warnings that any persons concerned in the formation of these associations contrary to the will of the Pope shall be excommunicated and excluded from the sacraments and in the event of death from burial in holy ground. Cardinal Lecot, Archbishop of Bordeaux, has been forming diocesan associations, as he claims, under the law of 1901, but M. Briand, Minister of Public Worship, declares they are legal cultural associations in the meaning of the law, and, therefore, under the ban of the Pope.

The Russian Government and the People

The bureaucracy understands as well as the revolutionists that the future of Russia depends largely upon the attitude of the peasants. It has anticipated the action of the Duma by an attempt to settle the land question by direct autocratic action in advance of the assembling of the new national congress. A ukase has been issued by the Czar for the purpose of breaking up the common ownership of land. Any peasant may now abandon his share of the communal land of the village and become an individual landholder. This will relieve him from the taxes which are now levied upon the commune as a whole, and naturally are paid by the industrious peasants alone. It has been thought by some Socialists that Russia, being a country in which the middle class have not yet become numerous and powerful, might escape the capitalistic stage of evolution and pass directly from the primitive commune into a socialistic order, but it seems that the communes must soon become extinct under the pressure of industrial conditions and governmental action. A certain degree of tranquility has certainly been brought about in Russia by the stringent and effective Government measures. Two more revolutionary arsenals in the slums of St. Petersburg have been captured by the police. Kronstadt has been declared in a "state of war," which places still greater arbitrary power in the hands of the authorities than the "stage of siege," which has hitherto prevailed. Hundreds of men are sent to Siberia without trial every week from various cities in Russia for minor political offenses. Officials who refuse to support the governmental candidates for the Duma are being summarily removed from office. No political posters, speeches or public meetings are permitted to be held for electioneering purposes in the city of Odessa, and the committees of a Constitutional Democratic party are prohibited from meeting. It is expected that a ukase will soon be issued removing some of the disabilities of the Jews, altho the reactionaries openly avow that Jewish massacres will be the result if this is done. The Central Council of the League of the Russian People, which claims to have 200 branches and 30,000,000 members, has issued a protest against the enlargement of Jewish rights and disclaiming the responsibility for the outrages that may result from the just indignation of the people aroused by this action:

> "It is dangerous to further test the gentleness and patience of the peaceful Russian population, which may be forced in its defense against the Jews to overstep the limits of law and order and resort to violence."

Count Witte has returned to St. Petersburg, from Germany, where he has been residing ever since the peace of Portsmouth, and there are numerous and varied rumors as to what part he will take in Russian affairs. The Reactionaries attack him on the ground that he betrayed the interests of Russia at Portsmouth and brought the chain of disorders upon Russia, by inducing Emperor Nicholas to issue the Reform Manifesto of October 30th, 1905. He is threatened with assassination by the Reactionaries, who are adopting this policy to get rid of prominent Constitutional Democrats and others who favor modern reform. He is equally in danger from the attacks of the Revolutionists. The Senate of Finland has agreed to co-operate with the Russian Government in the arrest of the Revolutionists who have taken refuge in Finland.

Anarchy in Morocco

The impotence of the Moroccan Government to put a stop to the lawlessness and disorder prevalent in that country have compelled France and Spain to exercise the rights accorded to them by the Algeciras Convention without waiting for the formal ratification of that agreement by the Powers taking part in the conference. Both these Governments will maintain warships at Tangier and troops sufficient to land 3,000 men in an emergency. The other ports will not be policed at present. No foreign flag will be raised on Moroccan territory and the troops will be used solely for the protection of property and the re-establishment of the authority of the Basha of Tangier as against Raisuli. The power of this bandit and kidnaper has recently been demonstrated by his capture of Arzila, from which he expelled the tribesmen who had seized the city after the Moroccan authorities had showed themselves powerless to save it. He expected to be made governor of Arzila as a reward for his rescue of the city, but when he found this was not done he retired to his stronghold at Zinat and left Arzila to its fate. The French bank of Morocco, authorized by the Algeciras Conference, cannot yet be legally organized, but an advance loan of $400,000 will be made without delay to relieve the Moroccan Government from its financial difficulties. United States Minister Gummere is still at Fez and apparently making no progress in securing satisfaction for the American claims, as the good will of the Sultan seems to have exhausted itself in the splendid reception given to our Minister and his caravan of 300 men. The Germans are taking the side of Raisuli and urge giving him official authority, as he is the only man strong enough to restore order in Morocco.

Foreign Notes

The Karageorgevitch dynasty is not yet safely established on the Servian throne. A plot has been discovered among prominent politicians and military men in Belgrade to depose King Peter and choose as his successor a prince from some European royal family. Rumors are industriously circulated that Crown Prince George of Servia is insane, and that confinement in a sanitarium will be necessary. The Prince is nineteen years old, and has long been notorious for his flagrant outrages of conventionality and decency. He is reported to be a degenerate, and his accession to the throne of Servia would be a calamity. Prince Alexander, the second son of King Peter, may be chosen as heir to the crown.——For the second time within ten days an attempt has been made to assassinate Fehmi Pasha, chief of the palace police, by the explosion of a bomb as he was passing in his carriage thru the Pera quarter of Constantinople. It is suspected by some that these attacks are instigated by Fehmi Pasha himself, as a means of securing favor at court.——The police of Rome have not yet discovered the anarchists who exploded the bomb in St. Peter's, altho numerous arrests have been made among all classes. The bomb was placed in the chapel and the fuse lit by a woman kneeling in prayer. The Pope has received letters threatening his assassination. Saverio Lagana, who killed Professor Rossi, of the University of Naples, has been arrested. He had disguised himself by shaving off his hair, mustache and eyebrows.——The regulations for carrying out the Imperial Edict against the use of opium in China are exceedingly stringent. One-tenth of the ground now used for the cultivation of the poppy must be used for other purposes each year, under penalty of confiscation, so that no more opium is to be produced at the end of ten years. Every person using opium must be registered and a record kept of the amount he consumes. Only a registered person can buy opium. Persons over sixty years old will be permitted to continue the use of the drug. Those under sixty must decrease the use of it at the rate of 20 per cent. annually. All high officials under sixty must set a date at which they will give up the habit. All teachers, scholars, soldiers and sailors must abstain after three months. Opium dens are to be closed in six months, and the drug will only be sold by Government officials on physicians' prescriptions or to authorized persons.

A Patriot's Prayer

BY ALFRED AUSTIN

POET LAUREATE OF ENGLAND.

[Il manque toujours quelque chose à la belle vie, qui ne finit pas sur le champ de bataille, sur l'echafaud, ou en prison.—LAMENNAIS.]

THO we must die, let me not die
  In ignominious strife,
With fate invincible, and sigh
  To linger out my life;
With powers decayed, enfeebled mind
  And slowly slackening breath,
Burden of pity to my kind,
  And dead before my death.

No, let me perish, sword in hand,
  At Honor's sudden call,
Guarding my menaced Motherland
  And for her safety fall.
Or mount the scaffold with firm gaze,
  Martyr to some great cause,
And end my not inglorious days
  For Freedom's outraged Laws.

What is this life except a trust
  For nobleness and right,
The torch which, while we may, we must
  Still bear and keep alight;
And when, from our exhausted will
  It flickers, hand it on,
That it may burn and beckon still,
  Till Time itself be gone.

But if, in unheroic days,
  No great deed may be done,
Let me at least deserve this praise:
  "He lived and died as one
Who looked on Life with fearless eyes,
  And with intrepid mind;
So leaves, where now he silent lies,
  An honored name behind."

SWINBURNE OLD MANOR, KENT, ENGLAND.



Thanksgiving Dinner

A Modern Farce

BY TUDOR JENKS

Author of "Imaginations, or Truthless Tales," Etc.



SCENE: *A modern house in New York; at first, the sitting-room, afterward, the lining-room.*

COSTUMES: *Painfully modern.*

CHARACTERS: THE FAMILY, *including the Father, the Mother and the offspring. The Father, a gentleman of the Old School; the Sons, gentlemen of the New Universities; the Ladies, graceful compromises.*

SCENE I. *The Sitting-Room.*

The Father is discovered reading a newspaper of voluminous proportions, evidently impatient, but gallantly controlling himself, except for intermittent consultations of his watch. He soliloquizes.

FATHER: It would be a pity to begin dinner before the young people have returned, but it is certainly getting very late; the soup will be spoiled; and really there is no telling when——

(*A latch-key is heard rattling in the outer door; and then, after a brief interval: Enter the younger members of the family in silence during the Father's next speech.*)

FATHER: Ah, here they are at last, and not so very late after all! Well, that is another reason for giving thanks, as for a most unusual blessing! Now, we can sit down to dinner together in the real old New England fashion!

Enter the MOTHER, *with a kindly, but evidently forced, smile.*

MOTHER: I'm so glad you are home in time for dinner, my dears! I hope none of you have taken cold. It is a cold day, isn't it?

ELDEST SON (*bitterly*): You're right there, Mother. It *is* a *very* cold day!

HIS CHUM (*shaking his head solemnly*): Well, I should smile!

(*Nothing indicates any inclination toward smiling.*)

THE ELDEST DAUGHTER (*to her sister*):—Trimmed with beaver, you know, Fan; and that's gone out an age ago. Why, even astrachan, they say——

THE SON: Dinner ready, Pop?

FATHER: Yes, my son. It has been ready for some time. I'm glad you were no later. The football game did not last so long as last year, I take it?

SON: No. Oh—they just weren't in it! That's all!

FATHER: Who were not in it?

SON: Our fellows. Not from start to finish!

FATHER: Not in it?

THE CHUM: Not the littlest bit. Not a smell.

THE MOTHER (*politely*): That must have been a disappointment, dear.

THE SON: You can just bet your sweet life on that!

(*Dinner is announced, and exeunt omnes.*)

SCENE II. *The Dinner Table.*

The Scene opens just after the removal of the soup, which has been consumed in silence. Then, to confer a sense of geniality the Father feels it incumbent upon him to say a few words.

THE FATHER (*with a kindly air*): An excellent old custom this—the keeping of Thanksgiving Day! It seems a peculiarly gracious act, whether due to Pilgrims or Puritans,—the setting aside of a day upon which to recognize in due form the bounties and blessings that brighten and beautify our lives. Poor, indeed, is the heart that cannot find reason for rejoicing today. And I, for one, am not too old to sympathize with the young in their sports and pastimes; for the strength of youth also is, in a sense, a blessing. I wish I could have witnessed the football game. How did it result?

THE SON (*in settled gloom*): Don't know.

THE MOTHER (*to the Father*): You

don't understand, Daniel. He said his side were not in the game. They didn't play.

THE SISTER (*impatiently*): There was a game, all right; only our side was knocked clean out.

THE MOTHER (*anxiously*): Knocked out? I hope none of them were permanently injured?

THE CHUM: None killed, I guess. One or two ribs, maybe, and a collar-bone will about size it up.

THE FATHER: How shocking! Then your side was beaten?

THE SON (*scornfully*): 'Way out of sight. We were eaten up—buried.

THE CHUM (*brightening up*): But I tell you, Pete, that was a jim-dandy run of Sam's! Did you see how he slid around Shorty Mason on the fifteen-yard line?

THE SON (*wakening a little*): Say—did I? Well, I just did! Sam was all right all right; but did you ever see such rotten team-play? The signals got twisted all over the shop! Did you get on to that break of Duffer Johnson's?—I always said he was a stiff. Why, I told the Captain so at the beginning of the term. "Cap," says I, "Duffer's a cigar-store Indian, that's what he is."

THE CHUM (*admiringly*): You didn't!

THE SON: That's what. Now Duffer chucked the game. Here, let me show you. (*Marking with his knife on the table-cloth.*) Here's the twenty-five yard, and here's the goal. Tackle was there, and on the third down after the second kick-off, Shorty Mason had the ball——

THE FATHER: Excuse me, my boy, but will you pass the olives?

THE SON: —And just then up comes Zollicoffer——

THE MOTHER: May I trouble you for another small piece of the turkey?

THE FATHER: What shall I give you?

THE MOTHER: I'm sure I don't care.

THE FATHER: And I'm sure *I* don't.

THE SON: Shorty Mason had the ball, and up comes Zollicoffer like a blue streak——

THE MOTHER: Well, you may give me the second joint, then, a piece of the white meat, with a little more stuffing.

THE SON:—came thru the interference——

THE SISTER (*to the other Sister*): No. I sha'n't have mine made that way. I think those lace wraps are just the daisiest——

THE CHUM: Well, p'r'aps you're right. I should have got it to the quarterback.

THE SON (*scornfully*): Quarter? What's the use? He couldn't get thru. No, sir. One of the guards. Perkins, for choice.

THE CHUM: No use holding post-mortem on it. I'm clean busted, and it's a frosty lookout for next year, tho Burt's coming back.

THE SISTER (*her first sign of interest*): Oh, Burt Wallace? He's that swell junior with black, curly hair who came up to speak to the disagreeable-looking blonde in the tailor-made suit, isn't he?

THE CHUM: Yes, that's Burt. He was going into business, but now we've lost this game the captain says Wallace must come back and go thru the Theological School.

THE OTHER SISTER: Well, Maud's a Harvard girl, you know, but Violet's gone plumb crazy since her brother struck the 'varsity.

THE FATHER: Gone crazy, dear?

THE OTHER SISTER: I mean she's gone on Yale.

THE CHUM: Blodgett's a regular terror. He held two of ours every line-up.

THE SON: Two? Ah, g'wan! You don't call Birdie Evans a man, do you?

THE CHUM: He ain't like the Infant, you know. Say, do you remember how the Infant downed the Princeton rushers in 1903, when we made the Tigers look so sick?

THE SON: If we'd only had him in Johnson's place today!

THE FATHER (*dashing in*): The crops are said to have been exceedingly plentiful this year, and there is a wholesome steadiness about the iron market that is most promising. It is a strange fact that the iron market should, in a sense, be the business barometer. It indicates with considerable regularity——

THE SON (*butting in*): Oh, dad, you ought to have been at the game. It wasn't any kind of a game, but I'd like to have had you see it.

THE CHUM: I say, you made a steam

calliope look like thirty cents when we made that touchdown.

THE SON: That was before they got rattled—I thought——

THE FATHER (*desperately*): All other trades necessarily depend to some extent upon the production of iron. It is——

THE MOTHER: Yes, dear. Be kind enough to hand me the celery.

THE FATHER: It is near you. As I was about to remark——

THE SON: The trouble is, the team didn't *work*. You can't play football by instinct, but when——

THE SISTER: Oh, mamma, you ought to have heard them yell. Why, they just *howled* like all possessed!

THE MOTHER: Did they, dear? Did you find your coat too warm?

THE SON: I wonder if they made a score after we skipped it?

THE FATHER (*surrendering unconditionally*): You seem greatly interested in the game. I can't say I understand it entirely. Come, tell me, is it like the old game of rounders, or does each side try to get the ball past a certain line?

THE SON (*in scorn*): Here, let me show you. Now, this is the gridiron (*proceeds to draw a diagram on the cloth*).

THE MOTHER (*seeing her chance*): Come, dears, let us leave the gentlemen to their cigars!

(*All rise and the family reunion comes to an end*).

CURTAIN.

BRONXVILLE, N. Y.

The Japanese in California

BY K. K. KAWAKAMI

[Mr. Kawakami, after graduating from the Tokio College of Law, became a contributor to the leading periodicals, and, for a short time, was an associate editor of the *Yorodzu*, a daily paper published in the capital. He also published several books in Japanese, among which are "A History of Germany," "Labor Legislation," "Modern Socialism" and "Industrial Education." He was a member of the Imperial Japanese Commission to the St. Louis World's Fair, and prepared the official report on that exposition. He was appointed a Fellow in Political Science in the University of Iowa, and wrote a book entitled "The Political Ideas of Modern Japan," which was published by the Iowa University and later by a Tokio publishing house. For some time he took a course in the University of Wisconsin in political economy and colonial politics.—EDITOR.]

IT is a matter of profound regret that the echo of the anti-Japanese crusade is continually heard from the Pacific slope, stirring the minds of 70,000 Japanese thruout the United States. The exclusion of Japanese children from the San Francisco public schools, which actuated the Mikado's representative at Washington to resort to diplomatic means, has grieved the Japanese subjects in this country far more deeply than usual, for never before did their compatriots at home express, so openly as on the present occasion, a sense of resentment against the Republic, which cannot but affect more or less unfavorably the traditional friendship existing between the two nations. The Japanese resent the discriminative measure adopted by the educational authorities of San Francisco all the more keenly, for once such an example is established it is likely to be repeated in many more municipalities thruout the entire State of California, which always bristles with anti-Japanese spirit. In order to grasp the full meaning of the issue before us, it is necessary to remember that the total Japanese population in California amounts to 40,844, of which the city of San Francisco claims but 10,000. Even if other cities and towns may not follow the example of San Francisco, indignities to which Japanese children in that city are being subjected cannot fail to affect the moral interests of the Japanese population outside the city. It is, then, the interests and welfare of these 40,000 souls, and not those

of the 10,000 Japanese in San Francisco only, that the Japanese nation is, on this occasion, striving to protect.

Within a comparatively brief period, the Japanese population in California has grown into a remarkable size. But twenty-six years ago, the Japanese immigrants in that State scarcely numbered a hundred. By 1890, however, their number grew into 1,147; in the succeeding decade it reached 10,151; and at present it is estimated at 40,844. A considerable portion of this population is, perhaps, liable to shift frequently, as it consists of those who seek employment as domestic laborers. But by far the greatest and most important element consists of those who are engaged in agricultural pursuits, either as independent farmers or as tenants. The latest statistics prepared by the Japanese Consul in San Francisco estimate the number of these farmers at 1,268, employing a large force of Japanese farm-hands. Taking into account these farm laborers as well as those employed by American farmers, it is safe to say that the aggregate number of the Japanese farming population in California exceeds the mark of ten thousand by several hundreds. Classifying the farms cultivated by Japanese according to their size, we obtain 8 farms of over 400 acres each, 14 of over 300 acres each, 75 of over 200 acres each, 204 of over 100 acres each, 134 of over 50 acres each, 235 of over 20 acres each, and 341 of under 20 acres each, totalling 989 farms, with an aggregate acreage of 61,858. The discrepancy between the number of the farms and that of the farmers is due to the fact that some of these farms are owned or rented by a company of several farmers.



A Japanese Farmer in California.

When I visited several of these farms, I was struck with their general prosperity and the feeling of cheeriness and contentment prevailing among those who live on them. Particularly interesting were small truck farms seldom exceeding twenty acres, raising sundry vegetables or strawberries for the market, for here it was that the characteristics of the Japanese farmer were in evidence most conspicuously. Living in a country where

the area of arable land is exceedingly limited, the islanders of Nippon have been taught to get the maximum yield out of the minimum land. Thus impelled by necessity, the Mikado's subjects have been made uncommonly skillful gardeners, cultivating small farms with a dexterity and fastidiousness not dreamed of in a country where extensive cultivation is the predominating feature of agriculture. And it is this characteristic skill and fastidiousness that the Japanese farmers in California bring to bear upon the cultivation of their truck farms. Walking along the winding paths on these farms, bright with the emerald green of the luxuriant young crops, I was deeply impressed with the singular absence of a rustic and unkempt appearance which marks more or less conspicuously the surrounding lands belonging to "white" farmers. There are, however, not a few Japanese who quickly take up with the get-rich-quick idea of the new country and take to farming on a large scale. A Japanese, Kinjiro Ushijima by name, cultivates 4,000 acres of potato field, and is known among his compatriots in California as the "Potato King." The next largest farm cultivated by Japanese comprises some 1,300 acres. In such large farming, Japanese farmers seem equally successful—at any event, as successful as any of their American neighbors.

A peep into the daily life of these Japanese farmers is likewise interesting. With comparatively few exceptions they are thrifty, steady and industrious. As tenants they are honest and reliable, seldom neglecting their duties to their landlords. Tho living very simple and economical, these Japanese abhor the somewhat mean mode of living of their Chinese neighbors. It incidentally shows their characteristic trait that as soon as they are in a position to lay aside some little money they build, before anything else, a crude but roomy bath-house, installing therein a huge, square, wooden bathtub, an epitome, so to speak, of the enormous "bathbox" in the public bath-house common in their native land. This bathtub, some four feet in depth, is a primitive yet ingenious device, with a piece of iron plate in a corner of the bottom, under which fire is kindled to warm the water in the box, while a sort of crate is fixed over the iron to protect the bathers from touching it. What picturesque scenes these bath-houses are! There, in the evening, those sturdy tillers of soil wash away the day's fatigue, jauntily singing the while the songs and ballads of their fatherland across the Pacific.

The United States Census for 1900 shows that of 10,151 Japanese in California, 4,503 are unable to speak English. On the face of it, this fact appears to indicate that nearly a half of the Japanese immigrants are illiterate and ignorant. Nevertheless, the truth is that most of them are not only intelligent, but fairly well educated in the schools of their native country, not a few of them being graduates of college. To Japanese of ordinary education, however, it is a baffling task to speak the English language, for it has nothing whatever in common with their own tongue. Yet those Japanese immigrants on the Pacific Coast are exceedingly eager to acquaint themselves with English. I can hardly recall a single Japanese family there which does not subscribe to an American newspaper or two, altho its members may rely more on Japanese papers published in San Francisco or elsewhere on the Coast.

Here it may be well to remark that the Japanese, whether at home or abroad, are eager readers of newspapers. Before the earthquake the Japanese colony of San Francisco had two dailies of eight pages each, and three weeklies, all printed in Japanese. These two daily papers, the *Shin-Sekai* (*New World*) and the *Nichi-bei* (*Japan and America*), with a circulation amounting to nearly 10,000 each, faithfully translated into Japanese all the important news items appearing in their American contemporaries. In the city of Los Angeles, whose Japanese colony has grown into a considerable size, there is also a Japanese daily consisting of eight pages. In Sacramento and Oakland the Japanese publish two monthlies — one devoted to the propagation of Buddhism among the Japanese communities in America, the other aimed at the presentation of facts relating to agriculture and industries in California. Besides

these leading journals and magazines, there are perhaps a few minor weeklies or monthlies, serving as the medium of mutual communication among the members of small local colonies. These Japanese newspapers and periodicals must all the more be appreciated when it is remarked that to publish a daily like the *Nichi-bei* or the *Shin-Sekai* it requires nearly a hundred thousand types, all imported from Japan, paying heavy duty at the port of entry. In the face of such enormous odds, it certainly adds to the credit of the Japanese colonies in California that they possess three dailies and two monthlies of no meager size, together with several weekly papers.



A Japanese Colony in California.

Thru the medium of these publications public opinion is easily formed among the Japanese colonies whenever some grave event happens affecting their interests. Furthermore, there exists a strong organization known as the Japanese Association of America, whose object is to protect and promote the rights and interests of the Japanese residents in California. With its headquarters in San Francisco, this powerful body has its members all over the State. At its annual meeting, held in Fresno last year, the following resolutions were adopted: (1) That every possible means be provided to maintain the rights of the Japanese residents in California against the ignorant masses of the whites; (2) that the Washington administration and the judicious-minded Americans be appealed to in regard to grave wrongs to which the Japanese in California are constantly subjected; (3) that every effort be made to draw the attention of the Japanese at home to the gross indignity with which the Japanese subjects in California are treated by the Americans, in order thereby to rouse a strong voice in the political circles in Tokio; (4) that a petition be sent to the Government at Tokio, requesting it to open diplomatic negotiations with the American authorities with the aim of securing for Jap-

anese subjects the right to become American citizens. These resolutions, together with other movements of the Japanese Association of America, are no doubt mainly responsible for the strong protest launched by the Japanese Government and people against the recent decision of the San Francisco Board of Education.

It is interesting to note that, while American missionaries are going to Japan to herald the tidings of Christ, the Buddhist administration at Kioto is sending to this side of the water a number of priests to spread among the Japanese immigrants the gospel of Buddha. These Buddhist "missionaries," with their headquarters in Sacramento, are doing commendable work, organizing a young men's Buddhist association in several important cities on the Pacific coast, and diffusing the moral teachings of Buddha among the farming population. By the side of this movement, the Japanese Christians in California are not neglecting their part. Every Sunday the spacious hall of the Japanese Methodist Church in San Francisco is filled to overflowing with prayerful souls from the Mikado's land. Thru the combined efforts of these Christians and Buddhists, as well as the newspapers mentioned above, many a pernicious attempt on the part of unscrupulous Japanese has been checkmated. It was they that caused the arrest of a certain Yokoda, who, for many years, had conducted the smuggling of Japanese women for immoral purposes.

Despite continual anti-Japanese campaigns, carried on by trade unions and politicians, it cannot be denied that Japanese laborers, and especially Japanese farm laborers, are in great demand in California. In certain kinds of farm work, such as the picking of strawberries and grapes, Japanese labor is generally considered far more efficient than white labor. Every harvest season there is a rush for Japanese labor, and the land owners in California are always complaining of its scarcity. Besides the land owners, railway companies are likewise anxious to secure Japanese laborers, not because they are particularly efficient in this kind of work, but because they are more steady and more patient than white laborers. I have heard of many Japanese who worked in the same "gang" of railroad laborers for seven or eight years —a record which is without parallel among white laborers. It is this endur-



A Japanese Truck Farm in California.

ing quality that recommended Japanese labor to the railroad companies in the West. Today there are almost 2,000 Japanese workingmen who are engaged in the repairing of roads along the leading Western railway lines, and especially those of the Southern Pacific, and it is the desire of these railway companies to increase this number by many thousands.

From these data it will be seen what part the Japanese immigrants are playing in the material development of California and what sort of people constitutes the Japanese colonies in that State. It is the writer's hope that the statement herein set forth may prove not altogether useless in a consideration of not only the anti-Japanese measure adopted by the San Francisco Board of Education, but the broader question of whether or not the Japanese in general are not good enough to mix with the Americans.

CHICAGO, ILL.

The National Congress on Uniform Divorce Laws

BY ERNEST W. HUFFCUT

[Professor Huffcut is Dean of the Cornell University College of Law, and the author of several well-known law books. He was a delegate from the State of New York to the Uniform Divorce Congress, whose session has just ended.—EDITOR.]

UPON the invitation of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, extended by Governor Pennypacker, the governors of over forty States sent delegates to a National Congress on Uniform Divorce Laws at Washington last February. The congress adopted a series of resolutions embodying the principles upon which a uniform divorce law should be based, and instructed its committee on resolutions to draft such a statute. The committee met in St. Paul last August to consider the work of its sub-committee, and again in Philadelphia this month. When the congress reconvened, on November 13th, a proposed uniform divorce statute had been drafted and, with slight changes, was adopted. It will now be sent to the legislatures of the American States with the recommendation that it be passed. In the somewhat improbable event of its being enacted by all of them, and also in the Territories and the District of Columbia, there would be but one law of divorce procedure in the United States.

The proposed statute does not attempt to secure uniformity of causes. It was from the outset recognized that such an attempt would fail, and thereby imperil the passage of the jurisdictional and procedural portions of the statute; and these, after all, are of the first importance. Accordingly the congress, while enumerating the causes which are generally recognized, adopted a resolution as follows:

"This Congress, desiring to see the number of causes reduced rather than increased, recommends that no additional causes should be recognized in any State; and in those States where causes are restricted, no change is called for."

The main features of the proposed statute are:

(1) A careful provision as to the methods by which jurisdiction in divorce proceedings may be acquired.

(2) A provision that in cases where a party, whose residence gives jurisdiction, has moved into the State since the cause for divorce arose, no jurisdiction shall be taken unless the cause alleged for the divorce was a cause in the State in which such party resided at the time the cause of action arose.

(3) A provision (following the present Massachusetts statute) that if a person leaves a State in order to procure a divorce for a cause which occurred while the parties resided in that State, or for a cause which is not a ground of divorce in that State, a decree so obtained shall be of no effect in that State.

(4) A provision to the effect that if jurisdiction is taken in any State in substantial conformity with the conditions prescribed in this statute, full faith and credit shall be given to the decree in this State (that is, any State enacting this statute).

(5) A provision for public hearings.

(6) A provision that in uncontested cases the court may assign an attorney to defend the action.

(7) A provision that a final decree shall not be entered until after the expiration of one year from the entry of a decree *nisi*.

(8) A provision for a legal separation, instead of an absolute divorce, at the option of the innocent party.

What would be accomplished in case this proposed uniform statute were adopted by all American jurisdictions?

First of all migratory divorce would be rendered unprofitable because no State would take jurisdiction unless the party seeking the divorce could have obtained it in the State from which he comes. Moreover a migratory divorce would be dangerous, because if it were shown that the party left his former domicil in order to obtain a divorce, the decree would be of no effect in the State from which he came.

On the other hand the statute would protect all decrees obtained in conformity with its provisions under the "full faith and credit" clause. This clause is an attempt to escape the result of the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, in Haddock v. Haddock (201 U. S. 562). That case held that New York was not bound, under the Federal constitution, to give full faith and credit to a decree obtained in Connecticut, by publication of summons without personal service, when the last matrimonial domicil of the parties had been in New York. But, of course, New York may, by its own statutes, require its courts to give full faith and credit to such a decree. It would certainly be justified in doing so in all cases where the Connecticut court took jurisdiction in substantially the same way, and under substantially the same restrictions as prevail in the practice of the New York courts. If, therefore, all States agree as to the terms upon which jurisdiction shall be taken in divorce, then all States should give full faith and credit to a decree obtained upon such terms in any State. Next to the evils of the migratory divorce are the evils, often affecting innocent persons, of regarding parties as divorced in some States and still husband and wife in other States.

The provisions for public hearings, and for the defense of uncontested cases, are intended to prevent collusion and to apply the corrective of public opinion.

The provision for deferring for one year the final decree serves a like purpose, and also gives an opportunity to one who has been only constructively served to learn of the proceedings and to move to reopen them.

The provision for legal separation may prove chiefly useful in those States which admit absolute divorce for only one cause, or in cases where parties, for reasons of conscience, do not believe in absolute divorce. The causes for legal separation are, of course, numerous, and include all causes which render continued cohabitation either dangerous or distressing.

No one entertains the expectation that this proposed statute, if uniformly adopted, would cure all the evils and scandals of divorce. It is merely a sincere attempt, by men and women of very diverse views, ranging from those who believe in no divorce at all to those who believe in divorce for many causes, to establish some uniform procedure whereby, on the one hand, collusive and migratory divorces may be prevented and, on the other, a divorce properly granted shall be as valid in one State as in another.

ITHACA, N. Y.

A Son of Ishmael

BY JAMES H. WILLIAMS

[Our readers need no introduction to James H. Williams, Able Seaman. He says this yarn, in which he shows what caused him to devote his life to breaking up the crimping system, is true, every word of it.—EDITOR.]

BEHOLD: I am an Ishmaelite, a lineal descendent of the despised House of Bondage.

I was born under protest, but have continued to "dwell in the presence of my brethren. Many hands have been turned against me," but most of them have been turned back. "And none can remove me from my place."

My paternal grandmother's name *was* Hagar; and for aught I know that may have been the only lawful name she ever had.

She was born in slavery in North Carolina, and lived, by actual record, one hundred and four years.

In her youth she was bought for $900 and brought to New York State.

My father was her eldest son. Her daughter, Elizabeth, married a sea captain and lived in New Jersey; her remaining son, good, generous, jovial Uncle John, died in the old Tombs prison, while awaiting trial for killing a man on board a steamboat, in valiant self-defense.

The white branch of my family belonged in Massachusetts, my mother being the eldest of a family of twenty-one children.

She was a woman of no education, and was more remarkable for her native intelligence and physical strength than for her beauty. There was not a dealer in our town who would dare to offer her a barrel of flour for taking it home.

She was a splendid mother and a good woman, who wrought unceasingly with her hands and nursed her own children at her ample breasts, while the puny brats of her more wealthy but effete neighbors fared sumptuously at the same generous font.

So much for my pedigree.

Those who maintain the all vice and no virtue doctrine so indiscriminately applied to people of mixed origin, seem blindly to ignore the fact that nearly all such are the unfortunate children of Lust, and not the blessed offspring of holiness and *Love*.

Well, in the course of chronological events, I happened, early one May morning, in a little brown painted frame house locally known as the "bandbox," and situated somewhere in Eastern Massachusetts.

I have it on the indubitable authority of my mother and "Mother" Murray, the midwife, that I was a healthy, husky youngster, born without blemish and above the average weight of children of my age.

Such was my only inheritance. Shortly after my advent our family removed to a seaport town in Rhode Island, where my early infancy was spent, and where my father died when I was in my seventh year.

My father had been a sailor all his life and at the time of which I write was a pilot on Long Island Sound. He was fifty-five years of age when I arrived, my mother being his second wife.

His first wife was a negress and by her he had no issue.

He was a large, stern, powerful man, with a light brown skin, good features and a rather reserved tho kindly manner.

He was familiarly and affectionately known the coast around as "Uncle Jim," and highly respected by all who knew him.

My father's one ambition in life was to send me to college, but he did not live to carry out this cherished plan. When I was four years old he taught me to read and write, and by the time I was seven I was remarkably proficient in the fundamental studies, and could read with fluency and intelligence.

Few children born to this world have ever been more fortunately situated than I was in all that combines for moral, spiritual training and material welfare.

In both the selection of my parents and

home environments I was exceptionally fortunate, and I believe they were selected for me in heaven.

Our humble home on the Waterfront Meadows was a little sanctuary of love, contentment and simple piety, and far removed from all corrupting influences.

I thank God for my splendid parents!

I have dwelt thus long on my early life and surroundings because of its direct bearing on what I am about to write, and because I love to cherish it as the one brief, happy recollection in the whole course of a long, dreary, miserable career.

It was as natural that I should become a sailor as that an unmanned boat should drift with the tide. Descended from maritime stock and born in a maritime district, all my earliest impressions were of the sea. All my early acquaintances and associates were seafaring people, and my playground was among the shipping.

I can never forget the exquisite sensation which thrilled me when I first saw a small boat. I had toddled down to the wharf unattended, and there I saw a small white boat bobbing about jauntily on the choppy water of the tier. The feeling that went through me was simply indescribable. It was like the first thrill of a lover's kiss, only more delightful.

Like the Pear's soap baby, "I could not be satisfied until I got it." So I climbed unobserved into the little shell and rocked and played in infantile bliss until I fell asleep. Finally I was rescued by a fisherman and carried home, kicking and squalling a lusty protest all the way.

After my father's death I attended the public schools about three years, after which I was bound out to a shipmaster. My guardian died two years later at Barbadoes, and thus I found myself adrift in a foreign port while scarcely fourteen years.

So I was engaged as a boy on a fine American clipper and began my career in a voluntary—or, is it *in*voluntary?—slavery.

I shall not attempt to harrow the feelings of my readers, nor test their credulity with a bald recital of all I saw and endured during the next ten years. I can only say that in my opinion a Yankee ship was a floating synonym for Purgatory, if there is such a place, and that some of my officers must have graduated with diabolical honors at a place still further down the road.

In spite of all our national mourning over the departed glory of the seas, and the affecting wail of the ship owners and subsidy agents over unfair competition, I cannot help regarding the astounding decline and practical annihilation of our once proud merchant marine as a Divine judgment visited against an institution whose enormities were past forgiveness.

So I grew up to manhood. I started out so young that I never found time to grow very tall. But what I lacked in stature I made up in sturdiness, like "Jerry the Miller."

I was thoroly seasoned and inured to the sea and a veritable glutton for hard tack. Many of my hardened shipmates marveled at my strength and endurance. For my own part I gloried in my own powers, for I had acquired nothing else in the course of my strenuous career to be proud of.

As a fortune hunter I had been anything but a success. The "common" sailor usually gets "more kicks than coppers." His wages were, as a rule, sifted through a ladder. The crimps and ship owner took what fell through, while Jack's portion was what stuck to the rungs. And the rungs were set devilishly wide apart.

I had seen my mother but twice since leaving home. I had often plotted and planned to go and make her a nice visit and take a nice present along. But all my plotting came to naught, because somehow the fugitive present would not materialize, do what I would.

I made the same grave mistake which most other wandering boys have done, of allowing my false pride to deprive my mother of her supremest happiness—the joy of seeing me again. I did not realize, as I should have done, that a mother's love is as boundless as the ocean, and that a son's pride is as narrow as the space between his own eyes. I did not pause to reflect that the dear soul would give more for a glimpse of my face than for the sight of my dunnage bag full of rubies.

So I kept myself stubbornly aloof from my old home, and mother had to console herself as best she might with such stray missives as she could get from me from

time to time from various parts of the world.

On the 6th day of January, 1888, I signed articles in a full-rigged ship bound from Philadelphia to Calcutta.

We signed at about eleven o'clock in the forenoon and were to go on board the next morning, or, otherwise, as we were specifically and solemnly cautioned by the functionary before whom we had been sold, we would have to submit to all the pains and penalties, imprisonments or other beneficent calamities inflicted under the salutary provisions of the "Laws of the United States of America" as amended by the Act of 1790, being an "Act for the protection of seamen and other purposes."

And these matters we must strictly and faithfully observe, or otherwise we might be forcibly seized without writ or warrant or other process by the master or other officer, or by any other person, and haled and punished and imprisoned and impounded, and otherwise pounded and deprived of all our earthly belongings—and other longings, and, at the option of the master, we might be either thrown into a dungeon without trial or ceremony or else banished to the ship, there to be held until all costs and expenses incident to our capture and incarceration had been worked up under the shadow of a bloody belaying pin, or as much longer as the master thought fit, or as long as we might survive.

Such, in substance, was the Fugitive Sailor law, in force in this great republic thirty-five years after the Fugitive Slave law had been abrogated. And in a modified form its cardinal provisions are there yet.

Do you doubt it, fellow citizens? Then go examine your statutes, or, what may be more convincing still, try to protest against its enforcement and the same treatment is in store for you.

A few days previous to signing, I had written to my mother, informing her that I was about to sail for the East.

Upon returning to my lodging for dinner, immediately after having sold myself, I was handed a letter surrounded with a deep mourning border and bearing the home postmark.

I also recognized the superscription and surmised the truth. *My mother was dead!* The letter was from a kind-hearted old clergyman, in whose house my mother had long been a servant. Her death had occurred two days before, he said, and he earnestly hoped that I might have time to come home and attend the funeral before sailing.

He also kindly mentioned that my presence would be necessary in settling up my mother's personal affairs, and that if I was in need of funds for my traveling expenses he would see that a sufficient sum was promptly forwarded to me.

I could not see to read the letter, only in a vague, indistinct way I grasped its sad import.

Dear reader, I must stop here and crave your indulgence. I cannot dwell on this topic, but leave you to your own reflections.

I took the letter and ran, half blindly with a bursting heart, down to Robber Dan, the chief crimp, and blurted out incoherently what had happened. I sobbed out a heartrending request to be released from the articles, and brokenly offered to find a suitable man as a substitute to go in my place. Such an appeal would have moved a kedge anchor, but it made no impression on that iniquity-hardened old villain of an arch-crimp.

"That letter's a fake," he blurted doggedly, an' yur a fraud. You signed in that there ship an' there you goes, or else you goes to jail ter wait for her in double irons."

I was clearly beside myself now and I tried to leap over the high railing behind which the old villain always barricaded himself. But a brace of ever ready jackals leapt upon me from behind and dragged me back. I was furious now and fought like a madman. Robber Dan snatched a gun from a pocket in his desk and shouted police! The room was not a large one, rather long but narrow, and I could not get room to get myself in full play; but we wrecked nearly everything in the place before the vampires got me fast.

Thus they held me, still struggling, until two policemen mounted the stairs with drawn clubs.

"What's up here?" said one.

"Drunken feller," wheezed Dan, "signed this forenoon fer forty dollars advance an' now he's tryin' to crawl out."

"Listen a moment, for the love of Heaven, listen!" I cried. "Look at this, officer," as I tried to draw the letter from my pocket. "My mother's dead and I *must* go home!"

"He's drunk," shouted Robber Dan again. "Take him out. The cuss never had no mother. Go ahead—take him!"

I made another spring for my tormentor's throat, but was seized and dragged down stairs.

"If you ever had a mother," I yelled back as a parting shot, "she must have been a snake!"

So I was taken, battered and bleeding, thru the streets to the magistrates' office and duly charged with the heinous crime of attempted *desertion.*

"Are you willing to go on board your ship now?" asked the magistrate, with ironical indifference, regarding my appearance rather than my presence.

"Yes, sir," I answered. "I should like to go down and see the captain and ask him to release me."

"He can't cut that game with me, your Honor," put in Robber Dan; "he ain't wanted aboard till tomorrow. He kin see the captain then. Guess the captain 'll be wantin' ter see *him* by that time."

"Better put him back for safekeeping till then," he continued, wagging his head significantly in the direction of the cells.

Now, like most young sailors, I entertained a holy horror of jails and courts.

The sights I had seen and the fo'c's'le yarns I had heard were not calculated to inspire my unsophisticated mind with pleasant impressions of them.

So when the magistrate offered me my choice between being locked in a cell for the night or paroled until morning on my solemn promise not to attempt to leave the town, I quickly chose the latter alternative, because I felt horrified at the thought of my mother lying in her coffin on the same night.

That night I slept in a small room in a deep-water boarding-house, with the door locked against me and two burly runners mounted on guard to prevent me from breaking my oath of parole.

The precautions were entirely unnecessary, had they but known it.

I was not the kind of a boy to break my oath; but I would have been delighted with an opportunity to have broken their precious pair of heads.

So I sailed away with a heavy heart, but with time and the excitement of the voyage the soreness gradually wore off.

Just two months out our "dead horse" or price per head was worked up.

We had finished working for the crimps, and on the following day the ship, barring those indebted for "slops," etc., would be indebted to the extent of fifty cents to each of us—one day's pay.

So we celebrated the day by repeating the "dead horse" to the yard arm to the strains of the good old chantie:

"Oh, poor Old Man, your horse must die!
And I think so; and I hope so!
Oh, poor Old Man, your horse must die!
O poor Old Man!"

Then we cut the gantline and let the old "dead horse" drop into the sea and went on our way to create a new one.

That same night we had a reefing match in the first watch. And after it was over I got below at midnight. I slept in a bottom bunk on the port side of the forecastle.

Sailors are seldom slow about turning in, however slow they may be about turning out. For we are always sure of our watch on deck, but seldom sure of our watch below.

In less than ten minutes all were settled in their berths, the lights were out and all was quiet.

As I lay awake in my berth I was suddenly aware of a mysterious presence near me, a feeling so strong that I could not shake it off.

As I turned slightly I suddenly saw my mother's face and form kneeling by my chest and smiling at me.

Somehow I was not startled or in any way disconcerted by the sudden apparition, if such it was. I did not attempt to stir or move or speak. I simply lay still and looked at her. I could clearly and distinctly discern every lineament and detail and expression of that dear face just as I had seen it when a boy. For some time the vision remained before me. Then it smiled that dear old loving smile again and faded away.

I am not superstitious, but I believe we are at times admonished by a higher

power. I could not help regarding the vision as a reminder of some duty to be performed and wondered what it could be.

I had not been a dutiful son, but neither had I been a very bad one. I had loved my mother well enough to keep her teachings before my mind and try to practice to the best of my feeble ability in the stress of a trying existence. Then, as I thought of her, my mind wandered back to that awful experience in Philadelphia, while she lay dead many miles away.

And a great thought suddenly leaped into my heart and took possession of my whole soul and being. At last I had a mission. I would avenge the wrong. I would become a terror to the crimps and wipe out their hellish system of iniquity for good and all, and also remove the degrading stigma of contractual slavery from the free born men of the sea.

Such is my story, the genesis of my life's work. How I conquered and how I failed would require subsequent articles.

A thousand times I have been asked the question why I was so bitterly and uncompromisingly opposed to the crimps and the crimping system and to all that it implies. Now you know.

With equal frequency I have been asked another question:

"Why doesn't the American boy go to sea?"

I think this story also goes a great way toward answering that.

I am, as I have explained, a composite edition of the human race—a smoked Yankee, if you will; but I am nevertheless an American boy, and loyal to my country and my country's flag.

I honor her institutions and revere her traditions, and, while I entertain no superstitious reverence for them, I respect her courts. I am willing to abide by the dictum of just and necessary laws, but *I have —— little respect for any law that can be invoked to prevent a man from attending his mother's funeral!* I would defy such a law even at the point of a gun!

And, as for any chicken-headed fossil of a perverted judge, who could meekly sit on a tufted couch, like a puppet on a string, and meekly sanction its enforcement, and ransack history for precedents to justify his course, while feeling repugnance in his own conscience, I have nothing but the most unutterable, unalterable and most supreme contempt. I would not appoint such a man to referee a dog fight; he would steal acorns from a blind sow. If you call that anarchy, make the most of it. I can only cry out of my heart and speak what I feel. Those are my sentiments, and I am here to maintain them.

I am not a stranger in this region; I live wherever I'm found, and I keep my office in my hat.

Men, we too are men, and we love our liberty better than our lives; matrons, we had mothers, and they loved us as you love your children; sisters, we are brothers, half-brothers to all the world!

Let all those who hold their own liberties sacred help secure equal justice and liberty for others. For the shackles on the sailor's arms are a standing menace and a jingling threat to the contractual freedom of every man who lives by toil.

New York City.

The Inauguration of the Persian National Assembly

BY OUR PERSIAN CORRESPONDENT

[Altho the Persian Assembly has been in session only a month and a half and this is the first account of its inauguration received in America, yet it is reported by telegraph that the Reform party are already dissatisfied with the new institution they have secured and that they have resorted to their former methods of agitation to obtain a more progressive body. Our correspondent, whose name is withheld for obvious reasons, occupies an important position in Teheran and is well qualified to judge of the revolutionary changes now taking place in Persia.—EDITOR.]

AT noon on October 7th, at Teheran, the new National Assembly was inaugurated. The week before thruout the various provinces of the kingdom the first election in Persia had been held, but in a land where railroads are unknown only those delegates chosen from the districts in and about Teheran were present. The diplomatic corps was invited, and most of them were present. There was not a little complaint, however, because they were "stored" in a room overlooking the garden, where there was little to see and where they were not much in evidence. It was Persia's day, and the Reform party wanted it understood that the *Iranee* and not the *Frangee* was in charge of affairs. The ceremonies took place in the Palace grounds amid the roar of artillery, the noise of a half-dozen brass bands and the usual amount of display. Every one seemed happy, save one—the Shah. The latter seemed to care little what happened, as he sat at an upper window of the Palace in a



The delegates to the Persian National Assembly, elected from Teheran. It is surprising to see how few young men are in the group. Those on front row, with white and black turbans are from the ecclesiastical party. The remainder are merchants, doctors and artisans.

large armchair. As he looked out on the crowd below, his anxious, anemic face told of the physical suffering he had endured from the disease that is slowly taking his life. His hands, more like wax than flesh, had signed the decree that was to change the whole system of government. Doubtless he shared the feeling of the court as expressed to the writer by one of the leading generals in the Guards when he said: "The glory of the empire founded by Cyrus, son of Cambyses, is departed." On Friday before there had been held a consultation of physicians to determine whether he had strength enough to endure the strain of the opening day of the Assembly.



Crown Prince of Persia, now Governor of Tabriz.

No one could find fault with the so-called Speech from the Throne, which was read in a monotonous tone by an old man with a big turban and a cracked voice. Afterward, the speech was pho-

tographed (no one is trusted in Persia), and later lithographed and sold in the streets.

The speech was in part as follows:

"Praise be to the Almighty. That which we have had in mind for years has, by the aid of God, come to pass, and we rejoice that our efforts are about to bear fruition by the inauguration of this National Assembly. To-day is indeed an auspicious occasion, for this event will unite more closely the Government with the people (*Millett*). The inauguration of this Assembly is a public necessity, its purposes being to assist in executing the duties which until now have had to be carried by the King. The various Ministers of State, heads of departments, gentry and nobility, tradesmen and the general public are united by the events of today in the responsibilities of the execution of righteous laws and the introduction of reforms. With these purposes in view, it is evident that there will be no place for selfish interests, especially covetousness. . . . It is evident that none of you were elected except for your talents and good characters, which are supposed to exceed those of the general public, and so let me admonish you to add to these qualities wisdom and disinterestedness. Put your feet in the path of duty and continue therein to the end, remembering that, as the conduct of the child reflects the training given by the parent, so our Nation's prosperity or adversity will reflect your prudence and wisdom. Until now your interests were personal, but now they are those of the Nation. So labor that you will not be answerable for wrongdoing unto God or be ashamed in our presence. God is the keen observer of our efforts and every ready to defend you in welldoing. . . . God be with you. Go and perform faithfully your duties, for which you will be answerable."

Since last spring, when the Shah had a stroke of paralysis, he has been confined most of the time to his room, and knew very little of what was going on outside of the Palace grounds. Not so, however, with the young Crown Prince, Governor in Tabriz, who has done everything that he could to discourage the Reform party in their efforts. In this he had the encouragement of many high officials and the Court party. But the hand of the leaders of the reform movement was on the pulse of the people and they knew when to strike, as shown by the following interview with one of the leading delegates of the Assembly, who



The Palace Grounds Where the Assembly was Inaugurated. The Shah Sat at Window Marked With a Cross.

is one of the richest merchants in Teheran, which I had a few days ago.

1. What is the present status of the reform movement in Persia? Progress has been made, but not more than we expected when the agitation was begun by us. The Military School has been offered to us as a place of meeting, whereas a few months ago all our meetings had to be held in secret. An election has been held, and the Assembly will convene as a national body as soon as the delegates can reach Teheran from the provinces.

2. How was the order for the election sent to the provinces? First by telegraph, but we insisted, and later they were sent in writing, properly sealed.



Mochir-ed Dowlen, present Prime Minister, a man who has the confidence of everybody. He is the real ruler during the Shah's illness.

3. How many delegates will the Assembly have? A few less than two hundred, sixty of whom will be from Teheran. The larger provinces will have twelve representatives and the smaller ones six. Then there will be some few others from the different departments of the Government.

4. In the organization of the Assembly what European governments will be most closely followed? Germany and Austria.

5. Will you continue to meet in the hall at the Military School? No, it is too small and it is too near the Palace. We are determined that the Assembly shall not be under the influence of the Executive too largely.

6. How does the Shah look upon these great changes in his Government? He has not objected very much, for he is confronted with the great question of finding money to carry forward the ordinary affairs of government. Besides, he is a very amiable man.

7. Would such a movement have been possible twelve years ago during the reign of his father, Nasr-ed-Deen? No, we should not have been able to carry out any of our plans looking toward reform. No one would have dared to attempt such a move.

8. Is it not a little strange that the Mohammedan priesthood should be taking an active part in these reforms? Yes, but the truth is they are just getting their ears open to the progress the world has made.

9. It being certain that the Mohammedans will have the majority in the Assembly, what effect will this have upon other religious sects in Persia? All will have equal rights, Christians, Parsees and even Jews. An exception will have to be made in the case of the Babees, as no special rights can be given them. But religious liberty will be enlarged and not hindered, but this must come as public opinion demands. We shall make a beginning and see what happens.

10. Will the president of the Assembly be from the Ecclesiastical party? No. I think that it would be impossible for one of them to be elected.

11. May a foreigner be elected? No, but we intend securing foreign aid in establishing a just system of taxation and in other departments of the work before us.

12. What European Government will, in your judgment, have the most influence in Persia hereafter? I cannot answer that question, for we are told that Britain has an agreement concerning Persian affairs with Russia. The latter is not trusted by any one here, but it may be diplomatically wise to consult

her on certain questions. If it should turn out that England is free from Russia in Persian affairs, then her aid will be largely sought.

The leaders of the reform movement have so skilfully managed their affairs that they now have the full confidence of all classes. They have succeeded not only in removing the Ain-ed-Dowleh, son-in-law of the Shah, the powerful and cruel Prime Minister, but they have had him exiled to Khorassan. They have had the Mochir-ed-Dowleh, an excellent man in many ways, appointed to the post of Prime Minister. But the greatest victory has been the way in which they forced the hand of the English Legation here, and caused them to take up their fight with the Persian authorities. At first about five thousand priests, artisans, merchants and doctors took refuge in the Legation, camping on the beautiful lawn. This number was daily increased until there were more than fourteen thousand refugees on the grounds, who positively refused to leave until their difficulties were settled and a parliament, if it may be so called, was granted. The sanitary condition became so bad that there was nothing left for the Legation to do but take up their cause. Typhoid and even cholera was feared. When the Shah granted their demands they, Arab-like, quietly folded their tents and stole away. Great damage was done to the beautiful grounds, and it will take years to get the grass and shrubbery back where it was. The plague has appeared in the province of Sistan, but that is less feared by the Legation people than another visitation from their Persian friends. The leaders of the people have found a powerful weapon which they will not be slow to use again in case of need.

TEHERAN, PERSIA.

Woman Suffrage Militant: the New Movement in England

BY EDITH ABBOTT, Ph.D.

THE past year has seen the woman suffrage movement in England enter upon a new and militant phase of its career—and a phase that bids fair to become as triumphant as it has been misrepresented and misunderstood. The temptation of the journalist to furnish sensational and readable stories at the expense of the cause has undoubtedly been extreme; but the truth will out, and the English public has awakened to a consciousness of the fact that a serious campaign is being carried on by serious women—women who are so tremendously in earnest, so full of courage, so full of faith, so ready to sacrifice themselves for their cause that they have changed the amused indignation with which they were first regarded into a hearty, if an unwilling, admiration. After all, one must respect earnestness, more especially earnestness that braves ridicule in support of an idea.

It is now pretty generally understood in London that newspaper stories of shrieking hysteria and behavior too absurd to chronicle were only newspaper stories; that such disorder as occurred a few weeks ago was caused much more by the metropolitan police than by the women; that the leaders of the new movement are not women of the notoriety-seeking sort, but women of cultivation and refinement—university women, philanthropists, women well known and long respected for work in a hundred good causes. Among the women now imprisoned in Holloway Jail, for example, is Mrs. Cobden-Sanderson, one of Richard Cobden's daughters, whom Mr. Bernard Shaw in a pungent letter of protest to the *Times* described as "long known to every one worth knowing in London as among the most charming and interesting women of our day."

It must, of course, be clearly under-

stood that this new movement is disavowed by the old-line suffragists and that the secretary of the national association has publicly disclaimed for her organization any connection with it. But it would be difficult indeed to say now, whatever may have been the case before the last Westminster pilgrimage, whether a majority of the men and women here who believe in the cause are with the old suffragists or the new. An unprejudiced observer would be inclined to say with the new—certainly not against them.

The new campaign is distinctly an agitation, persistent, aggressive and at times dramatic, even spectacular; a relentless urging of the cause as a question of practical politics, as an immediate reform, instead of a nebulous theory of right and justice. Its keynote is persistence, a compelling of the go-easy public to consider the question even tho it would rather not. Four hundred and twenty members of the present House of Commons went in pledged to support "votes for women," the Prime Minister had expressed his sympathy with the demands of the suffragists, and there was every reason to hope that the new Parliament would "do something." But instead of a woman suffrage bill, the women were offered only the "silent sympathy" of the Premier and the pledged members. Now "silent sympathy" is precisely what the cause has been suffering from for a quarter of a century, and it is the purpose of the leaders of the new movement to reject it boldly and instead to demand of the four hundred and twenty that they redeem their pledges, and if they refuse to defeat them, if possible, when they come up for re-election. No doubt this is somewhat uncomfortable for the Government and the recalcitrants. They much prefer women who will accept "silent sympathy" as a crumb to be grateful for. But the question to be asked in all fairness before these women and their methods are condemned is not whether they have made life a little less serene for a group of politicians who have broken their promises, but whether they have injured or promoted their cause. To this last question there can now be but one answer, and that is given best in the words of Mrs. Henry Fawcett, well known as a leader of the old movement and still identified with it. In a recent letter to the *Times*, with reference to the women now in prison, she wrote: "I hope the more old-fashioned suffragists will stand by them; and I take this opportunity of saying that, in my opinion, far from having injured the movement, they have done more during the last twelve months to bring it within the region of practical politics than we have been able to accomplish in the same number of years."

And how have they done this? They have done this because they have made woman suffrage a subject of discussion everywhere in the kingdom—and among all classes. They have forced men who have votes, in Parliament and out, to commit themselves. They have obtained the united support of the Labor party in the House and with it a promise that a "votes for women" bill shall be one of its foremost demands next session. Moreover, they have, as an important Liberal paper pointed out in an editorial "leader," made it forever impossible for men to say that when women care seriously enough for the suffrage, they will get it. Earnestness has conquered ridicule, for it would be a callous public indeed that could refuse a respectful hearing to Mrs. Cobden-Sanderson's quiet and dignified statement before the court which sentenced her. "If any one is guilty," she said calmly, "it is I, but I do not acknowledge my guilt. I do not acknowledge the authority of this court or any other court so long as I have no word nor any power in the making of the laws which I am supposed to obey. I will only quote the words of the president of the Local Government Board: 'I am a rebel because I am an outlaw.'"

After having seen on one day of the past week a crowd numbering hundreds standing in Hyde Park for more than two hours in a drizzling rain to listen to the "agitators'" presentation of their case, on another day a great demonstration in Trafalgar Square by the women workers from the textile mills of Lancashire and Cheshire and other industrial centers, and after having heard on an evening of the same week the enthu-

siastic approval which greeted Keir Hardie's statement at his jubilee meeting in Farringdon Hall that the English workingman would not soon forget the spectacle of "Cobden's daughter in prison under a Cobden Government for demanding an extension of the franchise," it is easy enough to understand that there is method in what was at first called "the madness of the agitators."

The attitude of the men of the working classes has been one of the most interesting features of the situation. An eminent Socialist long ago pointed out that woman and the laboring man had alike had from the beginning for their common lot oppression. Perhaps it is the memory of this ancient community of interest that is responsible for the present tie between England's voteless women and England's workingmen. Perhaps it is the answer to the appeal sent from Holloway Jail by the daughter of the man who gave them bread. Perhaps it is because of the organized efforts made by the working women, especially the trade-union women, in support of the cause and their claim that it is suffrage alone that can rescue them from their present degradation — a degradation of life as well as of work. At any rate, the sympathy has come, first voiced by a man at work in the street, who stopped as the women went by under police guard from Westminster and shouted: "Keep on coming and don't give up the fight. It's the only way we ever got anything, and it's the only way you ever will."

This statement regarding what the women have done does not need to be followed by a statement of what the English Government has done to these women. That is already recorded to England's shame. The public indignation over their treatment in prison has done much to strengthen their cause, for, as Mr. Shaw tersely put it, in an attempt to ridicule the Home Secretary into doing his duty, "nobody in the world really wishes to see one of the nicest women in England suffering from the coarsest indignity and the most injurious form of ill treatment that the law could inflict on a pickpocket."

It may not be out of place to say in conclusion that to one born and bred a believer in woman's suffrage, but long accustomed to regard it apathetically as something which would come only in that long future which holds so much of truth and justice, the past week in London has been one of inspiration and new hope. And in default of the personal possession of the moral courage to serve in a campaign of this sort, it is a pleasure to acknowledge, humbly and gratefully, a deep obligation to those whose service has been great.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Wireless

BY CHARLES L. THOMPSON

SAID Marconi: "I will fling my word
Over the silent sea and the land;
And he who is in tune with me,
He only shall understand."

Said the poet: "From my heart a throb
Beats down the world to its farthest strand;
And he whose soul with my soul is one,
He only shall understand."

NEW YORK CITY.

Hawaii

BY GEORGE ROBERT CARTER

Governor of the Hawaiian Islands.

THERE is an impression sometimes created by sensational reports that the Hawaiian people are not reconciled to American supremacy in Hawaii, and that their opposition is shown by their political and legislative tactics.

To understand partially the situation one must remember that shortly before annexation there occurred the downfall of the monarchy, the establishment of a provisional government, followed by the Republic of Hawaii, the avowed purpose of which was "Union with the United States." During this period of change and friction passions ran high, and when it finally culminated in annexation, it was but natural that some were disappointed, others embittered.

Some conception of the situation may be obtained by imagining for a moment a complete change in the conditions that now exist in America. Presume, if you can, that the leaders of our great Republic, supported by constantly increasing numbers, maintained that the destiny of the United States was the surrender of our autonomy in a greater union of all the republics in the Western Hemisphere. Suppose such a result accomplished. Would there not be found many, while admitting that such a situation presented a grander and nobler future, whose hearts would be filled with sorrow to see the flag under which their forefathers had lived give way to another symbol; to see their autonomy lost forever?

With these thoughts in mind can we blame the Hawaiians if, temporarily, they yielded to the influence of self-seeking and ambitious leaders, who played on their feelings and urged the formation of a political party composed purely of Hawaiians, thru which, with the preponderance of Hawaiian voters, they could secure control and bring about conditions similar to those which had existed in the past?

There were, of course, many among the Hawaiians with a wider range of vision and greater wisdom, who argued that a political party which appealed to race prejudice would not be a credit to the Hawaiian people; that even tho in control of the legislative functions of the Government, they would need to rely, as they had in the past, on those whom they had found by experience to be equally interested with them in the welfare of these islands.

At a meeting of prominent Hawaiian leaders just prior to annexation, those who held out the flattering future of "Hawaii for the Hawaiians" exclusively were asked: "To whom do we turn for help when in difficulty? To whom do we Hawaiians look for assistance? Each and every one of us know men whose skins are not like ours, but who have lived among us many years—perhaps born here—to whom, in time of trouble, we have not turned in vain, and who we know are equally interested with us, not only in these islands, but in our own race, and we should not exclude them from our councils or from our political parties."

Notwithstanding this division of opinion, a native or "Home Rule" party was formed, and it swept the Territory in the first election after annexation, securing a majority in both Houses. But, lacking unselfish, intelligent and reliable leadership, it accomplished little.

A reaction followed. The Hawaiian people were too sagacious and too well educated not to recognize the impossibility of a return to the old *régime*. They recognized that the race hatred engendered and fostered by their irresponsible political leaders, would eventually bring them nothing but contempt, and, as their numbers were diminishing, their only hope for retaining permanently the privileges that had been granted them was by their proper and dignified use. They perhaps have not yet valued as fully as we might wish the privilege of universal suffrage, but they are exceedingly

anxious to demonstrate their capacity for self-government, and they take great pride in the fact that they have always been the most intelligent and progressive portion of the Polynesian race.

There is no evidence, therefore, of any record of deep-seated hostility or opposition on their part to American control.



G. R. Carter.

The history of these islands clearly shows that the subject of annexation was not new to them; it had been agitated and discussed from early days.

That they have accepted the situation and are in full accord with it cannot be better illustrated than by the fact that, while the last Legislature was composed largely of Hawaiians, yet an act introduced by one of them, and passed without opposition, provided that the American flag should float from every school and court house within the Territory, weather permitting, on every day that these public buildings are in use. Thus a just and fair interpretation of their political and legislative tactics cannot be considered as in opposition to American institutions.

Hawaii's progress is hampered both from within and from without. Time and energy must be employed in counteracting the results that constantly appear in Hawaii from a lack of knowledge in regard to conditions on the mainland, and also in counteracting results that

constantly appear on the mainland from lack of knowledge concerning the actual conditions in Hawaii. An ever-present problem is to decide in which direction can Hawaii's chief executive accomplish the greatest good.

To illustrate: The annexation of the Hawaiian Islands took place prior to the battle of Manila and before it had been decided that the flag could precede the constitution. These later events were of greater moment and absorbed the public mind so completely that now, in looking back to that time, Hawaii is associated with Porto Rico and the Philippines as a possession or dependency of our great Republic. And those who represent Hawaii find the greatest difficulty in persuading the people of the United States that Hawaii is an integral part of the Union. It is thru ignorance or error that the Federal Departments issue official maps of the United States from which Hawaii is omitted.

This misconception of Hawaii's relation to the United States of America is not confined to the common people; it is found among those who should know better. For example: Following annexation, our people patiently continued locally to bear the burden of protecting the commerce of the world from the dangers of our sea coast, believing that it would only be a short time before the Federal authorities would assume this duty, knowing full well that no other American community paid by direct taxation for this service.

Appeals to the Lighthouse Board were answered with the intimation that Hawaii's representative in Congress must secure a special appropriation for Hawaiian lighthouses, as the Board was not authorized to expend any portion of its appropriation in Hawaii. Congress, occupied with its great problems, either did not hear Hawaii's appeal or concluded that it was unnecessary. It was difficult in Hawaii to ascertain the cause of failure, but finally thru the more enlightened and better work of our present delegate, it was ascertained that Congress considered it was unnecessary to make a special appropriation; that the appropriations already under the Lighthouse Board were ample and could be as readily expended in Hawaii as in Maine or Florida. Thus at the end of three years no relief had been found. However, the Hawaiian Legislature in session at that time had concluded, with temerity, that perhaps the matter would reach an adjustment if they failed to make appropriations beyond that current year, and this course they adopted. The matter drifted on until the fall of 1903, when the attention of President Roosevelt was called to the subject by a request as to how Hawaii could best escape condemnation of an enraged public opinion that was bound to arise on the first loss of life and property (perhaps American) that would occur on the Hawaiian coast after the lights were allowed to go out. As usual, this inquiry was sufficient. A cablegram, sent by the Lighthouse Board, reached Honolulu on the 29th day of December, 1903, asking if temporary arrangements could be made from and after January 1st, 1904, whereby the lights, such as they were, could be continued at Federal expense, and this without any specific mention of Hawaii in their appropriations.

But it is not only public officials who seem to consider Hawaii a possession separate, apart and distinct from the Union. The Republican party, thru its properly authorized representatives and prior to its last National Convention, instructed the Republicans in Hawaii to hold a local convention and select six regular and six alternate delegates to represent the Territory at the National Convention, to be held at Chicago. Volunteers were found who were willing, at their own expense, to make the 5,000 mile trip and show their loyalty to this political party. These delegates attended the convention only to find that, thru the ignorance of the Rules Committee, over the objection of Hawaii's member, a report was to be presented classifying Hawaii as a possession allowing but two delegates to sit and vote—while by the same report every other Territory was granted six delegates. Remonstrance with the chairman of the Committee on Rules was without effect. He insisted that Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines were possessions and that they should consider themselves fortunate to be allowed representation at all; that two delegates were ample.

Notwithstanding the efforts of the delegates to ascertain the standard by which such questions were to be decided, they could get no satisfactory information. Was it population? If so, Hawaii had a greater population than the State of Nevada. Was it by the form of government actually in existence? Then Hawaii had a Legislature and made its own laws—a responsibility as yet denied Alaska. The so-called "Indian Territory" was to be allowed six delegates—a Territory in name only, for it was directly under the control of the Secretary of the Interior.

Despite all efforts, the great Republican party compromised the matter by voting that in that instance those delegates who had appeared from Hawaii should be seated, but hereafter it would allow Hawaii only two delegates.

If the objection had been that the Western Territories have too great a vote in comparison with the larger subdivisions of our Union, Hawaii could have offered no opposition; all she asked was to be granted the same treatment accorded other Territories. But no; the Republican party, under whose banner annexation was consummated, in convention assembled, classified Hawaii as a possession with Porto Rico and the Philippines. Thus there is plenty of work to be done on the mainland.

It must be admitted that among the many advantages gained by annexation, few are of more importance than the assistance in development of these islands that will be rendered by the scientific departments of the Federal Government. Already our community has gained much from the Department of Agriculture. Within the year a Federal representative of the Bureau of Animal Industry has probably ascertained why range cattle and sheep in these islands deteriorate or revert so rapidly. His work may revolutionize this whole industry and turn Hawaii, with its ideal climate, into a model stock farm, where the best examples of different breeds can be produced for export. And the interest created and work done in forestry since annexation are a remarkable record. But we have a right to expect more, for in all these departments the amount spent by the Federal Government in Hawaii has been less than in any other State or Territory.

For years, water has limited the extent of Hawaii's productiveness. It was thought that the limit of production in sugar had been reached when the area where suitable rainfall was found had all been devoted to its culture. Then came irrigating ditches, carrying the water by gravity to unoccupied and waste areas. Capital and ingenuity furnished pumps which raised water 200 feet, at a cost which still left a margin of profit. Economies of various kinds and efficiency in pumps have raised this limit to 400 feet, with a corresponding increase in production. Now, the trend of private enterprise is toward the storage of storm waters, but the additional area that can be occupied under this method of irrigation is limited.

What is of more importance in intelligently developing these islands to their fullest capacity and providing for the largest population is the scientific study of the available water, both above and below the surface. Our mountain streams should be measured and a careful geological and hydrographic survey made. To legislate intelligently for Hawaii's future, we must know the margin of waste water now existing. Is the supply constantly diminishing? If so, then it must be conserved. We cannot build for the future of these islands better than by insuring a constant water supply. With this object in view many thousand acres of forest reservations have been established since annexation.

This question of a hydro-geological survey, as well as other questions, has not as yet been brought to the attention of Congress, for it has been the policy of this administration to refrain from inundating Congress with a large number of requests, but rather to concentrate on that which is of the greatest importance. With this in view, its efforts are centered on what is called the "Funding Bill," to support which a delegation of business men voluntarily gave the time necessary for a trip to Washington, whereby it was hoped that Hawaii could secure greater financial assistance in maintaining American institutions out here in the middle of the Pacific, where they come in contact with those of other civilizations.

The idea did not originate in Hawaii, but was suggested by a leading statesman in Congress, whose position gave him particular opportunities for a study of the Hawaiian situation. He remarked:

"We are taking out of Hawaii for the Federal Treasury, a million dollars a year—money that we do not need and do not want, and which should be applied in those islands to the greater development of our institutions. To accomplish this is the real problem of Hawaii."

With this end in view Hawaii's representative in Congress secured the introduction of a bill by which it is proposed to set aside 75 per cent. of the internal revenues and customs receipts as a separate fund in the Treasury, to be applied, as Congress in its wisdom saw fit, toward the military and naval defenses of the islands, harbor improvements, and public and educational buildings. Such a measure, with a few minor changes, was readily passed by the Senate, but, notwithstanding a favorable report by the Committee on Territories, it failed to secure consideration in the House.

In support of the measure, the delegation of business men pointed out that the only price America paid for the annexation of these islands and the securing of such a strategic point in the middle of the Pacific Ocean was the assuming of $4,000,000 of debt of the Republic of Hawaii; that since that date the customs and internal revenues, wholly contributed by the people isolated on these islands, had not only paid back the $4,000,000, but had contributed nearly $2,000,000 in excess—an amount greater than all the appropriations and current expenditures of the Federal Government within the Territory since annexation; that the world's history shows that no country has successfully maintained dependencies from which revenues have been extracted to any material degree. Our delegation also pointed out that for local tax purposes the total contribution per capita, which varied each year, had been in one year a little over $22, and that the contribution of Hawaii to the Federal Treasury had been as high as $7.20 per capita in a single year.

Hawaii did not ask that the whole amount of Federal revenue collected here be devoted toward her development, because she did not believe it would be right to secure all the privileges and advantages conferred on her as an integral part of the Union without giving anything in return.

After the adjournment of Congress it was ascertained that there were those who had successfully opposed the measure thru fear that it would establish a bad precedent and possibly inaugurate similar action on the part of other Territories. It is unfortunate that we could not have had an opportunity to answer this, for if America at any time in the future should be fortunate enough to possess a Territory similar geographically, socially and commercially to the Hawaiian Islands, no better precedent could be followed than one which would stimulate its development rather than deprive it of its own resources.

Perhaps few people recognize the fact that there are responsibilities placed on the American people in Hawaii that are as great, if not greater, than those borne by any other American community. The vast Pacific, to which two-thirds of the world's population is tributary, has not yet begun its period of great progress and commercial development. Divergent lines of commerce from various ports, many of which are filthy with disease and contagion, center in Honolulu. Efficient as are the Federal officials in preventing diseases from entering, yet there is a duty imposed on us, which we will not shirk, of keeping this semi-tropical port, with its large proportion of alien Oriental population, in such a sanitary condition that disease can find no foothold.

American occupation of Hawaii should be a guarantee to the world that it will never be a point for the distribution of disease.

Isolated in the manner these islands are, it is incumbent upon the people of this community to maintain a standard of education that will offset the disadvantages of isolation. Two thousand miles of ocean make it impossible for the rank and file of citizens in this Territory to secure the benefits that are afforded by travel, observation and a free exchange of thought and speech, which are enjoyed by contiguous communities that are divided from each other only by imaginary lines. Thus if we are to build

a community here homogeneous in all respects with those on the mainland, every energy and every resource should be applied to this end.

Among other aims of the administration in Hawaii is that of applying the remnants of public lands, wherever practicable, to furnish the basis for the upbuilding of a middle class of citizens; to increase Hawaii's population with those who can take an active part and interest in civic affairs; to bring about conditions which will permit of these islands being filled with small homes, the occupiers of which will be contented and happy for the reason that each year they spend a little less than they receive. This is the end which is now kept in view in disposing of the remnants of our Government's lands.

Undoubtedly there are many difficulties to be overcome in reaching such a goal. But when greed shall yield a little to patriotism; when permanency and stability shall be accepted by those who control our main industries as the equal of any asset on their balance sheet; and when they earnestly join their forces with those who are seeking these ends, then all obstacles will disappear and a way be found to reach, without chaos, those conditions which may at times seem impossible.

HONOLULU, HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

Camille Saint-Saëns

BY G. W. HARRIS

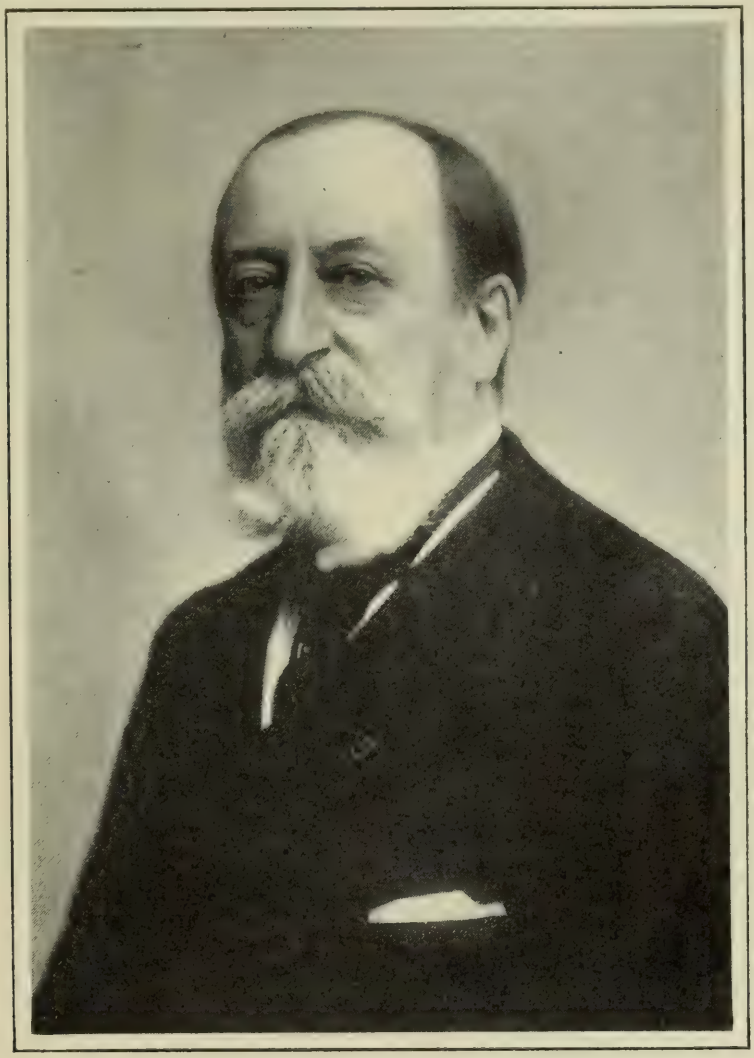
[American musical centers will be visited this winter by the usual number of concertizing soloists and by several composers from the younger ranks of Europe who have attained to some eminence. But the largest figure in contemporary musical art to visit us this year is the veteran Camille Saint-Saëns, who a full generation ago came to be recognized almost universally as the foremost French musician of his time. He is to appear with the symphony orchestras of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Chicago, and in other cities; and his coming will bring a great deal of his music to a new hearing and thereby afford opportunity to contrast his work with that of Vincent d'Indy, the French music master who visited us last year and whose "Impressions of Musical America" appeared in THE INDEPENDENT for October 11th, last. The following sketch of M. Saint-Saëns's career by Mr. Harris is therefore of timely interest.—EDITOR.]

CAMILLE SAINT-SAENS, the veteran French composer, has come at last to America and will take part in twenty or more concerts in the chief cities of the land, appearing as conductor or organist or pianist, and always as composer. His coming would have meant more for his music and his fame twenty years ago, but he has brought with him several new compositions of his fashioning, which will have their first interpretation here at his hands, and the fact that he is still doing all these things with vigor and skill, despite his seventy-one years, should serve to show at once that his presence will be among the most interesting and important events of the musical season in each of the cities he visits.

Saint-Saëns has been called, and not inaptly, a paradox among musicians. Ambitious youth is forever admonished that it is impossible for any individual to master both the pianoforte and the organ. Saint-Saëns ranks among the world's greatest organists, and he was famed thruout Europe as a virtuoso pianist before Paderewski was born. It is an old saying that no composer can hope to excel in both operatic and symphonic music. Saint-Saëns has won notable successes in both. Not only has he distinguished himself in both vocal and instrumental music, but he has achieved equal success in "abstract" music in the classical forms and in program music of the "romantic" style. Gounod once said of him: "Saint-Saëns could write at will a work in the style of Rossini, of Verdi, of Schumann or of Wagner."

Charles Camille Saint-Saëns was born in Paris on October 9th, 1835. He began piano lessons with a great-aunt when three years old, and composed little waltzes when five. In his seventh year he began to study the piano under a professional teacher, M. Stambati. Soon

after he took up the organ, his master being M. Benoit. In 1846 he appeared as a prodigy pianist in Paris, winning unstinted praise for his playing of Handel, Bach, Beethoven and Mozart. He took a second prize at the Paris Conservatory in 1849 and a first prize in 1851 for organ playing. At seventeen he had won a wide reputation as a pianist and had written a symphony and other works of large mold. In 1853 he



Camille Saint-Saëns.

was appointed organist at the Church of St. Méry in Paris, and in 1858 secured the same position at the Madeleine, which he held for nineteen years, resigning then in favor of Theodore Dubois. In the period of his service Saint-Saëns composed an immense amount of music for the organ, especially for the church festivals. But, unfortunately for other organists, all these compositions, which are said to include some of his most inspired work, lie buried in the library of the Madeleine. They belong to the church, according to the organist's contract, and will be published only after Saint-Saëns's death.

In those years he worked indefatigably for the improvement of French taste in music and to better the opportunities of young native composers. He was one of the founders of the National Society of Music. In a series of concerts in 1864 he played all the concertos of Mozart. In 1878 he organized another series of concerts to produce the symphonic poems of Liszt. Meanwhile he was gaining steadily in power as a composer, and his fame was spreading to all musical shores. His operatic career began about 1872 with "The Young Princess." "The Silver Cup" followed in 1877, "Samson and Delilah" in the same year, "Etienne Marcel" in 1879, and since then "Henry VIII," "Phryne" and "The Barbarians," the last named having been produced in 1901. Of these operas "Henry VIII" and "Samson and Delilah" have been the

most popular, and the last named has been sung frequently in America as an oratorio.

Saint-Saëns has written five symphonies, of which the fifth, in C minor, for organ, piano and orchestra, is the most important. This is a work of marked originality in form as well as in material. He was one of the first composers to follow Liszt into the domain of the symphonic poem, and his four works in that class, "Omphale's Spinning Wheel," "The Youth of Hercules," "Phaeton" and "The Dance of Death," have long been popular with American concert-goers. "Omphale's Spinning Wheel" is, perhaps, the most popular, and justly so, of all the composer's orchestral works. It was composed in 1871, originally as a rondo for the pianoforte, and was orchestrated a few years later. His five piano concertos are well known, as are also his 'cello and violin sonatas; and his beautiful and effective *Rondo capriccioso* for violin and orchestra has been a favorite stalking horse with virtuoso violinists for a generation. Among Saint-Saëns's choral works, besides the operas already mentioned, are a Christmas oratorio, a requiem, a Biblical poem, "The Deluge," "The Lyre and the Harp," "The Soldiers of Gideon" and other cantatas. This list, which is far from complete, gives only an inkling of the composer's industry and versatility. He has produced excellent editions of the works of Gluck, Rameau and others; has published two volumes of brilliant and witty critical essays, "Harmony and Melody" and "Portraits and Souvenirs," and he is the author also of a book of verse, "Familiar Rimes"; of a one-act comedy, "Writer's Cramp" (which was produced successfully in Paris); of a volume of philosophical studies, "Problems and Mysteries," and of writings on still other subjects.

Somebody has said of Saint-Saëns that he is, perhaps, the only living composer who would still have been just what he is if Wagner had never lived. Yet in some of his music the traces of Wagner's influence are unmistakable. His idols and his models, however, have been Bach, Chopin and Liszt. Not that he has copied those masters slavishly—when he has written music like theirs that music has yet possessed individuality of its own and always the added distinction of being characteristically French. This French quality is the thing in Saint-Saëns's music that first impresses the hearer. It is typical of the Gallic mind—energetic, learned, clever, concise, lucid, polished, displaying variety and brilliance of color, wrought out with masterly artistry—yet a bit superficial.

Saint-Saëns began as a writer of pseudo-classic compositions in the conventional symphonic form, and therein achieved distinction for great intellectual skill, for clarity, for symmetry of form and solidity, for good workmanship. At first sight it seemed an almost incomprehensible step when he turned from "absolute" music to the production of such story-telling works as the shimmering iridescent "Omphale's Spinning Wheel," with its fascinating rhythmic buzzing, the diabolically clever "Danse Macabre," the picturesque and brilliant "Phaeton" madly coursing in the chariot of the sun. In these symphonic poems he made some innovations, tried some new experiments, showed a rare sagacity in contrasting sonorities, while still assigning to every instrument something to do which it could do pleasurably and creditably. His originality was attested abundantly. But even these things now, as compared with the music of the younger French school, the music of Vincent d'Indy, Gabriel Fauré, Claude Debussy and Paul Dukas, display almost the naïve simplicity of the archaic. Saint-Saëns's music is old-fashioned. The reason for this is not far to seek. His great limitation is his lack of emotion. And emotion is the soul of music; music is the language of emotion.

By this supreme test all of Saint-Saëns's music, whether "absolute," operatic or programatic, falls finally into the same category. It is the work of an alert intelligence and a logical mind, but an objective mind—bent on the depiction of external things, not the revelation of internal mysteries. Technically impeccable, this music arrests attention, compels admiration, pleasurably stimulates the rhythmic sense. It does not stir the feelings nor warm the heart.

Nevertheless, for the good qualities he possesses and the excellent work he has done, Camille Saint-Saëns deserves richly the cordial welcome, the respectful attention and all the honors he is receiving from the music lovers of this land.

New York City.

Literature

Foster's Practice of Diplomacy

SINCE the retirement of Mr. John W. Foster from the Department of State he has devoted much of his time to the writing of books that record his studies and experiences in the field of diplomacy. His works, "A Century of American Diplomacy" and "American Diplomacy in the Orient," have attracted wide and favorable comment, and have secured permanent places in every library that reserves even so much as a corner for useful and valuable treatises on International Law and Diplomacy. In Mr. Foster's latest book, *The Practice of Diplomacy as Illustrated in the Foreign Relations of the United States,** he describes the methods and duties of American diplomats, and records many of their achievements and mistakes. His style is so simple and his chapters are so enlivened with interesting incidents and sensible criticisms that even readers entirely unfamiliar with diplomatic work will have no difficulty in understanding and enjoying him. To readers who have been in diplomatic life, or who contemplate entering it, Mr. Foster's book will be a very valuable friend, recalling delightful reminiscences to the former, and providing the latter with extraordinarily useful information; while to those who now occupy diplomatic positions or who legislate concerning them his views on the utility of the diplomatic service will be regarded as sound and sage, and his argument regarding the desirability of government ownership of embassies and legations will seem absolutely devoid of prejudice, and likely to produce a favorable effect on Congress.

Altho all of Mr. Foster's ideas are pleasingly American, he seems almost unduly democratic in his plea for making all diplomatic officers of the same rank, instead of retaining the four established classes of Ambassadors, Envoys, Ministers-Resident and Charges-d'Affaires. Moreover he seems to regard high rank with something akin to aversion; at all events he is plainly opposed to the change that was made recently in heading our diplomatic list with Ambassadors. Just why the titles "Ambassador," "Admiral" and "General" should enrage a good American while those of Envoy, Rear-Admiral and Major-General should delight him is a mystery. Certainly there is no good reason for not according to our diplomats, soldiers and sailors at the present time whatever rank may be necessary for them to hold in order that they may meet their equals on terms of equality and perform their duties with greater expedition and efficiency. In the future, when the world becomes more democratic, high rank may be abolished by universal consent; but until it is no one would seem to be more entitled to enjoy it than an intelligent American. Mr. Foster's descriptions of men of high rank, and of court dress, and the various formalities of receiving diplomats, terminating missions, negotiating treaties, and establishing arbitration tribunals are all excellent, and his facts have been collected with the greatest pains and accuracy.

In one particular case, however, he is in error, and that is in his assertion that in the Venezuelan controversy an agreement was reached "thru the influence of the President of the United States" to submit it to arbitration. As a matter of fact the President of the United States had absolutely nothing to do with the agreement to refer the controversy to The Hague. The plenipotentiaries of the Allied Powers, Great Britain, Germany and Italy on the one hand, and the plenipotentiary of Venezuela on the other hand, met in Washington and came to an agreement in regard to all questions in dispute save that of preferential treatment. The representatives of the Allied Powers wished to submit that question for decision to the President of the United States, but the plenipotentiary of Venezuela objected and insisted that it should be left to the Tribunal at The Hague. Finally the Allied Powers yielded, and a protocol was thereupon drawn up and signed by the four pleni-

* THE PRACTICE OF DIPLOMACY, as Illustrated in the Foreign Relations of the United States. *By John W. Foster.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $3.00.

potentiaries. The other nations were then invited to adhere, and the United States and the six other creditor nations accepted the invitation. Strictly speaking, therefore, the credit for assembling the nations at The Hague in the Venezuelan case belongs exclusively to Venezuela; but while Mr. Foster is in error in this particular case, he is undoubtedly the greatest living American authority on the subject of arbitration, and on all matters pertaining to American diplomacy.

Prisoners

Prisoners,* by Mary Cholmondeley, is the story of a beautiful English girl who marries an elderly Italian duke, because she wished to be married to a duke rather than because she loved him. Later she meets an Englishman who had been her lover years before. And she attaches herself to him once more, a pretty barnacle fastened upon the heart of a man, not because she is in love, but it is the substance upon which she subsists, naturally and weakly as a silkworm feeds upon white mulberry leaves. Presently she allows her lover to be cast into prison, and to languish there for years, when, by confessing a truth damaging to her reputation, she could have saved him.



From Peixotto's "By Italian Seas." Scribners.

From this point the significance of the story and of the title is revealed. The author portrays the character of the woman so as to prove that such a person lacking the courage, rather than the desire to act honorably, may suffer all the pangs of a dreadful remorse, may become the dungeon prisoner of her own horror-haunted heart, and yet act consistently with weakness rather than strength whenever another opportunity is offered. Thus this woman, whose husband has died, becomes engaged to the brother of the man who is dying in prison to save her good name. At last circumstances force a confession from her, the first courageous act of her life, but she is frightened into it by the desire to escape remorse rather than the wish to save her victim. This scene is meant to be the dramatic climax of the book, and it is well executed; but, after all, such scenes are common in fiction, and they are often well done. That which really distinguishes this novel from a thousand others is the rendering of a love affair between two other characters. This is a mere side issue to the main story, but it is a distinct contribution to the psychology of love, and offers a new combination of hearts as beautiful as it is sane and elevating. In addition to this, the author makes herself the peer for a page or two with the writers of the best literature in the following tribute to a certain class of dull, enduring Englishmen:

"The 'last legion' is made up of them. The unburied bones of the pioneers of new colonies

* Prisoners. *By Mary Cholmondeley.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

are mostly theirs. They die of thirst in 'the never, never country,' under a tree, leaving their initials cut in the trunk; they fall by hundreds in our wars. They are born leaders where acumen and craft are not needed. Large game was made for them, and they for it. They are the vermin-destroyers of the universe. They throw life from them with both hands; they play the game of life with a levity which they never showed in the business of cricket and football. . . . No profession knows them but the army. They have no opinions worth hearing. . . . They are sometimes squeezed into Parliament and are borne with there like children. . . . They make adorable country squires, and picturesque simple-minded, painstaking men of rank. They know by a sort of hereditary instinct how to deal with a laboring man, and a horse, and how to break in a dog. They give themselves no airs. . . . And it is doubtful whether the nation finds much use for them, except at coronations, where they look beautiful; or in country councils, where they can hold an opinion without the preliminary fatigue of forming it; and on the blood-stained fringes of our empire, where they serenely meet their dreadful deaths."

Nothing better than this has been written descriptive of Englishmen since Kipling used to follow them out of Simla, and since Nearison wrote his more recent South African sketches.

The Art of the Greeks

One would hardly have supposed that the author of "Ancient Pottery," who put the world of art lovers under a lasting obligation, would or could repeat in a measure the benefaction within a year. There is, it is true, a great difference in the two services. Greek pottery, with which the former book was mainly concerned, is an important branch of Greek art, not only in itself, but because it helps us to surmise what the lost paintings of the great masters were like, and shows us Greek life and mythology. With infinite pains Mr. Walters made, out of countless monographs, a great book, *μέγα Βιβλίον*, but not *μέγα κακόν*. He put on the shelf the antiquated works of Birch, Dumont, and Rayet and Collignon.

But one might ask, What call is there *now* for a work on the *Art of the Greeks*, a more than thrice-told tale? But the tale is well told, and loaded with additions that recent years have brought.

The preface of a single page, and the bibliography of the same compass, shows that we are to have only essentials. There is a good index of eleven pages. The author sweeps over the 266 pages of matter with admirable restraint and tact in his selection. We see at once, in his four periods of Greek art, that we are dealing with a really modern book, divided into periods with natural boundaries: (1) Origins 2500 B. C. to the fall of Mycenaean Culture, 1000 B. C.; (2) Archaic Period, to the close of Persian War, 460 B. C.; (3) Best Period, 460 to 320 B. C., the death of Alexander the Great; (4) Period of Decline, 320 to 146 B. C., the fall of Corinth.

The scheme of Greek Art (p. 10) in seven parallel columns, headed Period, History, Art Characteristics, Sculpture, Architecture, Painting, Other Arts, is a good feature. The author's knowledge is in general accurate and "up to date." He gives the newly established date of the Nike Temple at 450 B. C.; but his statement that "the sculptured decoration was not added till a later date" seems venturesome. He accepts the new name, "Aphaia," for the temple of Aegina, and, with some unnecessary hesitation, "Poseidon" for the temple of Sunion. He has utilized the recent discoveries at Thermon and Delphi and in the sea, near Antikythera, and the new light on Lysippos that comes from the Agias statue. The excellent form and the well-nigh perfect and abundant illustrations will make the book extremely popular.

In a work covering such a wide field it is natural that some errors should creep in. The venerable Temple of Apollo at Corinth, which is correctly dated, is not given its name, ascertained by the excavations of the American School at Athens in 1896-98, which settled the topography of Corinth. It is surprising to read of Mykenae (p. 17): "Within the gate is the Agora, or place of the Council, with its circular stone benches, on which the Achaean chiefs sat to deliberate, just as Homer describes them." Is it possible that Schliemann's picture of the elders seated on the top of the circular wall nearly five feet high still has power to mislead the very elect! For thirty years it has been

* The Art of the Greeks. *By H. B. Walters.* 112 plates, 18 illustrations in the text. Frontispiece, Venus of Milo. Pp. xvi, 217. New York: The Macmillan Co.

known that this wall enclosed the graves of rulers of Mykenae. What is meant by the statement (p. 18) "The walls of the dromos (of the Treasury of Atreus) were of colored marble," etc? "Pelasgian and Cyclopean" are synonymous on p. 32, but (p. 29) denote quite different kinds of wall. Spata, in Attica, should not (p. 18) be credited with a beehive tomb. The columns of the temple of Aegina are called marble (p. 42), but on p. 39 they had been correctly called limestone.

It is astonishing that one who has visited the Akropolis Museum could say that the Athena, "supposed to have come from one of the pediments of the old temple of Athena," was "equally highly colored" with the Typhon and Triton groups (p. 81). In the older groups the paint is "laid on with a trowel," to cover the base material, while the marble Athena had details only, like borders of her garment, painted. The statement (p. 82) that the *right* hand of the marble maidens in the Akropolis Museum "in all cases held the offering or attribute," is incorrect. In a few cases it is held in the left. P. 106, for oxen read "heifers," on the Nike balustrade. The Argive sculptor's name should be not Ageladas, but Ageláidas or Hageláidas.

The Selinus metopes of temple C can hardly be earlier than the oldest gable group on the Athenian Akropolis, and probably not earlier than the large poros groups. To say that these "come from old buildings on the Akropolis which cannot be identified" is strange. Some three years ago Theodor Wiegand, in his monumental work on the Poros Architecture of the Akropolis, showed that the Triton and Typhon groups belonged to the Oldest Athena temple, which was subsequently enlarged, probably by Peisistratos.

Scant justice is done to Skopas, who only came to his rights in the eighties of the last century. No mention is made in the two pages devoted to him of a series of youthful heads crowned with poplar wreaths, which Botho Graef traced back to a famous original in the gymnasium at Sikyon. This series, compared with the heads discovered at Tegea nine years before, laid the cornerstone of Skopasian art.

The author is to be praised for writing Greek proper names somewhat in the Greeks' own way; instead of turning them into Latin forms, as most English writers do; but even he writes Chalcis (pronounced Kalsis), instead of Chalkis.

He has pared down remorselessly, with the spirit of Brutus, the chapter on vases, but there is nothing more admirable in the whole encyclopedic volume than this section packed with valuable instruction.

To the very end interest does not for a moment flag. Greek painting, of which little or nothing has survived, is made luminous. Terra cottas, the pet of amateurs, receive just and interesting treatment. The last three chapters treat of Gem Engraving, Coins and Metal Work, in which jewelry and so-called Etruscan mirrors are included. Of these three chapters, that to which we must give the palm is the one on Greek Coins, in which, on six exquisitely beautiful plates, are presented sixty-seven coins, nearly all of them shown from both sides. In this most important chapter a brevity most extraordinary is maintained. One rises from a reading of the book with wonder that so much has been put into such little space. One might almost say: "Infinite riches in a little room."

By Italian Seas. By Ernest C. Peixotto. Illustrated by the author. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.

The interest of the book lies, of course, in the pictures rather than the text, altho the latter satisfactorily fills its function of supplying a running descriptive commentary, enlivened by picturesque anecdotes and observations of peasant life on all sides of the Mediterranean. For the author fortunately interprets his title liberally, and includes not only the over-written Riviera, but Dalmatia, Malta and Tunis, which are still pervaded by Italian influences. The sketches of the Austrian coast of the Adriatic are especially interesting, for, strangely enough, it is rarely visited by the tourist. The author passed from Fiume, which some of us knew nothing about until the recent riots forced it upon our attention, to Cattaro, which, still being well behaved, few of us know anything about yet. But the numerous

pen drawings and half-tones of this handsomely printed book will do something toward removing this ignorance, for after we have read it and looked at the pictures we shall know more about it than many who have been there.

Last Words on Evolution. A Popular Retrospect and Summary. By Ernst Haeckel. New York: Peter Eckler. $1.00.

Haeckel finds it as difficult to make his "last appearance before the public" as any prima donna. Again and again, in the last few years, he has announced his intention to retire from controversy and seek a well-earned repose from his arduous labors of over fifty years of scientific investigation; but he scents the battle from afar, and again plunges into the fray with all his old energy. What called him forth this time to give these three lectures in Berlin is the growing power of "Jesuitism" in the educational and political life of Germany, and the misleading reports circulated thru the press, which he lays to the same source, to the effect that he had abandoned Darwinism. He is particularly irritated to find the Catholic leaders accepting a modified form of evolution and holding that it is in accord with the historic teachings of the Church. In these lectures he fights foes on either hand; his former teacher, Professor Virchow, because in the later years of his life he opposed evolution, and Father Erich Wasmann, of Luxemburg, because he accepts it. The Jesuit Father was led by his excellent studies on insects to believe that the 4,000 species of ants have a common origin, but holds that man, on account of his spiritual nature, did not come from the lower animals, and he also repudiates spontaneous generation. It is naturally exasperating to Professor Haeckel to see his clerical opponents calmly appropriate ideas which he has done so much to establish and for which he has been so bitterly attacked during the last forty years. He can see in it only another Jesuitical scheme to overthrow free thought. The present reactionary tendency in Germany, showing itself in many forms, from the increase of ritualism in the Protestant churches to "the Canossa journey," he attributes in part to the emigration to the United States of the more progressive and enterprising part of the population. To combat these tendencies and to reaffirm his faith in evolution he gives in these lectures an outline of his theory of the origin of man, ending with the following definition of his monistic philosophy:

> "Our monistic God, the all-embracing essence of the world, the Nature-god of Spinoza and Goethe, is identical with the eternal, all-inspiring energy, and is one, in eternal and infinite substance, with space-filling matter. It 'lives and moves in all things,' as the Gospel says. And as we see that the law of substance is universal, that the conservation of matter and of energy is inseparably connected, and that the ceaseless development of this substance follows the same 'eternal iron laws,' we find God in natural law itself. The will of God is at work in every falling drop of rain and every growing crystal, in the scent of the rose and the spirit of man."

An Introduction to the English Historians. By Charles A. Beard, Ph. D. New York: Macmillan & Co. $1.60.

Dr. Beard's *Introduction to the English Historians* is an admirable experiment in the right direction. Every teacher of history, as of the kindred branches, literature, economics and sociology, knows how entirely dependent he is upon a library for his success in giving his students a comprehensive and yet unsuperficial acquaintance with his subject. It has become customary to devote a considerable portion of every course of lectures to the presentation of a bibliography. In a long list of books there are always many that are of importance only in so far as they serve the instructor as a commentary upon the general argument of the course, and it is of high consequence as a measure of economy both to the instructor and the student that the bibliography should be supplemented with exact references to the passages in an elaborate work which contain the gist of the author's discussion. The presentation of these references, in addition to an increasingly extended bibliography, absorbs a great part of the time of both the instructor and student, and there is the additional difficulty that the student imperfectly acquainted with his subject, or inexperienced in the methods of library research, may find the task either too ar-

duous to perform at all, or too difficult to accomplish before the references have lost their right context in the course. In the present volume Dr. Beard has not only supplied an excellent bibliography upon English history, but he has also reprinted, from the best authorities upon each period, the passages which contain the kernel of their arguments. Moreover, he has bridged these selections, which in similar volumes are too frequently left unrelated, with succinct, intelligent and delightfully lucid summaries of all the available evidence, so that the book has an entirely unexpected continuity. Both from the pedagogical and the research points of view the volume deserves unqualified commendation. It is intelligently discriminating in its selections, liberal and mature in its comment, and in its arrangement it shows the results of thoro scholarship and fruitful class-room experience. It should save both teachers and students of English history a vast amount of labor and time.

Literary Notes.

....A course in the critical study of editorials has been instituted by Dr. Ella Adelaide Knapp, of the Woman's College, Baltimore. Among the publications recommended for special study are the Baltimore *Sun*, the Washington *Post*, the *Nation*, THE INDEPENDENT and the *Outlook*. After a period of analysis the students will be required to write editorials on current topics in the fields of politics, literature, science and sociology.—*Editor and Publisher.*

....The Nobel Prize for the greatest work in idealistic literature is awarded this year to Giosuè Carducci. He is now seventy years old and his greatest claim to recognition is the inspiration his poetry gave to his countrymen in their struggle for Italian unity and freedom. The Nobel Committee evidently are fixed in their determination to disregard entirely the founder's will, that the prizes should be given for work done during the preceding year.

....The University of Chicago has taken the lead in directing popular interest in Russia into solid and durable channels. It has brought over first-rate authorities like Professor Maxime Kovalevsky and Paul Miloukov to give in its halls courses of lectures, which have since been published in book form and are numbered among the best productions of its press. To these is now added Boyar and Speranski's *Russian Reader*. The *Reader* proceeds on the principle that a language is learned by reading it and having each difficulty explained as it arises. Accordingly the *Reader* presupposes only so much knowledge of Russian grammar as may be acquired by any one within a few days. The selections are made up exclusively from the writings of the greatest living Russian writer, Count Leo Tolstoy, copious notes and a full vocabulary help in their elucidation, and the study of the language is thús made as easy and attractive as it possibly can be. It should be added that the book is not a mere translation, but an English edition of the French work, and has enjoyed thruout the advice of the authors of the original. The English editor is a son of the late President Harper, and is an instructor in Russian language and literature in the University of Chicago. [*A Russian Reader*. by Paul Boyer and N. Speranski. Adapted for English speaking students by Samuel Northrup Harper. The University of Chicago Press, Chicago. $3.00.]

....At a large and representative assembly in Carnegie Hall, New York City, November 21st, in honor of the late Carl Schurz, Richard Watson Gilder, editor of the *Century Magazine*, read the following poem:

CARL SCHURZ.

In youth he braved a monarch's ire
To set the people's poet free;
Then gave his life, his fame, his fire,
To the long praise of liberty.

His life, his fame, his all he gave
That not on earth should live one slave;
True freedom of the soul he sought
And in that battle well he fought.

He fought, and yet he loved not war,
But looked and labored for the day
When the loud cannon silent are
And holy peace alone hath sway.

Ah, what a life! From youth to age
Keeping the faith, in noble rage.
Ah, what a life! From knightly youth
Servant and champion of the truth.

Not once, in all his length of days
That falchion flashed for paltry ends;
So wise, so pure, his words and ways,
Even those he conquered rose his friends.

For went no rancor with the blow;
The wrong, and not the man, his foe.
He smote not meanly, not in wrath;
That truth might speed he cleaved a path

The lure of place he well could scorn
Who knew a mightier joy and fate;
The passion of the hope forlorn,
The luxury of being great.

The deep content of souls serene
Who gain or lose with equal mien;
Defeat his spirit not subdued,
Nor victory marred his noble mood.

Pebbles.

EVERY once in a while the world has a piece of luck. For instance: It is said that letter writing is a lost art.—*Atchison Globe.*

INCORPORATED.

THE manager once of a big "Three Ring"
Sought a chief from the cannibal isles to bring;
But alas! his project came to grief,
For now he's manager-in-chief!

—*Princeton Tiger.*

By Mother Goose:

THE King was in his counting house
Counting out his money;
The Queen was in the parlor
Eating bread and honey;
The maid was in the garden
Hanging up the clothes;
Down came a blackbird
And pecked off her nose!

By Chaucer:

A King ther was, and that right miserlye,
He counteden his guilders greedilye,
And Eke his queen that wered a gipoun,
Dit eten honey for digesteoun,
Whylom the mayde in the yard nearbye,
Don hangen up the clothes sickerlye;
Down cam a black bird right upon hir face,
And left a verray parfit emptye place!

By Whittier:

Maud Muller on a summer's day
Hung clothes in a garden—so they say;
While the judge in his office in Wall Street sat,
And his lady ate jam in a third floor flat.
As Maud tangled herself in the clothesline, fate
Decreed—what is much too sad to relate,
But of all sad faces I've ever seen,
The saddest of all is Maud's, I ween.

By Bliss Carman:

Once there was a maiden
Long ago,
Household duties laden
Better so!
Sheets and shirts a-wringing
Dirt dispells,
Blackbird—horrid creature—
Came with joyous singing,
Pecked upon her feature
Where she smells!

By Poe:

Once within a garden dreary, strolled a maiden worn and weary,
Hanging brother's, sister's, mother's washing near the kitchen door;
Suddenly there came a flapping, as of some one loudly clapping,
And it caught the maiden napping, napping with a gurgling snore.
Then a Black Bird huge and vicious, dripping with his victim's gore,
Took her nose and—nothing more

By Tennyson:

Pearline and soapy clothes,
The starchy swish and swash.
And may there be no black bird take my nose
When I hang out the wash!

By Austin Dobson:

He picked at her nose,
But he thought 'twas a cherry.
She blushed like a rose,
He picked at her nose,
'Twas the first of her woes,
But it made him quite merry,
He picked at her nose,
But he thought 'twas a cherry.

By Whitman:

I am the King, I am myself,
I am part of all I behold:
Money, rotund, glistering; honey, translucid mellifluous;
Scent of the wash tub, bars of soap, clothes pins, stretch of the clothes line, shirts on the line,
The swooping whirr of a bird, ominous, black, portentous,
The robust, bare-armed, lusty, soap-suddy Bridget, minus a nostril—
Would it were the queen's!

By Longfellow:

In the wigwam by the water,
By the shining big-sea water,
Sat the big chief, Umskihaha,
Counting o'er his beads of Wampum,
And the red squaw in the Tepee
Ate the honey, whiskey woo woo—
Honey sweeter than the fragrance
Of the yellow rose in autumn,
While the beauteous Minnehaha
Strolled among the deepening shadows,
Came the Black Bird, Hiawatha,
Gummed his lips upon her features.

By Kipling:

In the office by his check book
Sits the governor tonight,
And the madam's in the parlor
Putting honey out of sight.
But the maiden in the garden
Hangs the clothes up on the line,
Singing: "Back, you naughty black bird,
Bring you back that nose of mine.
Bring you back that aquiline,
Place it where it used to shine.
Stick it on with porous plaster,
That's quite good enough for mine."

By Swinburne:

And you were, my dear, queen,
If I were King, my darling,
We'd count our dough together,
In sad or singing weather,
'Mid daffodil and starling,
And eat our jam between,
If I were King, my darling,
And you, my dear, were queen
If you were what the nose is,
And I were like the bird,
We'd fly afar together,
On light and lithesome feather,
O'er fields and flowerful closes,
'Twould really be absurd
If you were what the nose is,
And I were like the bird.

—*Princeton Tiger.*

Editorials

A Broader Thanksgiving

How to make November a bright and cheerful month is a problem hard to be solved. All the flowers have given up the struggle with frost except a few chrysanthemums and the christmas rose. A list of hardy chrysanthemums can be got, and the little christmas rose, which is only a hellebore, holds itself close to the ground and blossoms in the snow. Then there is one shrub that blossoms just now, which we call the hazel—a curious out-of-time affair, that, losing its hold on the spring, somehow tumbled into adjustment with the autumn. The euonymus, the viburnum and the barberry defy the surly days and carry all the brightness of midsummer. But in spite of these struggling efforts to be cheerful, nature has a sad way about it. The installation of Thanksgiving in New England was largely to cheer up the poor fellows who had worked so hard for comparatively small results. Governor Bradford sent out his men to shoot wild fowls, in order that the colony might have "a week's frolic and jollification." Their sports included religious exercises, but these were really social gatherings, and praying and preaching had a decidedly cheering aspect not so palpable in these later days. The hunters brought in a large supply, and the people unbent themselves for a full week of pleasure and rest. They feasted and they played; shooting at marks, welcoming their Indian guests as well, and singing when tired of sport. A day of thanksgiving was not altogether a novelty, for it was inaugurated at Leyden before they came to this country. In New England thanksgiving was, however, modified largely by conditions—giving free reign to frolic.

In these days, so widely has life widened out that we are living in eras rather than in years. What we have to be thankful for is not so much an annual crop of wheat and pumpkins, but that turn of the wheel of Providence that sends us nearer and nearer to a time when the Golden Rule will be workable. The very oldest among us began life almost identically with the opening of the steam age. Before that were political dreamers and social enthusiasts, who expected the world to move staidly on at the same pace that it had held in the eighteenth century. These men wrote the Golden Rule into the Declaration of Independence. They begat a Constitution containing the principles of federalism and fraternity. The steam age began the building of huge cities, while social life underwent a total economic change. Rural homes lost their characteristics, while their petted industries went over into factories. Capital had to be massed, in order that dreamers might work out their dreams into railroads, that should bind together the future peoples, carving a wilderness into a republic. Whatever the incidental evils, we can have only gratitude and joy as we sum up an age in which material forces were compelled to bring out moral victory. Patriotism lapsed into philanthropy and nationalism into internationalism. We were being hurried forward to a knowledge of all the world as a neighborhood, and every man everywhere as a brother.

During this steam age we abolished dueling and slavery and established the law of temperance. While we were arguing that human bondage could not persist more than a century longer Providence wiped it out inside a decade. Lincoln wrote his name under that of the Almighty, and became the one man of a hundred years. We can scarcely realize today that nearly all of our leading statesmen of the earlier part of the last century were duelists, including Clay, Randolph, Jackson and Benton, while Hamilton fell at the hands of a Vice-President.

Among the magnificent achievements of the age that opened into our electrical age was the discovery of the spectroscope, the instrument whereby we were able to determine the unity of the universe. It was not until 1853 that it became demonstrable that all the worlds are of the same material; stars and

suns and planets and even the cosmical dust of the comets. But we still lacked the demonstration that all life on the earth, in all its unfoldings, is one life. The hypothesis of evolution gave us this magnificent conclusion, that not only is all matter one, but that there is one Purpose in all, over all and thru all. God became the term whereby we should express the fact that life and will and purpose are primal facts of the universe. Evolution, entrusting to us the work of all past ages, charges on us to add our increment to heredity, and make our lives sublime.

Commercial expansion and the commercial spirit, so far from being something to be reprehended, are to be counted among the grandest achievements of the preceding age. Notwithstanding the frequent lapses into selfishness, the growth of commercial conscience thru the nineteenth century was a steady victory of morals. To commercial expansion we owe that remarkable growth of human fraternity which has enabled us very nearly to realize the conception of Jesus that all men are neighbors.

Perhaps the three greatest social changes of these past years have been the emancipation of woman, the emancipation of the school and the emancipation of the Church. It is difficult today to realize that half a century ago everything beyond the common schools of America was closed to women except a few private institutions, whose privileges were extended to a very limited circle. It was in 1835 that Asa Mahan threw open the doors of Oberlin, without regard to sex or color. Meanwhile the Church has been able to slough off a large share of its medievalism and become the home of faith and hope and love.

We have been inclined, not so much to count up the gains and losses of a single year, but to consider that magnificent gift which we inherit from a full century of generations. Not only in our barns and cellars have we a storage of divine love, suggesting thanksgiving, but in our home life, in our social life and in our political life we have an evolution superbly encouraging. It is in us and it is for us, this harvest of ethical achievement. We hold it in trust, not altogether as our private property, but as that with which we may lead on to nobler evolution and a finer humanity. We are bound to see to it that there is no life-waste and no moral energy misapplied. For whether it be wind-power, or animal-power, or steam-power, or electricity with which we work in our factories and on our farms, there can be but little forward movement without power of manhood. Have we not sufficient cause for retaining this day of thanksgiving? We are entering on a new era. It shall be greater than the past. What great revelation from God is to be spoken? Who shall speak it? Not *that* man, be sure, who is the most self-confident; not even that man who is most learned; but that man who stands most open to the clear light of heaven—nearest to the Divine Principle—and who in all sincerity is willing to be illumined, not by the light of old theories and outlived faiths, but by that of the Infinite Father of today.

Dr. Crapsey's Case

THE final court, acting in review of the regularity of the procedings of the ecclesiastical court of the Protestant Episcopal Church which condemned Dr. Crapsey for heresy, finds the proceedings regular, and the decision therefore sustained. This will permanently suspend him from exercising the functions of a minister in that Church until he shall satisfy the ecclesiastical authority of his diocese that his belief and teaching have become conformed to those of the Apostles' Creed and the Nicene Creed, as the Church understands them —which he says he will not try to do. The court says that his belief is excluded. We do not see but the court properly interpreted these ancient documents, and in a different and more natural sense than Dr. Crapsey does. He tries to put a sort of spiritual sense on the virgin birth and the resurrection of our Lord, which is not found in the Gospels nor in the two Creeds. They expressed it all historically and literally. It appears to us to be a more intellectually honest sort of interpretation and conduct, if one believes there is something mythical about these accounts, and that they have,

one or the other, no sufficient historical proof, to say so plainly, and end it there, and then hold to the teachings of our Lord as firmly as he pleases, and try to claim and prove his right to a place in the Christian Church. These "spiritualizing" dealings with what on the face of it is plain language approach equivocation, to the ordinary mind. We do not doubt that there are many excellent men, who believe they hold all the essentials of the Christian faith, and who are members of our Christian denominations, but who frankly admit that legend has entered into the outside framework of both the Old and the New Testament.

And now Dr. Crapsey accepts the verdict, and in a very manly and Christian communication to his bishop asks to be deposed from the priesthood of his Church. He admits the regularity of the proceedings and accepts the verdict, but cannot honestly change his intellectual convictions. His study of the Bible does not convince him of the historic character of the Gospel of the Infancy, with the virgin birth, which he believes to be a later addition to the two Gospels to which it is prefixed. Equally he does not believe that Jesus visibly ascended into Heaven in his physical body. He has tried, he says, to "spiritualize" these statements so as to agree with the Creeds, an interpretation which the ecclesiastical court will not allow.

But he further tells his bishop that there are hundreds of ministers and thousands of laymen in the Episcopal Church who agree with him, and he asks them not to conceal their views and not to withdraw. If they are right they will win within the Church; if they are wrong he will rejoice to have them fail. This brings up another question of honesty, and there we are inclined to agree with the rector about to be deposed. We do not believe that those who regard themselves as in general agreement with their Church should leave it for what they regard as minor differences of view. If others think such are major differences, let those others put them out, as in Dr. Crapsey's case. Doubtless these other hundreds of priests and thousands of laymen who agree with Dr. Crapsey believe that they hold Jesus Christ as Master and Lord, and his teachings as the true basis of the Church as truly as do the members of the court which by a majority condemned him. Then let it be fought out within the Church itself. By such conflict of argument will the truth be reached and in no other way; and it is the truth and that only that we want, the truth which each generation must find for itself.

The Taxation of Fortunes

It is confidently expected that the President in his message to Congress will renew his recommendations on the taxing of great fortunes. It is known that he has this subject much at heart, and that he regards a practical measure providing for a limitation of wealth by the taxing power as equally important with rate legislation and the licensing of corporations as parts of his general scheme to bring the "money power" under subjection to public authority.

Fortune limitation will be listened to more calmly when it is brought forward again than it was when Mr. Roosevelt first proposed it. It was then "socialism," "anarchism," "demagogy," or whatever else the philistine mind thought most objectionable. It is safe to say that whatever the country at present thinks of Mr. Roosevelt as a personality, it will now take his propositions more seriously than it did awhile ago. Mr. Hearst frightened people in "comfortable circumstances" more than they like to admit, and they are willing to go a little farther with Mr. Roosevelt than they thought they ever could. So long as they believed that the deluge would come after them, they didn't mind. The mere possibility that rain might begin this winter gave them a chill.

There are no accurate statistics of either fortunes or incomes in the United States, and therefore no data from which to estimate the revenue that might be drawn from these sources by taxation at any given rate, or according to any given sliding scale. It is fair to presume that Mr. Roosevelt is less interested in this financial aspect of the problem than he is in the broad question of public policy, whether great fortunes as such should be limited for the public good. The contention that neither Con-

gress nor the President can constitutionally act upon this latter proposition is purely academic, as is the contention that the Government cannot legally create a tariff for other than fiscal reasons. So long as taxation must be levied for fiscal reasons, it will in practice be made to accomplish incidentally a redistribution of wealth not specifically mentioned in the title line of enacted bills.

Great fortunes in America long since became "multi-millionaire" fortunes, and it is literally true, and not a grim joke, that in "well-to-do" circles no man is counted a millionaire unless his income, rather than his mere "pile," is measured by six or more figures. The *World Almanac* of 1906 prints the names of the individuals constituting eighteen multi-millionaire family groups. These are, namely: The Vanderbilt group, in which there are now twenty-two great-great-grandchildren, besides great-grandchildren and grandchildren; the Gould group, in which there are thirteen grandchildren and six children; the Astor group, in which the names of great-great-grandchildren already number fifty-two; the Carnegie group, consisting of the founder of the family and one child so far; the Rockefeller group, in which to date have been born eight grandchildren and six great-grandchildren; the Morgan group, in which the great-grandchildren number thirteen; the Goelet group, including four grandchildren; the W. F. Havemeyer group, in which have been born twenty-four grandchildren and five great-grandchildren; the F. C. Havemeyer group, in which have been born thirty-three great-grandchildren; the Marshall Field group, in which have been born four grandchildren; the Belmont group, including four grandchildren; the Whitney group, in which have been born seven grandchildren; the Leiter group, including three grandchildren; the Mackay group, with five grandchildren; the Fish group, in which have been born twenty-one great-great-grandchildren; the Lorillard group, including twenty-five great-grandchildren; the Armour group, including four grandchildren, and the Mills group, with five grandchildren.

These figures sufficiently demonstrate the absurdity of a widely held notion that millionaire families tend to extinction, and great family fortunes to dissipation. There never has been a time in any country on earth where the exactly opposite notion was more conspicuously and perilously true. Should present tendencies continue unchecked for half a century, 90 per cent. of the wealth of the United States will be owned by not more than one hundred compactly organized and intermarried family groups.

People who carry their individualism to the extent of maintaining that society, by legislation and the opportunities that it creates, contributes nothing toward the amassing of private fortunes, and therefore cannot rightly control or limit them, may inveigh against the "iniquity" and the "madness" of the President's plan. Their number is not large. The great majority of sane-minded citizens, reflecting soberly upon the way things are now going, will soon admit, if they do not admit already, that the limitation of great fortunes by taxation is an eminently conservative measure, which may happily save us from the more drastic program of an extensive collective ownership and management of the means of wealth production.

The Nobel Prize in Medicine

It has just been announced that the Nobel prize in medicine for the present year, amounting in value to about $40,000, is to be divided between Camillo Golgi, of Italy, and Santiago Ramon y Cajal, of Spain. It may be somewhat of a surprise to the public to hear of this choice, for these names are not popularly known, and indeed it is doubtful if they have been heard at all outside of medical and psychological circles. Their work was strictly scientific. Physicians generally, however, and especially those who are interested in neurology, will be sure to appreciate the propriety of the selection, and applaud the committee for conferring the prizes so worthily. Both of these men have done scientific work of the highest grade on rather meager salaries and without any thought of pecuniary reward. They are indeed excellent examples of the scientist who works for the sake of the work and not of its returns. What they accomplished

deserves to be widely known, because it represents a revolution in an extremely important subject—our knowledge of the central nervous system and especially of the composition of the brain.

It will be interesting to note that this great advance in knowledge was accomplished not by means of some specially refined method of investigation, nor by the use of a higher power of the microscope, but simply by a new method of staining nervous tissues that brought out very clearly certain nerve elements. This staining method was the invention of Golgi, who hit upon it when he was less than thirty years of age, and demonstrated brain cells as they had never before been seen. He showed that not only did the nerve cells have axis cylinders, but also a number of shorter prolongations, and that these ended freely, that is, were not continuous with any other cell processes. His method consisted of hardening the tissues in a solution of bichromate of potash or of corrosive sublimate and then exposing them for many hours to the action of nitrate of silver. Golgi's work received considerable attention at first, but then was allowed to fall into obscurity, where it remained until the Spanish observer took it up and showed its power to furnish new ideas with regard to the constitution of the nervous system.

Ramon y Cajal says himself that Golgi traced practically all the elements of the nerve cell except the axis cylinder. The working out of the proper idea of this remained for him. It had been thought that the axis cylinders were continuous one with another. Nerve cells were considered to be different from other cells in that respect that instead of being merely contiguous they were actually continuous with at least certain neighboring cells. The conduction of nerve impulses seemed to require such a continuity. Ramon y Cajal showed, however, that the minute terminal filaments of the ends of the axis cylinders only touched, but did not join, corresponding filaments from neighboring cells. This idea of a discontinuity in the nervous system was so startling and novel that men at first refused to accept it. Ramon y Cajal was doing his work down in Spain, and scientific work of any value in medicine or in the biological sciences generally had not come from Spain during the nineteenth century. His publications then were viewed with suspicion and especially by the German investigators in neurology.

When the International Medical Congress held its sessions at Berlin, in 1891, Ramon y Cajal attended and demonstrated his specimens. His work had been done with Golgi's stain, but he had applied it more particularly to embryonic nervous tissue. In this it gives most delicate results and he had brought with him some beautiful examples. After seeing them there could no longer be any doubt that he had made a great discovery, and it was realized that a new conception of the nervous system must be accepted. It is interesting to note that the part of the proceedings of this congress which was most widely announced and which attracted most popular attention was Koch's tuberculin cure for consumption. This proved to be an utter failure. Ramon y Cajal's demonstrations were utterly unheard of, yet proved to be revolutionary in their effect upon nervous anatomy and upon medical ideas generally with regard to nervous diseases. There are some who consider that the public attitude toward these two discoveries is symbolic of what usually occurs with regard to supposed and real advances in medicine.

After Ramon y Cajal's discoveries and demonstrations the neuron theory of the constitution of the nervous system came into vogue. It was realized that each nerve cell was an independent entity which might be diseased without the next one in the chain of nerve cells being necessarily affected. The supposed felt work of tissue in the central nervous system was proved not to be a reticulum independent of the cells, but really only a series of cellular processes lying close together. Applications of these ideas to mental processes became popular. Sleep was considered to be a pulling apart from one another of the ends of axis cylinders thru which impulses usually pass, with consequent unconsciousness. Narcosis was explained in the same way. Unconsciousness after injury to the brain was suggested as being the result of such a shock to the nerve cells that they no longer maintained their communication

with one another, but pulled apart and thus precluded all further intellectual processes. As time went on, however, this method of explanation, tho popular, lost credit with neurologists because of its crudeness.

Besides the nerve cells Ramon y Cajal also studied the connective tissue cells, which lie between the brain cells and act as supports for them. His investigation of these led him to the thought that possibly they were the active agents in permitting, directing and also preventing the passage of nervous impulses. The terminations of these cells are found lying between the nerve cells in such ways as to suggest the idea that they act as insulators. If this be the case, when we wish to go on with certain intellectual processes, our will exerts itself upon these neuroglia, or connective tissue cells, and their contraction permits the true nerve cells to enter into communication with one another. This would lift the burden of voluntary movement from the nerve cells, whose function would be expected to be much higher than this, and places it very properly upon the connective tissue cells of lower rank and function. Ramon y Cajal also pointed out that some of the terminations of the neuroglia cells were to be found in the walls of the little blood vessels of the brain; and that, as attention probably depends upon blood supply, these might very well be the instruments by which such an increased blood supply was obtained whenever desired in a particular part of the brain.

All this is, of course, theoretic, tho it has for its observation some extremely acute observations upon the minute anatomy of the neuroglia cells. The theory is very taking and has naturally received a great deal of attention. Ramon y Cajal has not urged it, but has been content to suggest it as possibly throwing light upon the intricate problem of the physical mechanism of intellectual processes. His work and that of his great Italian colleague have been done in the spirit of supreme devotion to science, and without any effort to secure that popular advertising which is sometimes —apparently, at least—supposed to be the right of the medical discoverer. They are to be congratulated on the fact that their modesty has now won a rich reward, which will give them their due prominence before the world under circumstances in which there can be no suspicion of their motives or of any personal element of self-seeking in the matter.

Subsidies for Trade With South America

Secretary Root's address before the Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress, at Kansas City, was an elaborate argument for an enlargement of our export trade with South America by ship subsidies or subventions. Our own people, he said, have now accumulated a surplus capital beyond the requirements of internal development, and are looking for investment opportunities abroad. South America has passed from the stage of militarism into the stage of industrialism, and now desires foreign capital for the development of natural resources. But we are selling to the South American people only 12½ per cent. of the goods they import, altho we buy 20½ per cent. of the goods they sell abroad; and our purchases from them are two and a half times as great as their purchases from us.

What should our people do to increase this export trade? They should find out what the South Americans want, Mr. Root said, and conform the offered product to their customs and demands. They should have, in South America, agents who can speak Spanish or Portuguese; they should accept the credit system which prevails there, and which has been accepted by European exporters; they should establish an American bank in each of the principal cities. Our merchants should acquire that respect for the South American to which he is entitled. The investment of American capital in South American countries should be promoted. And "it is absolutely essential that the means of communication" (the mail, passenger and freight services), "should be improved and increased." This, Mr. Root says, "underlies all other considerations."

By ship subsidies, he argued, the desired increase of trade is to be obtained: not by free ships, not by reducing duties on goods which American ships bring to

our ports. The builders and the owners of American ships labor under two disadvantages; one imposed by our protective tariff, in that it compels them to pay high wages to officers and crews and thus makes the cost of operation much higher than it is in the competing foreign ships; the other, due to the subsidies paid by the maritime nations of Europe. In his opinion, we can and should "neutralize these disadvantages" by governmental action. "We cannot repeal the protective tariff; we do not wish to lower the American standard of wages; we should give back to the ship-owner what we take away from him for the purpose of maintaining that standard." The subsidies would be "compensation for injuries inflicted upon American shipping by American laws." This is the substance of his plea.

Why is it that Mr. Root, in this long address, said nothing about the cost and the selling price of the American goods? These are absolutely essential factors. Some reference to them might have been suggested by his remarks about the effect of the tariff upon the pay-rolls of the ship-owner and the ship-builder. But concerning these factors he was silent. And yet, as we have said, they are absolutely essential in a consideration of the question, and of the highest importance. If American goods of quality equal to that of the foreign goods cannot be sold in South America at the price of the foreign products or at lower figures, it will be useless for subsidized ships to carry them to South American ports.

Everybody knows that, as a rule, our manufactured goods cannot be sold there under the prices of competing foreign goods, if they are offered at the prices obtained here at home, with reasonable freight charges added, or even with the freight charges cut off. The tariff that has raised the cost of operating the American ship has, with the help of combinations and with other influences, made the price of American goods high—too high, as a rule, for successful competition with similar European goods in the South American market.

Does anybody need to be told that the average of the prices of manufactured goods in the United States is high at the present time? The "index numbers" of our leading trade journals show how great has been the rise in the price of commodities during the past few years. They show that the average is still rising. Increases of wages granted since November 1st, and amounting to not less than $50,000,000 a year, will cause an additional advance in the cost of production and the selling price. The increased cost of living, due to these higher prices, has for a long time been a prominent topic for economists and the daily press.

It is true, as Mr. Root says, that our manufacturers and exporters have not diligently sought to satisfy the tastes and wants of these consumers south of us, that they have not been willing to accept the South American credit system, have not set up banks down there, and have neglected other methods of commending themselves to buyers. A majority of them have not thought it worth while to do these things; they were satisfied with the protected home market, or they knew that their prices would not suit our friends south of the Isthmus. But if they had done all these things, and if they now had the services of a subsidized fleet of freighters, they could not sell their goods there, except at a large discount from the prices they receive at home.

American protected goods have been sold abroad, and are sold abroad now, at such a discount, but it is a practice that is not approved by the American public. The American people will not tax themselves for subsidies to support such discrimination against themselves and in favor of foreigners. Nor do they forget that our manufacturers not long ago were selling to foreign shipbuilders on the Clyde the steel ship plates for freight steamers at prices much lower than those which our own shipbuilders were required to pay for them, and that one of the directors of the great selling company was a prominent advocate of subsidies, who was accustomed to point out that the cost of our shipbuilders' material was much higher than the cost of similar material bought by their competitors abroad.

A reasonable mail pay allowance, out of the profits of the ocean mail service, for lines to South America, should not be opposed. Additional subsidies for the

maintenance of trade lines would not sell goods upon the basis of prices now prevailing in our own market, unless the Government should subsidize the exporters or give buyers a rebate. Some eminent authorities have thought that the sale of our goods in South America could be promoted by treaties of commercial reciprocity. Such was the opinion of Mr. McKinley and his Commissioner, Mr. Kasson. This method should not be ignored by those who long to increase our export trade. At all events, they ought to consider and to discuss the relation of prices in the United States to the profitable shipment to South America of goods to be sold there in competition with similar goods imported from Europe.

The Ethics of Tale-Bearing

We observe that not a few people are inclined to defend the three companies of negro soldiers who refused to tell on those of their number who were guilty of shooting and killing some innocent persons in Brownsville, Texas. Their courage and self-sacrifice we commended, in that they would suffer the shame of dismission from the army rather than give the information which would lead to the discovery and punishment of their guilty companions. It was a squad of several soldiers that went thru the streets at night shooting into houses, and it is incredible that a great many of the soldiers do not know who they were. Probably all of them, close companions that they are, know who they were; and yet by a common agreement, a sort of "honor," they refuse to tell. They think it would be dishonorable, more dishonorable than to be discharged "without honor," and there are not a few white soldiers and citizens who applaud their reticence. We think otherwise.

To begin with, the crime was an unsoldierly and dastardly one. We don't care what the provocation and insults may have been, it was vicious murder. There was no excuse for it. We do not suppose that even our negro journals and speakers defend that. They only say that it was unjust to punish the innocent with the guilty; and that the great majority of the soldiers, with their good record of gallantry, were innocent. Certainly they were innocent of the murder, but they did agree to shield the murderers, and this is a very serious offense.

For murderers must not be shielded in any civilized community. Whatever may be thought of "honor" requiring concealment of minor peccadillos, there can be no question in the case of major crimes which are condemned by the conscience of all. To lynch a criminal, against the law, is a great offense; to conceal a criminal from the just execution of law is only a less offense. Both have the common gravamen that they are meant to overturn law. One does it by illegally punishing the criminal, and the other by illegally saving him from punishment; and which is really the worse it is not easy to say. Both flout and insult law. Both are enemies to the peace of the community.

The sentiment which stands by a companion guilty of an offense against law is essentially a barbarous one. It belongs to a barbarous state of society in which one considers the interests solely of the little phratry or tribe to which he belongs. All others are enemies without rights. The murder of a member of another, and therefore hostile, tribe would be thought no offense, and the little, narrow altruism of the tribe must be maintained. But of all men soldiers who serve a whole nation, or policemen who serve a great city, ought to have reached beyond this state of barbarism. If they stand by each other as they too often do, it is because they have forgotten their duties to the community they serve, and are thinking only of their own selves, which is of the essence of barbarism. These black soldiers forgot their soldierly duty to protect society, even against the offenders of their own number. Their "honor" was the honor of barbarians.

But we speak not only of these most unfortunate and misguided men, whose fault has given a lesson to the whole army and to the whole country. We would have the parallel seen with the very common examples of the same error elsewhere. We are very sorry that a black regiment, which had served with so much distinction, should have given the lesson. But it is needed wherever classes of men or youth are set apart by them-

selves, and especially by students in academies and colleges.

Their offenses are generally minor ones—they do not commit murder, altho such cases are known. But the same rule and duty apply even in minor cases of breach of law, whether of the country or of the institution. Its laws must be maintained. He who is guilty of breaking them is a foe to be exposed and punished. To conceal his offense is to be a partaker of it. Every citizen, every student, should always be on the side of the public as against the offender. The only exception is when the law is unjust and wrong.

Why, then, is there so general a sentiment against tale-bearing? For the very good reason that tale-bearing is so often a mean and selfish act. The tale-bearer reports the fault of his companion usually not because he cares for the interests of the body of which he is a part, but to curry favor with his teacher or superior. He wishes to down his companion so that he may lift himself. Such a spirit is quite as contemptible as it is usually regarded as being, and "a tale bearer separateth very friends." But that does not affect the duty to inform against offenses when required to, in the interests of law, by those who have the right to demand information. ourts put witnesses on oath and require information whether the witnesses are willing or not, and such is their duty, for the safety of the community, and equally it is the duty of witnesses to respond.

The Best Woman in Chicago

A Chicago daily has attempted to settle the delicate question of "Who is the best woman in Chicago?" by a telephone vote of 400—not necessarily *the* 400—prominent women in that city. From the results it appears that the social settlement is generally regarded as the most useful form of philanthropy, for settlement workers are named more often than any others. The best known of these, Miss Jane Addams, the founder of Hull House, received the most votes. She doubtless would have retained her place at the head of the list if the number of voters had been indefinitely extended or if they had been confined to almost any quarter of the city, for she is pre-eminent in her ability to gain and retain the respect and affection of people of all classes, conditions and opinions. She has shown that it is possible to advocate radical views without having one's sanity suspected, and to use tact without sacrificing one's principles. Just now, however, her popularity is under a severe strain, for she occupies a position in which several prominent men have lost their reputations; she is a member of the Chicago School Board. The fight on the pay and promotion of teachers is hot now, and her independence in voting has already lost her friends on both sides. Next to Miss Addams, the greatest number of votes were given to Miss Mary McDowell, the head of the settlement maintained in "Packingtown" by the University of Chicago; she who was described by a pessimistic writer about the stockyards as "an angel standing on the brink of hell and throwing in snowballs to cool it down." Next on the list is Mrs. Harriet van der Vaart, head of Neighborhood House, and an advocate of the new child labor law; Miss Julia C. Lathrop, of the State Board of Charities; Mrs. Charles Henrotin, a leader of the club-women of the city, who has done much to secure shorter hours and better conditions for working girls; Mrs. Herman Falkenstein, who turned her own home into a settlement; Miss Anna Nicholas and Miss Mary Bartelme, who have done a great work among the poor and orphaned children of Chicago; and Mrs. Joseph T. Bowen, who secured the establishment of the Juvenile Court. Evidently the ideal of womanhood has changed since Thucydides said that the best woman is she who is never heard of either for good or evil.

As Others See Us

It is commonly believed that no one can judge correctly of the value of his achievements and ability in comparison with his fellows, but it seems that this does not apply to scientific men. Professor Cattell, in preparing for the Carnegie Institution a list of Americans who have contributed to the advance of science, asked ten of the leading representatives in each of twelve branches of science to arrange in

the order of merit the ten most eminent men in their respective sciences. From the tabulated data of this inquiry the probable error of each man's judgment in comparison with the consensus of the whole has been calculated. It might be thought that there would be difficulty about assigning to oneself the proper rank in the list, but this proved to be the easiest task of all. The men of science showed themselves just about as apt to underestimate as to overestimate themselves, and the results show that on the whole a man's estimate of his own eminence is more accurate than the estimate of any one of his colleagues. This confirms statistically the impression one gets from conversing with scientists and hearing them lecture, that they possess to an unusual degree the power of regarding their work objectively and impersonally. The true man of science, in reviewing the recent progress of research in his field, neither avoids the mention of his own contributions nor obtrudes them. In spite of personal jealousies and antipathies, of inequalities in opportunities and advantages, credit for work done anywhere in the world, is assigned with remarkable accuracy and impartiality by other workers in the same field. It would be interesting to see if artists, musicians, statesmen and authors would judge as justly of themselves and of each other. In the republic of science there are no artificial ranks and orders to impede or falsify. The only official selection approaching to Professor Cattell's list is the National Academy of Science, which is supposed to include the hundred most eminent men of science in the United States. Against this as against every similar body the world over, charges of favoritism are often brought, but it stands the test of comparison with this more accurately selected list very well. Out of the first hundred men on the list 61 are included among the 97 members of the National Academy, and of the first 30 men on the list 28 are in the academy. The four thousand scientific men of the United States are distributed as follows among the sciences: Chemistry, 677; physics, 672; geology, 444; zoology, 441; botany, 401; pathology, 357; mathematics, 340; psychology, 194; astronomy, 160; anatomy, 118; physiology, 105; anthropology, 91. The representation in the National Academy is very closely proportioned to these numbers.

A Grand Prize for Women

A new variant of "*Cherchez la femme*" moves the nobler minds of Italy. Patriotic Italians, concerned at the undermining of the *morale* of the people, due to many causes, notably the general revolt against the Church machine and the lavish use of money by foreign tourists, are maturing a strong conviction that the important thing to be done is to provide for women independent means to secure the primary necessities of food, clothing and shelter, lacking which they are easy prey. This idea of the uplift of women as a means of social regeneration seizes them with a novelty and force which we can hardly conceive, and accounts for the enthusiasm with which the jury at the exposition at Milan acclaimed the combined religious, social and educational work of the Young Women's Christian Association, New York, especially the educational work, so complete in its adaptation to all grades and capacities of mind at minimum cost. Indeed, it barely escaped the *Grand Prix* on the ground that it had never been heard of before by most of the jurors, receiving the next award, the diploma of honor with gold medal, and gold and silver medals for its president and secretary. An interesting bit of history of this school, lodged in an outgrown building in what is becoming the wholesale woolen section of New York, where 2,600 girls receive instruction, is that it was begun thirty-five years ago by one still its forceful and progressive head, who could not sleep for thinking what must be the fate of the industrially defenseless of her own age and sex—a dominant idea which has controlled the work during its full development to a standard which impresses the sociologists of Europe.

Conviction of the Mormon President

The President of the Mormon Church, Joseph F. Smith, sixty-nine years old, pleaded guilty last week to the charge of unlawful cohabitation, and was fined $300. He pleaded

that he had contracted no plural marriage for twenty-two years, but had simply retained the wives previously married. The old cases of polygamy, he understood, were to be left undisturbed, as the parties would soon die off. The doctrine of monogamy is one that has had to be developed by the growth of the moral principles. There have always been nations, as there still are, which see no wrong in polygamy, simply because their moral standards are not yet developed, and when such pagans or Mohammedans accept our Christian faith and rules, there often has to be allowance made and patience exercised to avoid a wrong to their innocent wives. Doubtless there was such polygamy condoned in the early Christian Church, altho polygamists were excluded from official positions. But the case is somewhat different with the Mormons of Utah. They had been born in Christian lands: they knew well enough what was the current standard of social life. If they adopted and practiced polygamy, it was as a voluntary protest against the monogamous system. They have a far less claim to tolerance than have Mohammedan converts, to whom the question had never arisen. And those who had entered plural marriage before it was made illegal were under no moral obligation to continue in marital relations with all their wives. They could at least support and provide for other wives apart, while living with a single one. And yet the wrong of those who expected tacit permission to retain their former wives allows of much more mercy than in the case of those who have wilfully married since the legislation.

The Tri-Church Union

The Committee on Polity and Vested Interests of the three denominations seeking to unite, the Congregationalists, the United Brethren and the Methodist Protestants, made substantial progress in Pittsburg last week, so that the outlook is still very hopeful. There are twenty-one members in each of these two committees, equally divided between the three churches, and they found no essential differences of view. A principal point which had been under careful consideration by the lawyers was that of the legal difficulties involved, and it was agreed that, in order not to invalidate property interests, it would be necessary to keep up for a time the existing corporations, while they would work thru the new missionary and other organizations that would act for the united church. The discussions since the previous meeting of the committees at Dayton, O., have led to some not very important modifications of the plan of polity then agreed upon, generally in the direction of more flexibility, but retaining the separate right of veto of each body in their National Council until the complete consolidation is effected. Thus far everything looks hopeful, altho it will yet take several years to reach the final result.

They say they don't want "offskins" in California, which means yellow men, and the mildest proposal for exclusion is that credited to President Jordan and others, to seek a treaty with Japan by which Japanese coolies should be shut out. But by coolies we understand is meant men that work with their hands, that handle a spade, or do garden or housework. We need not expect Japan easily to consent to such a treaty. Of course it would have to be reciprocal, so that American coolies, hand-workers, should be excluded from Japan.

There are other ways to heal an oppressive trust than by legal enactment. In England a soap trust was organized less than two months ago, and the public, by the newspapers, attacked it so effectively as against public policy, that the sixty million trust voluntarily dissolved, and each firm will keep its business separate. The managers had to submit, for the people would not buy of the combine. Popular indignation did it. Thus soap once more is the measure of civilization.

Mr. Peary says he will try again to reach the Pole. We hope he will, and that Mr. Jesup and his associates will provide the needful funds. The task must be achieved, and let Mr. Peary try it.

Insurance

The General Agent in Life Insurance

By Forbes Lindsay.

[In the light of the action taken by George R. Scrugham, manager of the International Policy Holders' Committee, last week, in writing the Governor of every State in the Union regarding the alleged campaign abuses and calling for the cancellation of the licenses of the several interested companies to write insurance, the following article defining the status of the general agent is particularly timely and informing. Editor.]

The influence of life insurance general agents in the affairs of the companies they represent is much more potent than is generally realized. This is especially true with regard to the three great New York companies, and has been strikingly evident on several critical occasions. Thirteen years ago, at the time of the Banta-Beers *exposé*, Mr. George W. Perkins contrived, by the support of the Western general agents of the New York Life, the election of Mr. John A. McCall to the presidency of that company, and, incidentally, his own elevation to the vice-presidency.

In the recent imbroglio, the general agency associations frequently displayed their power to direct and control movements of vital importance to the policy-holders, and a recent development in the election campaign of the New York Life exhibits its general agents again to the fore in a concerted plan to place an officer who graduated from their ranks at the head of the company. In the event of their failure to consummate this design—that is to say, in case a majority of the policy-holders by their votes indicate disapproval of it—these general agents threaten to start a new company. This would entail, of course, the "switching"—to use a technical term for which "filching" would be an expressive substitute—of as much of the business now upon their books as possible.

The proper relationship of the general agent to his company has been too long lost sight of in the giant concerns. Under the old *régime* it was to the general agent that the administration looked for the collection of friendly proxies, and his blind support of the executive head of the company was an invariable condition of continuance in its service. In more than one instance the present managements have indicated their intention to maintain the former status of the relationship, and renitent, or not readily amenable general agents have been disciplined, and, in a few cases, summarily discharged.

At first flush, seeking analogy in the familiar illustrations afforded by commercial concerns, this may appear to be a right and proper condition, but the parallel fails under examination. The general agents of a *mutual* life insurance company, such as the New York Life, for instance, are the paid servants, not of the president, or any other officer, but of the policy-holders who constitute the whole company. This is not an academic distinction, but a practical condition which has the most important bearing upon the interests of the policy-holders.

The first duty of a general agent should be to promote and safeguard the interests of the policy-holders carried upon his books, and indirectly of the entire body comprising the company. The policy-holders of the companies which were recently investigated might have been, and should have been, protected by the general agents against the occurrence of the abuses that were brought to light; but under the existing conditions they were necessarily active participators in the evil practices. The condition to which attention is drawn is remediable. In many of the smaller companies it is obviated by the simple method of placing the agency affairs in the hands of a committee of the directors. This committee makes all contracts, frames all regulations and transacts all important business relating to the agencies. It does these things, be it understood, effectively—not perfunctorily. Thus the general agent is removed from the undue influence and control of any one man and is maintained in a desirable degree of independence.

Philadelphia, Pa.

Dividends announced:

City & Suburban Homes, semi-annual, 2¼ per cent., payable Dec. 4th.

Niles-Bement-Pond Co., special 40 per cent. on common stock, payable Jan. 2d, 1907.

Financial

Mr. Ryan's Interests

THOMAS F. RYAN'S withdrawal from the boards of all the railway or industrial corporations with which he has been connected was announced last week on the day of the issue, in Belgium, of a royal decree granting very large concessions to him and his associates for the exploitation of the mineral and rubber resources of the Congo Free State. It does not appear, however, that Mr. Ryan ceases to be a director in about twenty-five corporations because of the new responsibilities imposed by his interest in these concessions. His own explanation is that while it is impossible for him to attend so many board meetings and discharge properly his obligations to the stockholders concerned, he is also convinced that he can "best serve the financial and fiduciary institutions" with which he is associated by severing his "official connection with the railroad and industrial corporations with which they necessarily have constant business relations." He withdraws from the boards of the New York street railway companies, the Consolidated Gas Company, the Tobacco Trust, and a score of other corporations, but remains on the boards of the Morton Trust Company, National Bank of Commerce and Washington Life. It will be recalled that stock control of the Equitable Life was purchased by him.

At the last session of the Legislature a law was enacted making it a misdemeanor for a trustee or director of a life insurance company, trust company, or similar financial institution to be a director of another corporation having business with such a company or institution in the way of loans or syndicate underwritings. Mr. Ryan is probably familiar with this law. Probably the new Attorney-General will desire to see it enforced. It is understood that Mr. Ryan will retain his stock interests in the companies which he will no longer serve as a director, and that in several boards his sons will succeed him.

In the Congo venture, Mr. Ryan, himself a man of great wealth, is associated with other Americans who command the support of very large accumulations of capital. Among them are the Messrs. Guggenheim, who control our smelting industry; John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and Edward B. Aldrich, who is Mr. Rockefeller's brother-in-law and a son of the Senator from Rhode Island. One of their companies has a New York charter. The people of New York and of the United States expect, of course, that the exploitation in which these men will be directly engaged will not be characterized by such cruelty as King Leopold has approved or permitted, and that their influence will be exerted to prevent, in the Congo Free State, inhuman treatment of the natives by others.

*

....By declaring a cash dividend of 400 per cent. the directors of the Chase National Bank have provided the means for an increase of the bank's capital from $1,000,000 to $5,000,000. This dividend of $4,000,000 will be paid on December 12th to the stockholders, who will use it in taking up $4,000,000 of new stock issued at par. The bank will then have a surplus of $4,000,000. The capital stock is thus increased in order that the bank may lend a larger amount to a single customer. A law passed at the last session of Congress permits a bank to loan to one applicant a sum not exceeding 10 per cent. of capital and surplus combined, but also limits such a loan to 30 per cent. of the capital stock, which is an inconvenient restriction for a bank having a large surplus and a comparatively small capital.

....According to advance sheets of the forthcoming number of *Poor's Manual,* the length of the steam railroads of the United States at the end of 1905 was 217,341 miles, and the capitalization of the companies, in stock and bonds, was $14,563,199,931.

....During the ten months ending with October, according to the *Mining World,* American companies in the mining industries paid $77,193,336 in dividends. Copper companies are at the head of the list, with a total of $48,517,000.

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Survey of the World

National Topics

Congress assembled at noon on the 3d. The proceedings of the first day were not of an important character. It was known that the President's message would not be sent to the capitol until the 4th. The Santo Domingo treaty, it is reported, will be withdrawn for some modifications suggested by the Republic's recent agreement with its foreign creditors, who have consented to a considerable reduction of the principal of the debt and to a refunding of the whole of it in new bonds. When the treaty is returned to the Senate, its provisions will impose upon the United States no responsibility for the distribution of the revenue among the creditors, nor will they require this country to ascertain whether the amounts heretofore claimed by the creditors were excessive. In this amended form it may be ratified at the present session.——The appointment of John A. McIlhenny, of Louisiana, to the place in the Civil Service Commission recently held by Mr. Cooley gives the Commission a Democratic majority. Mr. McIlhenny is a manufacturer, and was an officer of Colonel Roosevelt's regiment of Rough Riders.——Governor Jefferson Davis, the newly elected Senator from Arkansas, remarks in a published interview that in the Senate "harmony is not so much needed as an old-fashioned row":

> "With gentle, kind-spirited 'Bob' Taylor, of Tennessee; 'Pitchfork' Tillman, of South Carolina, and the fearless Vardaman, of Mississippi, there will be a first class row. When I get to the Senate there will be something doing in town."

——Canada gives notice that six months hence she will abrogate that part of her postal agreement with this country which relates to second-class matter. It is understood that Canada is tired of carrying certain publications originating here which would not be entitled to a rate of one cent a pound if they were published on the northern side of the boundary.——The new tariff, introduced by the Canadian Government in the House of Commons on the 30th ult., has three grades of rates. The general tariff does not differ much from the tariff heretofore in force. In the British preference tariff the preference of one-third is substantially retained, but the reduction is now applied to articles separately, being a little less than one-third in some cases and more than that in others. The new intermediate tariff has rates about 10 per cent. lower than those of the general tariff. This is to be used in reciprocal negotiations with other countries, and may be put in force for short terms by order in council or for long ones by treaty.

Coal Land Frauds in the West

Extraordinary testimony has recently been given at Salt Lake City before Interstate Commissioner Clark concerning the acquisition of coal lands by the Harriman and Gould railroads in Utah, Wyoming and elsewhere, and the alleged complicity of the General Land Office and certain Senators in land frauds. A grand jury in session at the same place has found several indictments, but these have not yet been reported. The witnesses are special agents of the Government, officers of the railroad companies' subsidiary coal cor-

porations, and persons who sought to mine coal or produce oil in competition with the railway interests. One of these witnesses is Special Agent Meyendorff, whose work was done under the instructions of Secretary Hitchcock. He asserts that after he had unearthed land frauds in Wyoming, Senator Warren urged him to discontinue his investigation and leave the State, saying that he was incurring the enmity of the Union Pacific and that his inquiries might prevent the re-election of Senator Clark, whose brother was superintendent of the Union Pacific's main subsidiary coal company. As he did not yield, he was suspended from duty and afterward transferred to California. He asserts also that George F. Pollock, the officer in charge of the special agents, instructed him to destroy affidavits against the Union Pacific, that the Land Office (under Commissioner Richards, of Wyoming) suppressed evidence which he had obtained, and that in many ways those who controlled the Land Office exerted influence against him and in favor of the railroad companies. The charges affect Binger Hermann, formerly Commissioner, who has been indicted. Other special agents have given similar testimony. One of them, P. S. Sowers, says that he sent evidence to Washington and recommended the prosecution of certain persons in Utah, and that his reward was suspension. It has been shown that great tracts of coal land were fraudulently acquired by the companies; that persons endeavoring to work upon independent claims were driven away by armed men; that the operation of independent oil wells was prevented by the use of dynamite. Officers of the subsidiary coal companies have testified that the coal of these companies was carried on the railroads at only one-third of the published rates. The testimony, of which we can print only a brief summary, is to the effect that by fraud and collusion, and with the aid of public officers, Senators and the local courts, the Harriman and Gould roads have established a monopoly of the coal trade in Utah, Wyoming, Idaho and several other States. The Federal Government has sued to recover a part of the coal land. Senator Warren and Mr. Pollock publish statements saying that the charges, so far as these affect themselves, are not true. It is said that the evidence will be used against the railroad companies on three lines of prosecution—for land frauds, for violation of the rate law, and for combination in restraint of trade.

The Government's Coal Lands

It is understood, altho no official statement has been given to the public, that in a special report to President Roosevelt, the Interstate Commerce Commission has recommended the permanent withdrawal of all public coal lands from entry, with a view to the ultimate development of them under the control and direction of the Government. The Commission's investigation of the coal land frauds committed in the interest of great railroad companies has led it to make this recommendation, which is accompanied by an elaborate statement of facts and is said to have the hearty support of the Interior Department and the Department of Justice. Owing to a similar recommendation last spring from Special Assistant Attorney-General Burch, it is said the President was induced to order a temporary withdrawal of such lands, and to direct the Geological Survey to make a thoro inquiry as to the lands in question. The Commission believes that from 50,000,000 to 60,000,000 acres of coal land are still held by the Government, and that 5,000,000 acres of this area will yield fine bituminous coal. Much of the coal land held by railroad companies has been acquired by them at a cost of from $1.50 to $20 an acre. According to published reports, it is the opinion of Mr. Burch that the Government can obtain $1,000 per acre in revenue, and that the receipts, on a royalty basis, may even be sufficient to pay all the Government's current expenses. It is the plan of those who support this recommendation that the lands shall be leased, or shall be worked on a royalty basis. In this way, they say, the existing coal monopoly west of the Missouri, maintained by the great railroad companies, would be broken. This monopoly, they assert, has made high prices, and by restriction of output has occasion-

ally caused such a scarcity of coal famine as that from which the Far West and Southwest are suffering today. Even the lands which contain lignite and other low grades of coal, it is pointed out, have much value, because such material can easily be made into merchantable fuel or may be used for the production of fuel gas.

Labor Questions

Senator Beveridge will introduce at the present session of Congress a bill to prevent the employment of child labor in factories, mines, etc., by forbidding common carriers engaged in interstate commerce to transport the products of any factory, mine, or other manufacturing concern in which children under the age of fourteen are employed. The bill will require employers to make affidavits once in six months as to the age of their employees, and detection of violations of the law is left to interested private persons.——In Chicago, the trial of Cornelius P. Shea, president of the International Union of Teamsters, and sixteen other labor leaders, for conspiracy to ruin the business of Montgomery Ward & Co., by the great strike of last year, is in progress. Two months and a half were consumed in obtaining a jury, nearly 5,000 talesmen having been examined. At the opening of the trial, on the 30th ult., a majority of the defendants were surprised by the action of four of their associates, who entered pleas of guilty and gave notice that they would testify for the prosecution. These men are Albert Young, formerly president of the union; William Kelly, business agent of one branch of the union; Michael Murphy, said to have been a member of the strikers' "wrecking crew," and Joseph Schultz, a member of Mr. Shea's bodyguard. There had been a strike of a few of Montgomery Ward & Co.'s garment workers. Young testified that he attended a meeting in a saloon, at which Shea and four other labor leaders were present; that one Noren brought to them $1,500, which the Garment Workers' Union had appropriated to buy a teamsters' strike; that each of the five leaders received $300; that each gave Noren $20 for his share, and that in return for the money thus paid a strike of the teamsters was ordered on the following day. He remonstrated with Shea, he said, asserting that the strike was not justified, and that it had been ordered in violation of the rules of the union.——Additional increases of wages are reported in various parts of the country. Other cotton mills in the East are following the example of those at Fall River. The increase granted to railroad switchmen alone amounts to $6,000,000 a year.——Twenty-eight girls imported from English factories under contract to be employed in Southern cotton factories are to be deported, and E. A. Smith, owner of a mill in Charlotte, N. C., has been indicted for violating the immigration laws.

The San Francisco Frauds

Additional indictments against Abraham Ruef, in San Francisco, have been reported, and Chief of Police Dinan has been indicted. It is again asserted that one of the supervisors has made a complete confession as to the street railway franchise. It is alleged in press dispatches that in procuring this franchise $750,000 was expended. Upon the application of Prosecutor Heney, the Governor has pardoned Adolph Steffens and Charles Wyman, recently sent to the penitentiary for ballot-box frauds at the primaries preceding the second election of Mayor Schmitz. These men will go before the grand jury. It is reported in San Francisco that their testimony, with that of Frank Maestretti, formerly Commissioner of Public Works, will connect Schmitz and Ruef with the crimes of which they were found guilty. The allegation is made that their frauds gave control of the Republican convention to Ruef in the interest of Schmitz. A grand reception was given to the indicted Mayor when he returned, on the night of the 28th ult. Addressing a mass meeting he said: "This attack upon me is an attack upon union labor. They hope to disrupt and crush the labor organizations." In a long and sensational speech the Rev. Peter F. Yorke made a

similar explanation, denouncing the grand jury, the local newspapers and the capitalists as enemies of the organized workingmen.

Railroads and the Law

James J. Hill, president of the Great Northern Railroad Company, while testifying on the 27th ult. before the Minnesota Railroad Commission, said that at one time he could have accepted the management of "all the railroad lines in the West between the Canadian boundary and Mexico," but he refused it in order that he might continue in charge of his interests in the Northwest. It is supposed that the offer was made in 1902, when Mr. Hill and Mr. Harriman were at peace, and when certain capitalists planned a combination of all the important roads between the Mississippi and the Pacific. The Northern Securities Company was to be the nucleus of this combination, and the roads of the Southeast were to be merged by means of a Southern Securities Company. The Government's suit against the Northern Securities Company put an end to these projects.——In the United States Circuit Court, at New York, Judge Holt has imposed a fine of $18,000 upon the American Sugar Refining Company (the Sugar Trust), recently found guilty of accepting rebates from the New York Central road. Testimony given before the Commission in Chicago shows that the fine recently imposed upon the vice-president of the Burlington road was paid out of the company's treasury. It is said that the Commission may ask for legislation forbidding companies to pay in this way the fines imposed upon their officers for violations of the law.——At St. Louis, the Waters-Pierce Oil Company, a subsidiary corporation of the Standard Oil Company, has been indicted on seventy-two counts for accepting rebates from the Southern Pacific and Missouri Pacific roads on shipments of oil to Louisiana.——One effect of the new Rate law is seen in a reduction of freight charges. Since August 28th there have been filed with the Commission 133,000 new rate schedules. A reduction is shown in 80 per cent. of these.

Cuba and Porto Rico

In answer to an invitation from Governor Magoon, twenty-five of the members of Congress who were elected in December last went to the palace on the 2d and were informed that, under the authority of President Roosevelt, a decree would soon be issued declaring all the seats vacant now held by members elected at that time. The vacancies, he said, would be filled at a new election, the date of which he could not fix. The first series of Senators, elected four years ago, and the Representatives elected in 1904, will retain their seats. The removal of the 43 men elected in 1905 is deplored by Gen. Ruis Rivera, who says the effect will be disastrous. In his opinion, an entire new Congress should be elected. Governor Aleman, of Santa Clara province, a Moderate, has resigned, because, he says, he cannot continue to enforce the policy of reinstating Liberal mayors and Councils who were ousted by the Moderates in 1905.——The President has summarily removed from office Noah K. Pettingill, United States Attorney for Porto Rico, mainly for the reason that in his private professional capacity he accepted the management of suits against several of his colleagues in office, these suits involving charges affecting their integrity.

The Philippine Islands

Recent movements against the Pulajanes in Samar have been quite successful. On the 26th, near Albalate, Pedro La Cruz, one of the leaders of these outlaws, was killed, and his followers were dispersed. Two days later eleven Pulajanes were slain, and the wife and daughter of Pablo, the chief commander, were captured.——Ten native prisoners in the Bilibid jail at Manila have been killed by injections of anti-cholera serum. Twenty-four had been subjected to the treatment by Dr. R. R. Strong, chief of the Government laboratories in the Bureau of Health. It is reported that the deaths were due to an accidental introduction of plague germs into the serum while it was being prepared in the laboratory. The Government will assist the families of the victims. Loud complaint is made by the na-

tive press, which asserts that the laboratory officers are careless and incompetent. Governor-General Smith has appointed a committee of investigation and has revoked the authorization given by the Commission for experimental inoculations.——For the construction of railways there has been formed in London a syndicate composed of Speyer & Co., of New York; Speyer Brothers, of London, and the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation, of London. It will expend $25,000,000 in readjusting the finances of the existing road from Manila to Dagupan, and in the construction of 425 miles of road in addition by the Manila Railroad Company, an American corporation. About 150 miles of the new road will be in Southern Luzon.—— It is asserted in special dispatches from Washington that Secretary Taft declined a seat in the Supreme Court in order that he might continue to use his influence in behalf of the Filipinos, and especially in support of the pending bill reducing the tariff duties on Philippine imports into the States. In the same dispatches it is said that he will not be a candidate for the Presidential nomination before the Republican convention of 1908.

The French Separation Law

The date when the law for the separation of Church and State comes into effect, December 11th, is close at hand, and both parties to the controversy, the Government and the Roman Catholic Church, have issued their instructions as to what is to be done in each parish at that time. Cardinal Richard, Archbishop of Paris, has received from the Pope his final wishes, and has given directions accordingly to the parish priests. Different action will probably be taken in different cases, but in no case will the law be recognized. Church services are to be continued after December 11th as tho nothing had happened. M. Briand, Minister of Education and Public Worship, in his circular of instructions to the prefects lays stress upon the point that Catholics may meet to worship as individuals even where they are unwilling to form the public worship associations required by the law. Wherever such associations are formed during the ensuing year the churches and other buildings will be turned over to them. At the end of the year the State may assume them. The officials must be notified of the intention to hold services by the Bureau, which is a local body responsible for the good order and intent of the meetings. Representatives of the Government are to be present at all meetings, but only to dissolve them if the Bureau fails to preserve order. Collections taken by the priests at such meetings may be kept and disposed of by them. Other contributions and incomes belong to the State. The Minister of Justice has prepared a law abolishing the judicial oath and appeal to God now required by jurymen in the French courts. In the town of Canourgne the Vicar and Mayor have come into conflict in regard to the management of funerals. The Municipal Council bought a hearse, which was to be furnished free to the people as soon as it was paid for. Since the hearse was not consecrated and did not carry a cross, the Vicar refused to allow it to enter the church grounds. The Mayor then refused to permit to the church hearse the use of the streets. So now the municipal hearse is used to the gate of the church grounds whence the coffin is transferred to the church hearse and back again for transportation to the cemetery. The guillotine is to be abolished in France, for the Parliamentary Commission and the Chamber of Deputies have both voted the abolition of the death penalty. The Senate and Chamber of Deputies took advantage of an early morning session to vote unanimously without roll call in favor of raising their salaries from 9,000 to 15,000 francs. It is still a question as to whether the increase will be provided for in the Appropriation Bill.

Russian Famine Frauds

Very severe and extensive suffering from starvation is reported from many parts of Russia, and it is feared that the famine conditions will become as bad as in 1891. Thousands of peasants are without food and living on pig weed and hay. They are so completely discouraged and physically weak that most of their time is spent sleeping in their houses. The epidemics of scurvy are devastating many villages. Prince

Livoff is distributing food thru the distrest regions in behalf of the National Union of Zemstvos, but great difficulty is experienced in reaching villages remote from the railroads, because the horses of the peasants are too few and weak from hunger to reach the wheat depots on the railroads. Independent organizations attempting to distribute relief to the sufferers are suppress by the Government, because they are suspected of revolutionary propaganda. The Government relief measures, which were authorized by the only legislative act passed by the late Duma, are painfully inadequate and extensive frauds have been divulged in their administration. Prices above the market have been paid for food which, after reaching the famine districts, has been found unfit for use. Assistant Minister of the Interior Gurko contracted for the delivery of 36,000,000 pounds of wheat from a Swede, Lidval, and he has been paid in advance more than $400,000. Only about one-half of the grain has been shipped, altho the contract calls for the whole before the Russian New Year. January 14th. Lidval was formerly a member of an American firm of plumbers. It is believed that Gurko, Lidval and others are guilty of conspiracy to rob the Relief Fund, and the Czar has appointed a committee to investigate the charges. This scandal has produced a strong reaction against the Government and will have a decided influence on the election for the Duma. The Government is supported by various reactionary groups, of which the Octobrists are the chief. They declare all other political parties revolutionary, and regard themselves as the only constitutional and monarchical political party. Next to them is the party of Peaceful Regeneration, which has in its platform fiercely denounced the Stolypin Ministry. Some of the wealthiest Moscow merchants belong to this party, but it is numerically weak. Following them in the order of increasing radicalism are the Democratic Reform party, the Constitutional Democrats, the Group of Toil, the National Socialists and the Social Democrats. None of these are recognized by the Government and Government officials of all grades are prohibited from belonging to them. Another step toward breaking up the peculiar status of the peasants is the law just signed by the Emperor permitting the peasants to mortgage their lands for the purpose of obtaining money for improvements or buying more land. In order to prevent peasants from falling into the hands of grasping money-lenders, it is required that the money be borrowed from the Government or the Agrarian banks. The Minister of Justice has just decided that persons accused of political crimes must in the future be tried by the ordinary civil tribunals and by the regular methods. If this is carried out it will do away with the chief abuse of Russian administration—that is, punishment and exile by secret administrative process. A Sunday Closing Law has been promulgated by the Emperor, providing that all factories and stores be closed on Sundays and on the twelve great holidays of the Russian Church, except in industries which cannot be stopped without public injury. Groceries and meat markets may be opened for a few hours on Sunday. A ten-hour day is established for employees in stores, offices, etc., and a fifteen-hour day for restaurants and saloons. Employees under seventeen years of age are entitled to two hours' rest at noon and three hours a day for attendance at school.

The New Spanish Cabinet

The Spanish Government continues to shift its personnel with dizzying rapidity. King Alfonso, on signing the draft of the proposed legislation regulating religious associations, spoke of these changes in the following words:

"Since May 17, 1902, the date of my coronation, although it is only a little over four years ago, we have had nothing but Cabinet crises, and 112 Ministers have taken the oath before me. There is an old custom that the Premier should give a banquet to his colleagues in the Ministry at the end of each year they have been in continuous office. It is a long time since that custom was observed, but I hope Gen. Lopez Dominguez will be able to reintroduce so pleasant a usage."

This modest wish was not destined to be fulfilled, for Premier Captain-General Lopez J. Dominguez and his entire Cabinet resigned on November 28th, after having been in office less than five

months. Several reasons are given for the change, but the most important is probably that the majority of the Cortes would not stand for the radical measures intended to check the power of the Church. There have been numerous disorderly demonstrations against the Associations Bill, and a Carlist insurrection is a constant danger. Besides this, the Morocco situation is growing more difficult. Spain has been forced to send battleships to Tangier and to undertake with France the joint task of restoring order in Morocco assigned to them by the Algeciras Conference even before the time assigned by the convention for the assumption of that control, which was March. It was generally felt that this is extremely likely to bring about complications with foreign powers, especially with Germany. Spain and Germany are now in conflict in regard to tariff revision, and the commercial negotiations between these countries have come to a deadlock on the question of the German wine duties. The King called Señor Moret y Prendergast to form a new Cabinet, which was done on the following day. Count Romanones remains as Minister of Justice, but the most difficult position of all, that of Minister of Worship and Education, is left vacant. Señor Moret is a moderate Liberal, a leader of the majority party in the Cortes, and was head of the Cabinet immediately preceding the one which has just resigned. His policy is that of "Europeanizing Spain," but it is expected that the measures of the new Cabinet will be less decidedly anti-clerical. The Vatican, accordingly, has great hopes from the change of Cabinet. Count Romanones admitted to the Cortes that the Papal Nuncio to Spain had formally demanded the prosecution of municipal judges who celebrated civil marriages under the new secular marriage law, but this demand was flatly refused.

University Problems in Germany

The authorities of the University of Berlin have decided for the present not to immatriculate any more students from Russia, as the Cultus Minister has announced that the Government proposes to issue restrictions on the admission of foreign students to German universities and technological institutes, which will practically exclude Russian students because of insufficient preparation. Still stronger will be the limitations put upon permitting Russian women to take part in the university work as "hospitants," largely on account of the poor work done at the Russian female colleges. Another matter that is bothering the university men is the surplus of academic graduates far beyond the demands of professional life, the production of a "learned proletariat." Professor Conrad, of Halle, has published a detailed discussion on this subject, suggesting ways and means for cutting down the attendance at the universities. Chief among these is to increase the entrance fee, which in the case of students from abroad is to be doubled; and, then, the withdrawal of financial support from all except the most gifted. The medical profession particularly is overcrowded, and repeatedly medical congresses and conventions have published appeals to the graduates of the secondary schools *not* to enter the medical faculties. Conrad declares that full data as to the miserable pay of professional men should be published as a warning to the host who enter upon academic careers. Only one profession has a lack of sufficient candidates, and that is Protestant theology. In 1890 there were fully 4,400 Protestant students of theology in the German universities; last semester there were only 2,329, and a year ago the low water mark of 2,186 was reached. Altho the Catholic Church is only about one-half as strong as the Protestant in the Fatherland, its enrollment of theological students is somewhat over 3,000. Conservative papers declare the small Protestant contingent is owing to radical tendencies of the faculties, while advanced men declare it is attributable to the poor salaries paid the ministers.

The Kongo Free State

It looks as tho the arbitrary and tyrannous rule of the Kongo had nearly reached its limit and as tho the Government of the Free State were aware of the fact, for the reports indicate feverish haste to reap the greatest possi-

ble immediate profits from the region, even tho this involves the destruction of the natives and the rubber trees. A number of extensive concessions have just been made, and the Belgian papers are questioning the right of the Kongo authorities to dispose in advance of so much of the National Domain which King Leopold has promised shall revert to Belgium on his death. The most important concessions are the following: (1) Union Minière du Haut Katanga, capital $2,000,000, half being subscribed by British investors, for exploiting the mineral wealth of Katanga; (2) Chemin de Fer du Bas Congo, capital $400,000, for constructing a direct line from Leopoldville to Katanga, half being subscribed by the Société Générale of Brussels and half by a French bank, the Union Parisienne, together with mining rights over an area eleven times larger than Belgium; (3) the American Kongo Company, which secures for fifty years the right of gathering rubber and other vegetable products over an area of about a million hectares of land on the river Kasai and in the neighborhood of Stanley Pool; and (4) the Société Internationale Forestière et Minière du Congo, capital $700,000, with mining rights over a further extensive area, of which particulars are not made public. Of the 7,000 shares of this company, 2,500 are assigned gratuitously to the Kongo State and 1,000 to the Domaine de la Couronne, half of the remaining shares being held by Mr. Thomas Ryan, of New York. A delegation headed by Lord Monkswell, of the Kongo Reform Association, and representing various political parties, Churches, chambers of commerce and other organizations, was received by Sir Edward Grey, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, on November 20th. The Secretary, in his reply to their inquiry as to what the Government intends to do in regard to the Kongo, showed very clearly that Great Britain will not hesitate to intervene if the abuses are not stopped soon in some other way. He said that British subjects were few in the Kongo and British trade small, so whatever is done will be to improve the conditions of the natives and the whole country. Belgium, he said, was the country whose interests were directly concerned and whose title to intervene was more full and comprehensive than Great Britain's.

"But if the deliberations which are now proceeding in Belgium are to be inconclusive and we are to find overselves again face to face with the prospect of the continuance of the present *régime* in the Congo for an indefinite time, then I think it will be our duty to sound the other Powers as to what their view in the matter is. It is quite true that the Powers concerned were sounded some three years ago, and that their response was not favorable to a conference or to action, but since that time a good deal has happened. Among other things there has been the report of the Commission of Inquiry, which must have removed all possible doubt from the minds of other Powers as to what the condition of affairs in the Congo was. It may not be necessary to take that step if Belgium exercises the choice which rests with her, but if it has to be done, though I do not know what the response of the other Powers is likely to be, all I need say is this, That should all or any of them desire to show an interest in the matter they would find in us the most cordial co-operation without any intention whatever to secure political advantage for ourselves. And in any case, whatever the view of others Powers may be, it will be impossible for us to continue to recognize indefinitely the present state of things without a very close examination of our treaty rights and the treaty obligations of the Congo State. If this question is not to be solved by Belgium I should indefinitely prefer that we should be associated with other Governments, whose opinions I would fain believe cannot have remained unmoved by the painful state of things which has been disclosed to the whole world since last they were invited to express an opinion on this question."

It is reported two months will be allowed to Belgium to take action, and if nothing is done at the end of that time Great Britain and France will jointly summon a European conference to consider the matter. Sir Edward Grey's statements have formed the subject of an interpellation of the Belgian Government by the Socialist leader, Emile Vandervelde. The Belgium Minister of Foreign Affairs, Baron de Favereau, stated on November 27th, to the Chamber of Deputies, that no communication had been received from the British Government in the regard to the Kongo, adding that Belgium was aware of her rights and would pursue her course in entire freedom. The seventy Italian officers who took service in the Kongo have all been withdrawn so that Italy cannot be held responsible for the mismanagement of the Kongo Government.



Aladdyn. Jhilkine. Anikine.
The Fearless Peasant Leaders in the Duma

Will the Peasants Act?

BY WILLIAM ENGLISH WALLING

[This is the second of Mr. Walling's three articles on "The Peasants' Revolution in Russia." The first, entitled "The Peasant Gives His Orders," appeared in our issue of October 18th. The third, "The Peasants Organize," will appear shortly. Mr. Walling, as we have previously said, has been in Russia for over a year studying the situation, and hardly any other American could be better qualified, both by sympathy and previous training, for interpreting the Peasants' Movement.—EDITOR.]

"THERE was a time when we considered the Czar the God of the earth and the greatest of all benefactors. Now, the newspapers have opened the eyes of us common people. We see that he is only the richest of landlords and the first of all vampires! The blood that he has drunk will flow from him again."

This is how the peasants are talking since the Czar closed the Duma and destroyed the faith of his people. The remark is typical. I have heard others as strong. It was spoken in a Volga village in my presence before a chance gathering of peasants. I was requested to write it down and send it to America to show what the common people are thinking about their Czar. The Russian State is resting on a sleeping volcano of the people's hate. The real revolution—that of the hundred million peasants—is yet to come. If it does come the French Revolution will be paralleled and eclipsed. For the forces to be overthrown by the Russian people are richer, wiser and incomparably better organized than was the rotten feudalism of France. What are the chances of an event of this inconceivable magnitude? At first glance the outlook is dark enough.

Thruout all Russia the townspeople have abandoned themselves to depres-

sion or despair. The middle classes first staked everything on the Duma. Their last cards were passive resistance as to taxes and recruits and the denunciation of foreign loans. The Duma dissolved, the Government is profiting by its experience, and arbitrarily enacted a network of administrative measures to prevent the election of such another as the last. The "liberal" Prime Minister has just declared that the new Duma when elected will have no power, that Russia will never permit its Government to depend on the people's will. Passive resistance, too, proving impracticable against active despotism, has been definitely abandoned by the very party by which it was proposed. The denunciation of foreign loans is accountable at the most for a fall of not more than a point or two in the Russian funds. The Constitutional Democrats, partisans of these measures, have managed to prevent the general disintegration of their party, but they have not been able to prevent a wholesale desertion from the ranks. In the provincial capitals and country towns, where, like a low thunder, the voice of the gagged and beaten peasants is beginning to be heard, there is a restless seeking for new parties and new means of combat to correspond with the expected magnitude and profundity of the growing revolt.

The workingmen are hardly in a better case. The brilliantly successful general strike of last October brought the manifesto, but it seems to have succeeded only because the Czar was unprepared. The workingmen's organizations were the first to recognize the fact. The next general strike must also be an insurrection, the St. Petersburg council of labor deputies decided, within a few days after the first strike had been brought to a close. Under a despotism, said one of the speakers, all general strikes are insurrections. The expected insurrection-strike took place long before the councils were ready for it. The barricades of Moscow were reproduced at a dozen other important industrial centers. But the Government was ready this time for both strike and insurrection. Within a few weeks the last of the barricades had been swept away, the leaders imprisoned or shot, and the railroad men put to work under martial law and the penalty of instant death for leaving their posts.

This was the last spasmodic effort of the rebellious workingmen—until the time comes when they can count on the peasants' aid. Since the barricades the masses of the towns have been vainly dreaming or sometimes vainly planning another insurrection. This time no barricades perhaps, no "insurrection of things," but an insurrection of workmen and soldiers, a mutiny-strike. There were two insurmountable obstacles to the new plan. The workmen-soldiers of the artillery and sappers and miners were ready to die for the cause, and did die by hundreds at Sveaborg and Kronstadt, but the peasant soldiers remained loyal to the Czar. The railroad union was ready to strike, but they were not ready to face the military courts unless the strike had some chances of success. For success, their congress unanimously decided, there must not only be a cessation of labor, but a tearing up of the rails, blowing up of bridges and destruction of the lines. The Government has declared a railway strike rebellion, the strikers to be instantly executed for high treason. Against this official "state of war" the union proposed also to declare war. But for this purpose the railway workers are not enough; they must have the support of the population along the lines. That population must be inflamed to the point not only of protecting and hiding the scattered and otherwise helpless railway men, but of aiding in the work of cutting and keeping cut the Government's communications — an object eminently worth while in one case, but one only, when the peasants themselves are in revolt. Last summer the peasants were not in revolt. The railway union decided to wait.

Every path, then, that the "legal" opposition or the illegal revolution has trod has led finally to the peasants. Refusal of taxes, refusal of recruits, refusal to shoot on the revolted workmen, destruction of the railway lines—all depend on the peasants. And what has been their reply? We know what they did in the last Duma elections — they sent the most radical and fearless deputies the Duma contained — men at the same

time wise enough to lead the Duma even to the very end, and after that to the manifesto of "passive" revolt. We know how they supported their members with hundreds of delegations and some twenty thousand instructions as to what their servants, the deputies, were to demand. What do they intend now that their Duma is closed, now that they have lost the only chance for a free discussion of their lot on a national scale that they have had for the thousand years since they left the pastoral stage of man—now that all other classes in the nation have cried out to them to act?



The father, illiterate, ignorant and loyal.



The son, well read and well informed—a revolutionist.

What did the peasants say when their Duma was closed? The papers of the capital were not allowed to discuss the subject, the peasants no longer had Duma delegates with whom to lodge their grievances. But the provincial papers, caught in the irresistible current of free expression that prevailed during the Duma, were harder to suppress, and from them we see that in thousands of villages peasant opinion had so gained the upper hand over the village clergy and police that public discussion, even in official village meetings, went on much as before the Duma was dissolved. I went to the provincial capitals and smaller towns, and I visited a number of villages to make sure that my impression was correct. I found the peasants invariably familiar with all the larger aspects of the revolution. I found that trained by centuries of oppression and defeat and having put little hope in the late Duma, they were neither surprised nor despondent at its close. Their feeling is this—having long hated the Government they are now beginning to hate the Czar. Having long lost respect for the Government Church they are now turning actively against it. Having put their case in the Duma and seeing it despised and their elected deputies thrown into prison, they now fully realize that they will get from the Government only what they can take.

"When Gapon came with the working-

men and a petition to the Czar the Ministers called them rebels," continued the peasant speaker quoted above. "Then we believed it. When the Duma was meeting, the Ministers stood against the people, and we knew that they were our enemies. But now that the Duma is dissolved we see that the Czar and the Ministers are the same. Now we know that the Czar is our enemy, too, and we must upset the whole Government. And the peasants are ready to do it."

This analysis of the peasant is true. The massacre of the 9th of January of last year removed the last traces of loyalty from the masses of the workmen and the citizens. The brutal dissolution of the Duma took away the last illusion and the last hope from the people of the soil. On the evening of the 9th of January a friend visiting Count Witte found him prostrate on his couch. With tears in his eyes he said the last hope of the nation had been destroyed, the faith of the people in the Czar. That was true only of the cities then. It is true of the country and the nation today.

Listen now to another peasant in another village several hundreds of miles away from the last. It was evening. We had gone to visit a former member of the Duma, L——. He had enrolled himself as a member of the Labor group, but we were told he had done so only at the request of the Constitutional Democratic party to which he belonged, and that his function among the peasants' deputies was to "watch the leader, Alladin," whom the Constitutional Democrats for some reason did not trust. With an unerring instinct the uninformed peasants of L——'s village had scented the truth. They not only knew a good deal about the Duma, they knew their representative and they knew that he was not one of their own. L—— was not at home, and the whole village, old men and young, as they came home one by one from the fields, women and children, joined the little group that was explaining the village opinion. Many talked at the same time, but the peasants know how to talk together—as they have learned to do in their village meetings for centuries past. Out of the whole came clearly this common speech:

"We did hope the Duma would help us. But now we see that it was made for the rich and not for the poor. How could it be made for us when the elections past thru ten hands after it left ours? We elected a man we know. But we don't even know who the people were that chose L——. We don't like him. When he was needed to sign the Viborg manifesto, he skipped. But we were told from the first that the Duma was a fraud made to lead us off by the nose, and that's just what occurred.

"We heard about the closing of the Duma a few days after it happened, but we did not hear them read the Czar's manifesto about it in church. We do not go to church any more because, when we hear the pope pray for the Government and the Czar, it is just as if some one turned a knife in our stomachs.

"We believed the October manifesto, too, and in three days the Czar took it back. We began to be 'conscious' about ten years ago ['conscious' of their position as a social class at the bottom of the economic and political scale, a phrase borrowed from the revolutionary agitation]. The other villages around here are not so advanced. But since the war with the Japanese we all see we have nothing to expect. There's no way out."

"We've had enough of carrying the landlords on our backs. It's better to die for the right. If the other villages do anything we won't be behind."

"Do you believe in the Czar?" I asked.

"We believed in him once," they answered, without a protesting voice, "as in God, but our eyes are open now. Now we know that it isn't the Ministers, but the Czar himself who is to blame." A feeble protest made by a young Manchurian soldier against this last remark found not a supporting voice. These peasants were frankly disloyal before strangers they had never seen before. Their disloyalty was once due in part to "enlightenment" from the propaganda in years past. Now it is all their own. They complained bitterly that they had not seen a friendly "agitator" for a year or more.

The villages I have mentioned were on the middle and lower Volga. Up toward the source of the river, by the northern woods that stretch up to the Arctic tundra and reindeer land, I visited another

little town. There the older peasants—splendid, erect, regular-featured men—were gathered together in the tea-house to make a business deal concerning the village hay with their friend, the agricultural expert of the Zemstvo, who had brought us with him. They, too, were unanimous in their opinions. They would gladly boycott the taxes and refuse recruits if this were possible. But a village can't resist a squadron of Cossacks, and the taxes, they understood clearly, were for the most part indirect. They knew all about the customs duties on cotton and tea and the excise duties on petroleum, alcohol, sugar and vodka that make them pay two or three prices for all they buy. They had not decided what form of action they would pursue. They, too, were waiting for the others to begin. (As we shall see later not all the villages intend to wait. There have been and will be many to lead the way.) But they were clear as to what they thought about the Duma. They would not bother about another such as the last. They would turn the next into a constituent assembly, and for that they would lay down their lives. They knew well enough what a constituent was. It is a body, they said, that appoints all the Ministers and officials. It must have all the power, and *nobody* (not the Czar) is to have a right to interfere with its acts. In the meantime the younger peasants outside were singing as accompaniment the fiery, revolutionary words of the peasants' "Marseillaise."

The last hope of the Czar, the ignorance and disunion of his people, is giving way. In Russia the tendency of all despotism to keep the people in darkness and to exploit their divided state has been exalted into a perfectly conscious principle of State, freely expressed by Ministers, bureaucrats and heads of the Church. First, they say, do not let the individual know what the Government is about, and, second, if individuals do manage to learn they must not be allowed any expression of what they think or want. The peasants were not only not taught to read by the Government, they were not allowed to read. If they had learned what the Government is about and wanted to hold meetings to discuss what they had learned, the village police sat by, closed the meeting when they saw fit, and arrested those whose speeches they did not like. As to meetings of several villages, they were tolerated under no form.

Since the war the new pressure in this system of compulsory ignorance has all but broken it down. The police are still on duty. Meetings of more than one village at a time must be held in the woods. Unnumbered tons of pamphlets and newspapers are confiscated and destroyed. But all the villages have now read more or less of the new deluge of newspapers, pamphlets, books and peasants' weeklies.

The revolutionists and opposition parties have made good the lack which the Government failed to provide. The peasants' intellectual appetite has grown incredibly; they are famishing for reading as much as they are for bread. They beg newspapers from travelers, they send delegates to towns to get the students' aid. They spend the nights in barns or woods listening to readings of the French Revolution or the history of Russia as it is not taught in the schools. They invariably begged reading matter from our party, but we were often astonished by what they had already read. They pulled the most revolutionary proclamations out of their pockets, told us of their readings of Russian history, and asked intelligent questions about the conditions in the United States. Nearly all the peasants we met during our 2,000-mile journey down the Volga had read an excellent peasants' weekly, published in Kasan. As a type of several others issued by the Socialist revolutionary party or the peasant group in the Duma, and scattered in nearly every village in the land, a summary of its contents during the Duma and since will show the character of the peasants' new intellectual diet—which I have found them amply able to assimilate.

The *Kasan Peasants' News* has seemingly neglected nothing of all that the peasants most need to understand. Beginning with the late war the whole ruinous policy of the Government is exposed and effectually damned. War in general and standing armies are discussed, and a militia system recommended. The weapons by which the Government maintains itself are sketched historically—Cossacks,



A peasant working man. The type that brings light to the villages.

"black hundreds" and the league of "True Russian Men." It is pointed out that the village police and the new type of soldier ruffian called rural guards are paid twice as much as the village schoolmaster, who gets $100 *a year*. The Government's proposed reforms are laid bare —emigration to isolated districts of Siberia, purchase of land at the landlord's prices thru the Government bank. There is a *résumé* showing how little the Government has done for the peasants in the forty-five years that have followed since the emancipation from serfdom in 1861. A whole series of articles lays bare the way in which Russia is dominated by "gentlemen landlords" and "gentlemen bureaucrats," and lately by the same gentlemen in the disguise of reformers.

The possibility of change is suggested by outlines of foreign forms of government, foreign election laws and foreign agrarian movements, from slavic Servia, Italy and Ireland to New Zealand and Manitoba. There is a full account given of the now illegal peasants' union, of the thousands of nakases sent by the peasant to the Duma, of the agrarian disorders, of the brutal expeditions of revenge sent out by the Government at the demand and often under the personal direction of the injured landlord; of the killing and maiming of the peasants; of the retaliation of the latter in the Baltic provinces and the Caucasus. The Government tries to turn the popular excitement against the Jews, Poles, Armenians, Letts, Lithuanians; this peasants' paper makes an effort in every number to familiarize the peasants with the virtues and friendliness of these "conquered peoples."

The "black" papers sustained by Government subsidies or by the liberal subscriptions of high-place bureaucrats, generals and landlords, carefully exclude any mention of these wholesome truths. But their influence is slight. Only in one village did we find copies of any of the reactionary organs sent gratis all over the land. For they are not only incredibly brutal and false, but they are incredibly stupid in their judgment of the peasants. Starving countrymen, for instance, are told that the reports of the famine are grossly exaggerated. I myself saw, several weeks ago, villages in which the last bushel of grain had been consumed and where the peasants are looking forward to a long winter, with no means of subsistence other than a miserable horse or cow. By selling these the sole means of support for the next year, they would be able to keep alive a few weeks more. The Local Government Board reports that 13,000,000 people will have to receive Government aid before the winter is passed. Yet these peasants are told that the reports of the famine are exaggerated, and if they suffer that it is from their own drunkenness and laziness.

"Without the country officials and police and other benefactors," says one of these extraordinary articles, "the peasants would perish like a flock without shepherds." Now the hatred of the peasants for these same officials and police is too bitter and deep for words. Innumerable cases are now documented in which these "shepherds" are shown to have beaten their sheep to death with clubs, or to have crippled them for life.

I discovered a case in Tambor, brought to light by the chance indignation of an honest judge. Some half-hundred peasant rioters were captured last fall while engaged in openly hauling off the landlords' grain, as happened in thousands of other villages at the time. The police "shepherd" had them bound and gagged and kept in the barn where they were found; they were made to lie on one side for several weeks and beaten when they turned. From this position they were taken out one at a time, "examined" and tortured within hearing of their comrades. Many were there thus slowly beaten to death, while the others were waiting their turn. So sixteen were executed, not for murder, violence or attack on the public officials, but for taking, in broad daylight, or stealing, if you like, what they considered should always in law and justice have been their own. Every village has seen or known of cases of the kind. What influence can a press be expected to have that sees in these brutes the shepherds of the peasant flock?

If it were not for the assiduity of a part of the village priests the peasants would long ago have lost all credence in the official system of falsehood. One priest and patriotic agitator travels about calling the peasants' deputies in the Duma Anti-Christs who had been bought by the Jews. Others satisfy themselves with preaching the like in their native churches; all are tools of the Czar, must read his ukases and manifestoes from the pulpit. Not all the priests, however, are still "black" in their hearts; thousands are openly liberal and some are secretly revolutionists. Those who are still loyal are being reduced by the population to a narrow strait. Only a dozen families of the hundreds in the village, the money lenders and shopkeepers, are contented. The discontented are incredulous when not rebels at heart; in many places they have deserted the churches; in others they are beginning to boycott the services of the priests, and in some cases the villagers are taking away from them the grants of village lands upon which they live. The village popes were never much respected, depending as they do upon occasional fees of the peasants' chickens or produce. This lack of respect is turning into open hate. Their sermons, threats and advice will not long form a serious barrier to the new flood of literature and public discussion.

For in the last two years the dramatic events thru which Russia has passed, the promises and pretensions of big changes on the part of the Government itself, the fever of agitation in the towns, have caused more reading and discussion in the villages than took place in the forty-five years that went before. The old men are often still conservative; the sons, in overwhelming majority, are openly or secretly with the revolution. In a certain village we met a typical case of a young man and his father. The father, formerly village elder, was a true "black," who confessed readily that he knew little and cared less for the questions of the hour. The son had been reading and studying thru the long winter evenings for several years, under the guidance of a genial revolutionist librarian, who spent his summers near



A typical peasant delegate who walked from his village to St. Petersburg to report what the Duma was doing.

by. A year ago the young man found the villagers so little interested that even in the dull isolation of the northern night, they did not care to hear him read. Last winter all was suddenly changed; they eagerly followed and fairly consumed every scrap of printed matter he could offer; they were specially delighted with a little history of Russia, already circulated among the villages to the number of half a million copies. Picture the excitement of the peasants of a village that has slumbered from immemorial times when suddenly awakened to the dramatic story of their own wrongs, as freshly written by a Socialist, a revolutionist and a writer with something of the simple style and the emotional genius of a Tolstoi!

The peasants are painfully conscious of the great wrong that is done them by a Government that punishes cruelly whenever it has the power every attempt they make to discover and spread the truth. With adequate information, free discussion and the freedom to organize they feel they could soon take possession of the Government and the land. They are not so simple, then, as to suppose that the Government is going to grant them these things of its own accord. They are already taking them as best they can.

"Now we know we must upset the whole Government and we peasants are ready to do it," were the words of the first peasant I have already quoted.

'But we have not the power to do it," he went on to explain. "Because we can't communicate with the peasants of the other villages, because all the newspapers are closed and nobody is allowed to tell us the truth; if anybody begins to speak the truth to us he is immediately bound.

"The peasants of the Government of S—— had village meetings everywhere and wanted to send delegates to meet together in the towns. But the delegates are afraid to go, for fear their heads will be knocked off when they arrive."

The first action of the assembled representatives of the two million peasants' Government of S——, if it had been carried out, was to have been intelligent enough, and quite suffices to explain why the peasants are not allowed to meet.

"These delegates were to send telegrams to the foreign countries that when the Russian Government comes to them and offers them our land for a mortgage and wants to get money on it, we peasants know that the time will come when we must pay. But we peasants declare we do not wish the loan. We ask the foreign countries to help the common Russian people, we appeal to their conscience not to make the loan. For if we are alone our position is very hard."

In the village of Deputy L—— the peasants complained as bitterly. "The Government takes pains to send around such news as the lying report about the January massacre. As to other news, it says it will be too much for us.

"We have read several numbers of the *Kasan Peasants' News,* but now we get no newspapers. We only know what we can read in proclamations and little books (pamphlets—and they are legion). We want very much to read the papers. The Government knows that when we have no books and papers we are cut off from all Russia." We emptied our pockets of all we had, and the peasants were as grateful as their children, to whom our white bread was delicious cake.

The peasants, then, are truly wise. They know the great facts of the situation, but they know also what they have yet to learn. They have discussed everything in their village meetings, and often several villages have met together in the woods. They have held frequent secret congresses at which dozens, hundreds and even thousands of villages have been represented. They have gone further in some governments, where, with the aid of the revolutionists, the whole countryside is organized in a system of secret committees—village, volost (township), district (county) and government (state). All this reading and discussion and organization, however hampered and incomplete, is duly bearing fruit.

First, the idea of a peasants' union and a peasants' party, of the absolute necessity of a common organization for all Russia, has taken permanent root. Also the idea that the people's Duma is opposed and thwarted by the Government of the Czar. Also the demand for a Duma with all the power of a constituent assembly, and, finally, the belief that the people should have all the land and

that there should be no more landlords, either now or at any future time.

The great majority of the villages hold in common the same ideas as to the means by which the people are to get the power and the land. They and their representatives, who had long ago proposed passive resistance, the refusal of taxes and recruits, and the denunciation of the foreign loans, measures that the Constitutional Democrats adopted only when the Duma was dissolved, were also the first to discover, what they had suspected from the outset, that these measures alone would never bring the Government to terms.

"You possess in passive resistance the means of acquiring popular representation," said the Constitutional Democrats at Viborg, "But we see now the administration of the election law and conditions of election for the new Duma are even less democratic than they were before."

"Before the Duma met we predicted it would do nothing," said the peasant delegates at the conference. I had talked with Constitutional Democrats and peasant leaders before the Duma. "We expect everything from it," were the very words of one of the Constitutional Democrats.

"None of us believe the Duma will be able to do anything," said the peasants' representatives. "The Government will not be honorable toward it, and the Duma will be so revolutionary the Government will have to fight it down."

But the peasant deputies, unfortunately, went further than their peasant constituents were able to go. They not only declared the Government illegal and at war with the people, but they declared all peaceful relations at an end. They left the accepted Fabian tactics of revolution of the Peasants' Union and joined with the Socialist parties in the proclamation of mutiny and armed insurrection before the army was ready to mutiny or the peasants ready to rise.

Now, what has happened in the tens of thousands of disaffected villages that cover the land? They read the proclamation of the peasants' group and they agreed heartily that the Government was illegal and was to be overturned. As to the proposal of insurrection, they served it as they did the call to passive resistance of the Constitutional Democrats: they labeled it as impractical and past to the order of the day—the tried and developed tactics of the Peasants' Union, which are these:

The Government evidently is not yet to be voted out, starved out or suddenly overthrown. But it can be worried to death, the army can be gradually honeycombed with disaffection, the Government can be gradually cut off from its sources of supply, the elections can serve as an excuse for agitation and disorders; the landlords, the only economic class supporting the Government, can be starved out, their houses and crops burned at night, and themselves literally driven from the land; the life of the village authorities, officials, clergymen and police can be made unbearable—their property and lives forfeited if need be. Government property can be pillaged and Government officials killed. In cases of successful guerrilla war, as in the Caucasus and the Baltic provinces, the guerrilla bands can be provided with food and money, and at the proper moment bridges and railroads can be destroyed. And the forced activity of the peasant soldiers, their dispersion, their service against their relatives and friends, can lead rapidly to the spread of mutiny, till finally the larger part of the army gets out of Government control. That all this can be is proven by the fact that most of it has already been. A general, simultaneous, armed insurrection may never occur. But there are many degrees of rebellion between this and the tame submission to such "legal" reforms as may be granted by a Government whose hands are red with the people's blood.

Revolution by secret and guerrilla war may be long and costly—it may be proportionately thoro and profound. Russia may pay a price such as Germany paid in the thirty years' war—she has not yet made a tithe of the sacrifices we suffered for an alien race during our War of the Rebellion. But the facts are already here to show that, unfrightened by the Czar's access to all the gold of earth, Russia is treading with increasing rapidity the road of decentralized, general and revolutionary violence against her Government, and that she will follow it to the end.

ST. PETERSBURG, RUSSIA.



The Garden

BY MAY PRESTON SLOSSON



They had drawn very near each other, altho twenty years lay between them. Both were tall and strong and beautiful, tho in the eyes of one Hope smiled and in the eyes of the other Memory brooded. The woman spoke softly to the girl: "Will you walk in my garden?" And the girl knew she had received the highest honor.

They entered the garden thru a low gate about which morning-glories twined. And the girl smiled at the flowers all about her, for they were the frank favorites of childhood. They grew in her own garden.

As they passed on they reached paths flecked with doubtful sunshine, wandering among tall lilies like white dreams, and the girl looked at her companion sisterwise, for it was all like her own garden.

But they strayed on into a band of rose-hued light athwart the path. Red roses were all around them, climbing over sweet arbors, flinging sprays of vivid color to the very top of the garden wall, which had suddenly grown high, shutting them into a secret place of glowing crimson and rich fragrance, as tho they had paused in the very heart of a rose. Red petals fluttered about their feet. The girl blushed, for she knew the meaning of the riot of roses. Still, she did not speak, for the spell of silence lay upon them in the ruby close.

Then came they into a sweeter place still, where the flower beds were little and low and fringed with the feathery plant known as "Baby's Breath," and the girl spoke not for reverence of the place. At last they stood by such a little bed covered with white violets, and their breath was faint and sweet. The girl spoke at last: "How could you bear it?" And again, in a sort of passion: "How *can* one *ever* bear it?"

The woman said: "It *must* be borne!"

But the girl's tears dropped fast upon the bed of violets and rebellion filled her heart for a grief she had not known.

"How came the violets here?"

"They did not grow at first. The ground was raw and red, like a wound—but they came—at last—one by one—dear little memories and tender thoughts, until the bed was covered, as you see."

Peace filled the troubled heart of the girl. She lifted her head and both faced the western wall of the garden. Against it flamed the rich colors of autumn foliage, asters and goldenrod gleamed among the purpling grass, their faces glowed in the sunset light. The woman spoke softly:

"The garden is not quite finished. There are new flowers to be planted at the end, rue and rosemary and heartsease. I have shown you all that Innocence, Love and Grief have planted, but there are more beds to be made by hands unseen. But I do not fear them."

And the garden was very sweet as the twilight fell.

NEW YORK CITY.

President Roosevelt's Trip to Panama Told in Pictures



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT ON ONE OF THE BIG STEAM SHOVELS AT THE PEDRO MIGUEL END OF THE CULEBRA CUT.

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The Presidential Train Passing Thru the Culebra Cut and Receiving a Salute of Twenty-one Blasts.



The President and Mrs. Roosevelt on the rear platform of a Panama railroad train. Behind them are Chief Stevens, Chairman Shonts and General Rixey.



The Reception of the President in the Cathedral Plaza in the City of Panama.



President Roosevelt delivering an address from the steps of the Cathedral. On the right is President Amador of the Republic of Panama.



The President, instead of going thru to the city of Panama, as was expected, switched off to La Boca and took a meal at the men's mess.



How the Bucket of the Steam Shovel Loads the Cars with the Sticky Mud of the Canal Cut.

Changing Conditions of Marriage

BY IDA HUSTED HARPER

A GENERATION ago there was but little discussion of the marriage and home relations; their status was looked upon as practically settled and not in need or capable of any improvement. Today they divide attention with the most important current questions. Their foundations have been undermined by the increasing laxity of the divorce laws and the large number who take advantage of them; by the vast change in the industrial and social position of woman; by the lessening influence of the church; by the modern upheaval of all aconomic and sociological conditions. The accepted idea used to be that of the old "story books"—they married and lived happily forever after. Silence gives consent, and as the married people for the most part kept still, it was taken for granted that, in a general way, all was well. Tradition and custom were sitting on the lid. "What is the matter with the wives of today?" exclaim the critics. "Why aren't they contented as their grandmothers were?" Contented! Just have a heart-to-heart talk with such of those dear old ladies as managed to survive and see whether it was contentment or resignation to something which couldn't be helped. When the divorce laws took away from a woman her property, her home and her children; when the labor market closed against her every avenue of employment, and the social world placed upon her a stigma only a little less vivid than the "scarlet letter," she would far rather endure the worst that marriage could impose than what she would have to face outside of it.

Give unrestricted liberty to any class that have long been in servitude and they will abuse it. This is the situation at the present day as regards husbands and wives. From there being no door of escape, the point has been reached where every door stands wide open, and, while the actual proportion of divorces to marriages is still small, it is increasing so rapidly as to indicate a stampede. The situation has reached an acute phase at the present moment by the appearance of a book—"The Family"—dealing with this problem and gravely suggesting that a solution may be found in "trial or temporary marriages." This idea is not original or new, but it has aroused special criticism and protest because it appears in a scholarly and scientific work by a woman prominent in the educational, philanthropic and social world, Mrs. Elsie Clews Parsons. After an argument that a wiser selection is likely to be made after maturity and a better parenthood to be the result, and yet that a late marriage is apt to be accompanied by a lack of chastity, she says:

> "It would, therefore, seem well, from this point of view, to encourage early *trial* marriage, the relation to be entered into with a view to permanency, but with the privilege of breaking it if it proved unsuccessful and in the *absence of offspring* without suffering any great degree of public condemnation."

As a matter of fact, this is the very condition into which we seem to be rapidly passing. There is no open admission that marriage nowadays is only a "trial," but the parties directly concerned and also the onlookers have no doubts about it. This is the most serious feature in the situation today, that both the young and the mature enter into the marriage contract with the absolute consciousness that if it is not satisfactory they can break it. The courts will allow it and society will sanction it. The divorce congresses, the decision of the ministers of a few denominations not to marry divorced persons, the sermons and editorials of protest have practically no effect. Public opinion, reacting against the injustice of the past, is unquestionably in favor of liberal divorce laws. That but a single State continues to recognize only one cause shows the advanced ideas on the subject. Any especial virtue which New York might claim because of this law is nullified by the fact that this State has furnished more divorce scandals in high life than any other—one might almost say than all others. There is very little support for the contention that adultery should be the sole cause. A nearly universal

sentiment exists that a wife should be freed from a habitual drunkard or "drug fiend" and from a husband who beats and maltreats her. The effect of these crimes upon the children of the household are far worse than that of infidelity. No woman should be legally tied for life to a man who has deserted his family and left on her the burden of their support. A husband, too, is clearly entitled to release from a wife who by intemperance or various forms of cruelty makes existence unbearable. Mere separation is not sufficient, for it leaves the innocent party in an anomalous position—neither married nor single, with no fixed place in society, and if of a domestic disposition unable to found a home or rear children. The clergyman who declines to remarry divorced persons leaves them in the same condition. In both cases there is the danger of contributing toward immorality. This is also true where the court forbids the remarriage of the guilty party.

But when all the above causes of divorce are admitted as just to the injured party and for the real good of society, then immediately the privileges begin to be abused. There is collusion between husband and wife where both want to be free, or one sins in order to compel the other to seek a release, and very frequently in order to marry some one else. The unmarried, seeing how easy it is to dissolve the relation, rush heedlessly into it without any regard for its responsibilities. Thus, as the result of an honest desire to apply to marriage the liberal and humane spirit which is characteristic of the present age, we have the chaos that reigns today.

We are very far from a satisfactory solution of this vital problem when we propose that this most important of all relations shall be entered as a temporary experiment. We are just as far away when we expect to solve it by dealing with its effects as they are manifest in the divorce court. Marriage itself must be placed on a different basis, and its relations must be adjusted to harmonize with the changed status of men, women, law and society. Wherever there is human life some form of marriage exists.

Monogamy, as we know it today, is the result of evolution thru different periods of civilization. It is by no means of divine origin. Polygamy is unquestionably sanctioned thruout the Old Testament, and in some cases commanded by Jehovah. The Mormons based their practices on the exact letter of divine authority. Monogamy is not the direct result of Christianity. Paul's admonition to have but one wife was given only to the Bishops and Deacons. The Jews, for many generations, have been distinguished for their fidelity to wife, family and home. Monogamy is simply a survival of the fittest form of marriage as demonstrated by the experiments of the ages. It affords the greatest protection and security for the wife, the best opportunity for the proper rearing of children, and the strongest safeguard for morality and stability of character in the husband, while the founding of a home on this basis is a direct advantage to society. Whatever tends to destroy the monogamous marriage is a retrogression, whether it be the "trial marriage" or the lax application of the divorce laws. Both, while compelling obedience to the letter of the law requiring but one husband and one wife, evade the spirit of it by permitting frequent changes. In some cases, however, it seems absolutely necessary to afford a release from youthful or hasty marriages or from such as have become intolerable for reasons already mentioned; and instances are numerous where the persons thus set free have made a happy marriage, established a permanent home and become useful members of the community.

Fifty years ago marriage was looked upon as a religious sacrament, and this in itself made it binding. Today it is very largely regarded as a civil contract and so considered by the law. When the religious feature was discarded it should have been replaced by the highest of ethics, but the masses of people are not equal to this. Monogamous marriage is like our republican form of government —its foundation principle is correct, but there are many faults in its construction, and both demand a higher general average of humanity than exists at present. Neither is established upon absolute justice. In the whole, long history of marriage its requirements, rewards and punishments never have been the same for

husband and wife, but have been grossly unfair to the wife. There is not space here to go into details. Mrs. Parsons, in her valuable book, has made a large collection of the marriage laws and customs of ancient and present races which forcibly prove this statement. We need not go further back than the records of our own country, which had the light of all the ages to guide it, and yet adopted a code of laws that made the lawful status of a wife not much above that of a slave. This code had the authority of the greatest legal talent of England, and back of this the sanction of the powerful Catholic Church, whose canon law was more cruel to women than the Roman law of the pagans. Wives were as much an article of property in the United States at the beginning of the nineteenth century as they were in the patriarchate days so graphically pictured in the Old Testament. Husbands were not allowed to dispose of them in the arbitrary ways described in that ancient book, but their possession and control were absolute. These have been gradually modified, but in not one State today are the rights of husband and wife exactly the same. In this subjection the wife could only be happy and contented if the husband did not take undue advantage of his power.

In the great change which has taken place in the status of woman during the last half century, two factors have been especially conspicuous—education and industrial opportunity. Thru these she has been rendered independent of the actual necessity for marriage, and if she does marry it is with the consciousness that, should it prove to be a tragedy, she can escape and take care of herself. The changing of the statutes so that a wife can own and control property; the lightening of household tasks so that she is not broken down physically before she reaches her prime; the lessening of the large number of children who used to render the mother so helpless; the liberalizing of the laws and public opinion in case of divorce—all of these contribute toward the independence of the wives of today. Perhaps these very conditions prevent their making the strongest effort possible toward adjusting themselves to the demands of married life, but, even so, this is not as serious an evil as those it has superseded.

With men also the necessity for marriage is by no means so strong as it used to be. All their material comforts are provided at a less cost than they could get the same in their own households; clubs, theaters, automobiles, week-end visits occupy the Sundays, evenings and spare hours so completely that there may be no desire for the companionship of a wife or the pleasures of domestic life; the price of living has become so high that in the large cities an individual home is almost an impossibility, while in the smaller places the average man can only secure one and have something for investment and old age thru much toil and self-sacrifice. If he does not find in marriage the fulfilment of his romantic dreams, these things increase his dissatisfaction and his desire to return to the freedom of bachelor days.

All the conditions of modern life are such as to discourage men and women from marrying, and if they do so to make them discontented. Divorce has rushed from the extreme of being considered a disgrace which never should be mentioned to that of being regarded as a standard joke in the comic papers, a fit subject to be worked up into stage comedy and hilariously received by large audiences. The present situation continued and intensified for a few generations will affect most disastrously the character of our nation. Any remedies proposed must necessarily be crude, for this subject demands the concentrated thought of the best, the wisest, the most practical and the most conscientious of our men and women. It cannot be settled by sentimentalists, reactionaries, religious fanatics or radical socialists. Boys and girls must be trained for marriage as one of life's vocations—boys even more than girls, as they will take the initiative. Both must be taught to cultivate the qualities essential to a perfect marriage and each to insist on these qualities in the other. Marriage must be dignified and exalted thru every possible agency, and its responsibilities impressed upon those who enter into it. Purity of life before and during marriage must be required of the man as well as the woman. Financial independence must be secured for unmarried women as far as possible in order that they may be able to have freedom of choice in a husband.

The rights of the wife in marriage must be equal to those of the husband. There must be no cessation of effort to bring about such economic conditions as will enable all men and women to marry, secure a home and rear a family. Every divorce must be a matter of careful inquiry and deliberation on the part of the court, an attempt made to reconcile the parties if this seems advisable, and another marriage of either prohibited for as long a time as seems compatible with justice and morality. Society must regard the divorce as a serious matter whose necessity is deeply to be regretted, and while showing the innocent party a kindly consideration, must taboo the one whose conduct made the divorce necessary.

There can be no adequate superficial treatment of this question, which lies at the very root of life itself. A true marriage is the fulfilment of the noblest ideal, a realization of the most nearly perfect happiness. No laws, customs, religion or public sentiment can bring about such marriages. They are dependent wholly on the men and women who enter into this most intimate, sacred and important relationship, and it is only thru their education and evolution that its permanency can be secured or its highest standard maintained.

NEW YORK CITY.

Heresy Trials: Net Results

BY HENRY PRESERVED SMITH, D. D.

[Professor Smith is one of the ablest biblical scholars in this country. He was Professor of Old Testament in Lane Theological Seminary, but defended Professor Briggs in his controversy, and was, with him, suspended from the Presbyterian ministry, and joined the Congregational Church and became Professor of Biblical Interpretation in Amherst College. He is the author of important books, of which the latest is "Old Testament History," in the International Theological Library.—EDITOR.]

THE Crapsey case has been finally issued. An interested observer, comparing this with other heresy trials, will find himself confirmed in some general conclusions which may be briefly stated here.

In the first place, if an accusation of heresy is actually brought to trial it is almost certain to result in a conviction. It is of the nature of a court that it is bound to give judgment according to statute law. But the statute law of every church includes creeds framed a long time ago. It is easy to show that the thinking of almost any intelligent man of today does not at all points square with these documents. When the divergence is brought to the attention of a conscientious juror he is bound to take note of the fact and to give judgment accordingly. He may be aware that at some point his own divergence is just as great, and that on strict enforcement of the rule of faith almost every minister of the church would suffer the fate of the accused. But this can make no difference as to his opinion on the specific charge before him. On the other side, the accused can only plead that he is within the allowable liberty of a Christian minister. But this liberty, from the nature of the case, is undefined by any power that has authority with the court. If the object of trial is to silence the accused, then every heresy trial is a success.

Secondly, a heresy trial succeeds to a certain extent in suppressing discussion within the church. Few of us like to make ourselves prominent by new and strange views; most of us prefer to do our work peaceably; all of us would like to remain in the communion in which we have taken up our life work. The natural temptation of the minister is to walk in the safe and well-worn path in which the fathers walked. This temptation is strongly reinforced by the object lesson given in a heresy trial. To this extent a heresy trial attains the end of suppressing discussion, and may be said to contribute to the peace of the church.

But whether this result is not attained at too great cost is a question that will occur at once. A large body of intelligent laymen suspect that ministers (as a body) lack courage. They believe that we are unwilling to face the real problems of today, and also that we are unwilling to say what we really think. The consequent loss of influence on the part of the ministry and the church is too evident to call for comment.

A third result is, for the time being, to call attention to the views of the accused. This does not contradict what has just been said; discussion within the church may be suppressed, but discussion outside the church is made more emphatic. Take the case of Dr. Crapsey: The real point at issue is whether a certain event took place in a certain way nineteen hundred years ago. Many laymen never had their attention called to the question until the trial brought it to the front. They now know that many scholars and some ministers do not believe the evidence sufficient to enable us to affirm what the church affirms. It would be too much to expect that all to whose attention the matter is brought will maintain the church position. The spread of the alleged error must follow.

Again, one result of such trials is to increase the confusion, already too common, respecting the nature of saving faith. The Church knows and affirms that faith in the Gospel sense is the turning of the soul to God, a resting upon Him for salvation thru Jesus Christ. But the heresy trial tends to show that the important thing is not this faith, but a belief that certain allegations of fact are correct. It therefore diverts attention from the root of the matter. The purpose of the Apostles' Creed was to define *what Christ it is* in whom we trust—not the imaginary Christ of some Gnostic philosopher, but the Jesus of the Gospels is our Lord and Saviour. Now there is a vast difference between these two statements:

I trust in the Christ who was born of the Virgin.

I assert that Christ was born of a Virgin.

The Church by its legal process makes the second proposition the important thing, and thus changes the nature of Christian faith. The difference between the two positions will be clear if we remember that the Apostle Paul, who devoted his whole life to the exposition of trust in Christ, never mentions the virgin birth, so that we are in doubt to this day whether he knew of it at all. A dignitary of the Church is reported to have said that the Church "must protect her children from being robbed of their faith." The question what kind of faith it is which is so precious seems not to have occurred to him.

Finally, a heresy trial does *not* have one result which is perhaps in the mind of the promoters—it does not rid the Church of those who hold the obnoxious views. In no case has a conviction for heresy been followed by an exodus of heretics. It may be said that this shows that there were no sympathizers with the accused, but those who are in a position to know will never make such an affirmation. Of some hundreds of Episcopalian ministers and some thousands of Episcopalian laymen who believe as Dr. Crapsey does, none will withdraw from the Church on account of his conviction. They pray to be delivered from schism, as well as from false doctrine, and of the two they think schism the greater evil. In a Church which claims to be Catholic, but does not claim to be infallible, who shall say them nay?

New York City.



Tortugas Laboratory, Aquarium, Dining Room.

The Tortugas Laboratory of the Carnegie Institution

BY ALFRED G. MAYER

DIRECTOR OF THE LABORATORY.

A GENERATION ago Agassiz succeeded in establishing our first marine laboratory on the then remote island of Penekese. To-day the grass grows over its site on the lonely island, now the home of unhappy exiles, but the spirit of the great naturalist lives on, and steadily ever since his day there have been growing into greater and fuller usefulness a number of laboratories for the study of the marine life of our coasts.

Greatest among them, and nearest to old Penekese, is Woods Holl, a name which has become inseparably associated with the best achievements of most of our leading zoölogists.

A glance at the conditions of our Atlantic seaboard will reveal the reason for the important position in science now enjoyed by Woods Holl.

Along the rocky shores of Maine the cold arctic current creeps down to Cape Cod, while up along the Florida coast comes the warmest water of the Atlantic; and thus it is that at Woods Holl during winter and early spring we find a host of Arctic creatures which the stern northeasters have driven down from their homes in icy Labrador. Then as summer wanes into August the influence of southerly breezes begins to be felt, and animals from the warm West Indies come drifting into the harbor at Woods Holl.

But it is only recently that we have awakened to the fact that we alone among the nations have a coast arctic in its northern and tropical in its southern range. The marine animals of Florida resemble those of Ceylon more nearly than they do the creatures of the cold coast of Maine.

Thus it is that co-ordinate with the

growth of the great central station at Woods Holl, other more specialized laboratories have arisen; and now we find one at South Harpswell, Me.; at Cold Spring Harbor, L. I.; at Beaufort, N. C., and last of all to be established is the laboratory of the Carnegie Institution at Tortugas, Florida.

All who have sailed down the Florida coast from Miami will rejoice to bring back the memory of the keys — island after island, with palm groves whispering in the tropic breeze, and coral beaches spangled in the eternal summer's sun. In a long, graceful bow the islands curve majestically southward, then westward, into the entrance to the Gulf of Mexico. Around them the rip-



The Vegetation of the Tortugas, Florida.

ples flash in turquoise and emerald, over shallow reef and sand flat where the sharks are wont to lash. Seaward arises now and again the snowy gleam of a breaker on the reef, and beyond is the deep purple-blue of the Gulf Stream forever rushing onward.



Track Made By a Loggerhead Turtle in Crawling Up the Beach in Order to Lay Its Eggs.

The seven small islands of the Tortugas are the westernmost members of this chain of keys.

Geologically speaking, they are the most recent of all of the Florida keys, and every grain of their sands was once part of the shell or skeleton of some mollusk, coral or sea urchin of the reefs, which, after being pounded into fragments by the surf, has at last been blown upward by the wind to take its share in building up the island.

The Tortugas lie far out in the Gulf of Mexico, with the nearest keys forty miles away, and on their southern and eastern flanks flows the rushing Gulf Stream as it pours out through the narrow Straits of Florida to wander and be lost over the broad Atlantic.

But the charm of the Tortugas is not alone that of remoteness, for around them ripple the bluest waves of the Atlantic. Down thru the limpid depths one sees gorgeous tropical fishes drift listlessly in and out among the shadows of coral caves. Half buried among the dead branches of the coral forest are great sea-anemones, with scarlet bodies and turquoise tentacles violet tipped. One likens them to passion flowers of the sea. The purple sea fans swing languidly to and fro to the will of the surging wave, and, clustering among the crevices, are great, velvety, black sea urchins, with their sharp spines waving viciously. An octupus glides ghostlike out of the shadows of a cavern, its color changing constantly as it moves shadow-like along, to be lost one knows not where. But one sound breaks the silence of the coral world below. This is an incessant crackling, as of myriads of minute torpedoes, and is due to the snapping of the claws of little lobster-shaped shrimps that infest the sponges of the reef.

The Carnegie Institution Laboratory at the Tortugas consists of seven buildings upon Loggerhead Key, and is designed to afford the best possible facilities for the study of the life of the Gulf Stream and the coral reefs. The labora-

tory is provided with a sea-going yacht and three good launches for visiting the neighboring reefs and for cruises over the Gulf Stream. The yacht is 60 feet long, and can remain at sea for weeks at a time, being provided with a powerful engine and sails.

The Tortugas are probably the most healthful place in Florida in summer, and this is one of the chief reasons for founding a laboratory upon these remote islands. No mosquitoes breed upon Loggerhead Key, and the few that occasionally appear are blown from a distance of at least forty miles; nevertheless, every possible precaution is taken to isolate the laboratory from tropical infections.

In the days when Agassiz began his work at Penekese, biology was being advanced mainly by the study of morphology, altho the theory of evolution was beginning to absorb great attention. In those days laboratories had but few instruments and fewer chemicals. Today science is progressing mainly thru observations of the most minute details of structure, such as those upon the early stages of the egg; and studies in physiology, heredity and of habits from a modern standpoint are beginning to yield results of great import.

Such studies demand a whole array of delicate apparatus and complex chemicals, and almost everything is now done in an elaborate way, rendered necessary by the refinement of observation to which science has attained. The equipment of the Carnegie Institution laboratory at Tortugas meets these modern demands in the fullest possible manner, and a number of our leading zoölogists, distinguished for their achievement in research, have accepted invitations to pursue studies at the station.



Noddies Nesting on Bird Key, Tortugas.

These researches have, however, been conducted only during the past two summers, and thus too short a time has elapsed since the opening of the labora-

tory to permit me to speak personally of the investigators, or in detail of their results; especially as many of the researches are of an elaborate nature and are not yet completed for publication. The following brief statement will, however, give a fair idea of some of the best established results achieved by investigators working at the laboratory.

One investigator studied the habits of the reef fishes, and found that the most abundant predatory fish of the Tortugas reefs was the gray snapper, which commonly feeds upon a little silvery sardine. If some of these sardines be dyed bright red and then thrown into the sea together with some normal silvery sardines, the silvery ones are at first eaten more readily than the red, but the gray snappers soon learn that bright red sardines are good to eat, and will then devour them fully as eagerly as if they were normal in color. The investigator then dyed some sardines bright blue, and threw them in together with red and silvery ones. At first the blue were relatively avoided, but soon the gray snappers learned that they too were palatable. Small portions of jellyfishes were now attached to the blue sardines, and the gray snappers seized them greedily, but were stung by the pieces of jellyfish. In a few minutes they learned to avoid the blue, but still ate red and silvery sardines. The next day, however, the gray snappers had forgotten this experience, and the patient investigator was obliged to teach them anew.



The Laboratory Yacht "Physalia."

Another investigator demonstrated that even such lowly creatures as sea anemones and corals pursue the method of trial and error in their behavior, and that they recognize things injurious and avoid them. Moreover, they at first avoid each sort of injurious stimulus in a fixed and constant way, but if this fails they adopt new methods.

The associative memory of caterpil-

lars may endure about half a minute, but they cannot retain the memory of an experience for so long a time as a minute and a half. Results such as the above may appear trivial to the lay reader, but their import increases when we consider that in these simple forms we are dealing with the beginnings of mind.

One of our most distinguished zoölogists working at the Tortugas found that the substance of the eggs of jellyfishes is differentiated into three concentric layers, one of which forms the outer skin, one the muscular or supporting mechanism and one the digestive system. Previously he had discovered that the eggs of higher animals were organized in the same manner. He thus strikingly demonstrated the intimacy of relationship which pertains between the highest and the lowest of animals. The difference between a jellyfish and a vertebrate is mainly one of degree, not of kind.

Another investigator has carried out a very carefully planned series of observations upon regeneration which show that the animal with the greater number of removed parts regenerates each and every part more rapidly than the animal with the lesser number of removed parts.

Studies upon mollusks, tunicates, fishes, fish parasites and protozoa are being pursued, and a series of elaborate observations will soon be published upon the reactions of crabs and starfishes, and upon the development of jellyfishes discovered at Tortugas.

One student finds that the pulsation of jellyfishes and of the hearts of various animals is strongly stimulated by the sodium potassium and calcium chlorides of the sea water, or of the fluids permeating the heart; but magnesium inhibits this stimulus, thus causing the pulsating organ to be merely upon the threshold of stimulation and allowing slight internal stimuli to produce rhythmical contractions. Organs can pulsate only when a stimulus is counterbalanced by an inhibitor, thus allowing one or the other to alternately control the reaction.

A method of reviving pulsation in paralyzed jellyfishes was also discovered, and it was found that the pulsation stimulus is transmitted by the skin or by a diffuse sub-cutaneous nervous network, not directly by the muscles themselves.

But the Tortugas laboratory is only the youngest member of a series of laboratories along our Atlantic seaboard, to say nothing of the vigorous young growth upon our Pacific coast. All strive in a common cause to advance the confines of human knowledge. "What is life?" is the burning question of biology today, and altho this deepest of nature's secrets may never be revealed to us, yet light is being thrown upon it year by year, and we hope for we know not what.

TORTUGAS, FLA.

A Woman

BY CHESTER FIRKINS

OUR cities glisten in the sun,
With castled dome and minaret,
Where swift the crowded lifestreams run
The meshes of the money-net.
We pay—but still the sacred debt
God gave the race for cherishing,
How swiftly our poor hearts forget!—
A woman is a holy thing.

When, forest-bold, our fathers won
Rome's thousand-cornered coronet,
The trophies of the struggle done,
They made their lovers' amulet.
But sturdy broad-ax, battle-whet,
Was proudest token there to bring—
She prized what goodly blades could get,
That held her as a holy thing.

And when high Freya's Saxon son
In regal court his standards set,
And knights the quest had well begun
For gentle maid who chance might let
One wear her riband, tear-drop wet—
Alike the lackey and the king—
She ruled whome'er her journey met—
A woman was a holy thing.

My brothers, look you, where the fret
Of Gold's red goddess hurls the sting
Of shame upon us, who forget
A woman is a holy thing.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Visiting British Teachers

BY ALFRED MOSELY, C. M. G.

[Mr. Mosely's Industrial and Educational Commissions to examine and report upon conditions in their respective fields in the United States, with the view to aiding his British countrymen to adopt anything superior that they might find here, have fixed the attention of the entire world and set an example which other nations may follow.—EDITOR.]

IT will be remembered that in 1903 I brought to the United States about thirty experts in education from the English universities — Oxford, Cambridge and other important educational centers—in order that they might investigate all that was being done on this side of the Atlantic.

My present effort to allow five hundred of the rank and file of the teachers of Great Britain to see for themselves all that is taking place educationally on the North American Continent is the sequel of the first movement.

These teachers who are now pouring into America from all parts of Great Britain are of both sexes and all classes. They come to investigate everything, from kindergarten to university, training colleges, manual training schools, technical schools, and, in fact, all sides. The object is to allow these ladies and gentlemen to judge for themselves how far it is possible to incorporate into the English system any strong points they may find prevailing in the American.

The visiting teachers will stay in this country from three weeks to three months, according to the terms of the leaves of absence individually obtained from their local authorities. Some will go as far west as Chicago and Minneapolis—in fact, some may go to the Pacific Coast—and they will examine Canada.

The germ of the idea which has set Great Britain to investigating American schools and their methods entered my mind when I was in South Africa nearly twenty years ago. I was for years associated with the diamond diggers at Kimberley, and, like our neighbors, we could not make it pay, when along came some American engineers and showed us how. I allude especially to Gardner Williams, of California, who took the management of the DeBeers Company for Cecil Rhodes. Williams brought in Louis Seymour, another American, and to them belongs in large measure the honor of being the first to put mining in South Africa on a sound basis, and to begin the building up of what is now one of the most important industries in the world, and certainly one of the richest heritages possessed by Great Britain.

Seymour also greatly distinguished himself by his engineering work in Natal in the early stages of the late Boer War. He repaired bridges as fast as the enemy destroyed them, and so enabled us to keep open our lines of communication until he lost his life at Zand River. Williams and Seymour were followed by other American engineers, including Perkins, Jennings and Hammond. The success which they made turned my attention to the United States, and I paid my first visit over here for the purpose of seeing the country that was responsible for sending so many level-headed men to the Cape. I spent months investigating and was astounded at what I discovered, especially what I discerned of the future. So far as I was able to ascertain, the form of education given in the United States is responsible for much of its success, and I returned home determined, if possible, to get together a party of experts to visit the country and test the soundness of my conclusion. I felt that not only must we investigate the educational system in vogue, but that the workmen through their trades unions should also be given an opportunity of seeing at first hand what is being done on the other side of the Atlantic. Holding these opinions, I organized my two commissions, the work of which is now too well known to require any long description from myself.

The attitude of American educators toward our project has been most generous, their hospitality almost overwhelm-

ing in its volume. All doors have been opened to us, and no pains spared to assist our investigations. President Nicholas Murray Butler, of Columbia University; Dr. Maxwell, New York's City Superintendent of Education, and President Roosevelt have been especially kind.

I was greatly struck by the large sums of money which all through the United States are devoted to educational purposes. The buildings are often magnificent and the equipment lavish. Teachers seem fired with enthusiasm, and there is a thirst for knowledge shown by pupils of all ages which is largely lacking in our own country. Another difference between the schools of Britain and those of America is that education in the British schools is largely "classical," while in America "practical" subjects are principally taught. Another difference is that American boys remain at school much longer than is the case in Great Britain, often, in addition, passing through to the secondary schools and colleges at little or no expense to their parents or themselves. I am disposed to think that our own boys leave school much too soon. My observation leads me to believe that the average American boy, when he leaves school, is infinitely better fitted for his vocation and struggle in life than the English boy.

Another surprising thing that I observed was the type of men that the educational methods of America have developed. President Butler, for instance, besides being a man of great learning and high academic attainment, also possesses the initiative and organizing capacity that are required in a railroad president. President Eliot, of Harvard University, not only presides at his institution, but also steps out into the arena of public affairs and gives the people the advantage of his great learning and experience, while President Harper, of the University of Chicago, was a man of enormous resources and organizing capability, as well as a high authority in Hebrew and the Semitic tongues.

Everywhere I found intense belief of the Americans in the education of the masses. In the words of President Roosevelt, addressing the Commission at Washington, "Education may not make a nation, but a nation would certainly be ruined without it." It is probably this feeling which causes the great difference observable in the acts of the rich in America and in Great Britain. The British rich man spends large sums of money upon sports of various kinds, while the Americans pour their millions into the various educational institutions.

NEW YORK CITY.

A Flirt in Feathers

BY HENRY HOLCOMB BENNETT

IN one of Mr. John Burroughs's bird papers he remarks:

"Among all the birds the choice, the selection, seems to belong to the female. The males court promiscuously; the females choose discreetly."

This is true as a general rule, altho I have observed cases where the females seemed to be adopting advanced notions of feminine privilege and to be conducting at least a part of the courting to suit themselves. This happens frequently among cardinal grosbeaks, and I have often watched two and three females devoting themselves to one handsome male, hovering about him with outspread, quivering wings and soft calls, while he puffed his brilliant breast, looked this way and that, or flew away with an air which seemed to say that the whole proceeding bored him, and that he disapproved of such forward tactics.

It is true, also, that the female is by no means content to accept the first male that approaches her with soft persuasion. She likes an opportunity of picking and choosing, of listening to the flatteries and tender speeches of the opposite sex, of seeing them strut and flutter, displaying themselves for her ben-

elit. One is inclined to wonder if she laughs in her wing at the absurd positions and antics of her suitors, as her higher sister sometimes smiles at the amusing rivalries of the men who are displaying themselves, their possessions and their accomplishments before her.

Like a woman, the female bird is not content with one admirer; she must have several, and if, at first, there is no rush of the desired number, she is quite capable of exercising a few artful wiles to attract them to her and away from others of her sex; with true feminine skill she varies the wile to suit the individual whom she wishes to attract. The pose which proved successful with one she changes for the next; the twittering which drew one young and giddy fellow she alters to a soft and pleading note for one more staid, and her air of forward confidence is put off for the benefit of a reluctant suitor, who, seemingly, is an advocate of the theory of the clinging vine.

One of the most remarkable exhibitions of feminine coquetry on the part of a bird that I have seen occurred on a day in January. It was in the Ohio Valley, and the day was one of those spring-like ones which usually come, in that region, in this month, when the weather tries to beguile nature into thinking that winter is past and spring at hand. The sun was bright and warm, the air was soft and mild, and a gentle breeze came over the hills with a hint of the south in its blowing. A mourning dove cooed from the top of a great beech; two males of the golden-winged woodpecker walked about each other, on the ground, in interlocking circles; a flock of goldfinches chattered on the weed-tops and the bright tinkle of a song-sparrow came from a clump of bushes.

In a little stream at the foot of a scrubby hill a Carolina wren was taking a bath, splashing vigorously where the clear water came with a rush over shining pebbles and dancing on one foot in a comical endeavor to keep his balance in the edge of the swift current. Flying to an overhanging limb he finished making his toilet, fluffing his feathers until the usually concealed downy white spots were distinctly visible, and then carefully smoothing his plumage, passing each wing feather thru his beak, until all were arranged to his liking.

Satisfied with his appearance and filled with the soft warmth of the day, he was in the humor for feminine conquest. Perching on a higher branch he began uttering soft calls, pausing after each, with head cocked on one side and bright eyes glistening, to listen for an answer. Presently the answer came from the hillside above him, evidently an encouraging reply, for he fluttered on the twig and called again with increased energy. Again came the answering call and he flew to the next tree, a little farther up the hill, nearer to the spot whence the answer came.

By shifting my position and with the aid of a good glass I soon found the bird that replied to the call of the first. She was sitting on the low branch of a haw tree, some twenty yards up the hillside, and I could watch both birds easily.

Again the male called, and again, the female answering, he flew a little nearer, as tho fearing to frighten her by precipitancy or wishing to pique her into attention by his seeming reluctance. This little performance was repeated several times, the male moving only a few feet after each call.

Suddenly a new element entered upon the action of the piece, a new actor came into the little comedy. From near the top of the hill there came a third voice, a bold, confident call, which at once attracted the attention of the female. She shifted about on the branch, fluttered here and there on it, and turned toward the unseen actor. The first male took up the challenge, and his next call was louder and more imperative than any before. The female turned her head to him and replied as before. Then the second male called again and she answered him.

It was her reply that I found remarkable, for she uttered a call entirely different from the one with which she had been answering the first male. Not only did she give a different call in her first answer to male number two, but she kept it up, varying her answers to the calls of the two males. To male number one she replied as she had at first; to male number two she gave a different call, never mixing her replies, but piping one set of

notes to one of her admirers and another set to the other.

At first I doubted the testimony of my ears, and was inclined to think that there must be a fourth bird which I had not seen or heard, but my doubts were dispelled by a close watch of the female. With my glass I could see distinctly the movement of her throat when she called, and I found that it was indeed one bird that gave the different notes. Whether or not she reasoned that the same answer to both males might prove discouraging to one of them, as a woman sometimes reasons that impartial favors discourage nearer individual approach, while a varying attitude incites, was impossible to tell; but, reasoning by analogy, it seemed amusingly probable that the same reasons, or the same feminine instinct, impelled her course of action. Be that as it may, it was certain that the flirt in feathers knew what she was doing, and that she carefully differentiated between the two males, giving one answer to the first and another to the second, the calls and answers alternating curiously, almost as tho it were a set performance.

This continued until she had replied five or six times to each male. By this time the first male was close to the tree in which the female perched, but I had not been able to catch a glimpse of male number two, altho I had guessed, from the increasing vivacity of the female, that he was coming nearer.

Finally male number one flew from his tree to that of the female, but before he reached it he was met by male number two, who flew from a low clump of bushes a few feet up the hill. The two met in mid-air and tumbled to the ground, scolding and chattering. Up in the air they went again, breast to breast, shrieking defiance at each other, only to flutter to the ground once more, a whirling bunch of brown feathers.

Up and down they went, while the coquet on the branch looked on complacently. But she soon tired of seeing her admirers devote all their attention to each other, even in combat, and, with a scolding note or two, flew down the hill into a weed patch. The combatants seemed not to discover her absence for a moment, but when they did they ceased fighting, paused an instant to settle their ruffled feathers, and then flew away in opposite directions, neither of them following the little flirt whose feminine instinct brought them into conflict, but letting her remain alone, as sometimes happens under similar circumstances in other than bird society.

CHILLICOTHE, OHIO.

Old Pagan Customs in Mexico Today

BY THE REV. FRANK BORTON

IN the month of July I took a trip on horseback thru that part of Mexico lying between Mexico City and the Gulf port of Tuxpam. From Mexico City we traveled half a day in a northeasterly direction on the cars to the beautiful little town of Tulancingo.

Here we had to arrange for getting our mules, guides and supplies for the journey, and while waiting for this I took the opportunity of visiting the old parochial church, and was permitted to examine the musty old archives, where I found records of baptisms, marriages, deaths, etc., running back to the year 1598, all written in the Mexican or ancient Aztec tongue, and a number of them signed by the famous Juan de Zumanaga, the first bishop of Mexico, and sadly famous as the destroyer of many precious manuscripts and records of the now unknown history of the ancient people of Mexico.

At the little town of Nicaxa, on our third day's journey beyond all wagon roads, I saw one of the now almost extinct forms of sport once so popular in old Mexico. I doubt if a dozen Americans have ever witnessed it.

It is what was known as the *"Juego*

de los Voladores," or "The Flyers' Game," and is pictured and described in Prescott's and Clavigero's histories of Mexico.

In the center of the little plaza the Indians had erected a pine tree about sixty feet high, having first smoothed and polished it. Upon the top was fixed horizontally a revolving cap of about fourteen inches in diameter, from the outer edge of which depended several rawhide ropes of twenty feet in length, each one having a hook at the end.

When all was ready for the performance five Huasteca Indians climbed to the top, and while four hung by straps about the pole, the fifth got upon the cap and stood up and began singing and dancing in a most peculiar fashion, accompanied by a weird drum music from below, the drum being called a *"teponaxtle."* After the dancer had made many flings and capers to terrify the audience below with a sort of delicious horror and expectancy of seeing him tumble headlong, he slipped down one of the rawhide ropes before mentioned, and fastened the hook in the back part of his grass belt.

One after another his companions repeated the same performance, and when there were four of them swinging thus face down, and forty feet above the ground, the fifth one, still standing erect on the cap, called out something in the guttural dialect of the Huasteca Indians, and immediately the four others began to circle about the pole, pushing with hands and feet in such a way that they were soon swimming or flying thru the air in large circles about the pole, while the *"teponaxtle's"* monotonous droning rose to a louder and weirder key.

It was going back five hundred years in history to watch them, for long before Cortez doubly conquered the land with sword and cross this was the favorite pastime among the Indians of Mexico. All these tribes are very superstitious and as far removed from Christianity as they were at the time of the conquest.

They still worship the evil spirit in the form of an owl, and in the mural decorations uncovered at San Juan Teotihuacan, the site of the famous pyramids of the sun and moon, the entrance to the infernal regions was pictured as the open beak of a gigantic owl.

A priest told me that he had once noticed that an unusually large number of Indians were accustomed to pause before a certain large wayside cross, with which the roads of interior Mexico are lined, to burn their candles and repeat their prayers. Curiosity to know the reason for their preference for that especial cross revealed the fact that the cross was hollow and contained within it a *stuffed owl,* and it was *this* that the Indians worshipped while apparently doing homage to the sacred symbol.

All who have read of the witchcraft craze in New England will recall what an important part was played by the manikins in the hands of witches who may have wished to inflict injury upon their enemies.

Well, the very same superstition exists here today, with far more force than was ever known in New England.

The men or women who practice the art here are called *brujas,* and are greatly feared. They are visited by Indians who wish to injure an enemy, and upon being paid a certain price, make a doll to represent the victim, and then stab the doll or tear its heart or eyes out, according to the wishes of the avenger. This same priest to whom I have made reference assured me that, upon his having at one time offended an Indian, he was threatened with the *bruja,* and strangely enough, he fell sick of a fever soon after, and nothing could persuade the Indians that it was not the result of the witch's charm. To this day, in their burial services, they are accustomed to do as the Chinese, and throw food into the grave; and in the more remote districts women who have lost an infant put some of their milk into the grave—a touching custom, and one that the priests have been unable to wholly root out.

Idol worship is still secretly practiced in the mountains and forests, and a friend of mine, a civil engineer, while running a line thru a deep forest near Tuxpam, came upon a small hill, on the top of which was a hideous stone idol, surrounded by a large number of men and women engaged in worship. The idol was decorated with flowers, for this simple people are passionately fond of

flowers, and at its feet was a vast amount of food, fruit and odoriferous shrubs. They were very angry at the intrusion, and the surveyor was for a time in great danger of his life.

Three centuries and a half of Roman Catholic vigilance and tyranny have failed to eradicate idolatry, and to this day they have their idols, charms, spells and incantations, and their own old Indian speech, of which latter fifty-two different dialects are used in Mexico today.

PUEBLO, MEXICO.

To War-Makers

Dedicated to the Peace Congress

BY HARRY H. KEMP

WHY strive to climb the dizzy hights by means of others' fall?
The world, the broad and spacious earth, has room enough for all.

Not now, as in the ancient days, your battle-flags unfurl
For the cattle of a chieftain or the rose-lips of a girl;
Not yours the tedious leaguer of the epic Trojan years,
The arrows feathering the wind, the clumsy-brattled spears;
You've packt a thousand battles in a brief-contested fight,
You take and raze a city in the process of a night,
And, when the sullen clouds detain the moon in dim eclipse,
You overwhelm fair harbors with a storm of battleships.

You say your wars are merciful compared to old, and then
You hurl a single shell which slays a regiment of men.
But sick are we of sophistry, unawed by throne or crown,
The time has come when we refuse to shoot our brethren down.
So blow your fifes and beat your drums and wear your things of gold,
Yes, even name the name of God as did your sires of old—
But do not think to cheat us with a fair and outward show;
Beneath the specious mask of Pomp lurks Death, the common foe:
Your victims blight the meadows where the daisies used to grow.
In the silence after battle, when the sad moon, wan and fair,
Shudders light across white faces, tell me, is your glory there?
Bides it in the plundered village? in the lone, neglected mart?
In the war-sick silent city? in the newly widowed heart?
In the shame to harmless women? in the ruin? in the flame?
In the name of truth and honor, where's your glory? where's your fame?
We know the meretricious lure of glory to the field;
We know the awful harvests which your gory acres yield;
The pestilence which stalks the land and withers with a curse;
The doubts of God which creep like fogs across the universe.

'Twas sung that war is for the best; we say that bards have lied;
Begotten 'tis in ignorance and carried out in pride.
Death waters it, the dreadful rose, with tears of orphans shed,
Its perfume is the stench of tombs, it blooms a vampire-red,
It battens on the stricken forms which God for men had planned,
It saps and sucks the plenty from the bosom of the land.
And, therefore, in the name of God, by every sacred name
Which lights the darkened world of man with glory as a flame—
O Kings and Lords and Rulers, shepherds of the common life,
Let us make an end of battle, let us have no more of strife.

UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS, TOPEKA.

Literature

Moliere a la Mode

QUITE in keeping with the accustomed course of literary things is the sudden and renewed interest shown in Molière (most popular and, on the whole, perhaps greatest of French dramatists) by various writers in this country and in England.

Two stout volumes, both handsomely prepared for the book mart, and both distinguished by unusual diligence and honesty in compilation, have been published here within a comparatively short time of each other. The first of these two really useful guides, *The Life of Molière,* by Henry M. Trollope,[1] may lack the profundity of the other, by Mr. H. C. Chatfield-Taylor,[2] entitled *Molière,* which followed it. But it has merits, among them clearness, directness and a certain flow, which makes it easier reading than the more labored and learned work of Mr. Chatfield-Taylor. Either Mr. Trollope consulted fewer authorities than his successor did, or he omitted to boast of his thoroness. Students in a hurry to get a general impression of the character, the writings and the environment of the great Jean (or Jean-Baptiste) Poquelin, who, for reasons of his own, assumed the name by which all Frenchmen were to honor him, would probably be satisfied with the earlier book. Those, on the other hand, who delight in documents and literary affidavits, would unquestionably give the preference to the later compilation.

In his Introduction to Mr. Chatfield-Taylor's work, Professor Crane, of Cornell, once more echoes the familiar Anglo-Saxon objections to the "artificiality" of Molière's admirable contemporaries, Corneille and Racine. That, however, is only fresh evidence of the abiding difficulty which English-speaking persons have for ages experienced in judging the literature (and, consequently, in fathoming the morals, manners and ideals) of the Latins. With much of the eulogy which Professor Crane bestows on this most recent effort to explain Molière and his times to twentieth century readers it is pleasant to be able to agree. This book most certainly comes nearer to absolute accuracy than many volumes of the kind; and hostile criticism of the book will be aimed less at the matter which it contains than at the style, the form and way in which it is presented. As an example of the points to which exception might be taken, a passing reference may be permitted to Mr. Chatfield-Taylor's somewhat pedantic habit of translating (and occasionally mistranslating) the titles of the dramatist's plays. It is puzzling rather than helpful to be confronted at every turn with references to "The Blunderer" ("L'Etourdi"); "The Love Tiff" ("Le Dépit Amoureaux"); "The Club-Women" ("Les Femmes Savantes"); or—heaven save the mark!—"The Nouveau Riche" ("Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme"). Quite as puzzling as to read, in execrable Americanizations of French novels, of "Exchange Bridge" ("Le Pont au Change"), or "Peace Street" ("la rue de la Paix"). But once the reader has grown accustomed to such oddities, and to the slightly too documentary form affected by the author, the facts set forth in this elaborate story of Molière will compel interest.

We can follow him, without even for a moment feeling our interest flag, from the time when he threw over the more humdrum career of an upholsterer to become a comedian and to plan those plays which were later to entitle him to a place among the immortals. We can pity, tho we need not approve him when he accompanies that attractive baggage, Madeleine Béjart, on her vagabondages thru France. And we can rejoice with him when, after his pitiful experiences with those strolling players of his own country, who, like the mountebank actors of the Italian Commedia dell' Arte, used largely to improvise their dialog to fit skeleton plays sketched out for them, he at length found himself, on the memorable 24th of October, 1658, commanded to perform before the Roi-Soleil

[1] THE LIFE OF MOLIERE. *By Henry M. Trollope.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.50.
[2] MOLIERE. *By H. C. Chatfield-Taylor.* New York: Duffield & Co. $3.00.

and the royal family (to say nothing of Mazarin), on a temporary stage in the guardroom of the Louvre.

The play (as Mr. Chatfield-Taylor reminds us) was Corneille's "Nicomède." As a result of the performance, and, possibly, of an opportune tribute which Molière paid to Louis, the performers became "The Troupe of Monsieur, Only Brother of the King." The significance of this episode, of course, lies in the important fact that, but for the favor with which Louis the Fourteenth showed to Molière and his comrades on this occasion, there might never to this day have been a Théâtre-Français.

Much of *Molière* is devoted to sketches—sometimes graphic, sometimes less graphic—of the courtiers, actors and playgoers of the period. More space is given over to the analysis of Molière's plays. But, as was proper, most of the book deals with the satirical dramatist and his immediate environment. His marriage to Armande Béjart, long after his first youth had gone, is carefully chronicled. It seems only too certain that she played fast and loose not only with her great husband's peace of mind, but also with his honor. Therein lies the true explanation of much that is sad, bitter and ironical in his works. A rupture between the ill-mated pair was from the first inevitable. When it came Molière was not half so hard on his light-minded wife as less kindly or less philosophical husbands would have been. He is said to have written to a friend as follows:

"I am the most wretched of men, yet I deserve my fate. Not seeing that I was too austere for a domestic life, I felt that my wife should subject her behavior to her virtue and my wishes; yet, had she done so, I fully realize that she would have been far more miserable than I. She is sprightly and witty, and keen for the pleasure of making herself appreciated; yet, in spite of myself, this makes me gloomy."

Marriage, alas! was a failure with many poet-dramatists besides Molière and Shakespeare. The jibes which, in his comedies, he flung so pitilessly at betrayed husbands had reasons for their existence. So had his dislike of doctors, who in his eyes were for the most part quacks. He had an instinctive horror of trickery, whether it took the form of hypocrisy, which he lashed in "Tartuffe," or of charlatanism, which he ridiculed in "Le Malade Imaginaire."

Strangely enough, it was while playing the title part in "Le Malade Imaginaire" that he was seized with the illness which resulted in his death.

John Oliver Hobbes's Last Book

Mrs. Craigie, better known as "John Oliver Hobbes," passed away just as *The Dream and the Business** was going to press in America. She was herself an American, who had lived since early childhood on the Continent or in England. She began to write at nineteen, and Mr. Choate, in his admirable appreciation of Mrs. Craigie which is the preface to this book, characterizes these early efforts as "full of sparkling wit, satire and striking phrase and manifesting a ready knowledge of social ways and usage." This criticism is no less applicable to her later books, altho the serious side of her nature is more in evidence, particularly after she was received into the Roman Catholic Church.

The manner in which she has portrayed scenes and characters in her last novel reminds us that "her knowledge of social ways and usage" was more intimate and easy than that of the average writer who attempts a story of London society life. But the interest does not depend so much upon the incidents upon which the story turns as upon the study of life from the various points of view held by different persons who move thru it. Lessard is a pagan, without even the dogmatism of a pagan. And by her presentation of the ardent, happy selfishness and naïve charm of such a nature, the author has clearly defined a class of men who really live and have their being in loves and operas, born to intoxication as others are born to society. Formalden, as a Nonconformist minister, is a sort of spiritual pioneer, girded up in a brave and curiously temperate personality. There is something of the author herself in both of the heroines. Sophy has her grace for making epigrams, over and above her staid

* The Dream and the Business. *By John Oliver Hobbes.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

and serious mind. Tessa, the Roman Catholic lady, bears a more ethereal resemblance, an exquisite soul, highly sensitized to all intellectual impressions, yet doomed by temperament to reduce every idea to its consequent emotion. Such people do themselves to death, delicate mediums destroyed by the very experiences they crave.

But with all this introspection, she has escaped that under-world of horrid suggestion which fascinates so many writers of this school. There was an aloofness of spirit in her as if she belonged by nature to the upper and clearer world. And there is in all her writings a fine austerity in the use of her own faculties, very rare now among people who have any literary use of their faculties at all. She was scrupulous, never abandoned in her thinking, tho probably no one knew better than she where the region of intellectual license lay. And, finally, we are made aware of moral dignity in some writers by its heavy, churlish step in the tale, but with Mrs. Craigie it was a grace, a chaste loveliness of the mind. She had an intelligence which touched the deepest mysteries of life with the lightness of a wand, and which revealed them as marvelous elements in the fashioning of character and personality. And she was mistress of a literary style which enabled her to express much that would have been inexpressible to a less gifted writer.



John Oliver Hobbes.
Author of "The Dream and the Business." Appleton.

The Family

Mrs. Herbert Parsons's new book on *The Family** has had a *succés de scandale* before its publication thru the exploiting by press and pulpit of the paragraph in which the author suggests that it might be advisable "to encourage early trial marriage," a plan that is neither new nor untried. The premature leaking out of this paragraph by some mysterious mischance has resulted in an immense advance demand for the book by the prurient-minded, who, fortunately, will be much disappointed in it, for it is not at all novel or sensational as a whole, and quite too drily scientific in style to

* The Family. An Ethnological and Historical Outline, with Descriptive Notes, Planned as a Text-book for the Use of College Lecturers and Directors of Home Reading Clubs. *By Elsie Clews Parsons, Ph.D.*, Lecturer in Sociology, Barnard College, 1899-1905. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.00.

interest readers of that class. It is intended as a college text-book, and the author's aim is to substitute systematic and inductive research by the student for the prevailing custom of listening lazily to lectures and taking desultory notes. For that purpose she has added to each chapter four series of notes, queries, references and lines of investigation, by which the student may dig out his own data from the narratives of travelers, statistical reports and personal observation. These outline notes constitute the greater portion and the chief value of the work, for the field has been thoroly cultivated of late years, and the author has been content to collate and compile without throwing any new light upon the many obscure points and without adding another to the already too numerous theories of marriage. The fact that the author is not obsessed by a novel theory of her own, like some of her more original predecessors, makes the book more useful to the elementary student.

But we do not anticipate that the book will be extensively adopted as a text-book in colleges for young women and men, as Mrs. Parsons intended it to be. We hope it will not. It is true that it is more important for young people to know about marriage and the family than about Saturn and radium. It is possible that more could be done than we now do in colleges toward training them for the important duties of life. But this does not seem to us the best way to do it. We agree with Mrs. Parsons in thinking that much harm, vice and unhappiness is caused by our strict taboo of the discussion of all sex questions, and that their frank and scientific explanation to the youth of both sexes is essential for a higher civilization. It is eminently desirable that they should know something of the history of the family and of the varied forms it has taken, enough to realize the changeableness of moral standards and what they are really based upon, but we do not believe that it is wholesome for adolescents of either sex to devote months to the study of barbarous matrimonial rites and customs, and to acquire a detailed knowledge of the obscene and perverted forms that sexual matters have taken since the world began. Too much pathology should not enter into a course of elementary hygiene.

Public attention will be chiefly and unduly directed to the last lecture of the book, in which the author, after completing her study of marriage as it has existed in different ages and countries, discusses what marriage should be. The object of the family is to insure that children are well-born and supported, protected and trained during a prolonged period of infancy, and she finds that the verdict of history is that these objects are best attained by permanent monogamous marriage.

Practically we are of course very far from having attained this ideal, and to secure a closer approach to it she relies upon various forces and measures, of which the chief are the higher education and economic independence of women, the abolition of the double standard of morals by holding men equally guilty with women for offenses against decency, the raising of the age of consent, the restriction of parentage to those who are physically and morally fit, and the repeal of laws forbidding divorced persons to remarry. This is not the place for the criticism of her views, especially as some of them are discussed by Mrs. Harper on another page of this issue, and we published two articles by Mrs. Parsons on the subject this year, January 18th and August 16th.

Some of her numerous suggestions seem to us good ones, some objectionable, and some visionary and impracticable, but the questions she raises are important and worthy of calm consideration. Anathematizing the author for having raised them is not a satisfactory way of refuting the errors of her opinions.

The Papacy in the Nineteenth Century

THE Danish bishop Fredrik Nielsen's work on the Papacy of the nineteenth century,* will take an honorable place in historical writings of the second rank. It brings to light no new documents, and

* THE HISTORY OF THE PAPACY IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. *By Dr. Fredrik Nielsen,* Bishop of Aalborg and formerly Professor of the University of Copenhagen. Translated under the direction of *Arthur James Mason, D.D.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.

refers to no sources that were not already in some way or other accessible; but nevertheless, by its extensive and conscientious canvassing of the published material bearing on its subject, it puts together the best account of the Papacy that we have in English, between the accession of Pius VII and the death of Pius IX. The incidents that fall within this period are among the most momentous in the entire history of the Roman See. The Liberal Catholic movement which arose to new life under Gregory XVI, and persisted thruout the reign of Pius IX; the rise of the restored Jesuit Order to as great an influence as it had ever possessed before its suppression; the loss of the temporal power which the Popes had enjoyed for eleven hundred years; the proclamation of the dogmas of the Immaculate Conception and Papal Infallibility; the Syllabus of 1864, and the Vatican Council of 1870, make the last hundred years of Papal history of absorbing interest to every cultivated man who both wishes to know his own times and to understand one of the mightiest institutions that has ever existed among men.

It is too early, without doubt, to write a final history of these events. Some of them are still stirring before our eyes, and will reach their term only after a great part of the present century shall have run its course. Liberal Catholicism, for example, and the agitation of intellectual problems raised anew by the Abbé Loisy and Father Tyrrell, are burying themselves in the very heart of Catholicism, and are leading to results which no man can perfectly foresee. In the same way we are still a long distance from the end of that chapter in Papal history which opens with the *Mirari vos* of Gregory XVI, and the *Quanta cura* of Pius IX. But, of course, one need not wait until a period has ceased to raise any further ripples on the stream of time before writing of it; and Bishop Nielsen has given us a praiseworthy book which will serve us well until the time when larger development and fuller knowledge shall supply us with a better.

In the execution of his task Nielsen chiefly falls short, in our judgment, by a deficient sense of proportion. The introductory portion, which occupies one-half of the first volume, carries us thru the eighteenth century and well into the seventeenth; a needless prolixity, we think, especially as the space thus taken up could well be filled with matter which belongs to the author's chosen period of the nineteenth century, and which is now omitted. To the same purpose we would object to the scant attention paid to the Liberal Catholic movement, associated with the names of Lamennais and Montalembert. Certainly this is one of the most significant features in recent Catholic history, and the attitude adopted toward it by Gregory XVI and Pius IX marks a new epoch, and a disastrous one, for the modern Papacy.

To come to one or two points of detail, we saw no mention of Montalembert's first condemnation as the author of the introduction to *"Les Pélerins Polonais,"* which stirred up so much dust in 1833. Neither have we observed any reference to Gregory XVI's attitude to Poland, nor the least mention of his encyclical in which he orders the struggling Poles to lay down their arms raised against the Russian oppressor. Surely this was too important to omit. Again, Bishop Nielsen fancies that a cordial friendship exists between the Jesuits and the Redemptorists. He is very much mistaken. One of the bitterest controversies in the Catholic theology of the last century was between these orders on the question whether Alphonsus Liguori was a probabilist or an equi-probabilist. And speaking of probabilism reminds us of another inaccuracy. It is hard for one who is not an expert in Catholic theology to catch the fine distinctions that occur thruout the entire tract on Probabilism; and doubtless our author is not to be severely censured when he says that the probabilists hold that a law may be evaded even when only a very slender probability (*opinio tenuiter probabilis*) supports the evasion. This is not the case. There is, in fact, an explicit Papal condemnation of so lax a view as this. Finally let us remark that altho Nielsen substantially keeps clear of expressions which would reveal his own prepossessions and antipathies, still he is not impeccable in this respect; and he here and there lets fall a phrase which offends against the dignity of impartial

history. We are pleased to read that we may look for two other volumes from the same pen, one on the pontificate of Leo XIII, the other on the inner life of Catholicity in the last hundred years. Let us hope that when they appear they will contain the text of the more important Roman documents on their respective subjects. The lack of any such documents is a marked defect in the present work.

The Works of Thomas Nelson Page. Plantation Edition. [Subscription Set.] 12 vols. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $18.00.

As a distinctive delineator of Southern life, Thomas Nelson Page stands pre-eminent among the writers of the day. It is not so very long ago that he first began his dialect stories, the most prominent of which are "Meh Lady" and "Marse Chan'," and we doubt whether any of his later tales equal these in freshness of narration or quaintness of idea. The sum total of what Mr. Page has done makes a worthy array, and in this new—what one might almost call definitive—edition, there is a conscious arrangement in the order of volumes so as to impress the reader with a certain progress in that local civilization by which the South was represented before, during and just after the war. There will be many to agree with Mr. Page that representatives of such a civilization are fast disappearing. We should welcome, therefore, any literature which represents the features of those days. To our mind, such a story as "The Burial of the Guns" is far better art than "Red Rock": the latter unfortunately deals with a period which needs no fostering to be remembered. Historically it may be vivid, but is there need to keep such events always in evidence, lest we forget? Sweetness, tenderness, and a subtle atmosphere pervade the boys' volume of "Two Little Confederates," which belongs to a far more original group of writings than the later volume, "Santa Claus's Partner." So we might enter more thoroly into these twelve volumes, and yet our conclusions would be the same. The collection shows the variety of Mr. Page's art. As a poet he is pleasing, tho not extraordinary; as an essayist he is graphic and genial, without being particularly virile. We are pleased to find that he has omitted from this edition his investigations regarding the negro, a work which, tho probably sincere in its object, was not very illuminating in its results. There is no doubt that Mr. Page, in this new edition, has succeeded in his desire; one does obtain a distinct picture of the Old South, whether from his book of essays gathered under that title, or in the earlier stories of a dialect nature. Mr. Page is still an active literary worker. This is fortunate for America; it is likewise fortunate for Southern letters. Therefore, this edition of his works will be added to. But facts are facts, to the end of



THOMAS NELSON PAGE,
A complete subscription edition of whose works has just been issued by Charles Scribner's Sons.

time, and the contents of "In Ole Virginia" will always be far ahead of any story in such a collection as "Bred in the Bone." The twelve volumes, which the publishers have brought out under the head of Plantation Edition, are an imposing set. Bound in pleasing green cloth, with a typographical display clear and soft, each book is illustrated either with portrait or tinted picture. Altogether, we have here a welcome addition to any library.

The Memoirs of the Lord of Joinville. A new English version by Ethel Wedgwood. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3,00.

This book, written about the year 1300 by the aged seneschal of Champagne, records the holy words and good deeds of Saint Louis, builder of the French nation. As history it is crude, merely the old soldier's recollections of the master whom he had loved, written for the pleasure and inspiration of younger princes; but it is one of the sources of French history. The works of Villehardouin and of some of the chroniclers are older and more comprehensive, but all together they are meager. De Joinville wrote especially about the personality of the great king and about the events of the Seventh Crusade. As a story, in the way of human interest, his book has a quaint charm of its own. The edition of the book ordinarily used by scholars is that of De Wailly, in French (1874). There are several ancient texts and there is some little confusion of readings among them. An English translation was made by Thomas Johnes early in the last century, and in reviewing it the Edinburgh critic wondered why such a book should be put upon the English market. The answer came in the fact that this Johnes version, incorporated in the Bohn series, has become one of the common books in our libraries. But this version is rather a paraphrase, the statements being filled up largely according to the nineteenth century erudition of the editor. The new edition now presented in English by Ethel Wedgwood follows closely the statements of the French version, and uses a somewhat archaic English phraseology which permits a more precise rendering. Some omissions in the text have been made. One is apt to think that if the book is worth publishing at all, for the student's use at least, it would have been better not to omit these parts of the text and to add some bibliographical notes.

The Wooing of Folly. By James L. Ford. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

Folly is the daughter of a miner, who, having "struck it rich," comes to New York with the money and the ambition to "move" among the Four Hundred. It is not a pleasant story, altho the heroine escapes into the arms of the right man. The purpose of the book is to expose the methods by which the social sharks of New York live at the expense of their victims. And as one reads the reflection comes that the author's venom surpasses their avarice. There are some people who stick to the flanks of humanity as if they were gadflies. Stinging and biting it is the only evidence they show of genius. Mr. Ford appears to belong to this class. He writes well and venomously. But if we take his books as seriously as he means them, we should understand that it is more dangerous to go to New York with money in the pocket than to go alone into the African jungles. And it really cannot be that dangerous, even if one is not sufficiently sophisticated to know café sharks and Wall Street jellyfish from the innocent, flaccid social whales of the "first water."

Egyptian Antiquities in the Pier Collection. Part I. Garrett Chatfield Pier. 4to, pp. 27. Plates, xxii. The University of Chicago Press. $4.00.

This is a thin quarto, in which the owner of the collection described gives figures and brief description, in catalog style, of this section of his Egyptian antiquities. As he is still gathering them he promises other parts to follow. He is engaged in a most worthy pursuit, and it is a great pleasure to know that we have in this country a few specialists in antiquarian study. Mr. Pier's objects include pottery, scarabs and other seals, and an unusually fine collection of flint knives, scrapers, celts, arrow and javelin heads and other objects. We notice especially one that may be called a totem, with figures of an ibex or oryx. These objects have been gathered in Egypt, Paris and New York, mainly thru dealers. Often the name of the dealer is given, not always accurately, as "Livad-

jan" of Paris, for *Sivadjian*, and "Kilekian" for *Kelekian*. For the translation of the hieroglyphics on the scarabs, etc., the author would seem to have depended on Mr. Newberry, author of "Scarabs," where several of these scarabs and one fine cylinder are figured. The appointment of Mr. A. M. Lythgoe at the head of a new department of Egyptology in the Metropolitan Museum, just announced, gives interest to the simultaneous publication of this creditable volume, which announces the acquisition of a private collection of value.

Literary Notes

LAIRD & LEE, Chicago, publish the list of 300 words recommended by the Simplified Spelling Board and adopted by President Roosevelt, in a convenient pocket volume, for 25 cents.

....The *Atlantic Monthly* celebrates its fiftieth birthday this month by publishing articles by its three surviving ex-editors, Thomas Bailey Aldrich, William Dean Howells and Walter H. Page. The *Atlantic* is the one periodical which can be relied upon never to lower its high literary standards under any stress of commercialism or opportunism.

....Of the popular booklets which are so convenient for Christmas gifts, the following have recently been issued by Crowell & Co., New York: *The Challenge of the Spirit*, by E. A. Ford; *Christmas Making*, by J. R. Miller; *Does God Comfort? The Power of Personality*, by O. S. Marden; *The Personality of God*, by Lyman Abbott (30 cents each). *The Beauty of Kindness*, by J. R. Miller; *Friendship*, by H. D. Thoreau; *Longfellow Calendar, Saint Thomas of Assisi*, by Oscar Kuhns; *The Man Without Country*, by E. E. Hale (50 cents each.)

....Mr. F. A. Richardson, who, by publishing for two years, that magnificent magazine, *The International Quarterly*, demonstrated that the American people would not support a single periodical of the same scholarly character that England supports six of, has started a new magazine in a lighter vein, but still with high ideals. The first number of *The Times Magazine* presents an attractive appearance and has a notable list of contributors, Professor Giddings, Jack London, Ellen Terry, Gustav Kobbé, Upton Sinclair, Alfred Henry Lewis, Brand Whitlock, and others. Ten pages are devoted to bright progressive editorials, disfigured by colored illustrations, that in other periodicals are confined to the comic supplement. [The Times Magazine Company, New York. $1.50 a year.]

....Now that Gelett Burgess has put his bromide theory in book form it can receive the attention it deserves from anthropologists. According to him the human race can be divided into two classes, the "bromides" and the "sulphites," the former being composed of those who can always be replied upon to make a certain remark under any given circumstances. He enumerates forty-eight of these "bromidioms," by the use of which a person of that type of mind may be infallibly detected. Among them are "I don't know much about art, but I know what I like"; "of course, if you leave your umbrella at home it's sure to rain"; "the price of autos is bound to come down sooner or later and then you won't see horses except in menageries"; "you can live twenty years in New York and never know who your next-door neighbor is." Mr. Burgess is less explicit in defining a "sulphite," but makes it evident that some spark of originality and unexpectedness is necessary to qualify one for that category. [*Are You a Bromide?* B. W. Huebsch, New York. 50 cents.]

Pebbles

How well I remember
That day in September
When I got close to her complexion:
What a charming recollection!
—*Harvard Lampoon.*

OUR NATIONAL GAME.

YESTERDAY, Alfalfa Centre picked the final game of the series and put it on ice. It was a bury; the Rubes getting the jump on the Bingville cubs from the gong and never being headed. The whitewash brush was tastily applied to the sluggers from the tall grass. About six hundred of the faithful held down the bleachers, and they got the goods served to them, at that.

The fireworks started in the second. Mugsey stepped to the platter and with a "mamma, pin a rose on me" expression, leaned upon Scrappy Joe's first offering to the tune of three bags. Casey walked, stealing second on the next ball, and the procession started. Whatever the lean south paw served was eaten in bunches by Pete's artists of the willow. His drops looked big as a house, and his speedy inshoots looked like a package of hops does to a thirsty fan. When the dust cleared away, four tallies were chalked on the score board and the invincible champs had the game in cold storage. After this spasm, the cubs settled down, but the game had gone to the nixie-nix for the tailenders. One ray of sunshine beamed for the flag chasers in the sixth when Doc bingled and pilfered second, but the clouds formed again when Murphy gathered in a sizzling grass-cutter, catching Mac at the initial station. The next two stickers cooled the air in a vain effort to find the little round pill, and Doc died at third. There was nothing to it after this inning. Several of the drives were good for bases, but sharp fielding tied a tag to any chance to cross the cushion, and the game ended with Pete's family of salary grabbers four lengths to the good. The Mud Hens open here today, and as they are playing a gilt edged variety of ball, a fast game is on the dope sheets.—*Cornell The Widow.*

Editorials

Railway Coal Lands in the West

Even more interesting than the official inquiry as to the connection between railways and the coal trade in the East has been the investigation, now in progress before grand juries and the Interstate Commerce Commission, concerning the railway monopoly of the coal industry in the far West. There was no public land in the East to be acquired by the railways fraudulently or otherwise. But there was plenty of it in the mountain States, and a part of it contained coal. Those tracts of this land in which mines have been opened are now the property of great railway systems.

The testimony given before the Commission at Salt Lake City has been of an extraordinary character. It has already become the basis of indictments (not yet officially made public) and the warrant for suits in which the Government seeks to recover great areas of land that were stolen. Unless it shall be successfully contradicted, it will compel the prosecution of some of our most powerful corporations, together with inquiries affecting many persons prominent in public office.

It is not surprising to find that public land in Utah and Wyoming and other mountain States has been acquired fraudulently by corporations thru the agency of men who were willing to perjure themselves and rob the Government for three or four dollars. Frauds of this kind have been committed on the public domain for many years past. They have been the foundation of large private fortunes. Recently, owing to the honesty and vigor of Secretary Hitchcock, a few of the guilty have been punished. The indictment of the late Senator Mitchell and of the Oregon Congressmen is evidence of this. In the cases of which we are now speaking, however, the stealing of the land was accompanied by the corruption of prominent public officers and the exercise of great political influence, and followed by the persecution of honest special agents of the Government, by the violent intimidation of those who desired to improve land claims honestly held, by the systematic use of gross discrimination in freight rates and by the maintenance of a virtual monopoly established by such practices.

Unless the witnesses (employees of the Government) have sworn falsely in their long and circumstantial statements, they were opposed in their investigations by Senators of the United States, mysterious influence transferred them to remote parts of the country when they were about to complete their proofs of crime, the affidavits and other evidence which they sent to Washington were destroyed or suppressed there, and in many ways they were taught that they were offending interests which controlled their superior officers. Unless these men have lied, the great corporations whose offenses they sought to expose were defended by a combination which included Senators, land officers at Washington, bureau officers there, local judges, and local political leaders. As for the systematic rebating in the interest of monopoly, the evidence appears to be conclusive.

The hearing is not finished. Several of the public officers and others affected by the testimony have declared that the charges against them have no foundation in fact. They should be fairly heard in their own defense. But the charges are of such a character, and are so related to frauds and other unlawful acts for which prosecutions are to be undertaken, that there should be a searching investigation of the conduct of all who are thus accused.

It is recommended by the Commission that all the coal lands in the public domain be withdrawn permanently from entry, in order that the coal deposits may be worked under the control of the Government in competition with the combined subsidiary corporations of the railway companies. The strongest argument thus far brought forward in support of such a policy is seen in the testimony given last week in Salt Lake City.

The Beatification of a Briber

THE exhumation of the remains of James Wilson from an obscure grave in North Carolina, their removal to Philadelphia on the United States warship "Dubuque," and, after lying in state in the Independence Hall, their reinterment in the historic graveyard of Christ Church, calls the attention of our nation to his distinguished career. He was a Signer of the Declaration of Independence from the State of Pennsylvania, a patriot soldier of the Revolution, member of the Constitutional Convention of 1788 which adopted our Federal Constitution, and, finally, an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States of America. He was a native of Scotland and died in 1798. Truly a most worthy man—true patriot and well deserving of the country.

The ceremonies in Independence Hall were highly impressive. The president sent a wreath. Governor Pennypacker accepted the custody of the remains. The First City Troop acted as an escort. Coadjutor Bishop Mackay-Smith conducted the services. The Justices of the Supreme Court were in attendance. Addresses of eulogy were delivered by Attorney-General Moody, Justice White, Judge Parker, Andrew Carnegie, Professor Lewis, Samuel Dickson, and Dr. S. Weir Mitchell. The argus-eyed daily press remarked upon the failure of those eloquent orators to explain why his memory has so long been lost to the nation—such a shining light forgotten. "He," the Attorney-General declared, "exercised a predominating influence in the formation of our Federal Government."

Turn back the scroll of history and behold James Wilson, the corruptionist and bribe-giver, the leader of the "land sharks" of 1795.

The independent State of Georgia, as recognized by Great Britain in 1783, extended over its present State limits, and also over all Alabama and Mississippi. Georgia held on to her vast "Western Reserve," while other States ceded theirs to the Federal Government. Led by Patrick Henry, certain avaricious Virginians formed the "Virginia Yazoo Company" in 1789, and secured by various underhand means a sale of all the lands we now know as Alabama and Mississippi to themselves for about $80,000. President Washington observed their effort to create a vast landed oligarchy, and crushed their ambitious plans with a message to Congress, saying: "Unless this is checked, it will endanger the very Republic itself." Federal opposition, together with their inability to raise enough money which the Treasurer of Georgia would accept, ruined the Virginians.

But the vast wealth in 52,000,000 acres of rich land attracted other speculators. In 1794 five new companies were formed, and the control was placed in the hands of James Wilson, James Gunn, United States Senator from Georgia; Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, and Zachariah Cox, of Tennessee. Boldly entering the State of Georgia, this piratical crew threatened, intimidated, cajoled and bribed the members of the Legislature into passing, on January 7th, 1795, an act selling to the five companies this vast domain for the sum of $500,000. The Governor, brave, ignorant old George Mathews, "the hero of Kanawha," was persuaded by its lying caption to sign what he believed to be an act to pay old soldiers their arrears and to strengthen the frontiers. No stigma ever attached to his name.

In this vile conspiracy, James Wilson played the most important part. He came from the Supreme Bench, and arrived in Georgia with $25,000 in his saddle bags, with which he proceeded to bribe the members of the Georgia Legislature. The act was now a law; the purchase money paid over, and success seemed assured. Hurrying northward, Wilson and Cox proceeded to sell to innocent purchasers $5,000,000 worth of rich lands. As Louisiana cost Americans only $15,000,000 some years later, the relative magnitude of this sum will be readily perceived.

Then the storm broke. General James Jackson, Senator from Georgia, became the champion of the people. Wilson's party, in terror, offered him "any number of acres up to 1,000,000 if he ceased to oppose the sale," which he indignantly refused. Resigning his seat in the Senate, this patriot hurried home and was elected to the Georgia House of

Representatives, where he bravely charged the crime of robbing his people of their battle-won lands to Wilson and his associates. The times were indeed rough. Coming into a corridor of the Capitol, Jackson was attacked by a hired assassin, of whom he wrote: "I had no weapon, but I frapped him finely with my little cane until it broke; . . . thrice I threw him, . . . and a friend gave me a pistol. . . . I cried: 'No meeting tomorrow; stand back; I will settle with an assassin only on the spot!'" The people of Georgia were enraged. Miles Jennings, an old leather-stocking, waved a rope amid a meeting of protesting Georgians and yelled: "Neighors, let's hang Musgrove (a legislator), for he sold our lands for a bribe!" Only a fleet horse saved the knave. Two legislators were actually shot by their furious constituents. Under Governor Jared Irwin, a purified Legislature, early in 1796, not only repealed the odious "Yazoo Act," as it was called, but decreed that every vestige of its existence be expunged from the State records. Accordingly, in the presence of the Governor, the Legislature, and a vast concourse of people, the books were brought out and many pages burned amid the shouts of the happy people. To this day the scarred volumes attest the truth of this story.

The thieves were not inactive. They soon secured a favorable legal opinion from Alexander Hamilton. They raised a storm in Congress, where John Randolph, of Roanoke, stood against them. Federalist and Whig clashed in debate while armed Georgians drove honest purchasers away from the disputed territory. Georgia defied everybody and the "Yazooists" were equally firm. Civil war seemed imminent, as Georgia was the very hotbed of "States Rights." Finally, it was agreed in 1802 that Georgia should cede the "Yazoo Lands" to the Federal Government, which, in turn, agreed to remove all the Indians from within the limits of modern Georgia; and that Congress should, after indemnifying the honest purchasers, lay out two new States. The cession was duly accomplished. To old John Randolph, of Roanoke, came then an opportunity for making one of his shortest of speeches. Hordes of claimants clamored in Congress, but carefully concealed their names; for among the innocent sufferers were also many of the Yazooists who still held hopes of gain. Old John cried out: "Mr. President, give us their names!"

So came and went the great "Yazoo Fraud," and from it the young nation suffered and learned much. Two great States were raised out of the wilderness. Men's reputations were ruined—like Wilson's, and men were acclaimed and honored—like Jackson.

Wilson, conspirator and briber, sank into an obscure grave; and now his dust is given great honor! Jackson, patriot and statesman, sleeps in an unmarked grave in Arlington, across the Potomac, but his name is honored and his fame is safe.

Thus we find the good and sufficient reasons for the oblivion into which the name of James Wilson was allowed to sink.

As to Sybarites

After Dr. Crapsey's admirable letter of resignation was published, his distinguished counsel, Mr. Edward M. Shepard, published a statement on the case. He had advised his client not to submit, but to press his rights, even to the civil courts, as in the case of the deposition of the Rev. Mr. Jennings by Bishop Scarborough a few years ago; but Dr. Crapsey preferred to yield rather than fight. Mr. Shepard expresses himself very freely as to the unwisdom of the ecclesiastical court, and of Bishop Walker, whose sincerity he respects; but he uses quite other language of Bishop Potter:

"While the cause was under judicial consideration, and while every consideration of fairness made it proper for one in his responsible place to be silent upon it, he told his clergy in unmistakable fashion, tho resorting to the device of not mentioning a name, that Dr. Crapsey's motive had been a sordid desire to hold onto the money revenues of the place.

"This false and indecent imputation comes from a man who has, for many years, been conspicuously indifferent to preaching in his own diocese more heretical than Dr. Crapsey's was deemed to be. . . . Dr. Crapsey has not, ever since he entered the ministry, lived with the rich; he is not served today by a

butler and a second man and a footman and a coachman; he is not one of the chief figures at the dinner tables of the private palaces of his city; he is neither used to, nor fond of, sybaritic elegance."

Probably Mr. Shepard forgot the characterization of Bishop Potter some years ago by George William Curtis, as one "who lived in Sybaris without being a sybarite." Whatever the temptation to retaliate, the effort to hold the senior Bishop of New York up to contempt is not one that would be likely to have the approval of Mr. Shepard's client. If the Bishop holds, or controls, large wealth, and lives as other wealthy men do in a large establishment, and as English bishops do, it does not follow that his own heart may not be as simple as Mr. Curtis described it. The charge that Bishop Potter was inconsistent in that he allowed greater heresies in his own diocese—and we think of Dr. Newton—is more pertinent.

But we have here a definition of "sybaritic luxury" which may be considered. It is described as consisting in living in a large city house and keeping four man-servants, and in freely accepting invitations to the dinner parties of rich men. All that may easily be done elsewhere than in Sybaris. The sybarite is not a hard-working man. He is a gourmand. He is devoted to the pleasures of the table. His weak energy is expended on surrounding himself with elegancies and luxuries. His books are for ornament and show and not for study. The sybarite is an utterly selfish dilletante of beauty and of taste, whether of the palate or the eye. He can have no rough exercise, no absorbing business. Probably Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan has more man-servants than Bishop Potter, but he is an intense worker, traveling the world in his business, and he is no sybarite. Money is nothing to him; he buys what he wants, but his energy in unbounded. Bishop Potter is no longer a young man. He has been obliged to find an associate to take on the burden of a very heavy diocese. He can no longer live as actively as can his distinguished and wealthy fellow churchman. But his has not been a life of indolent luxury. He has kept his mental powers busy for the service of his Church and of his country. He is in his seventy-second year, and has the right to rest somewhat from what have been absorbing labors and responsibilities. Whatever his tastes, and whatever may have been said of his choice of wealthy company, or of his supercilious ness, or of his indifference to the wanderings of his clergy from the strait and narrow way of the creeds, George William Curtis's description of him would seem to be more nearly correct than that of Mr. Shepard.

But there are sybarites enough in this city and in any one of our large cities. They are not active bishops or clergymen; they are not busy business men. They are not concerned for the public good, building our bridges and tunnels, directing our great railways or factories, masters of commerce and trade — such men possess immense fortunes, which they may have acquired legitimately or illegitimately, and they live in great houses. But our sybarites have inherited the wealth their fathers or grandfathers gained by hard work, and they are simply enjoying their own miserable, degenerate selves in a miserable way, by the pleasures of the palate, in physical luxuries or debaucheries, flitting from flower to blossom, from race course to yacht, grosser maggots or decorated butterflies. They are not one whit better than the ragged or painted retinue that haunt the saloon or the brothel. They are those who make wealth contemptible as well as dangerous.

Superstitions of Spelling

The Simplified Spelling movement has accomplished one thing. It has shown how common and powerful is a superstitious attachment to the forms of words. The philologist, because he knows the history of words, is willing or desirous to have their spelling changed. He understands how mutable are the forms of words and how much the present fashion misrepresents their derivation. The common man, because he knows nothing of the history of words, does not object to a change in spelling. Words are to him merely the tools of language and valued according their convenience.

But between these two extremes there is a class of men, mostly authors, to whom words are too sacred to be touched. They are unmoved by either etymological or utilitarian arguments. They care nothing for the lessons of the past or the convenience of the future because they are so completely absorbed in the present. They are worshipers of the God of Things As They Are, undeniably the most powerful deity that man has ever devised for his adoration and imitation. They show the same awe for an etymological blunder embalmed in a book that an ancient Egyptian showed for a mummified cat. If a Dutch printer of the fifteenth century made a mistake in spelling that mistake must be perpetuated to the end of time because it was made so long ago. The decision of an ignorant compositor has an infallibility and a permanency greater than that of the Medes and Persians and the Popes.

Anthropologists say that they have difficulty in obtaining information from barbarous tribes as to the meaning of their customs because they do not understand the word "why." They ask the native "why do you make your houses so?" and he answers "because we make our houses so," and he regards that as a complete and conclusive reply. The believers in static spelling answer the reformers in substantially the same way. "Why do you spell *sulphur* and *through?*" we ask, and they answer in a chorus, "Because we spell them so." They rarely attempt to give any reason for their irrational spelling. They rarely attempt to discriminate between proposed changes. They are opposed to all changes, those that destroy the traces of the lineage of a word as well as those that restore its true derivation, those that are a part of a consistent scheme of progress as well as those that are merely temporary expedients. They want to "preserve the language of Shakespeare," yet they object to going back to the language of Shakespeare just as vehemently as they do to going forward to a still better form.

Their attitude is the same as that of the Russians of the time of Peter the Great, who suffered martyrdom by the thousands and ever since have endured political and social disability because they would not change the spelling of the church service from the ancient Slavonic to the vernacular. Their attitude is just the same as that of the University students of Athens, who two years ago were rioting and murdering because it was proposed to print the New Testament in modern Greek. They could not deny that if Paul should preach on Mars Hill today he would speak to the Athenians in modern Greek, for he did not use the classic Greek when he did speak there, but that made no difference to the students. They did not want to go ahead themselves and they would not let others go ahead. The same spirit is shown in this country by many who hold that the Authorized Version of 1611, the old St. James Bible, is inspired of God in every word and point, and that to modernize its language is sacrilege. The old deacon stated the position of the people of this class in a way that cannot be bettered: "I don't want to hear of your Hebrew and your Greek, the language that Moses and Paul spoke is good enough for me."

This superstitious reverence for words is easy to comprehend, even by one who does not share in the feeling. It is one of the evil results of materialism and, like all other superstitions, flourishes most in a materialistic age, because superstition generally consists in mistaking the material and sensible symbol for the invisible reality signified. This forms the chief difference between the scientific and the literary types of mind. The true scientist cares nothing about words as such, tho he is very careful to see that they convey his exact meaning. For that very reason he prefers new coined words to those that long usage have worn smooth and slippery. He will change his nomenclature or his hypothesis in the midst of an article, sometimes without due warning to the reader. He has such a firm grasp upon the reality that he is not afraid that he will lose it when he shifts symbols.

The *litterateur* pays so much attention to words that he is apt to forget the ideas they are designed to convey. The more superficial the writer, the more he is attached to the mere forms; so in extreme cases we have alleged poetry which is

more properly classed as an inferior kind of music than a superior kind of literature. Such authors are lacking in imagination, which is the instrument by which man pierces thru appearances to the reality behind them, and so they remain blinded by material and sensuous impressions.

To such a man, for example, *love* is not an idea, a sentiment or an emotion. It is not even a sound. It is merely a collocation of type. If spelt *luv* or *lov* it would be to him another thing entirely. Now, a man who could not *luv* his wife just as much as he *loves* her is the sort of a man who would desert her if her hair turned gray. She might look prettier with gray hair, it might be more suited to her age, but she would be changed in appearance, and since appearance is all he knows and cares for, his affection would vanish. General Grant always refused to have his wife's eyes straightened because she was crosseyed when he fell in love with her. The fact that she herself was inconvenienced and other people annoyed apparently had no weight with him. Similarly our lovers of languages cling to their cross-eyed words with a devotion that would be touching if it were not ridiculous.

To the man of ordinary common sense I love you, *ich liebe dich* and *je t'aime* mean exactly the same thing. It is a matter of indifference to him which he uses. It depends merely upon the nationality of the girl he happens to be talking to at the time. If she did not understand any other language that he spoke, he would try her with Esperanto, and put just as much passion and sentiment into *Mi amas vin* as when he used his native tongue. If that failed he would resort to sign language. That any of these methods will work if circumstances are favorable has been repeatedly demonstrated. The verb *amo* can be conjugated equally well in any language. But the man who has cultivated literary superstition does not realize this. He would make love to a Dutch girl in Italian because it is more melodious. He will not write a love letter on the typewriter because his grandfather never did. He is more likely to use a gray goose quill. Yet he would not dare to send a valentine to his sweetheart containing the lines:

> "Oh, my luve's like a red, red rose
> That's newly sprung in June.
> Oh, my luve's like the melodie
> That's sweetly played in tune."

for fear she should think him a simple speller like Burns.

The fetishism of words, the belief that words have some mysterious power and meaning dependent on their form, has prevailed from the earliest times and is not yet extinct. That words spoken or written in a certain way will summon spirits or avert danger is the most common and persistent form of magic. The words themselves were regarded as having a significance and power dependent upon their form and quite apart from their meaning. Even today we see people shudder at the thought of cutting off a few superfluous letters on the end of a word, as tho one had proposed to cut off the leg of a child. Words are real live things to them, not mere symbols or tools, just as the ikon is alive to the Russian peasant, because he cannot see beyond or thru it. It is the same feeling that has filled churches with the bones of saints and miraculously multiplied the wood of the true cross. It is the same spirit that leads our patriotic relic-worshipers to search out and enshrine the bones of heroes. There are those who would not believe themselves properly baptized unless the water has been sent from the River Jordan; who would think that their college degree was not worth much unless it was written in Latin on sheepskin and given to them by a man sitting in a carved oaken chair and dressed in a silk gown; who would live all their lives in the house where they were born, because no other place could seem like home to them, and who would hesitate to die unless they knew that they would be buried in a particular spot and with a certain form of words.

All such foibles, which often are so strongly held as to be properly classed as superstitions, are the result of a materialistic tendency which shows itself in a fondness for formalism and an attachment for familiar and established things. No one can read the controversial literature that the proposal to simplify spelling

has called out without perceiving that at the root of the opposition to any changes, wise or unwise, tactfully or untactfully made, is this superstitious reverence for the established forms. Superstition is the chief foe of all kinds of progress, and it has prevented the adoption of many more important reforms than that of spelling.

Questions Before Congress

WITH not more than ten weeks of working time, Congress can do little in the present session beyond the preparation and passage of the annual appropriation bills, and final action upon other bills which have already been carried nearly to enactment.

This session is too short for all the work that ought to be done before March 4. In the Senate the Philippine Tariff bill, which the House passed, should be taken out of committee and enacted. Failure to do this would be disgraceful. American citizenship should be given to the Porto Ricans. Very little time is needed for this act of justice, which has been shamefully delayed. The interests of our foreign commerce demand a prompt adjustment of our tariff relations with Germany. Action on this subject cannot safely or fairly be deferred beyond March 4.

The reasonable and conservative modifications of the currency laws recommended by the New York Chamber of Commerce and the American Bankers' Association, and designed to impart a little needed elasticity to the volume of currency in circulation, ought to be accepted. They are for the good of the public. At least, the present restriction upon the retirement of note circulation should be removed, and the Treasury should be permitted and directed to deposit in the banks, for the uses of trade, at a fair rate of interest, that part of its current revenue receipts which it does not need to retain.

Bills, already considered, for the publication of contributions to campaign funds, and to prevent corporations from making such contributions, should be enacted. The Isle of Pines treaty should have been ratified long ago; the present condition of Cuba furnishes a new argument, and possibly a reasonable one, for deferring action upon this question. The treaty with Santo Domingo, with such modifications as may be suggested by the pending readjustment of the Republic's foreign debt, ought to be accepted. If acceptance of it be prevented now, a clear two-thirds Republican majority in the Senate after March 4 will probably facilitate ratification then. The provisions recommended by the President concerning the use of injunctions in labor controversies ought not to be opposed by the representatives of organized labor. They are in the direction of what these representatives have sought. Ship subsidy legislation should be restricted to fair allowances of mail pay for postal service.

Coal lands and oil lands now in the public domain should be retained by the Government. There should be legislation to this effect. We do not know, at this writing, what the recommendations of the President's message will be as to this subject, or with respect to the further supervision and restraint of corporations, or concerning inheritance taxes. Such recommendations as are expected will furnish important topics for discussion in and out of Congress. This discussion will be useful. In a short session, crowded with routine work that cannot be postponed, it may not bear fruit in the form of new laws, but it may clear the way for legislation in the first session of the Sixtieth Congress.

The Scarcity of Labor

FROM every part of the country comes the complaint that agriculture, mining, industrial production and transportation are suffering from scarcity of labor. The unprecedented prosperity which we are enjoying is limited, apparently, by the impossibility of doing all the work that the country is eager to have done, with the labor force at command.

One of the greatest railroad systems of the West announces that it cannot properly handle its freight business because it is unable to obtain an adequate number of locomotives. Mr. E. H. Harriman says that the freight traffic of the entire country is disorganized, because the builders of cars are unable to supply them as fast as they are wanted.

Street railway companies, including the New York company, excuse themselves for failure to handle their passenger traffic properly because they cannot obtain motormen and conductors. Mr. Vreeland admits that he has three or four hundred idle cars in his barns, while passengers are indecently crowded in the cars on the road, and he professes his willingness to run the entire stock if anybody will tell him where to find motormen to handle them.

Various implications of such a state of affairs might be pointed out. Among them one or two are of more than mere economic, or business, interest.

When the labor force of a community is short the existing supply finds its way unfailingly into those occupations that offer the largest inducements. If Mr. Vreeland is unable to get men enough to run his street cars it is because his company does not offer such wages and conditions as are offered by other labor-employing enterprises. If the car and locomotive builders are unable to meet the demands of an increasing freight traffic, it is because they also are paying lower wages, relatively to muscle and intelligence demanded, than other undertakings are offering.

The moving of human beings to and fro between their homes and their places of employment in a great city is one of the most vitally necessary operations of modern life. So also is the prompt and uninterrupted transportation of freight. It seems, then, that it is in the great practical necessary domains of industry and commerce that the scarcity of labor is submitted to. Other domains are, for some reason or other, permitted to obtain a share of the working force that is imperatively needed in the fundamental employments. Somewhere or other, outside of the most necessary industries, men are paid sufficiently large wages to command their services. Where and in what employment is this more effective demand?

The answer to this question is easily found. Prosperity has come to us under peculiar conditions. Thru law-made privilege great corporate organizations have combined into systems and trusts, controlled by a steadily diminishing proportion of the business class. Thru this centralized mechanism fabulous profits have been concentrated more and more in relatively few hands. Gigantic fortunes have accumulated with unprecedented rapidity, and smaller fortunes have followed. Prosperity has brought with it an increasing inequality in the distribution of wealth.

The demand of a small class of very rich families for the necessaries of life is not large. A vast demand for such goods must come necessarily from a great population, which is in the enjoyment of good, if not large, incomes. The big expenditures of the very rich are for luxuries of ever increasing extravagance, absurdity and wantonness. The men and the women who can minister to luxurious tastes, by personal service, or by making things that have no other end than lavish display or capricious indulgence, command wages that the great utilitarian industries feel unable to meet. The scarcity of labor in the domains where it is most needed today is due in large part to the retaining of that labor in employments that serve only the vanities and the vices of luxury, instead of serving as productive labor in useful occupations.

Flunkies and chauffeurs; skippers, engineers and seamen on the fleet of private yachts; horse trainers and chefs; the makers of perfumes and laces, the cutters of diamonds and rubies, the hunters of aigrettes and the fashioners of marvelous gowns; these are some of the men and women who cannot be obtained today to do the useful work of the world. The many must suffer vexation and deprivation that wealth may blazon forth the glorious magnificence of our miraculous prosperity.

December Eleventh in France

On December 11th the Catholic Church officially drops out of cognizance of French law. It becomes a legal nonentity. Thus the great republic of Europe follows in the footsteps of its sister in America. It was generally thought that the eventful day came in this year of grace, 1906; but M. Briand, Minister of Public Instruction, declared recently from the tribune of the Chamber of Deputies that the year embraced the whole period

from December 11th, 1906, to the same date, 1907—a very benign handling of the law, which breeds much discussion. Socialists like the Deputy Jaures wish the affair settled and done with this year, in order to give the Parliament and the country a chance to devote their attention to other, and to them more pressing, matters. Others, like M. Pelletan, a former Cabinet Minister, regard the extension of time as a dangerous playing with Rome. For the watchdogs of the Vatican know well how to play a waiting game. Procrastination has often witnessed the surging waters of the Tiber recede from the Leonine City. On their part, French Catholics seem to look upon the Government's longsuffering as symptomatic of surrender.

In the same speech, M. Briand threw a thunderbolt into the clerical camp in declaring that the worship club established in the Gironde, under Cardinal Lecot, Archbishop of Bordeaux, was an *association cultuelle* in conformity with the law of 1905. His Eminence of Bordeaux denied this, and claimed that his Gironde worship club was created under the law of 1901. As the later law may truly be regarded as a development of the earlier, the Cardinal's stand seems to mean little. He holds that the *associations cultuelles* framed under the law of 1905 are to maintain churches and church work, whereas his association is for the support of the clergy.

"Strange all this difference should be
'Twixt tweedledum and tweedledee."

This frail shift, however, fell to the ground when it was discovered that the secretary (*le délegué du comité de direction*) not only had applied to the proper officials, as named in the law of 1905, but had amended certain points in the club's bylaws when required by those officials. Again, when attacked as an illegal body by *La Revue d'organization et de defense religieuse*, a Clerical organ, the secretary defended the legality of the Gironde club as conforming to the laws of both 1901 and 1905. All this, however, before the encyclical of Pius X.

When brought face to face with such facts, His Eminence of Bordeaux answered that he could not be expected to know all the doings and details of the worship club. The secretary's action, however, has not been repudiated, nor has his name been shelved. As the matter now stands, the Government accepts the Gironde worship club as legal under the law of 1905, while its founder regards it as framed under that of 1901. Will it consent to receive the annuities guaranteed under the law of 1905?

It may, however, prove the open sesame out of the imbroglio. Technically speaking, it violates not the Papal condemnation; practically, the French Government recognizes it. Are the Vatican authorities behind the stand of Cardinal Lecot? The secret dispatches alone could answer. A few days ago the European press announced that the Vatican couriers had made Strassburg their headquarters. It is not a long journey over the Vosges, thru Mediterranean France to the Bay of Biscay. At any rate, we may not be surprised if the authorities on the Tiber tolerate the Gironde club. Indeed, the *Matin* of November 22d declares positively that a dispatch had just been received from Rome approving Mgr. Lecot's scheme of association.

To an outsider the shifty stand of His Eminence of Bordeaux is but a trifle less curious than that of Pius X in his recent encyclical condemning the law of 1905. In this Papal document the world is told that behind the Pope is arrayed a unanimous French episcopate. Now, before the encyclical was promulgated, it had leaked out that the majority of the bishops favored the acceptance of the law and the creation of worship clubs in conformity therewith. Today, in despite of the encyclical, the same declarations are made and the divided episcopate proven. Hence writers are not lacking who observe the discrepancy with fact. Now, as an encyclical stands at least upon the threshold of Infallibility's temple, there is little wonder at the amazement of the French public.

Ship Subsidies

It appears that the Secretary of the Navy is, like Secretary Root, a convert to ship subsidies. Mr. Bonaparte admits, in a speech last week, that he was wrong in his last report in saying that we do not need to enlarge our navy beyond its present size. He now says that the fact

that our commercial fleet is so very small is a reason why our navy should be strengthened. We quote:

"In my last annual report I expressed the opinion that if, on the whole, the navy maintained the strength it then had actually or in prospect, or that I understood it to have, it ought to be sufficient for all contingencies that might arise in the future as far as I could foresee, but in the report I expect to make I will take it back. I think that a reasonable increase in material strength is indispensable for safeguarding the interests committed to its care. . . . Unless our navy is sustained by the resources of an adequate merchant marine the navy must be unavoidably and greatly increased. I am not dealing now with the economic aspect, but from a naval standpoint, and I believe that it is a wise economy for our Government to promote that form of our naval strength involved in the enlargement of our merchant marine which will enable us to second duly the navy in time of exigency and take the place of certain elements of naval strength which must otherwise be provided for in the navy itself.

"This is a cheap way of adding certain elements of naval strength. In the absence of such merchant marine which it is desirable we should have we must submit to greater sacrifice in the navy than would otherwise be necessary."

This is a new point of view. It is evident that Secretary Bonaparte proposes ship subsidies as a way to escape creating an extravagant navy. Secretary Root's argument is the old one that we must give subsidies to keep up with other nations, just as we enlarge our navy to keep abreast of theirs. When will the time come when, just as an international congress agreed that subsidies for the manufacture of sugar should cease, so subsidies shall cease for commercial trade, and the rivalry in ships of war shall some to an end?

Japanese Citizenship

The other day a naturalized American citizen, of Japanese birth, brought a fellow Japanese to the proper officer in Jersey City to secure the first papers for naturalization. The privilege of becoming an American citizen was refused him, under a ruling of the Department of Commerce and Labor, which reads as follows:

"Clerks of courts shall not receive declarations of intention (Form 2203) to become citizens from other aliens than white persons and persons of African nativity or of African descent."

Under this ruling any white man, any negro, any mulatto can be naturalized, but not any Hindu or Malay or brown Filipino or Canadian Indian or Japanese. On what is such an extraordinary ruling based? On the following law, Revised Statutes, Sec. 2169 as amended, 1875:

"The provisions of this title shall apply to aliens being free white persons, and to aliens of African nativity, and to persons of African descent."

There is no provision that others than white persons and Africans are excluded, but this may fairly be implied. Or it might be if there were not a separate law excluding Chinese, as follows (22d Statutes at Large, p. 58):

"Sec. 14. That hereafter no State court or court of the United States shall admit Chinese to citizenship; and all laws in conflict with this act are hereby repealed."

This implies that previously Chinese—and so other yellow aliens—might be admitted, as indeed they were. The exclusion was directed solely to the Chinese. It is not clear to us that the rule of the Department is properly based on law. If it is, then the law is bad. There is no reason why civilized and competent Japanese or Chinese should not be admitted to citizenship as well as Cuban and South African negroes. We are heartily glad that President Roosevelt will urge the admission of the Porto Ricans, so many of whom are of African descent.

A Japanese Compromise

When we warned the Californian hot heads that their course was of the sort that might be dangerous, and that the result of war with Japan would be the immediate seizure of Hawaii and the Philippines, and the safe bombardment of every city on the Pacific coast, we did not anticipate that the thought of war could be generally and seriously considered. But the Japanese journals talk of it, and it is the chief matter of discussion in Paris, in view of the supposed coveting eye of Japan cast on the French Indo-Chinese possessions. There is not a more serious subject before our Cabinet than this so

rudely thrust upon us by San Francisco. It is said that the President has a plan to persuade the Californians to admit Japanese children to the public schools, but to exclude men over eighteen years of age. If San Francisco's little rulers can accept this as a compromise it ought to be satisfactory to Japan, for we are under no obligation to educate her adults or ours in schools made for children. But of all things our long friendship with Japan ought not to be sacrificed.

Those Negro Soldiers

There is sure to be a full investigation of the facts as to the offense and the dismissal without honor of the negro troops stationed at Brownsville, Texas, probably by Congress. We learn that the defense now offered by their friends is a most radical one, and one which, if justified by the facts, will compel their reinstatement with honor. It is declared that there was no such raid of negroes thru the streets as was asserted in the charge. They say that when the negro soldiers were Jim Crowed at the saloons they got up a saloon of their own outside of the barracks, and that the white saloonkeepers were so angry that they attacked it, and that this was all the disturbance there was. They declare that it was all a plot gotten up to discredit these soldiers, and that the denial that they knew of any raid on the streets and firing on the houses is true. We had no knowledge beyond what the public press and the report of General Garlington provided, and on the face of that report there was nothing to be done but to dismiss the men who were in league to save their comrades from just punishment. We sincerely hope that the coming investigation will show that the published reports were founded on error, in which case we are sure that President Roosevelt will be most happy to reinstate the men whom one of their officers called the best body of soldiers in the United States Army.

What G. Bernard Shaw wants is notoriety. It helps his business as a playwright. His last public effort is to get rid of the Bible, a task that will tax his powers. That is absurd, but he is amusing when he proceeds to compare his own cleverness with the general British stupidity. He says:

> "I have a remarkable faculty which few Englishmen possess, the faculty of analysis The ordinary Englishman has no faculty of analysis. He takes religion, philosophy and morals in a lump. This mass of prejudice, when it passes thru my remarkable brain, is divided. Rubbish and superstition are divided and the religion is brought out. My mission on earth is to put my analysis before the pub lic, to show the rubbish which is checking religion and making it impossible."

England ought to be very grateful to the kind Providence which has given it such a guide and such a remarkable brain.

We lately mentioned that in any political speech there will be more allusions to the Bible than to all others writings combined. A correspondent writes that Speaker Cannon, in a late campaign speech in Sullivan, Ind., made fifteen biblical allusions, such as "in the sweat of thy face," "by their fruits shall ye know them," "shibboleth," and quoted no other author except President Roosevelt; and yet, in a large Bible class of church members, not one knew what was referred to by "shibboleth."

It is an idyllic, ideal idea suggested, and they say seriously considered, to make President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton University, the next Democratic candidate for President. We can hardly conceive the proposal as put forward in good faith, for we do not usually seek the wisest or the most learned man for high office, but the man who makes courting the public his profession. Let that movement grow.

The General Education Board announces that from the $10,000,000 fund given it by Mr. Rockefeller, it has distributed $677,000 during the past six months. Most of this money has properly gone to Southern colleges, where the need of endowment is greatest. We observe three Northern institutions in the list of sixteen institutions, the rest all being white Southern colleges.

Insurance

The Mutual Life Loses the Last of the McCurdy Family. The I. P. C.

THE Mutual Life Insurance Company is now entirely divorced from the McCurdy family. The last link was severed last week, when P. S. Pillot resigned as inspector of risks, and thus sacrificed a stipend of $10,000 a year. The position lately held by Mr. Pillot was to pass, in connection with two others, on all policies of $30,000 or more. He investigated the moral worth of "prospects" after their physical condition had been held to be satisfactory. The International Policy-holders' Committee continues to assert that it has evidence of wholesale fraud on the part of the agents of the New York Life in obtaining ballots for the administration ticket. The I. P. C., in its circular dated December 1, makes an appeal for aid in bringing out the policy-holders' vote for directors of the New York Life and the Mutual Life in the elections now in progress. The committee authorizes the statement that only about 40 per cent. of the policy-holders have thus far availed themselves of the voting privilege. The result of the election will, it is claimed, rest with the uncast vote. The I. P. C. in its last appeal emphasizes the fact that such men as Richard Olney, Judge George Gray, Dr. Conwell, Judge Parker, Charles Emory Smith, Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy and others of equal standing could not be influenced by unworthy or mercenary motives in their association with this committee. THE INDEPENDENT concurs in thinking that policy-holders ought to take a decided stand in the elections and to cast a vote according to their light.

THE Commissioner of Corporations has been directed by Secretary Metcalf, of the Department of Commerce and Labor, to make an investigation of the action of the fire insurance companies in the settlement of the claims arising because of losses due to the earthquake and fire in San Francisco and other places in California. George E. Butler, of Ross, Cal., who has had thirty-eight years of experience in the fire insurance business on the Pacific Coast, has been appointed as a special agent to conduct this investigation. Information has been received at Washington to the effect that the property loss in California, both from earthquake and fire, is estimated at $500,000,000. This was covered by about $234,000,000 worth of insurance. Of this amount only about $125,000,000 has been liquidated.

JAPAN is interested in the matter of fire insurance, and to increase her knowledge of this important subject the Government has sent two Japanese insurance officials to this country to study our methods in this field. They are Taro Suzuki, assistant secretary of the Imperial Life Insurance Company, and Kaitaro Ebihara, actuary of the Meiji Life Assurance Company, both of Tokio. The first named gentleman will remain in this country about a year, during which time he will visit all the leading life companies in the United States and remain some time at each of the offices visited studying their methods, which Japan considers superior to those now in vogue in that country.

SOME matches were carelessly left in the pocket of a shirt recently sent to the William Penn Laundry at Philadelphia. The result was a fire attributed to this fact as a cause which brought about a damage of $50,000 on November 13th. The fire spread rapidly thru the big laundry building and destroyed 15,000 collars, 5,000 shirts and 5,000 pairs of cuffs. The loss was augmented because the rapid spread of the flames led to the destruction of some $7,000 in cash laid out for the payroll, a portion of which had been placed in envelopes for this purpose. The amount named constituted a portion of the fire loss.

SOME of the casualty companies are fearful that the flat caps recently adopted by the New York Police Department in the place of the old-time helmets will tend to increase the hazard on policemen, who are insurers to a considerable extent with such companies. There is some force in the contention that the discarded stiff helmets offer much more resistance to chance blows, falling bricks, etc., than do the newer and more picturesque caps now in use under the regulations.

Financial

Farm Wealth

We take from Secretary Wilson's tenth annual report for the Department of Agriculture the following estimate of the values of farm products in 1906:

Corn	$1,100,000,000
Cotton	640,000,000
Hay	600,000,000
Wheat	450,000,000
Oats	300,000,000
Potatoes	150,000,000
Barley	65,000,000
Tobacco	55,000,000
Sugar, syrup and molasses	75,000,000
Flaxseed	25,000,000
Rice	18,000,000
Rye	17,000,000
Hops	7,000,000
Unenumerated	3,292,000,000
	$6,794,000,000

Those which are unenumerated include many, such as farm animals, milk, eggs, etc., for the production of which a considerable part of the vegetable yield is consumed. The total exceeds that of 1905 by $485,000,000, and that of 1899 by $2,077,000,000, or 44 per cent. Our farm property has a value now of about $28,000,000,000. The present extraordinary prosperity of this country rests upon and is due mainly to the gains of its inhabitants who till the soil and who have harvested a succession of bountiful crops.

The Nipissing Affair

Speculation in mining shares, which had become extraordinarily active, was disturbed on Saturday last by a sharp decline in the price of the stock of the Nipissing Mines Company, owing to the refusal of the Messrs. Guggenheim to proceed further in the exercise of their option. This withdrawal involves the forfeiture of 60,000 shares and a loss which probably exceeds $1,500,000. As a result of an examination of the company's mines in the new mining district of Cobalt, Ont., by John Hays Hammond, the well-known expert, the Guggenheims, on October 30th, took an option to purchase 400,000 shares, a one-third interest, at $25 per share, payable in four monthly instalments. They paid $2,500,000 and received 40,000 shares, the vendors retaining 60,000 subject to forfeiture. Owing to rumors that the company's title was to be attacked, the buyers asked for an extension of time for the second payment. This was refused and they withdrew, forfeiting the 60,000 shares. In the latter part of October the shares sold up to $33⅜ (par $5), but the price has recently been declining, and on Saturday it fell to $19⅝. The value of the mines does not appear to have been questioned, and the company asserts that its title is perfectly clear and cannot be successfully attacked.

There has been much favorable comment upon the honorable conduct of the Messrs. Guggenheim, who voluntarily undertook to make good the losses of about 150 persons or corporations to whom they had sold a considerable part of the 40,000 shares at the price paid for them. These buyers were virtually associated with them in a syndicate transaction. The action thus taken is certainly praiseworthy. The Guggenheims lose heavily by reason of it. They have done as much as the most exacting code of business morals could demand. It could not be reasonably expected that they would also make good the losses of other investors or speculators who bought on account of the Guggenheim examination and purchase, even if the investments so made could be ascertained. Still, we suspect that these outside buyers and losers will harbor a grudge against the Guggenheims and their expert.

....According to the *Financial Chronicle*, the increase of railway earnings for the nine months ending with September was $138,000,000 in gross and $55,000,000 in net.

....The world's output of gold, in 1905, according to the recent estimate of the Director of the Mint, was $376,289,200, the increase over the output of 1904 having been nearly $20,000,000.

....Recent reports of the Census Bureau show that the value of the property contained in the State of New York is $14,769,000,000, or nearly one-seventh of the wealth of the entire nation, which is a little more than $107,000,000,000.

Dividends announced:

United States Leather Co., preferred, $1.50 per share, payable Jan. 2, 1907.

Central Leather Co., preferred, $1.75 per share, payable Jan. 2, 1907.

American Chicle Co., monthly, 1 per cent. on common stock, payable Dec. 20.

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Survey of the World

Inheritance and Income Taxes

The annual message sent to Congress by the President last week is a very long one. It begins with a brief recommendation that the pending bill which forbids all corporations to contribute to the campaign expenses of any party be enacted. Especially interesting are the President's propositions concerning an inheritance tax and an income tax. "There is every reason why," he says, "when next our system of taxation is revised, the National Government should impose a graduated inheritance tax, and, if possible, a graduated income tax." The man of great wealth, Mr. Roosevelt continues, owes a peculiar obligation to the State, because he derives special advantages from the mere existence of Government. He should recognize this obligation in the way he leads his daily life, and in the way he earns and spends his money, and also by the way in which he pays for the protection which the State gives him. He should assume his full and proper share of the burden of taxation. But the new tax should be inaugurated in a spirit of justice and moderation. We should make it clear that "our aim is to distribute the burden of supporting the Government more equitably than at present," and should avoid injustice to either the rich or the poor.

"I feel that in the near future our National legislators should enact a law providing for a graduated inheritance tax by which a steadily increasing rate of duty should be put upon all moneys or other valuables coming by gift, bequest, or devise to any individual or corporation. It may be well to make the tax heavy in proportion as the individual benefited is remote of kin. In any event, in my judgment the pro rata of the tax should increase very heavily with the increase of the amount left to any one individual after a certain point has been reached. It is most desirable to encourage thrift and ambition, and a potent source of thrift and ambition is the desire on the part of the breadwinner to leave his children well off. This object can be attained by making the tax very small on moderate amounts of property left, because the prime object should be to put a constantly increasing burden on the inheritance of those swollen fortunes which it is certainly of no benefit to this country to perpetuate."

There can be, he says, no question of the ethical propriety of such action. Progress in the direction of limiting the transmission of enormous fortunes should be gradual; the tax as at first imposed "need not approximate, either in amount or in the extent of the increase by graduation, what such a tax ultimately should be." Such taxes have been imposed temporarily by the National Government, and the constitutionality of them has been established. An income tax "involves no question of the perpetuation of fortunes swollen to an unhealthy size."

"As the law now stands, it is undoubtedly difficult to devise a National income tax which shall be constitutional. But whether it is absolutely impossible is another question; and if possible it is most certainly desirable."

Recalling the decision of the Supreme Court that the law of 1894 was unconstitutional, he remarks that this decision was reached by a majority of only one:

"The hesitation evidently felt by the court as a whole in coming to a conclusion, when considered together with the previous decisions on the subject, may perhaps indicate the possibility of devising a constitutional income tax law which shall substantially accomplish the results aimed at. The difficulty of amending the Constitution is so great that only real necessity can justify a resort thereto. Every effort should be made in dealing with this sub-

ject, as with the subject of the proper control by the National Government over the use of corporate wealth in interstate business, to devise legislation which without such action shall attain the desired end; but if this fails, there will ultimately be no alternative to a constitutional amendment."

Corporations and Combinations

In the passages relating to corporations and combinations, the President speaks, at first, of the new Railway Rate, Pure Food and Meat Inspection laws as marking an important advance in the right direction. It may be best to see them tested "before endeavoring to increase their scope," but he thinks it will be advisable in the end so to amend the Meat Inspection law that it will "provide for putting a date on the label, and for charging the cost of inspection to the packers." He points out that the railroads have not been ruined, but are showing increased earnings and larger dividends, while the number of recent voluntary reductions in freights and fares has been unprecedented. But it "must not be supposed that with the passage of these laws it will be possible to stop progress along the line of increasing the power of the National Government over the use of capital in interstate commerce." There will ultimately be need of enlarging the Commission's powers "along several different lines." Great corporations which do not operate exclusively within the limits of any one State cannot be dealt with effectively by State Legislatures:

"In some method, whether by a National license law or in other fashion, we must exercise, and that at an early date, a far more complete control than at present over these great corporations—a control that will, among other things, prevent the evils of excessive overcapitalization and that will compel the disclosure by each big corporation of its stockholders and of its properties and business, whether owned directly or through subsidiary or affiliated corporations. This will tend to put a stop to the securing of inordinate profits by favored individuals at the expense whether of the general public, the stockholders or the wageworkers. Our efforts should be not so much to prevent consolidation as such, but so to supervise and control it as to see that it results in no harm to the people."

The effort to secure such control is not, as "the reactionary or ultra-conservative apologists for the misuse of wealth" assert, a step toward Socialism. They themselves, he says, are most potent in increasing socialistic feeling. The best way to "avert the very undesirable move for governmental ownership of railways is to secure by the Government, on behalf of the people as a whole, such adequate control and regulation of the common carriers as will do away with the evils which give rise to the agitation against them." Legislation should also secure the abolition of the grave abuses which actually do obtain in connection with the business use of wealth. All this would not do away with the freedom of individual initiative or dwarf individual effort. But the deadening and degrading effect of pure Socialism is in part achieved by unregulated competition, which enables one man or corporation to rise at the expense of all others in the same field. "We hold that the Government should not conduct the business of the Nation, but that it should exercise such supervision as will insure its being conducted in the interest of the Nation." The effort to prohibit all combination, good or bad, is noxious where it is not ineffective. Combination of capital is a necessary element of our present industrial system. It should not and cannot be prevented, but should be subjected to rigorous control and supervision:

"It is unfortunate that our present laws should forbid all combinations, instead of sharply discriminating between those combinations which do good and those combinations which do evil. Rebates, for instance, are as often due to the pressure of big shippers (as was shown in the investigation of the Standard Oil Company and as has been shown since by the investigation of the Tobacco and Sugar Trusts) as to the initiative of big railroads. Often railroads would like to combine for the purpose of preventing a big shipper from maintaining improper advantages at the expense of small shippers and of the general public. Such a combination, instead of being forbidden by law, should be favored. In other words, it should be permitted to railroads to make agreements, provided these agreements were sanctioned by the Interstate Commerce Commission and were published."

It is a public evil, Mr. Roosevelt says, to have on the statute books a law incapable of full enforcement because both judges and juries realize that its full enforcement would destroy the business of the country; for it makes decent railroad men violators of the law against their

will. Railway joint traffic associations, altho condemned by the courts, still exist, and the Commission says it is difficult to see how the railways could be operated with due regard to the interest of both shipper and carrier without such concerted action. The President asks Congress to amend the Sherman act if it shall find that the Commission's opinion is justified.——The Nation, he says, should not alienate its remaining coal lands. Congress should provide for the withdrawal of them from sale or entry. The Government should not, however, attempt to work them, but should permit them to be worked by private individuals under a royalty system, exercising control to prevent the exaction of excessive prices from consumers, and to regulate fairly the rates and conduct of the railways carrying the product.——Arguing for the enactment of the pending bill which gives the Government the right to appeal in criminal cases on questions of law, the President refers to the recent conflicting decisions upon rebate indictments under the old conspiracy law, and says that a failure to pass this bill would seriously "hamper the Government in its efforts to obtain justice, especially against wealthy individuals or corporations who do wrong." The right of appeal is especially needed now, because in Trust and rebate cases the Government "has now definitely begun a policy of resorting to the criminal law." Having spoken of the deterrent effect of penalties imposed under the criminal provisions of the laws, the President quotes—as an "admirable statement of the need for treating offenders of this kind with just severity"—a large part of the recent opinion of Judge Holt, in the United States Circuit Court at New York, when he imposed upon the New York Central Railroad Company and its traffic manager heavy fines for granting rebates to the Sugar Trust.

Concerning Labor Legislation

Labor legislation is the subject of a considerable part of the message. The President says that the employers' liability law passed at the last session does not go far enough; the entire "risk of a trade" should be placed upon the employer. A drastic law concerning child labor should at once be enacted for the District of Columbia and the Territories, and Congress should provide for a thoro investigation of the condition of child labor and the labor of women thruout the United States. This would awaken the public conscience and promote needed legislation in the States. "The horrors incident to the employment of young children in factories or at work anywhere are a blot on our civilization." The recommendation of the Anthracite Strike Commission that machinery be provided for the compulsory investigation of labor controversies is recalled and approved. Pointing to the statistical record of strikes in the last twenty years, the President says that many of these disputes would have been prevented if the parties had been required to face each other before a Federal Commission of Conciliation or Arbitration. He argues at length in favor of technical industrial education for the elevation of workingmen, and for enabling us to meet the trade competition of other countries. Commending the bill to limit the hours of railroad employees, he says "it should be our aim steadily to reduce the hours of labor, with as a goal the general introduction of an eight-hour day." There is no analogy, however, between the needs of the people of the tropics and our own in this matter:

> "On the Isthmus of Panama, for instance, the conditions are in every way so different from what they are here that an eight-hour day would be absurd; just as it is absurd so far as the Isthmus is concerned, where white labor cannot be employed, to bother as to whether the necessary work is done by alien black men or by alien yellow men."

In a long passage relating to the use of injunctions in labor disputes, the President says this use should not be forbidden, because the power of the courts to deal in the most summary and effective way with men who seek to destroy life or property by mob violence should not be impaired. But this power should not be used unjustly against workingmen, or to aid "some big corporation." Undoubtedly, he says, "flagrant wrongs have been committed by judges in connection with labor disputes." He renews his recommendation concerning hearings. In another passage on "capital and labor" he attacks "sinister demagogs and foolish

visionaries," and speaks of "the infinite harm done by preachers of mere discontent and purveyors of sensational slander in newspaper and magazine." The people, he says, should not follow "the base creature who, to accumulate or add to an already huge fortune, seeks to exploit his fellow Americans, with callous disregard to their welfare of soul and body." He denounces "the man who debauches others in order to obtain a high office," and remarks that "the most damaging blow that can be given to popular government is to elect an unworthy and sinister agitator on a platform of violence and hypocrisy."

The Japanese School Children

Under the head of "international morality," treatment of Japanese school children in San Francisco is the main subject of a passage of nearly 2,000 words. "It is the sure mark of a low civilization, a low morality," Mr. Roosevelt says, "to abuse or discriminate against or in any way humiliate a stranger who has come here lawfully and is conducting himself properly." Hostility to the Japanese, which is limited to a very few places, "is most discreditable to us as a people, and may be fraught with the gravest consequences to the nation." To exclude them from the common schools is "a wicked absurdity." He gives to Japan the highest praise. "Nothing in the history of civilized mankind approaches her astounding growth in the last fifty years. She now stands as one of the greatest of civilized nations." All the arguments, ethical and commercial, for kind treatment of Japanese immigrants are set forth. Mr. Roosevelt asks Congress to provide specifically for the naturalization of Japanese, and so to amend the criminal and civil laws, now entirely inadequate for the purpose, that the President shall be empowered to enforce the rights of aliens under treaties:

> "Even as the law now is, something can be done by the Federal Government toward this end; and in the matter now before me affecting the Japanese everything that is in my power will be done, and all of the forces, military and civil, in the United States which I may lawfully employ, will be so employed."

It is unthinkable, he says, that we should continue a policy under which some locality is allowed to commit a crime against a friendly nation, while our Government is limited, not to preventing the commission of the crime, but to defending the people who have committed it against the consequences of their own wrongdoing.

The Lynching of Negroes

In the President's 2,000 words about lynching there is much that he has said in public addresses. The greatest existing cause of lynching, he remarks, "is the perpetration, especially by black men, of the hideous crime of rape, the most abominable in all the category of crimes, even worse than murder." Lynching mobs by torture avenge in bestial fashion a bestial deed, thus reducing themselves to the level of the criminal. Lawlessness grows by what it feeds upon; two-thirds of the lynchings now are not for rape, and many of the victims are innocent. The lynching of blacks exasperates race feeling, white men who take part in lynchings are thereby morally debased. It is an offense against the whole country, and against his own race, for a negro to fail to help the officers of the law in hunting down a negro guilty of rape:

> "In my judgment, the crime of rape should always be punished with death, as is the case with murder; assault with intent to commit rape should be made a capital crime, at least in the discretion of the court; and provision should be made by which the punishment may follow immediately upon the heels of the offence; while the trial should be so conducted that the victim need not be wantonly shamed while giving testimony, and that the least possible publicity shall be given to the details. Let justice be both sure and swift; but let it be justice under the law, and not the wild and crooked savagery of a mob."

It is short-sighted for whites to prevent or restrict the education of negroes. The best type of education for the colored man, he says, is such as is given in schools like Tuskegee and Hampton.

Other Topics in the Message

The President says that the whole question of marriage and divorce should be relegated to the authority of Congress. Incidentally he denounces "wilful sterility" as the one sin for which

there is no atonement and for which the penalty is national death. He commends the pending subsidy bill, and says Congress should at least provide for better mail communication with South America. Pointing out the need of elasticity in our currency, he directs attention to the recommendations of the Bankers' Association, saying also that the Treasury should be empowered to deposit customs revenue in the banks, and that the restriction upon retirement of circulation should be removed. He earnestly argues for the passage of the Philippine Tariff bill, and says that American citizenship should be conferred upon the citizens of Porto Rico. A long account of Secretary Root's journey is given, with a statement of its purpose and a copy of the Secretary's address at the Rio conference. The passage relating to Cuba is a report of recent events, with a solemn warning to the Cuban people. The navy, Mr. Roosevelt says, should be maintained at its present size, in the interests of peace and international righteousness. In the army there should be established a principle of selection which will eliminate men after a certain age if they are not fit to be promoted.

Washington Notes

In a special message to Congress, the President asks for legislation authorizing him to dismiss, on his own initiative and responsibility, any officer of the army or the navy whom he believes to be unworthy to remain in the service.——A comprehensive bill for the imposition of inheritance taxes has been introduced in the House by Mr. Perkins, of New York.——The Senate has adopted the resolutions of Mr. Penrose and Mr. Foraker, calling for all the facts in the case of the negro battalion dismissed from the army by the President. Secretary Taft, reviewing the history of the affair, says that the President's action was the "only means of ridding the military service of a band of would-be murderers of women and children, and actual murderers of one man."——In the first of the large appropriation bills, the House Committee on Appropriations provides that the simplified spelling approved and used by the President shall not be used in the printing of documents authorized by law or ordered by Congress.——Bellamy Storer, who was removed from the office of Ambassador at Vienna, has sent to the President a defense of the course of his wife and himself. It has been published and it fills fifteen newspaper columns. The President has replied in a letter of five columns to Secretary Root. Both statements contain several personal letters. The main subject is the efforts of the Storers at Rome to make Archbishop Ireland a Cardinal, and the alleged interest of Mr. Roosevelt in the undertaking. The President asserts that Mr. Storer is guilty of misrepresentation, perfidy and falsehood.

Great Railways Indicted

As a result of the investigation at Salt Lake City, companies and officers of the Harriman and Gould railway systems have been indicted, among the defendants being the Union Pacific Railroad Company, the Oregon Short Line, the Union Pacific Coal Company, the Utah Fuel Company, and several persons employed by them in positions of responsibility. They are charged with rebating and with acquiring large tracts of coal land by fraud. The rebates to subsidiary coal companies were about 50 per cent., and they amounted to millions of dollars annually.——An investigation of the Harriman railway system in all its parts has been ordered by the Interstate Commerce Commission. Attorneys have been retained, and there will be hearings in a dozen cities. Evidence indicating violation of the Sherman act or the laws against rebating, if any be found, will be turned over to the Department of Justice.

Labor Questions

In the Supreme Court of the United States, the appeal in the case of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, officers of the Western Federation of Miners, now in prison in Idaho and awaiting trial for alleged complicity in the assassination of ex-Governor Steunenberg, has been decided against the prisoners. The main point of controversy was the method by which the authorities of Idaho took the defendants into custody. It was alleged that,

altho extradited with the approval of the Governor of Colorado, they were virtually kidnapped. The Supreme Court holds that the Governor was not required to give them a hearing, and that their rights under the Constitution and the laws were not infringed by his failure to do so. Justice McKenna dissents. The trial will probably take place in January. ——Many additional increases of wages are announced. The Consolidated Gas Company, of New York, voluntarily grants 10 per cent. to 6,500 employees, its officers explaining that this is done because of the increased cost of living. The increase given by the Calumet and Hecla Company has been followed by an advance to 5,000 employees of other copper mining companies in Michigan. In addition to the 25,000 employees at Fall River, about 25,000 more who work in cotton mills of Rhode Island and Connecticut which are controlled in Providence, are to have an increase of 10 per cent. Owners of the mills in New Bedford offer 7½, but their employees insist upon 10 per cent.——At the trial of President Shea and other officers of the Teamsters' Union, in Chicago, the testimony of Young, Schultz and Kelly (defendants who became witnesses for the State), last week related chiefly to the attacks upon non-union men during the great strike of 1905. Schultz said that Shea hired him for such work and instructed him to break the legs or arms of the negro drivers. He and his companions were supplied with eggs full of powerful acid, which they threw at the horses. Kelly, formerly treasurer of the Coal Teamsters' Union, said he was hired as a member of one of the "wrecking gangs," and that he put twenty men "out of business." Young asserted that Shea at first demanded $5,000 for ordering the strike, but finally accepted $1,500. Young had already testified that his share of this sum was $300.

Peace Prize for the President

The Norwegian Parliament on Monday last awarded to President Roosevelt the Nobel peace prize. Thanks were given in an eloquent speech by the American Minister, Mr. Pierce. He read a message from Mr. Roosevelt, who said that there was no gift which he could value more highly, and added the following announcement of his intention to use the money (about $40,000) for the establishment of a permanent industrial peace committee at Washington:

"After much thought I have concluded that the best and most fitting way to apply the amount of the prize is by using it as a foundation to establish at Washington a permanent industrial peace committee. The object will be to strive for better and more equitable relations among my countrymen who are engaged, whether as capitalists or wage workers, in industrial and agricultural pursuits. This will carry out the purpose of the founder of the prize, for in modern life it is as important to work for the cause of just and righteous peace in the industrial world as in the world of nations."

The Philippine Islands

The Pulajanes of Leyte have not been subdued. On the 5th, 44 soldiers of the Eighth Infantry, commanded by Captain Ham, and a smaller force of constabulary, under Lieut. Ralph P. Yates, Jr., were attacked by about 200 of these fanatical outlaws near La Paz. Five of the soldiers were killed and ten were wounded, Lieutenant Yates being one of those who may not recover. Thirty Pulajanes were killed.——It appears that the liquid with which 24 prisoners in the Bilibid jail at Manila were inoculated by the health authorities was not cholera antitoxin or serum, but a culture of the germs of bubonic plague. Tubes of serum and others containing plague germs had been standing on racks in the laboratory. It is said that a visiting scientist inspected both, and that, in the temporary absence of Dr. Strong, he placed plague tubes on the rack reserved for tubes of cholera serum. Twelve of the 24 prisoners are dead. The serum has been used successfully in a great many cases. It is said that 800 prisoners were inoculated with it last year. Before using it upon other persons, Dr. Strong tested it upon himself and his assistants.

The Debate on the Kongo

The criticisms in the Belgian Chamber of the management of the Kongo and of the relations existing between the Free State Government and that of Belgium, while they have ap-

parently led to no immediate practical result, have shown that there is increasing dissatisfaction with the state of affairs, which must ultimately result in a change. The debate was opened by an interpellation of M. Paul Hyman in regard to the recent concessions of extensive territorial right to exploiting syndicates and the reservation by Leopold of a large personal Crown Domain. In 1890, when King Leopold was in financial difficulties, he applied to Belgium for the loan of $5,000,000, and at the same time made public his will bequeathing the Kongo Free State to Belgium. At the time it was pointed out by the Opposition that such a will could be revoked at any time, and their apprehensions have been in a measure justified by the action of King Leopold in adding codicils to his will and making concessions and reservations in perpetuity without consulting his legatee, Belgium. In his reply, M. Van den Heuvel, Minister of Justice, insisted upon the fact that the Kongo Free State was possessed of an independent sovereignty distinct from Belgium and all other nations, and that it was to the interests of Belgium, which would succeed that sovereignty, to see that it was preserved inviolate. Premier Woeste insisted that Belgium knew her own rights, and was able to look out for them without the interested advice of other nations. He also stated that the Government of Belgium was in favor of the annexation of the Free State at the earliest expedient moment. Before this could be carried out two preliminary measures were necessary. A law must be passed by the Chamber regulating the administration of the Kongo when that State should become a Belgian colony, then negotiations could begin between the Belgian Government and that of the Free State. M. Vandervelde, the Socialist leader, denounced King Leopold in the most vigorous language. He had disregarded all moral and intellectual claims and acted only upon the maxim "Business is business." He had imposed serfdom upon the natives by his absolutism and exploited the Kongo for his personal benefit. It was now a choice between severance and annexation. Belgium could no longer be held responsible for such misdeeds, but he hoped that some day Belgium's administration of the colony would cause the world to forget the shame, misery and crimes of the Kongo of Leopold III.

The Crisis in France

The conflict between Church and State in France reached an acute stage at the time when the Separation law went into effect December 11th. The Government, while refusing to compromise in the application of the law requiring that all church property be vested in local cultual associations, suggested a way by which the Church could avoid actual conflict with the law. This was compliance with the requirements of the law of 1881, which requires that no public meeting shall be held without authorization from the police. In the case of the regular services of the churches this would have been a mere formality, for a single application once a year would have been sufficient. The prelates of France differed as to whether they could properly accept this arrangement. Cardinal Lecot, Archbishop of Bordeaux; Archbishop Germain and others instructed their parish priests that they should make application to the local authorities for permission to hold services, while other members of the hierarchy instructed them to refuse altogether to make such application. But three days before the Separation law went into effect the Pope sent orders that no such recognition of the authority of the State was permissible, and, accordingly, Cardinal Lecot and others who advised complying with the law of 1881 changed their policy, and all priests and church wardens were instructed to continue the services in the churches as usual, but to abstain from any declaration or application to the authorities. According to the decision of the Vatican parish priests and custodians of church property must remain entirely passive and not co-operate in any sequestration of church property by the Government, but if the Bishop considers that the refusal of the treasurers to surrender the keys may cause grave consequences he can permit them to do so. M. Caillaux, Minister of Finance, has instructed the Treasury officials to sequester all Church property which

is not claimed under the law, and to administer it according to the law governing property whose owners are absent from France. They are also instructed to force the doors of the church safes if the wardens decline to surrender the keys. M. Guyot-Dessaigne, Minister of Justice, has instructed the Public Prosecutors to be prepared to prosecute those who hold services without making the application necessary under the law of 1881. Further conflict between Church and State arises in the management of funerals. The draperies and other decorations for funeral services held in the church are supplied by a special syndicate, under the direct control of the local authorities. In order, therefore, to celebrate such an occasion with the usual pomp, application has to be made to the Mayor, and this involves a recognition of the authority of the State, which the Pope refuses to permit. M. Briand issued the following statement in regard to the action of the Pope:

"The encyclical is very grave. While condemning the law of 1905, it advised recourse to the common law. Although the refusal to form cultual associations was, in my opinion, an error and to the detriment of the Church, it was the Church's legal right so to refuse. In a spirit of conciliation, out of respect to the consciences of the French Catholics, and in order to do nothing to disturb peace and tranquillity, the Government thereupon prescribed this easy means of continuing worship by a simple declaration, in accordance with the law of 1881.

"The Pope's brutal order to the clergy to reject this offer practically incites them to violate the laws of the country. He no longer acts as the spiritual head of the Church, as the canonical objections against the law of 1905 cannot be invoked against that of 1881. The Pope now assumes a political leadership, and the vital question is whether the Catholics of France will consent to follow him or not. If they do the Government will act with even greater energy because of the tolerance it has manifested heretofore. Every violation of the law will be prosecuted, and, furthermore, special measures, legislative and otherwise, may be taken."

Foreign Notes

Another quick change has been made in the Spanish Government. Señor Moret, who forced the resignation of the Dominguez Ministry, and thus secured for himself the position of Premier, was able to hold that office only four days. The refusal of Señor Montero-Rios, President of the Senate, to give him the support of the Liberals in the Cortes was the cause of his failure. King Alfonso asked Montero-Rios to form another Cabinet, but he was unable to get together the factions of the Liberal party. Accordingly a Moderate Ministry was formed under the Premiership of the Marquis de Armijo. Count Romanones as Minister of the Interior and a few other Liberals are retained. General Weyler, of Cuban fame, resumes his old post of Minister of War.——The Moroccan situation becomes increasingly difficult. Raisuli has the city of Tangier practically at his mercy. He administers justice in the market place, and his orders are obeyed in preference to those of the Sultan's officers or the foreign consuls. The presence of the French and Spanish squadrons in the harbor of Tangier has had no effect. The Moroccan Minister of War and Kaid Sir Harry MacLean, the British army officer who has charge of the Sultan's bodyguard, have been ordered to proceed to Tangier from Fez with 5,000 troops for the protection of the city. It is also reported that the Sultan will go to Tangier to meet Admiral Touchard, commander-in-chief of the Franco-Spanish squadron, for the purpose of showing the Moors that he approves of the action of these Powers in their effort to restore order. He was induced to make this decision by the advice of the Italian Minister, Chevalier Malmasi, and the American Minister, Mr. Gummere. The Algeciras Convention providing for the policing of Morocco by France and Spain is passing without opposition thru the German Reichstag, and it is expected that the American Senate will approve it this week.——European newspapers, in discussing the San Francisco difficulty, usually comment unfavorably on our Federal system which interferes with the fulfillment of our treaty obligations with foreign nations and many of them express their expectation that a war is inevitable between Japan and the United States.——M. Ferdinand Brunetière, the foremost critic of French literature and director of the *Revue des Deux Mondes,* died December 10th, aged fifty-seven years.

By the Grave of Shelley

BY GIOSUÈ CARDUCCI

TRANSLATED BY CURTIS HIDDEN PAGE.

[It is fitting that the Nöbel Prize should have been given this year to Carducci, who has just passed his seventieth birthday, and also the thirty-fifth anniversary of his appointment to the professorship of belles lettres in the University of Bologna, which he still holds. He stands unquestionably as the chief living poet of Italy, and among the three chief living poets of Europe perhaps the first. His many volumes of verse include *"L'Inno a Satana"* (1863), *"Giambi ed Epodi"* (1873) and *"Odi Barbare,"* (1871 and 1882). He is also the author of some fifteen volumes of criticism, and the editor of many anthologies and critical editions of the classics. His most characteristic and original work is to be found in the *"Odi Barbare,"* so called because, while in them he attempts to reproduce exactly the classical meters and stanza-forms, they would seem "barbarous" to the ancients, being written in modern languages to which these forms are not native. Carducci is a classic of the classics, both by his saturation with classic myth and literature, and by this attempt to reproduce in Italian the unrhymed meters of the ancients, especially the Horatian. The following poem is one of the best instances of his attempt to reproduce the elegiac couplet, and also of his fine artistic sense and his union of tenderness and strength.—EDITOR.]

VAIN is the present hour; it strikes, and is gone in the striking:
Only the Past is fair, only in Death is Truth.

Radiant Clio touches the peaks of the ages, fleet-footed,
Stops but to sing, then flies, opening heavenward wings.

Under her flight spreads wide, dim-lighted, the vast world-graveyard!
Shining full on her face, see! the new century's sun!

Songs! O songs of my youth, O thoughts and dreams of my boyhood,
Fly in your freedom forth, seeking the ancient loves;

Fly thru resplendent skies, till you find the radiant island
Shining afar in the seas—Island of Fancy's dream.

Fair-haired, tall, with their spears in their hands, Achilles and Siegfried
Singing wander beside shores of resounding seas;

Thither Ophelia, fled from her lover, brings flowers to Siegfried;
Saved from the sacrifice, Iphegeneia comes.

Under a greening oak stand Hector and Roland together;
Durandal by their side, gleaming with gems and gold,

Shines in the sun; Fair Aude unstirring watches her hero,
While Andromache calls, back to her breast, her child.

Lear of the lion locks, and Œdipus, wandering dim-eyed,
Kings and exiles both, tell of their destined fates;

Pious Cordelia calls: "Ah, sweet Antigone, hither!
Come, my sister of Thebes,—sing we peace to our sires."—

Helen, Isolde, together go dreaming in shade of the myrtles,
Softly their locks of gold shine in the sunset glow;

Helen watches the sea-waves still; King Mark to Isolde
Opens his arms—her head falls on his flowing beard.

Clytemnestra is standing, by waves that gleam in the moonbeams,
Close to the Scottish Queen; swiftly their white arms plunge

Deep in the sea, and the sea shrinks back in a shuddering horror,
Swollen and crimsoned with blood; echoes of weeping resound.

Island afar from the ways of our mortal duress and labor,
Isle of fair women dead, isle of the heroes of old,

Isle of the Poets! The sea foams white with its breakers about thee,
Unknown birds fly past, cutting a violet sky.

Thither no poet ever of moderns came o'er the dim seas,
Save it were Shelley, thou—spirit of Titan power

Shrined in a girl-like form! from the close embraces of Thetys
Sophocles snatched thee perchance, to join the heroical choir.

Heart of hearts, *cor cordium,* over this grave that enfolds thee
Full-blown Springtime sheds fragrance and warmth and light.

Heart of hearts, the sun, our sacred father, enwraps thee
Close in his radiant love, poor dumb heart of our hearts.

Winds of imperial Rome are astir in the cypresses round thee:
Where art thou, our bard—bard of a world made free?

Where art thou?—Dost hear me?—I look thru gathering tear-drops
Past the Aurelian Wall, over the darkening plain.

The Romance of Lost Heirs

BY ANDREW LANG

ROMANCES, in the cheap form of novels, are the great consolation of the unadventurous. Most of us — from the milliner's girl and the grocer's apprentice, to the bishop and the judge—most of us who have never done or suffered anything out of the common way, are fond of romance. We fancy ourselves in the heroic situations which we read about, and I confess that I am now thrilling over the adventures of Hector, in the central books of the "Iliad." On three or four occasions he rallies his fugitive host, compels them to form again, and leads them on with successful daring, tho twice at least he is "knocked out of time," in the language of the ring. So the milliner reads of poor, but noble and virtuous, girls, who become marchionesses or leading actresses. So the grocer's boy fancies himself Dick Turpin, and the judge casts himself for the part of Sherlock Holmes, and the bishop is absorbed in leading a desperate charge of cavalry.

Love of romance inspires those born in respectable, but undistinguished, stations with interest in their own genealogies. If they have done nothing but commonplace, they try to find ancestors who have committed magnanimous offenses against the peace of the community. Thus Mr. R. L. Stevenson was anxious to prove that he had Macgregor ancestors, who did divers and disgusting things as outlaws, or, at least, who are said to have done them, in old legends. He failed with the Macgregors, and fell back on a line of Covenanting farmers and another of Borderers who stole cattle with the best. I, too, like to think of the strange places of history in which my very remote forefathers (in the female line) did and suffered on a large and lordly scale, and got into queer scrapes; were murdered, for example.

In America and Australia a certain form of romance is perhaps more common than in these islands. Many happy persons believe that if they had their rights they would be dukes and belted earls and barons so bold. Many think that their ancestors were royal. The usual formula of the legend is that some son of a noble line went abroad, usually because he had committed a homicide, or was banished for his religion, or for his politics. While he lived obscure and unknown in Wales, or Ireland, or America, or Barbadoes, the heirs of his famous house died out. He thus became the true heir; tho he never knew it, his descendants do.

If I rightly understand a set of conjectures laid before me, and if these conjectures are true (which they are far indeed from being), the rightful heir of the British throne is at present an un-

assuming citizen of the United States. Certainly I met, lately, a person in a kilt, who asked me to procure for him the post of a gamekeeper, and who said that he was of the blood of the Bourbons and the Sobieskis. When I last heard of him he was being detained somewhere in England by the police.

An interesting *soi disant* heir "kept out of his own" is Mr. G. H. Druce. This gentleman has long resided in the Bush, Australia, but I gather from a published statement of his history, by himself, that he is now in this country, and is endeavoring to demonstrate that he is the rightful Duke of Portland. He may be, for anything that I can prove to the contrary, but I would not invest my savings in backing his claim. Mr. Druce's statements in proof of his ducal claim, run thus: In 1816, the then Duke of Portland, fourth of that title, had an eldest son, the Marquis of Titchfield; a younger son, called Lord John Bentinck, born in 1800; and a son, Lord George, born in 1802, to mention no others. About Lord John's school and college life Mr. Druce discovers no record, which he thinks odd, but in the same way the "Dictionary of National Biography" can find no proof that Lord George was either at Eton or Oxford, as it has been asserted that he was. Mr. Druce states that Lord John past his early days mainly at Newmarket "amongst the horses there." He would ride one of the horses to an unknown distance, and bring it back exhausted. Race horses are trained at Newmarket, and Lord John's escapades cannot have improved their condition. He was, Mr. Druce thinks, often galloping forty miles to court a Miss Crickmer "at Bury St. Edmunds," but Miss Crickmer, according to her marriage certificate, was of St. James's parish in Bungay, a good deal more remote from Newmarket than Bury.

On October 16th, 1816, one Thomas Druce, linen draper, of Bury St. Edmunds, with Martin Colk, chemist there, as surety, took out a license for Druce to marry Elizabeth Crickmer, spinster, of Bungay. Druce swears that he and Elizabeth are over twenty-one years of age. They were married at Bury on October 19th, 1816; I read the witnesses's names as William Crickmer, Sarah Hurst, and Mary Crickmer Hurst, but the last name is rather obscure, it might be J. Hurst. Mr. Druce explains that Thomas Druce was no other than Lord John Bentinck; that he and Miss Crickmer were each aged sixteen—not over twenty-one—that the signatories were "a sister of the bride and a young married couple, personal friends of hers" (then who is William Crickmer?), that the parent Crickmers refused their assent, and that the marriage followed an elopement. Miss Crickmer had £15,000, which would enable Lord John "to indulge his passion for gambling on the turf." The pair lived "in luxury," the rental of their house was £18 yearly, and their portraits, which represent persons well over sixteen, must have cost £100 each. Judging from the photographs they were overcharged if they paid £200. Mr. Druce states that Lord John, as Druce, was his grandfather. In 1820, Druce deserted his wife, leaving her and four children "in destitution." The date of desertion is also given as 1821, and, in a later statement appended, as 1819.

Lord John, tho a rural linen draper, was, as we learn, gazetted to a cavalry regiment in 1818. Mr. Druce's solicitor is quoted as saying that "the appointment was a purely honorary one," but Lord John "received a fee for taking part in a march of his troop" in April, 1819.

Lord John became Marquis of Titchfield in 1824, by the death of his elder brother, and made so much money on the turf that, according to Mr. Druce, in 1835 he could afford to send his son, Mr. Druce's father, to school for eighteen months, preparatory to his becoming a railway porter, and later a mariner; finally he went as an emigrant to Australia. The Marquis, as T. C. Druce, could also afford to behave munificently to his daughter Frances, and to open the Baker Street Bazaar on a scale of then unparalleled magnificence. A love of retail trade competed in the heart of this Marquis with a passion for horse racing. The Marquis, as Lord John, had been afflicted with a disfiguring cutaneous disease, says Mr. Druce. A chemist named Colk, as we saw, signed T. C. Druce's application for a marriage license in 1816: "Probably he had prescribed for the skin disease with which

we know Lord John was afflicted." Perhaps the chemist was merely a shop-keeping ally of the linen draper? But, despite his skin disease, the Marquis was what good King James calls "a great gil-ravager among the lassies," and in a quarrel about a lady, in 1848, he fought his brother, Lord George (the patricians fought with their fists), and gave Lord George a blow over the heart which closed his earthly account. At least the brothers "are said to have met" with these fatal consequences, which the survivor much regretted. The anecdote is not universally accepted; far from it! In 1851 Druce—that is the Marquis—married the lady and had a new family.

As Mr. T. C. Druce died (nominally) in 1864, at the age of seventy, and as the Duke still haunted the Baker Street Bazaar, "several employees" are said to "have seen the ghost of their late master." Either they saw the Duke in the flesh or they were hallucinated. In one case at least, when "the percipient" of Mr. Druce's ghost was on her deathbed, her supernormal experience of Druce's ghost is not said to have been shared by other persons present. They would have seen the Duke had he been in the room, so that either the phantasm was the phantasm of the deceased Druce, or that of the living Duke, or a creation of fancy, the percipient having become insane after her first view of the specter.

So far was the Duke from concealing his double existence that a lady of his acquaintance used to ask him whether, on this occasion or that, he was "Druce or Duke," tho Druce wore a beard and the Duke did not.

In later life the eccentricities of the Duke were wild; whether he was so eccentric, at sixteen, as to marry and set up as a linen draper in a country town, and accept a commission in the army, is another question. Tho both he and Mr. Druce, as far as the story goes, suffered from a disfiguring disease, both were fond of being photographed. Their photographs do not appear, to myself, to resemble each other either in face or figure; the Duke is hollow-faced and lean, Mr. Druce is in all respects "a substantial tradesman." Mr. Druce, whether he died in 1864, or not, is described on his tombstone of that date as aged seventy. If he was sixteen in 1800 he was only sixty-four in 1864; if he was, as he declared, twenty-one in 1816, he was seventy or thereabouts.

If the lead was stripped off Mr. Druce's house to fill up his otherwise empty coffin, as is suggested, is it consistent to say that the roof "is covered with a thin layer of copper"? Or is the copper over or under the lead? If the Duke was "a misogynist," who would know nothing "of women's likes and dislikes," why did he keep a tan track for a lady to drive Shetland ponies upon? If a Mr. Batt made clothes for the Duke, who made Mr. Druce's clothes, which, judging by the photographs, are all unlike those worn by the peer?

The most innocent and pleasing feature in the eventful history is that of Lord John's early days, "spent for the most part among the horses" at Newmarket. Hence he would "gallop off and remain away for the greater part of the day. . . . These wild rides enabled him to carry on his clandestine courtship of Miss Crickmer at Bury St. Edmunds." But the lady, we saw, was of St. James's parish, in Bungay, which is a good deal further away from Newmarket. Her parents cannot but have been surprised when a boy of sixteen, a linen draper, kept galloping into Bungay on a foaming thorobred, to sit at the feet of their daughter, and even if the lady lived at Bury St. Edmunds, the arrivals of a local linen draper of tender years, on a racer, must have caused excitement.

On the whole, the Duke, like the Baron von Bunker, seems to have "had fun for his money." One thing is certain, if "the church records of Bury St. Edmunds show them" (Mr. and Mrs. Druce) "living together to some date a little later than 1820" ("The Druce-Portland Case," p. 15), then we ask how Mr. Druce "disappears from Bury St. Edmunds" in 1819? (p. 53). In 1819 Lord John Bentinck "appears on 'Army Pay Sheets,'" and this "coincides exactly with the probable date of his disappearance from Bury St. Edmunds" (p. 46), where the church records "show that they" (Mr. Druce and his wife) "were living together to some date a little later than 1820" (p. 15). Mr. Druce, like many of the saints, seems to have suffered from "bilocation." Perhaps he has been buried in as many graves as Saint Cuthbert.

St. Andrews, Scotland.

Selections of Illustrations from the Holiday Books



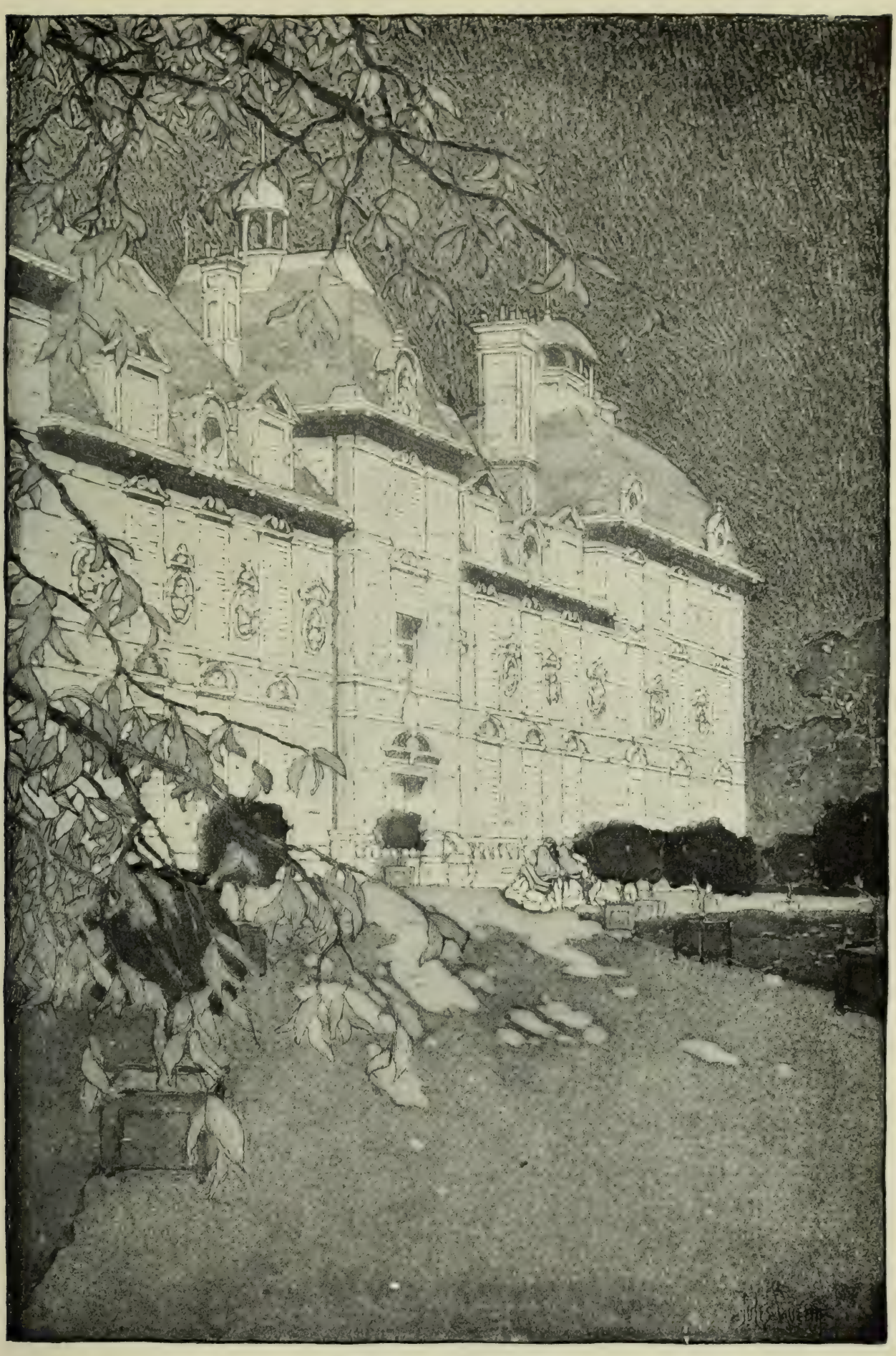
Frontispiece from Myrick's "Cache la Poudre"

From a painting by Charles Schreyvogel. Copyright, 1906, by the Orange Judd Co., New York.



What Little Saul Got for Christmas

From Riley's "While the Heart Beats Young." The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.



Chateau of Cheverney

From a drawing by Jules Guèrin in "The Chateaux of Touraine." Copyright, 1906, The Century Co., New York.



The America in Teplitz Bay

From Fiala's "Fighting the Polar Ice." Doubleday, Page & Co., New York City.



Sherrewogue, St. James, Long Island. Residence of Devereux Emmet, Esq. McKim, Mead & White, Architects

From "American Country Homes and Their Gardens." John C. Winston Co., Philadelphia.



Little Max and the Princess

From Max Müller's "Memories: A Story of German Love." McClurg & Co., Chicago.



Portal of Xerxes at Persepolis
From Jackson's "Persia Past and Present." The Macmillan Co., New York.

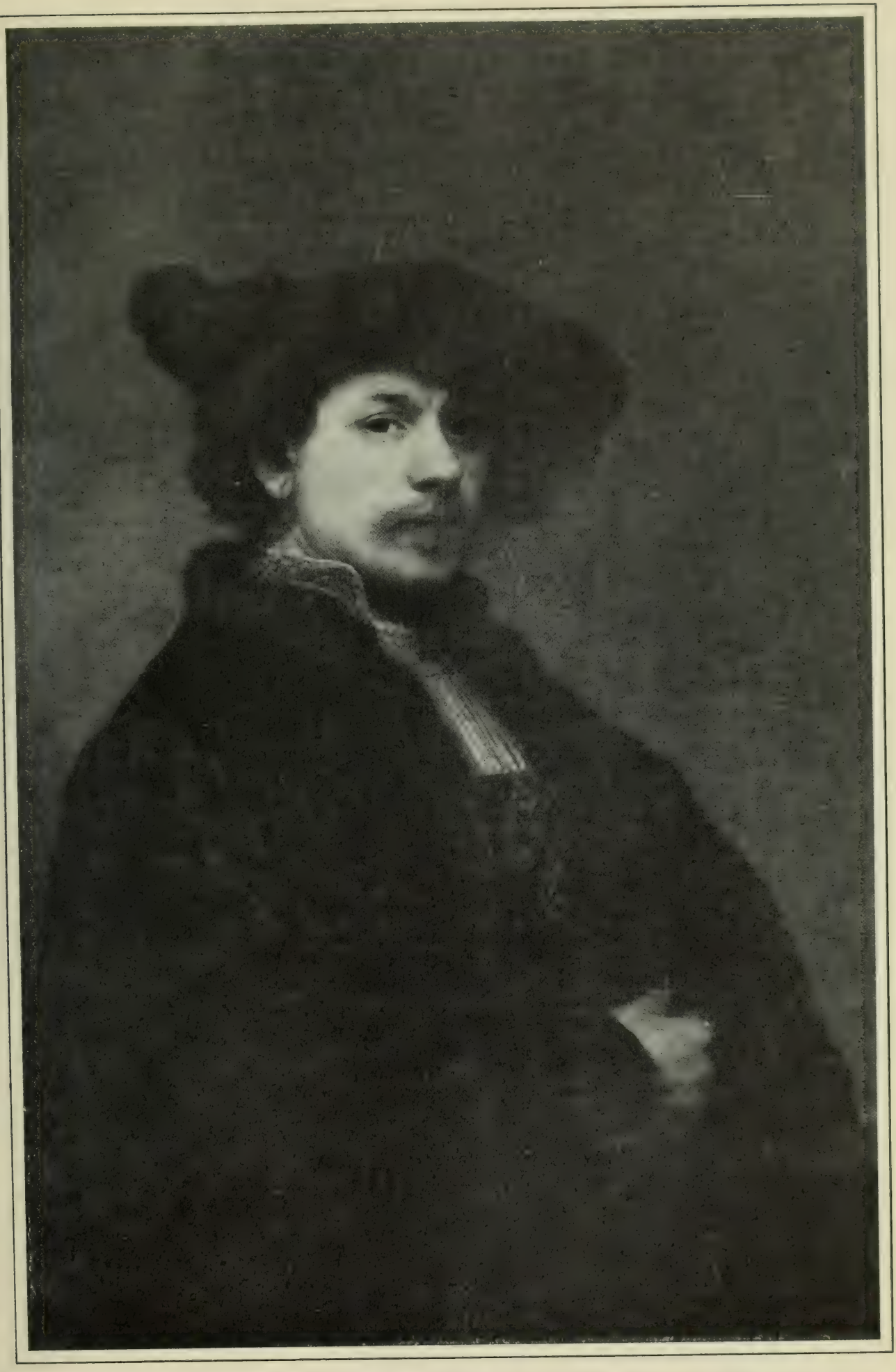


Kronberg Castle, Elsinore. The building chosen by Shakespeare for the setting of Hamlet
From Lathrop's "Where Shakespeare Set His Stage." James Pott & Co., New York.



"The Teasing Girl." Mr. Christy's most popular creation

From "The American Girl," by Howard Chandler Christy. Copyright, 1906. Moffat, Yard & Co., New York.



Rembrandt's Portrait of Himself. In the National Gallery, London
From Michel's "Rembrandt." A Memorial. The John Lane Co., New York.



"Now they would start about him with excited comments to see the eldest fix a bunch of violets in his buttonhole."

Illustration by Albert Herter, from Cable's "Old Creole Days." Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.



"When he was sound asleep the griffin took him up and carried him back to the town."

From Stockton's "The Queen's Museum." Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.



Moliere as Mascarille. By Job (Comte de Breville)
From Chatfield-Taylor's "Molière: A Biography." Duffield & Co., New York.





Brown Pelicans Diving for Fish. Sanborn Photographer. Courtesy New York Zoological Society
From Beebe's "The Bird." Henry Holt & Co., New York.

Crowned Crane
From Beebe's "The Bird." Henry Holt & Co., New York.



But my song I troll out, for Christmas stout,
The hearty, the true, and the bold;
A bumper I drain, and with might and main
Give three cheers for this Christmas old.
We'll usher him in with a merry din
That shall gladden his joyous heart,
And we'll keep him up while there's bite or sup,
And in fellowship good, we'll part.

Mr. Wardle Singing the Christmas Carol

From "Mr. Pickwick's Christmas." The Baker & Taylor Co., New York.



Books from Abraham Lincoln's Library
From "Lincoln the Lawyer." Copyright, 1906. The Century Co., New York.

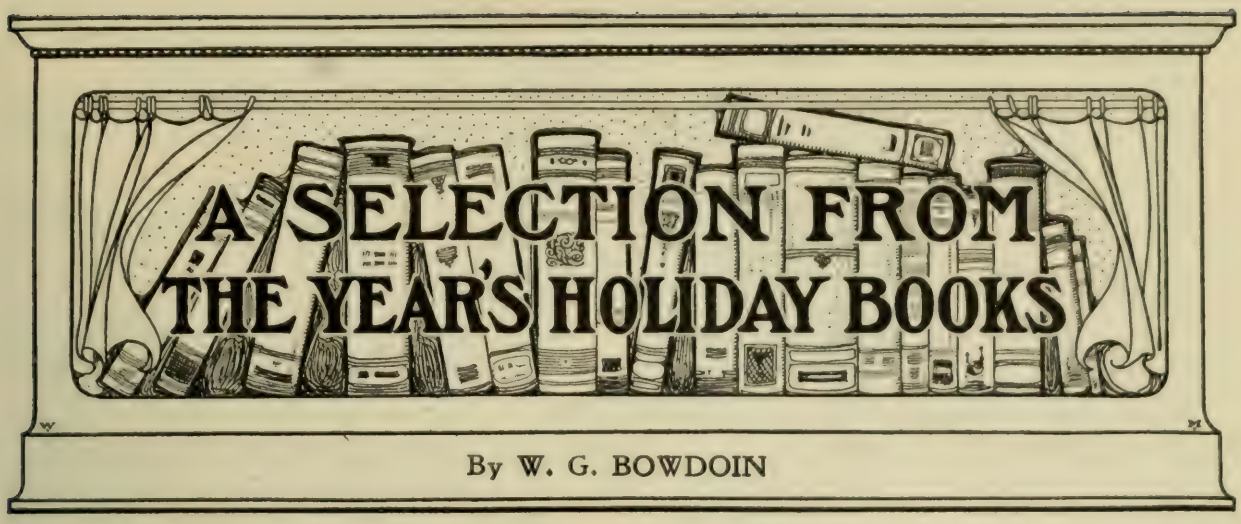


The Payne Cottage at East Hampton, Long Island
From "Famous American Songs." T. Y. Crowell Co., New York.



The Guinea Pig Man

From "Certain Delightful English Towns." Harper & Bros., New York.



By W. G. BOWDOIN

The Heart of England. Edward Thomas. Rubricated title page. With numerous colored illustrations by H. L. Richardson. Gilt top. Dutton. $6.00.

Surrey. Painted by Sutton Palmer. Described by A. R. Hope. Numerous illustrations in full color. Rubricated title page. Gilt top. Macmillan. $6.00.

Certain Delightful English Towns. William Dean Howells. With frontispiece by Ernest Haskell. Gilt top. Harper. $2.00.

In Constable's Country. With many reproductions in color from his paintings. Herbert W. Tompkins. Title page in two tints. Gilt top. Dutton. $4.00.

The Stones of Paris. In History and Letters. Benjamin Ellis Martin and Charlotte M. Martin. Gilt top. Illustrated. Scribner. $2.00.

Touraine and Its Story. Annie MacDonell. With many colored illustrations by A. B. Atkinson. Title page in sepia and malachite tints. Gilt top. Dutton. $6.00.

The Chateaux of Touraine. Maria Horner Lansdale. Illustrated with pictures by Jules Guérin and by photographs. Rubricated running heads, pagination and title page. Gilt top. Century. $6.00.

The Land of Pardons. Anatole Le Braz. With 12 illustrations in color by T. C. Gotch, and 40 other illustrations. Macmillan. $2.00.

Picturesque Brittany. Mrs. Arthur G. Bell. With illustrations in color by Arthur G. Bell. Gilt top. Dutton. $3.50.

Northern Spain, Painted and Described. Edgar T. A. Wigram. With 75 beautiful color plates. The device on the title page is taken from a wrought iron knocker of the Cathedral at Toledo. Gilt top. Macmillan. $6.00.

The Cities of Spain. Edward Hutton. With 24 illustrations in color by A. Wallace Rimington, and 20 other illustrations. Macmillan. $2.00.

Persia, Past and Present. A book of travel and research. With more than 200 illustrations and a map. A. V. Williams Jackson. Gilt top. Macmillan. $4.00. Reviewed in our issue of October 18th.

Santa Claus' Sweetheart. Imogen Clark. Illustrated. Frontispiece in color. Gilt top. Dutton. $1.25.

The Altogether New Cynic's Calendar of Revised Wisdom for 1907. Ethel Watts-Mumford Grant, Oliver Herford and Addison Mizner. Frontispiece in black and red. Rubricated title page with jester as a fitting decoration. Red ink used freely thruout the volume. Paul Elder. 75 cents.

Cozy Corner Confidences. Walter Pulitzer. Rubricated borders. Dodge. 75 cents.

Misrepresentative Women. Harry Graham. Illustrated by Dan Sayre Groesbeck. Duffield. $1.00.

At the Sign of the Sphinx. Carolyn Wells. A book of verses. Duffield. $1.00.

Chinatown Ballads. Wallace Irwin. Rubricated title page. Illustrations from drawings by E. C. Peixotto and others. Duffield. $1.25.

Songs of Schooldays. James W. Foley. Illustrated with silhouettes by Katherine G. Buffum. Doubleday, Page. $1.25.

The Diverting History of John Gilpin. Showing how he went further than he intended, and came safe home again. Embellished with woodcuts (after the antique). Drawn and engraved by Robert Seaver. Houghton, Mifflin. 75 cents.

Beastly Rhymes. Burges Johnson. With pictures to correspond by E. Warde Blaisdell. Frontispiece in three colors. Specially designed end papers. T. Y. Crowell. $1.00.

Thrills of a Bell Boy. Samuel Ellsworth Kiser. Illustrated by John T. McCutcheon. Forbes & Co., Chicago. 50 cents.

Lyrics and Legends of Christmas-Tide. Verses by Clinton Scollard. Delicately rubricated title page. New edition. George William Browning, Clinton, N. Y. $1.00. 20 copies on genuine Japanese vellum, autographed. $3.50.

The Song of Our Syrian Guest. William Allen Knight. Frontispiece and decorations by Harold Sichel. Colored frontispiece. Rubricated thruout. The Pilgrim Press, Boston. 50 cents.

The Log of the Sun. A Chronicle of Nature's Year. C. William Beebe. With 52 full page illustrations by Walter King Stone, and numerous vignettes and photographs from life. Rubricated title page. Holt. $6.00.

A Japanese Blossom. Onoto Watanna. Illustrated by L. W. Ziegler with full page drawings in color and with Japanesque marginalia in mauve tint. Harper. $2.00.

Moonshine Strategy and Other Stories. Wells Hawks. With frontispiece by Harrison Fisher. Illustrated. I. & M. Ottenheimer, Baltimore, Md. $1.25

The Face in the Girandole. A romance of old furniture. William Frederick Dix. Illustrations and marginalia in tint. Moffat, Yard. $2.00.

Lyrists of the Restoration. From Sir Edward Sherburne to William Congreve. Selected and edited by John and Constance Masefield. The Chapbooks. Bound in vellum with classic leather thong fastenings. Gilt top. Stokes. $1.00.

The Jessamy Bride. F. Frankfort Moore. With pictures in color by C. Allan Gilbert. Duffield. $2.00.

The Queen's Museum and Other Fanciful Tales. Frank R. Stockton. With illustrations in color and in black and white by Frederick Richardson. Scribner. $2.50.

Our Old Home. A series of English sketches. Nathaniel Hawthorne. With an introduction by Katharine Lee Bates. Illustrations from photographs. Frontispiece in photogravure and etched portrait of Hawthorne. Luxemburg edition. Crowell. $1.50.

Romola. George Eliot. Holiday edition. Frontispiece of Romola in halftone. Limp leather binding. Thomas Nelson. $1.00.

Old Creole Days. Rubricated title page. With 8 full page and many smaller illustrations in photogravure, by Albert Herter. Gilt top. Scribner. $2.50.

The Last Ride Together. Robert Browning. Holiday edition. Illustrations in color by Frederick Simpson Coburn. Gilt top. Putnam. $1.75.

Snow-Bound. A Winter Idyl. John Greenleaf Whittier. Holiday edition containing frontispiece in color, and drawings by Howard Pyle, John J. Enneking and Edmund H. Garrett. Decorations in tint by Adrian J. Iorio. Houghton, Mifflin. $2.50

Memories. A Story of German Love. New illustrated edition. With pictures, decorations and marginalia in pale green tint by Margaret and Helen Maitland Armstrong. Max Müller. McClurg. $2.50.

While the Heart Beats Young. James Whitcomb Riley. Holiday edition. With finely colored pictures, head and tail pieces by Ethel Franklin Betts. Bobbs-Merrill. $2.50.

The World's Christmas Tree. Charles E. Jefferson. Ecclesiastical title page in rubrication. Rubricated initial. Crowell. 75 cents.

Fighting the Polar Ice. Anthony Fiala. Rubricated title page. Illustrations from photographs and sketches by the author. Also nine from paintings in color by Russell W. Porter and J. Knowles Hare. Gilt top. Doubleday, Page. $3.80.

Where Shakespeare Set His Stage. By Elsie Lathrop. Decorations in color by G. W. Wood. Pott. $2.00.

Mr. Pickwick's Christmas. As written in the Pickwick Papers. Charles Dickens. With 10 illustrations in color and line. Baker & Taylor. $2.00.

English Coloured Books. Martin Hardie. The Connoisseur's Library. Numerous colored illustrations. Putnam. $6.75.

Rembrandt Harmensz Van Rijn. A Memorial of His Tercentenary. By Emile Michel of the Institute of France. With 70 photogravure and color plates. Title page and title decorations in malachite tint. John Lane Co. $10.00.

Whistler. Elizabeth Luther Cary. Elaborately illustrated with reproductions of etchings, lithographs, pastels and paintings, representative of Whistler's entire range. Beautifully bound. Moffat, Yard. $3.50.

The Adventures of Joujou. Edith Macvane. With 15 illustrations in color by Frank Ver Beck, and decorations by Edward Stratton Holloway. Marginalia and half-tones in crimson lake. Gilt top Fancy end papers. Lippincott. $2.00.

Molière. A Biography. H. C. Chatfield-Taylor. With an introduction by Thomas Frederick Crane. Illustrations by Job. Rubricated title page. Gilt top. Duffield. $3.00.

The Bird. Its Form and Function. C. William Beebe. With over 375 illustrations, chiefly photographed from life by the author. Colored frontispiece. Gilt top. Holt. $3.50.

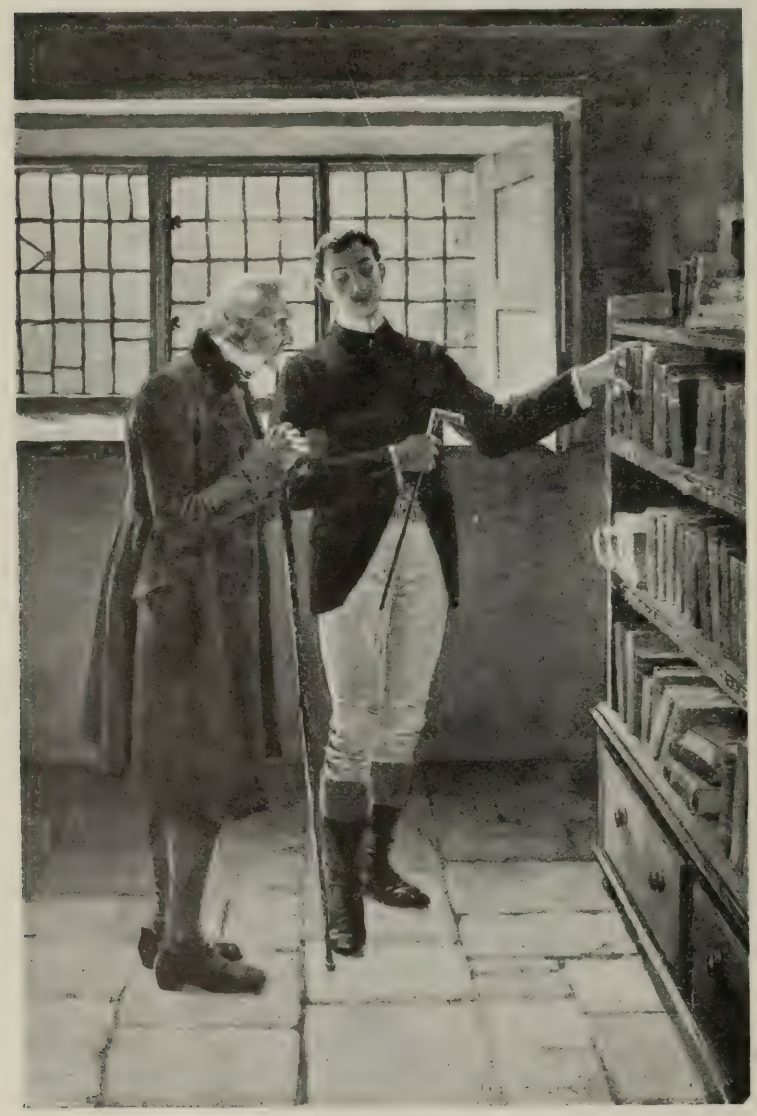
Recreations of a Naturalist. James Edmund Harting. With 81 illustrations. Frontispiece in photogravure. Gilt top. Wessels Co. $4.50.

Historic Buildings of America. As seen and described by famous writers. Collected and edited by Esther Singleton. With numerous illustrations from photographs. Dodd, Mead. $1.60.

Cache la Poudre. The Romance of a Tenderfoot in the Days of Custer. Herbert Myrick. Illustrated from paintings by Charles Schreyvogel, Edward W. Deming and Henry Fangel. Also by many photographs and numerous human documents. Edition limited to 500 copies and bound in Indian smoke-tanned buckskin. Orange Judd. $6.00.

American Country Homes and Their Gardens. Containing superb reproductions of beautiful and some well-known estates. Edited by John Cordis Baker. Introduction by Donn Barber. Winston. $5.00.

The American Girl. As Seen and Portrayed by Howard Chandler Christy. Introducing 16 full page color plates and numerous illustrations in tint. Colored border. Moffat, Yard. $2.50.



FRED VINCY AND PETER FEATHERSTON.

From New Century Library Edition of George Eliot's Works. Thomas Nelson & Sons.

The literary deluge shows no sign of abatement this season. On the contrary, the stream of books seems more swollen this year than ever before. There is perhaps less of a showing of the more elaborate and very sumptuous books this year than last, altho the average of the books published seem to have been well kept up. Never before has the *format* and decoration had more attention than these features now receive. Edition binding also claims much more that is artistic now than has ever before been the case.

Poetic touch characterizes *The Heart of England.* With the very opening words of the volume we catch glimpses of England boldly painted in simple words. The reader feels the Sunday afternoon with which the first chapter opens. The empty street, the houses in unbroken rows and arranged in pairs, of which one had a bay window on the ground floor and one had not, stand forth as clear cut as a cameo. The joys of the walking tour, the sights and sounds of town and country come and go and



FROM IRWIN'S CHINATOWN BALLADS.
Duffield & Co.

imperceptibly the reader is impressed by the writer, who carries him here and there in and about England and shows him new and old things with equal charm. The combination of painter and author in *Surrey* is very pleasing. The genial Izaak Walton fished in some of the Surrey streams, and doubtless drew a portion of his enthusiasm from the charm that characterizes the country thru which they flowed then as now. Pepys mentions some of its features in his famous diary. Mrs. Humphry Ward at one time lived near Haslemere, and any one familiar with its environs can make a good guess at the locality of Robert Elsmere's Surrey parish. In *Certain Delightful English Towns* Mr. Howells is more comprehensive in his survey. He writes in his charteristic style of Plymouth, Exeter, Bath, Wells, Bristol, Folkstone, with its esplanaded cliffs called the Leas, Canterbury, Oxford, quaint Chester and other delightful English towns, as well as of the country between and something of the people who dwell there. Mr. Howells travels with open eyes and after seing describes the thing seen with a keen regard for the value of an incident and with full appreciation of the humorous. With Howells for a traveling companion the journey can never be dull. The author of *In Constable's Country* has rambled in the Valley of the Stour and its immediate neighborhood, where John Constable passed much of his life, and where he painted so many of his best known landscapes. Many changes have of necessity come in since Constable worked and painted, but his name still casts a spell upon his home country and the book reflects this. The reproductions of Constable's pictures are very satisfactory and even those of us who are not artists can see in them something of his art. *The Stones of Paris* is a book written for those who seek in Paris something more than a city of shows or a huge bazaar. Every one who knows Paris at all knows somewhat of its art side, but in the present book there has been made a serious attempt to write of French history and letters as manifested in its buildings. In the execution of this scheme explorations have been made into the libraries, bureaus and museums with which Paris is crowded. The streets of Paris have also been carefully scanned and a most entertaining story has been created out of the assembled material that has been skillfully synthesized. Another book belonging in this group is *Touraine and Its Story*. Touraine is presented as a land of chateaux. Thick they lie, or hang, or tower, on scarp and down and dale. History, romance and architecture all cluster around and about them. But the chateaux are not the only charms of Touraine. It is "the land of a thousand valleys." In Touraine one may study the village life of France as opposed to the city life. A cottage door with a peasant sitting therein, engaged in an ordinary and everyday occupation, becomes a delightful subject for the painter's brush when seen with the right eyes. There are many pictures of this kind, as well as landscapes, that are very appealing scattered thru *Touraine and Its Story*. Bits of legend and history also find therein many a nook and corner. Balzac was one of the sons of Touraine. He loved the soil, the sky, the landscape of his native province better than any other. He loved the people too, and an interesting task awaits whosoever

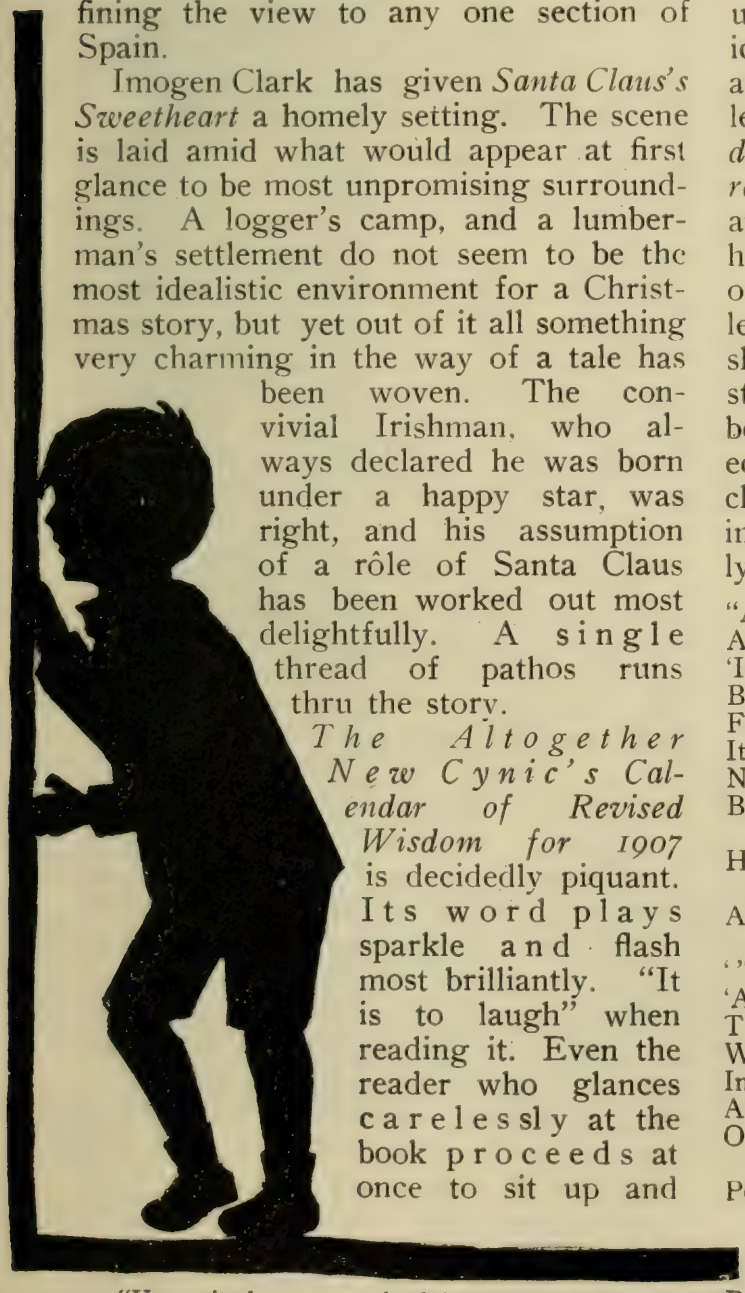
will trace the Touraine material in the "Comedie Humaine." The same subject is continued in *The Chateaux of Touraine* and it really seems that between the two books the last word regarding chateaux had now been spoken. In the Lansdale volume twelve chateaux are described and pictured. Nine of these are actually in Touraine and the remaining three—Blois, Chambord and Cheverney—are in the adjoining province of Orléannais; so near that few will object to the inclusion of them with those actually in Touraine. These French chateaux have a marvelous charm. It draws pilgrims from all parts of the world to see their wondrous architectural features and to admire even those upon which the hand of time has heavily fallen. A part of their charm lies, however, in the historic association that clusters around them, and this feature, it would seem, has been more carefully considered and digested by Lansdale than by Macdonell. Mere pigment as an element in the color plates is more in evidence in the first named book than in the second, for Jules Guerin loves the softer tints rather than those of more garish tone. Feudal times and those who stand out in them as figures flit before us as we read in both books. And various Kings of France appear with and without achievement. Brittany as seen thru Breton eyes, rather than the eyes of the ordinary English tourist, who too often passes quickly thru this beautiful country and then tries to write about it, is the theme considered in *The Land of Pardons*. The Pardon of the Poor, The Pardon of the Singers, The Pardon of Fire, The Pardon of the Mountain, and The Pardon of the Sea are successively treated. It is impossible to travel for a week in Brittany during the summer without falling into the midst of one of these local festivals. Seen thus casually by the passer-by these gatherings are not very interesting, but interpreted by the author they are full of interest. They are usually held near some old chapel, scarcely to be distinguished from the cottages around save for its little bell-tower. Sometimes it nestles in the hollow of a wooded ravine, sometimes stands on the summit of a barren, wind-swept moor, and there you will find a crowd of people, in their Sunday clothes, coming and going in a quiet, monotonous fashion, arms hanging or crossed on their breasts without a gleam of enthusiasm or a smile of pleasure. Some seated in the little inn will be singing and making a great deal of noise, but evidently actuated rather by conscientious motives than lightness of heart. Beggars are swarming everywhere, sordid, covered with vermin and ulcers, pitiable, repulsive. In the graveyard, humped with mossy hillocks, true field of death, a blind man twisted and bent as the trunk of a yew tree shrieks forth a mournful dirge in an unknown tongue. The young couples who ought to be chattering of love wander about, scarcely exchanging a word, only teasing one another awkwardly and shyly. Some one has said that the Bretons are much to be preferred when they are not amusing themselves; they are so much more lively. The great charm of *Picturesque Brittany*, as compared with the preceding volume, lies in the color plates with which it is embellished. The book is a record of a trip in Brittany in 1905. It, too, touches upon the curious manners and customs of the Breton people, their pardons and other features of their life, social and otherwise. The picturesque recurs in the book's pages again and again. He is a bold man who sets out to glean, under the title of *Northern Spain*, where Ford and Borrow have preceded him in the field. This is, however, what Edgar T. A. Wigram has done in his holiday book. He has entered upon his task with boldness and with enthusiasm. The reader catches his first glimpse of Spain in the Bilbao coastline. Thereafter the atmosphere is Spanish. It is when reading a book of travel, however, we realize how many times it must needs be



ILLUSTRATION FROM JOHN GILPIN.
Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

that one has to eat and sleep. The author of *Northern Spain* made his tour as a bicyclist. He journeyed with observing eyes, and very little in Spain that was really worth while escaped him. As we read what he has written we see Spanish types with a new significance, and we lay down the volume with a better and a clearer understanding of Spain and the Spaniards. The same subject is continued and possibly made a little more comprehensive in *The Cities of Spain,* which describes the principal and some of the minor Spanish cities, and says something about the galleries, the schools and other features of the Castillian cities, without confining the view to any one section of Spain.

Imogen Clark has given *Santa Claus's Sweetheart* a homely setting. The scene is laid amid what would appear at first glance to be most unpromising surroundings. A logger's camp, and a lumberman's settlement do not seem to be the most idealistic environment for a Christmas story, but yet out of it all something very charming in the way of a tale has been woven. The convivial Irishman, who always declared he was born under a happy star, was right, and his assumption of a rôle of Santa Claus has been worked out most delightfully. A single thread of pathos runs thru the story.



"U sea it throo a not hoal in the fense."
FROM FOLEY'S SONGS OF SCHOOL DAYS.
Doubleday, Page & Co.

The Altogether New Cynic's Calendar of Revised Wisdom for 1907 is decidedly piquant. Its word plays sparkle and flash most brilliantly. "It is to laugh" when reading it. Even the reader who glances carelessly at the book proceeds at once to sit up and take notice. He ends by reading it all and then feels sorrowful to find there is not more of it. The book's injunction to "keep the wolf behind the door—so the neighbors can't see him," is well worth heeding. So is the contained suggestions "Sow your wild oats in a peach orchard" and "There are enough serious things in life without considering yourself one of them." There are also others. "In Cupid's geography," according to *Cozy Corner Confidences,* "a kiss is the isthmus joining two main bodies together." This is perhaps a fair sample of the epigrams with which the book is crowded. The author has gathered the units from the best of the comic periodicals in which they originally appeared, and the collection makes a readable booklet after the style of the *Cynic's Calendar.* In the same group belongs *Misrepresentative Women,* altho its style is variant, being cast in verse that the author himself classes as abominable. The point of view as well as the lines are nevertheless clever enough to cover a multitude of shortcomings in technique and mere construction. *At the Sign of the Sphinx,* a book of verse by Carolyn Wells, is marked by the same cleverness that is always characteristic of this writer. The following versified charade on Shirtwaist is fairly characteristic:

"An artist stepped into an office one day,
And held up my first for the clerk to survey;
'It's a good black and white,
But it isn't quite right,
For I just drew it off in a hurry last night.
It's not very fine,
Nor of novel design,
But I hope 'twill be taken and hung on the line.'
He had scarcely gone out when a lady came by,
And she stopped in to ask if my second was dry.
''Twas a canvas,' she said.
'And it fills me with dread
To think that the colors have faded or spread.'
Well, I sat there all day,
In that very same way,
Amazed at the endless and changing array
Of my whole, that appeared in a motley display;
Percale and piqué,
Some green and some gray,
Worn in all colors and worn in all shades,
Worn by the ladies and worn by the maids,
By large and by small,
By short and by tall,
Till I ran away home to get out of it all."

Chinese life and character, as a rule, do not lend themselves particularly well to versification, but Wallace Irvin, under the title of *Chinatown Ballads,* has produced a small book of verse that has at least the Chinese atmosphere. James W. Foley, about whose spelling there has been considerable newspaper controversy, has collected a number of his poems in the book which bears the title *Songs of School Days,* in well known and quite inimitable style. The silhouet illustrations have admirably caught the spirit of the verses.

In Houghton, Mifflin's unusually quaint reprint of *The Diverting History of John Gilpin,* Robert Seaver has used the old Chap-book style of illustrations most delightfully.

When an author names his own rhymes *Beastly Rhymes* it is pretty certain that his caption has pertinence. It is so in the present instance, and the pictures truly correspond. No doubt these verses will appeal to some, because there are many gradations in humor, and appreciation also varies. To those who like this sort of thing, this will be just the sort of thing that they will like, and that is all there is about it. *Thrills of a Bell Boy* are in lighter vein. S. E. Kiser, under this title, writes in his well known style. His bell boy is a close observer and sees many things in the hotel where he works in an humble capacity, hiding a philosopher under his careless exterior. John T. McCutcheon has happily illustrated the text. There are forty-four poems in Scollard's *Lyrics and Legends of Christmas Tide.* They are all characterized by careful finish, and the range of sentiment is remarkably wide when it is considered that the subject is of necessity circumscribed. *The Song of Our Syrian Guest,* a commentary on the Twenty-third Psalm, which has run thru such an astonishing number of editions in two years, appears now in still finer form. The book is embellished with a color plate frontispiece and certain rubrications thruout that might, perhaps, have been better in a somewhat brighter red.

In *The Log of the Sun* Mr. C. William Beebe has marshaled a considerable array of material in the line of nature study under the sub-title of A Chronicle of Nature's Year. He first presents us with the birds of January and something of insect life that is characteristic of the month. Then he gives interesting bits of fish life in February and briefly outlines the ways of the meadow mice during March, following with the progress of bird and insect life during the succeeding months. We catch glimpses of polywogs, turtles, starfishes, muskrats, woodchucks, grebes, frogs and skunks, and he has a word to say in regard to the language of animals and insect music as well as the personality of trees. In this age of nature study *The Log of the Sun* will be found to be a most useful handbook. Onoto Watanna's contribution to the literary festivities of the season is this year entitled *A Japanese Blossom.* The book's marginalia gives to it a setting that is quite Japanesque.

Under the somewhat unsatisfactory title of *Moonshine Strategy and Other Stories* Wells Hawks, famous in theatrical circles, has written some exceedingly clever short stories. Into these stories he has contrived to crowd romance, pathos and a human touch that makes them very good reading. Many of the stories in the collection have theatrical backgrounds. They show that the men and women of the stage are like other men and women in their hopes and fears, their loves and hates, their joys and sorrows. Mr. Hawks proves that the chorus girl and the understudy have hearts, which some have heretofore doubted. The technique of the stories is above the average and sheds a sidelight on the great success that the author has achieved as a press agent. The stories deserved a better dressing and a more careful editing than they have received at the publisher's hands. William Frederick Dix, sometime editor of *Town and Country,* has varied from the usual experience of the collector. He was drawn into the collection of old furniture some time back, but instead of this being a considerable source of expense to him he has had his fling of collecting, nay, he confesses to being still under the spell, but he has made out of his hobby a source of income in the place of outgo. He has written a romance about his joy and solace. *The Face in the Girandole* sets forth something of the joys, some-

thing of the sorrows of an old furniture collector. Into it he has incidentally but skilfully woven just a dash of romance as a foil, and this added touch will make it appeal to others besides those who collect furniture.

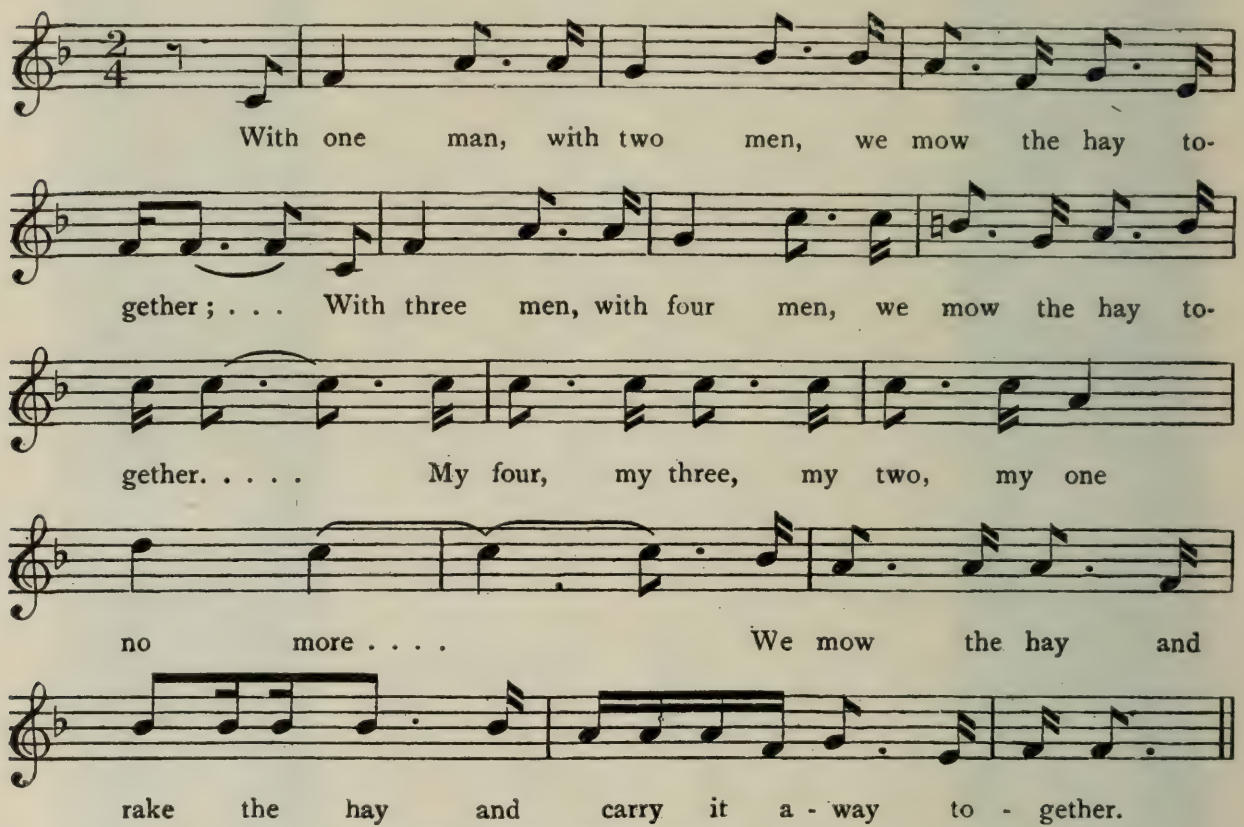
Lyrists of the Restoration, from Sir Edward Sherburne to William Congreve, as selected by John and Constance Masefield, constitute one of a series of "Chapbooks." The book is daintily bound in vellum, with leather thongs with which to tie the covers together, much after the fashion of the old classics. Books of this kind appeal mightily to bookish people, and may well be selected as gifts to friends having what Burton calls "book madness." *The Jessamy Bride* is a holiday contribution to current fiction. Its wide margins and pictures in color by C. Allan Gilbert make it attractive to the eye, and the reader of the romance will have the added inspiration of a pretty book to encourage him to read it, if encouragement is needed.

A number of new editions of old books are among the holiday offerings, among which the following are the most interesting: A new edition of Hawthorne's *Our Old Home.* The title page in red contains a beautiful vignet of the genial Hawthorne. The volume contains Consular Experiences, Near Oxford, Some of the Haunts of Burns, A London Suburb, Up the Thames and Civic Banquets. Eliot's *Romola* also appears in a new holiday binding of limp leather that is in convenient form and size. One of the book's illustrations appears in THE INDEPENDENT for this week. Cable's *Old Creole Days* has Herter's illustrations in photogravure as one of its attractions, and a much more vivid impression is produced than in the case of the ordinary kind of

BORDER SHOWING BENTLEY'S SNOW CRYSTALS.
From Beebe's The Log of the Sun. Holt.

illustration, where the pictures present antagonistic conceptions of the characters. Browning's *The Last Ride Together,* from which we print one illustration, is daintily dressed and belongs in the gift book class. The present edition of Whittier's *Snowbound* contains illustrations by Howard Pyle and others. The portraiture of scenes in a New England winter that have been included in the book will appeal to every one who has ever lived a winter in New England. Another old favorite that has redressing is Max Müller's *Memories.* The translator has reproduced the simple German original in equally simple English, and if he has at times transferred German idioms into the English text the reader will be very much inclined to forgive this. The story lacks plot, incidents or situations truly, but it abounds in beauty, grace and pathos that strongly appeal to those influenced by ideality and the love of nature. Christmas would not seem to be Christmas without the Dickens conception of the holiday, and so *Mr. Pickwick's Christmas* fills a long-felt want, as the phrase runs, in the new Baker & Taylor edition that has a place among the new books of the season. It presents the anomaly of being old and yet new. One of this book's illustrations appears in this number. Still another volume, now reprinted with new and very pleasing decorations, is Riley's *While the Heart Beats Young.* The full-page pictures in color that have been included in the present book are exceedingly well done by Ethel Franklin Betts. The reproduction in black and white which we print in this issue suggests, but by no means adequately represents, the beauty of the color plate from which it is derived. Riley still makes the same heartfelt appeal to the people that he did more than a quarter of a century ago.

MOWING SONG



ENGLISH FOLK LORE SONG.

From Thomas's "The Heart of England." Dutton.

The universality of the Christmas idea in many lands and among many peoples is well brought out in the book bearing the title of *The World's Christmas Tree.* It contains a strong plea for the true spirit of Christmas and for getting away from the narrow and very restricted

methods of regarding Christmas that obtains among so many of us.

Those who doubt the value of polar expeditions should read Fiala's *Fighting the Polar Ice,* the latest contribution to literature on the subject of polar expeditions. Mr. Fiala is the most recent of a long line of explorers who have sought to wrest from the frozen north the secret of the pole, and the photographs taken by the author are extraordinarily good, as our readers may see from the one we reproduce. This narrative of the Ziegler Expedition will be reviewed later in THE INDEPENDENT. Elsie Lathrop, in *Where Shakespeare Set His Stage,* has made an interesting study of the exact periods at which the action of twelve selected plays have taken place. When it has been found impossible to absolutely verify this the anachronisms which prevent it have been set forth and considered. The localities, in widely scattered countries, in which the Bard of Avon set his stage have, most of them, been visited, described and sometimes illustrated. The dates of the various plays have been carefully investigated and made as reliable as possible, altho in cases where authorities are not agreed the author has felt justified in allowing some latitude, with which but few readers will be inclined to contend. Lovers of Shakespeare will be particularly interested in the Lathrop volume. An illustration from the book is printed on another page.

To their previously issued volumes the Connoisseur's Library has now added one on *English Coloured Books*—that is to say, books with colored illustrations. Books of this kind are printed from wood, from stone, or from metal. The earliest example in a book of printing in two or more colors by means of engraved wood-blocks is to be found in the Psalter, printed by Faust and Schoeffer at Mainz in 1547, where the capital letters are in blue and red. One of the earliest books printed in England contains an isolated example of color printing. Some reference to this book is made in *English Coloured Books.* It is known from the town in which it was compiled and printed as "The Book of St. Albans." This volume was quickly

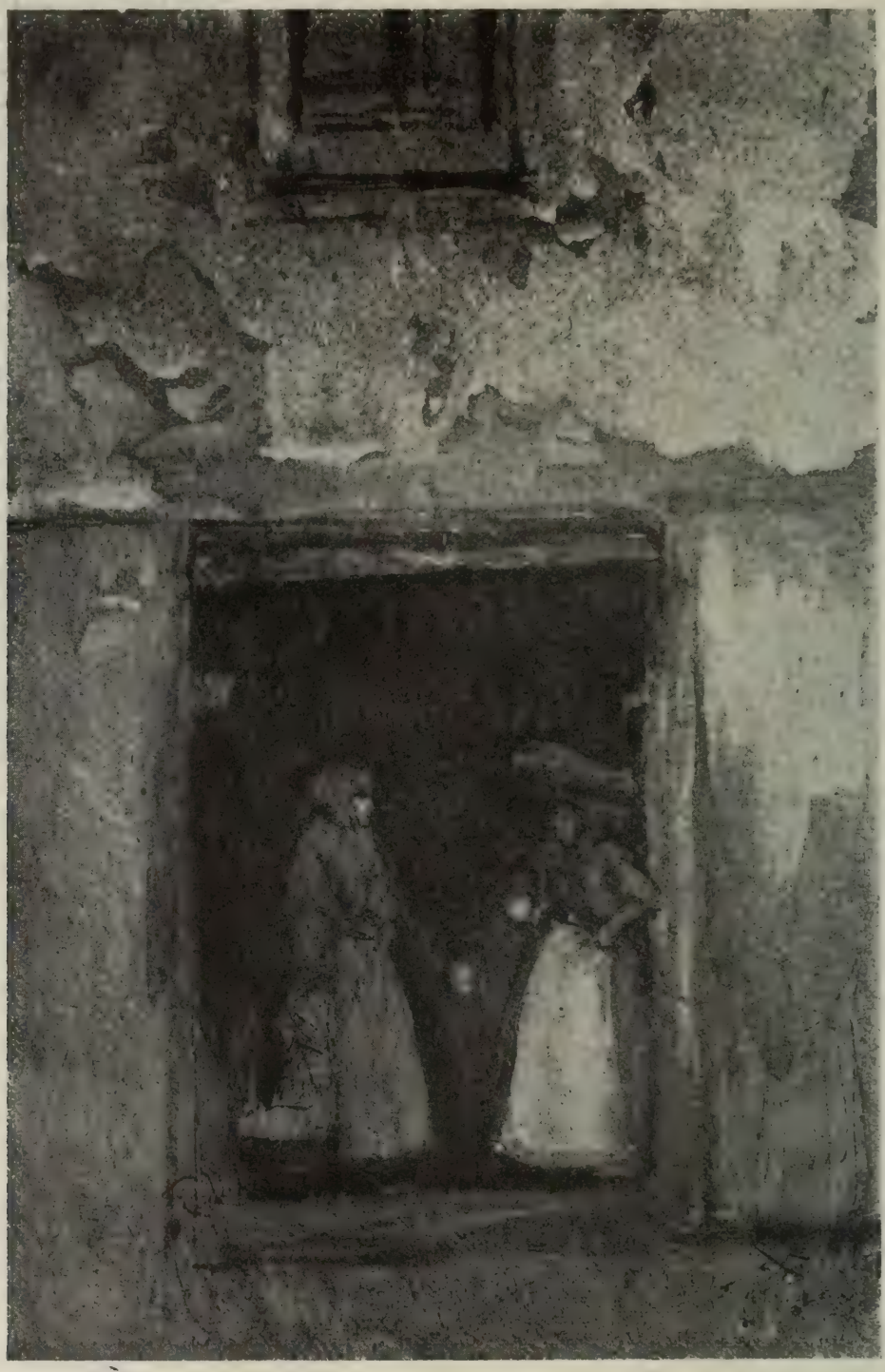


TO YONDER GIRL THAT FORDS THE BURN.
From Browning's "The Last Ride Together."
Putnam.

followed by many heraldic books, the charges upon which were constantly illuminated. It is interesting to read what the author says of the rise and progress of the art with which the present book is concerned and to encounter by the way the work of Holbein, William Blake, Thomas Rowlandson, George and Robert Cruikshank, John Leech, Thackeray, Phiz, Walter Crane, the joyous Kate Greenaway and George Leighton. Those with the love of bookish things will find a deal of interest in the old drawing-books, the early wall-papers, with their quaint colorings, the costume plates, various caricatures, the ever popular tours of Dr. Syntax, the children's books, and the Greenaway volumes, in regard to all of which the present book is crowded with description and in many cases with illustration.

A deserved tribute to a great painter's genius is paid in *Rembrandt, A Memorial,* published in celebration of his ter-

centenary, 1606-1906. The volume is sumptuously illustrated with reproductions of Rembrandt's most famous paintings, etchings, studies and drawings. The book also contains an excellent study of the distinguished Dutch painter's work. The reproductions of the Rembrandt paintings are beautifully executed, and the book as a whole is one of the best of the art books of the present season. In *Whistler*, Miss Cary, whose previous work in artistic fields is well known, and who is now editor of *Scrip*, has made a notable contribution to the literature of art as concerned with that most unique figure, James A. McNeill Whistler. Miss Cary, in carrying out her scheme in her Whistler book, has personally visited all the available collections in the Eastern United States, and has studied his paintings, lithographs and etchings at first hand. The



THE GOSSIPS—AJACCIO.

Reproduced from Cary's "Whistler" for the first time by kind permission of R. A. Canfield. Moffat, Yard & Co.

result has been a book which comprehensively covers the field of Whistler"s accomplishments and embodies a perspicuous account of his methods. The illustrations which the book contains have been chosen with rare discrimination, and include many never before reproduced. One of these illustrations appears in connection with this article.

The Adventures of Joujou is a very pretty little romance that will make delightful holiday reading. Joujou is a little French girl with a naïveté that only a French girl can possibly have. She lives in an atmosphere that is altogether French. She breathes French air and eats French food. She thinks French thoughts, and the whole setting of the story is French. The romance runs quietly along with smoothness and charm. The author has a way of making the reader sympathize with the heroine. When the story ends with the certainty that Joujou will have the man of her choice the reader rejoices almost as much as Joujou herself, altho that is a very strong statement. An extensive review of Chatfield-Taylor's *Molière* appeared in our issue of last week. The book's frontispiece is reproduced in this number.

The Bird, which found a place in our list of "The Most Important Books of the Year" published November 15th, is a valuable contribution to nature study, for it is both scientific and popular. We are unable to resist the temptation to reproduce this week two more of its admirable illustrations. Something is said in praise of hawking in the *Recreations of a Naturalist* that is among the season's holiday offerings. The writer of the *Recreations* gets much that is stimulating to himself and to his readers out of a marsh walk in May. With notebook in hand he sees and records things that might otherwise easily be overlooked or forgotten. When the enthusiast thus writes down the things that appeal to him because he writes unred the spell of enthusiasm he makes the story read with all the greater zest.

Following her former production of *Turrets, Towers and Temples,* Miss Singleton has now given us *Historic Buildings of America.* By the methods used by Miss Singleton whereby she selects from the best available writers accounts of the things she wishes to include in her book, or failing this now and then writes a chapter herself, it is possible to get a good description of the thing wanted if one is persistent enough in search. The romance of a tenderfoot in the days of Custer is told in *Cache la Poudre.* The text has been newly illustrated so that with the present pictures added it is possible to gather from the book's pages a more comprehensive idea of the boundless prairie, the life of the plains, the Indians, the cow punchers, the bronchos, rounding up, the process of branding and a host of other things that enter into the life of the plainsman than it were otherwise possible. Charles Schreyvogel's spirited frontispiece, which we print elsewhere, is undoubtedly the best thing in the book. Every one loves to think about some day owning a country home and a garden, but those of us who cannot indulge in things about which we dream can at least revel in looking at the reproductions of famous country homes and the gardens that belong to them that appear in *American Country Homes and their Gardens.* Vanderbilt's "Biltmore" is figured in the volume, as is also the estate of the late Stanford White, that of Abram S. Hewitt and many others not so well known. From them may be obtained many suggestions that may be utilized in preparing a country home that shall be less elaborate than some of those in the book. The residence of Devereux Emmet, Esq., at St. James, Long Island, pictured in the book, is printed elsewhere in this issue. *The American Girl as Seen and Portrayed by Howard Chandler Christy* appeals to every man and some women. The book has now been reduced to a more convenient size and contains some new drawings and other novel features.

E. P. Dutton & Co., of this city; Hugh and Margaret Eaton, of Brooklyn, N. Y., Alfred Bartlett, of Boston, and the Canterbury Company, of Chicago, all have a line of calendars, Christmas cards, booklets and other printed matter that is particularly appropriate for the holiday season. The Valhall Initial Leaflets and place cards executed by the Eatons, some of which are hand illumined, merit especial mention for attractiveness.

The Juvenile Books of the Year

BY MONTROSE J. MOSES



It is always a pleasant, but somewhat difficult, task to puzzle over the juvenile publications of the Yuletide. Their classification must needs be arbitrary, yet books conveniently fall into groups, and for a bird's-eye view it is the most intelligent manner of reaching satisfactory results. To attempt an arrangement according to the age limit is artificial in the extreme; the *character* of the story is the essential point to be considered.

Handbooks

Things Worth Doing. Lina and Adelia B. Beard. Scribner. $2.00.
The Field and Forest Handy Book. Dan Beard. Scribner. $2.00.
Young People's Story of Art. Ida P. Whitcomb. Dodd, Mead. $2.00.
The Wild Flower Book for Young People. Alice Lounsberry. Stokes. $1.50.
The Games Book for Boys and Girls. Dutton. $2.50.
The Bible for Young People. Ed. Mrs. Joseph Gilder. Century. $1.50.

We have heard before from the practical co-authors of *Things Worth Doing.* There is much, in this new book, of clever suggestion, and when entertainments are to be given or gifts for various occasions to be concocted, a girl will bless the graphic directions, accompanied by the pen drawings. On the other side, boys will welcome Dan Beard's minute indications in his *Field and Forest Handy Book.* For there is nothing, from airships to flying birds, from boating to camping, from loghouse to snowhouse, that has escaped this born sportsman of our time. With Mr. Beard's directions we could easily burn all our bridges behind us, and before us too. A delightful supplement to a museum lecture is Ida Whitcomb's *Story of Art.* High-school teachers and young readers are appealed to in the different divisions, which trace the art impulse from Grecian and Egyptian to modern times. The accounts are full, biographically, historically and in a literary way, while the illustrations are in themselves of distinct value. This matter of instructive illustrating is well indicated in Mrs. Joseph Gilder's arrangement of the *Bible for Young People.* Every few pages finds an insertion of some world-famous picture, thus forming a guide to religious art. The present edition is in more popular form than when it first appeared. Many wild-flower books have met with deserved success, perhaps the best of the kind being Neltje Blanchan's. In most of them, technical terms and scientific theories are given, a fact which made Miss Lounsberry depart from the accepted form. Her wild-flower volume is written as a story—a sugar-coated way, but doubtless effective. The information is plentiful, and the plates, unfortunately without color and therefore less graphic, are used in large numbers. The common range of observation is thruout the Northeastern States. Homes and schools will assuredly welcome a handbook of games; it is a thick volume with every imaginable amusement—for indoors, outdoors and fireside. There are slate games, card games, tricks and puzzles—in fact, here, between covers, is a perfect anthology of pleasure.

Initial from Booth's "Twilight Fairy Tales." Putnam.

Fairy Tales

Fairy Gold. Ed. Ernest Rhys. Dutton. $2.50.
Fairy Ring. Ed. Kate Douglas Wiggin and Nora Archibald Smith. McClure, Phillips. $1.50.
Forgotten Tales of Long Ago. Ed. E. V. Lucas. Stokes. $1.50.
The Enchanted Land. Chisholm. Putnam. $3.00.
The Orange Fairy Book. Ed. Andrew Lang. Longmans. $1.60.
A Book of Ballad Stories. Mary MacLeod. Stokes. $1.50.
Stories from Famous Ballads. Ed. Caroline Burnite. Ginn. 50 cents.
Robin Hood. Ed. and Illus. Lucy Fitch Perkins. Stokes. $1.50.
Long Ago in Greece. E. J. Carpenter. Little, Brown. $1.50.
The Birch-Tree Fairy Book. Clifton Johnson. Little, Brown. $1.75.
The Russian Grandmother's Wonder Tales. Louise Seymour Houghton. Scribner. $1.50.
Racketty-Packetty House. Frances Hodgson Burnett. Century. 60 cents.
Queen Silver-Bell. Frances Hodgson Burnett. Century. 60 cents.
Twilight Fairy Tales. Maud Ballington Booth. Putnam. $1.25.
The Wonder Children. Charles J. Bellamy. Macmillan. $1.50.
The Larky Furnace. Hildegard Brooks. Holt. $1.25.
Indian Fairy Tales. Mary Hazelton Wade. Wilde. $1.00.

In the realm of fairy tales, the season has brought forth several volumes in the nature of carefully grouped "immortals." Such is the book of old English fairy stories chosen by Ernest Rhys and printed in a sumptuous edition. Here, old favorites are reproduced, and short fables which might be forgotten, and stories in rhyme by no less poets than Keats, Wordsworth and Browning. With its decorations from the hand of Herbert Cole, this is a book to find welcome. Following the same plan as in their "Posy Ring," Mrs. Wiggin and Miss Smith now edit the *Fairy Ring,* a collection of stories less hackneyed than those of the Cinderella kind. For that reason they will read strangely, yet entertainingly, to modern ears. E. V. Lucas's *Forgotten Tales of Long Ago* is similar in purpose and more ornate in form. So, too, instead of preserving the fairy element, these stories are mostly domestic, and their moral is so evident that the editor, in his introductory word, calls attention to one heroine who dared to ask a question of her own frail will. Louey Chisholm retells, in *The Enchanted Land,* a number of tales which are pictured in color and are of interest. Then there is the eagerly looked for rainbow book, which is as unfailing as *Chatterbox* — garnered by an editor whom one imagines always hunting for some stray folklore from lowland or highland, from any country that can claim a legend. There is often some doubt in mind as to whether these stories are always as desirable, as bright, as childlike, as they should be; but it is an undeniable fact that Mr. Lang's *Orange Fairy Book* will not have to look far for eager hands. Mary Macleod has, in her *Book of Ballad Stories* (for which Prof. Edward Dowden has written an excellent historical introduction), adopted a method of turning old spirited verses into new dress; of telling the incidents of the ballad in the form of prose; of turning the swinging rhythm into something else without weighing carefully the taste for poetry which young people largely possess. A compact volume, of like character, and perhaps more direct, is the Grace Greenwood book of stories from famous ballads, which has been edited by Caroline Burnite, director of children's work in the Cleveland Public Library. Yet Sir Patrick Spens could hardly be improved upon. It is for that reason that we welcome a new edition of Robin Hood, wherein the original form is retained and based upon authoritative versions. The verses ring pleasant to the ear, and the author-artist, Lucy Fitch Perkins, has not only shown judgment in her selections, but accuracy of costume in her attractive drawings. Other originals will appear in time, belonging to this series of "Dandelion Classics."

So fearful are we, now that Greek is no longer compulsory in school or college, of losing our hold on the ancient story-tellers, that Dr. Carpenter has declared himself in favor of simplifying some of the classic tales from Homer, Aristophanes, Ovid and others, and of gathering them all into one book, *Long Ago in Greece.* This is to be encouraged, but sparingly. Clifton Johnson follows his *Oak-Tree Fairy Book* of last year with a companion volume of a new variety, called the Birch. The same principle of editing is adhered to, so that timid parents need not fear to place these stories in the hands of the most sensitive child. Savagery, excessive pathos, undue thrills are all glossed over or dispensed with. The selections comprise all ages and all countries, and there is a promise of more for next year.

Louise Seymour Houghton openly

confesses to having been prompted by "Uncle Remus" in her mode of treating *The Russian Grandmother's Wonder Tales,* a collection revealing the simple life of the Slavonians; at the same time, in a short preface, the author indicates analogies which reveal how close in contact legends of different lands often are. The book is excellently printed and effectively illustrated by W. T. Benda. Very young readers will find special enjoyment in Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's delightful history of the jolly *Racketty-Packetty House,* whose inmates—a discarded set of dolls—rush cheerily thru life and meet reward. There are sarcastic touches which grown-ups will appreciate. With tinted pictures, similar to this booklet, is its companion, *Queen Silver-Bell,* by the same author. Do you believe in fairies? asks Peter Pan. People certainly do not believe as they used to, is the substance of Silver-Bell's distress. The little story will be warmly received. In Maud Ballington Booth's *Twilight Fairy Tales,* palaces, princes and kings float thru a land of impossible realities, and in like fashion Charles J. Bellamy's *Wonder Children* deals with enchantment and goblins thruout its pages. And, finally, one will be attracted by Peter Newell's drawings for Hildegard Brooks's *The Larky Furnace,* in which there are queer doings, pirates, and other impossible things. A book which might be taken as a link to the historical section is *Indian Fairy Tales,* which Mary Hazelton Wade has done. Folklore is here civilized, so that white children will understand. This is the third book of like character by the same writer.



From Burnett's "Racketty-Packetty House." Century.

History and Biography

Heroes of American History—Columbus, Balboa Pizarro, Cortez, De Soto. Frederick A. Ober. Harper. $1.00 each.

Old Colony Days. Mary Hazelton Wade. Wilde. 90 cents.

Sir Walter Raleigh. Margaret D. Kelly. *Joan of Arc.* Andrew Lang. *Captain Cook.* John Lang. *David Livingston.* Vautier Golding. Dutton. 50 cents. each.

The War of 1812. E. T. Tomlinson. Silver, Burdett. 55 cents.

Boys' Life of Abraham Lincoln. Helen Nicolay. Century. $1.50.

Poems for Young Americans. Will Carleton. Harper. $1.25.

An Island Story. H. E. Marshall. Stokes. $2.50.

There are some lives which have all the romance of a story, and which likewise form mileposts along the range of history. With these it is not difficult, provided the author's pen is facile, to hold a child's attention. We may be assured that Frederick A. Ober need have no fear in this respect. His *Columbus, Balboa, Cortez, Pizarro* and *De Soto* leave a very distinct impression, since they combine history with the passion, conflict, mystery and bravery distinguishing those men who blazed a trail over sea and land.

Mary Hazelton Wade has attempted before to tell history in conversational style, and the method has proven anything but attractive. *Old Colony Days* would have been much more effective had the first settlers and the country's growth been followed in a direct manner. A simple biography in which the essentials of *Sir Walter Raleigh's* career are narrated is the work of Margaret D. Kelly. The book belongs to a small series, wherein agreeable black type, pictures and direct

purpose combine to make the volumes appealing. Others of like character worthy of attention are *Joan of Arc, Captain Cook* and *Livingston.*

In *The War of 1812,* Everett T. Tomlinson has treated the subject for educational purposes, gathering together, in fragmentary descriptions, a collection of incidents which will be useful as supplementary reading. From out the countless lives of *Abraham Lincoln* Miss Helen Nicolay's new biography, which ran as a serial in *St. Nicholas,* will assuredly claim distinction, not only because the author is the daughter of the co-worker with John Hay in the larger field, but because of the manner in which she handles the characters and events for young folks. Miss Nicolay has succeeded in presenting a thoroly human character of a wonderfully human man. Historical in spirit, we will include here Will Carleton's attempt to write *Poems for Young Americans.* It is a collection with swing and some enthusiasm, but largely artificial. Perhaps the poems are suitable for recitation; they have the trick of rime, but somewhere there is the false ring of patriotism, that comes whenever one tries hard to write patriotically.

What with the illustrations by A. S. Forrest and the excellent text by H. E. Marshall, who is an Australian, *An Island Story* will satisfy many a reader from eleven to sixteen. It is not a history, if by that we mean facts and dates alone, but if we want motives as well, and the personality of the chief actors, then this thick ornamental book accomplishes its aim admirably.



Cover Medallion on Sangster's Fairest Girlhood. Revell Co.

Pure Literature

In the Days of Scott. Tudor Jenks. Barnes. $1.00.
The Odyssey for Boys and Girls. A. J. Church. Macmillan. $1.50.
The Faery Queen. (Selections.) Calvin D. Wilson. McClurg. $1.00.
Canterbury Tales. (Selections.) Calvin D. Wilson. McClurg. $1.00.
Stories from Scottish History. M. L. Edgar. T. Y. Crowell. 60 cents.
Tales from Herodotus. H. A. Havell. T. Y. Crowell. 60 cents.
Stories from Dickens. J. Walker McSpadden. T. Y. Crowell. 60 cents.
Boys and Girls from George Eliot. Kate D. Sweetzer. Duffield. $2.00.
Legends Every Child Should Know. Ed. H. W. Mabie. Doubleday. 90 cents.
Songs Every Child Should Know. Ed. Dolores M. Bacon. Doubleday. 90 cents.

This section may well be introduced by such a biography as Mr. Tudor Jenks has written in his *In the Days of Scott.* The whole purpose in his series of the *Lives of Great Authors* is worthy, and the boy or girl who reads this new volume will have something to remember of the literary spirit and the social environment which helped to produce one of our greatest of romancers.

There has always been a question in our minds as to how much flavor is lost in the re-telling of classics—whether, for instance, despite all that the Rev. A. J. Church has done to give children pleasure from the store of classical wealth, he could not have adopted some other way than that shown in his recent volume of Homer's *Odyssey.* The story is intact, and the characters are there, but there is not much of that bigness for which Homer was noted. Do we not let slip something of the Greek in our effort to reach absolute understanding? The re-told book is an educational phase in our juvenile literature. Undoubtedly there is need for it, provided it is used merely as an incentive, and not as a permanent substitute. Take, for example, the two new volumes of *The Faery Queen* and *The Canterbury Tales.* Both, by Calvin D. Wilson, are worthy of close consideration, for they represent a faithful attempt to simplify, yet to remain as near as possible to the original. So similar have been the purposes of Mr. Dill and Mr. Percy MacKaye, who both have treated Chaucer, that the wording of the several texts is, on comparison, startlingly alike. There is a series, called *Children's Favorite Classics,* which we have had occasion to commend before, because of a certain charm in this re-creating of literature. The list, already a long one, has had three new volumes added to it: *Tales from Herodotus, Stories from Scottish History,* and *Stories from*

Dickens. Comprehensive introductions outline the purpose and historical value of the text; the type is excellent. Mr. McSpadden's volume on Dickens follows the general idea that isolated features in a long story, when standing alone, will serve to interest a modern reader and capture his taste for the larger novel. Certain incidents are thus used alone, adhering as much as possible to the wording of the author. There will be opposing views taken of such a principle, but the author's literary judgment is sound—far sounder in many respects than Kate Dickinson Sweetser, who has issued a volume similar to her Dickens studies, called *Boys and Girls from George Eliot.* The book instantly attracts the eye because of its format, the color drawings and those in black and white, done by Mr. G. A. Williams. We question the advisability of such a volume, however; it gives a wrong impression of George Eliot, and adds a somber tone that will come later in life. *Legends Every Child Should Know* is a book judiciously supervised by Mr. Mabie. The selections figure so dominantly in a literary way that they belong quite as much to this division as to fairy tales. The range is wide, comprising Beowulf and Rip Van Winkle. Miss Ostertag's impressionistic inner covers are effective here as they are in *Songs That Every Child Should Know.* The editor of this collection, Mrs. Bacon, has not been overstrict in her exclusion, or in her grading. Many an older person should know what children ought not to know. The book reproduces the airs only.

Large Books for Youngsters

Peter Pan. J. M. Barrie. Pictures by Arthur Rackham. Scribner. $5.00.
Mother Goose: Her Book. Harry L. Smith. Duffield. 75 cents.
Punch and Judy Book. Helen Hay Whitney. Duffield. $1.25.
The Roosevelt Bears. Seymour Eaton. Stokes. $1.50.
Verbeck's Book of Bears. Lippincott. $1.50.
The Good Fairy and the Bunnies. Allen A. Green. McClurg. $1.50.
Indian Boys and Girls. Mar—Deming—Haines. Stokes. $1.50.
Peter Poodle. Will Bradley. Dodd, Mead. $1.50 net.
Lady Hollyhock. Margaret C. Walker. Baker & Taylor. $1.25.
Candle Light. Georgia R. Durston. Saalfield. $1.25.
The Babies Hymnal. Marion H. P. McFadden. McClurg. $1.25.
Our Army for Our Boys. Ogden—Jenks. Moffat, Yard. $2.00.

Peter Pan heads the list of attractive editions for the Yuletide. The story, fantastic as it is, affords an artist scope for wild flights of imagination. There are many who will be disappointed when they do not find the text of the play, or at least one picture of Miss Adams, who typifies our conception of the boy who just wouldn't grow up. There are brilliant



HALF-TONE REDUCTION OF A FULL-PAGE ILLUSTRATION IN COLOR BY ARTHUR RACKHAM FROM THE STORY OF "PETER PAN."
Published by Charles Scribner's Sons.

pages, filled with pictures done by Harry L. Smith, to accompany the time-honored jingles in a holiday edition of *Mother Goose.* Similar in make-up is the *Punch and Judy Book,* jingled by Helen Hay Whitney, and sketched in bright colors by Charlotte Harding. Beside larger and clumsier volumes, these little books are a welcome contrast, for they have none of the coarseness and less of the glaring color that marks the newspaper substitute. *The Roosevelt Bears* make their bow between covers—those persistent individuals who appeared on Sunday mornings as punctually as Foxy Grandpa or Buster Brown. Seymour Eaton's jingles remind us of the rather tiresome metrical ups and downs of the Brownie Books. But so popular have these volumes been that we question our own age. Are we, after all, really grown up, even tho we enjoy reading juvenile literature? Children will be delighted with the pictures in Verbeck's *Book of Bears.* But the verses, a joint product of Haydon Carruth and Hanna Rion, are fairly dull, even to older heads, for whom we believe they are intended. Allen A. Green carries us, in his *The Good Fairies and the Bunnies,* accompanied by Frederick Richardson with brush, thru candy land and the realm of Santa Claus. A much more probable land is that wherein *Indian Boys and Girls* become heroes and heroines in stories and verses by Alice C. Haines. The ideal pictures by Alice Mar are far less Indian-like than those from the brush of Edwin Willard Deming, who thoroly comprehends the life of the red man. There is also Will Bradley's *Peter Poodle,* deserving of mention, for it describes many adventures among toys and has many attractive pictures.



FROM SMITH'S "MOTHER GOOSE: HER BOOK."
Duffield & Co.

Two books to appeal to very young folks are Margaret C. Walker's *Lady Hollyhock,* which suggests how to make nature dolls from radishes, peanuts, cucumbers, pansies and the like; and Georgia R. Durston's *Candle Light,* a series of child verse with agreeable qualities, but whether lasting remains to be seen. For final consideration, there are two publications with undoubted appeal. *The Babies' Hymnal,* designed by A. Poole and selected by Marion H. P. McFadden, gives simple music for young voices, and Sunday schools as well as the home will welcome a collection of this kind, so tastily conceived.

Mr. Ogden and Mr. Jenks together have worked out a very useful manual, treating of the evolution of our army. Uniforms are pictured in telling designs, and the text contains facts that will find ready readers. Historically the book is distinctive and should be popular.

Fiction

When we come to the field of fiction the plethora of material fairly staggers us. And it would not be so distressingly overabundant were there more current literature to deserve the appellation of excellent. The best we can do is to indi-

cate in a few words the character of some that must be mentioned:

HISTORICAL FICTION.

In Clive's Command. Herbert Strang. Bobbs-Merrill. $1.50. A closely printed tale of the fight for India, suggesting Henty.

Two Cadets with Washington. W. O. Stoddard. Lothrop. $1.25. Some titles are self-evident. Historical characters are "fictionized" in the Revolutionary Series.

The Young Rangers. Everett T. Tomlinson Wilde. $1.50. The author is surprisingly active. This concluding volume of the Colonial Series tells of the conquest of Canada.

Marching Against the Iroquois. Everett T. Tomlinson. Houghton. $1.50. History and fiction are combined to depict General Sullivan's conflict with the Indians during 1779. Dr. Tomlinson's yearly output is discouragingly great.

Trail and Trading Post. Edward Stratemeyer. Lothrop. $1.25. This is volume six of the Colonial Series; the incidents are pre-Revolutionary, and center around the Ohio River.

Under Togo for Japan. Edward Stratemeyer. Lothrop. $1.25. The boy reading this will probably gain a clear impression of the recent war, from both sides—land and sea.

STRANGE LANDS AT HOME AND ABROAD IN FICTION.

Two Little Friends in Norway. Margaret Sidney. Lothrop. $1.50. The heroines of which are drawn close together.

A Hunt in Snowshoes. Edward S. Ellis. Winston. 75 cents. A succession of dangers and escapes, of doubts and discoveries, with a French Canadian trapper.

Chunda. Horatio O. Ladd. Eaton. $1.25. This is a story of the Navajos Indians; the descriptive interest is its chief attraction.

With Tommy Tompkins in Korea. L. H. Underwood. Revell. $1.25. A missionary story, with descriptions of strange scenes and customs.

In Eastern Wonderlands. Charlotte C. Gibson. Little, Brown. $1.50. A book of travel with three children in the Far East.

Lost in the Forbidden Land. Edward Ellis. Winston. $1.00. In a queerly built boat two men try to penetrate into the wilds of South America.

Janet: Her Winter in Quebec. Anna Chapin Ray. Little, Brown. $1.50. A cheerful story-mixture of English and American character, combined with description to hold the interest.

Young People in Old Places. Cornelia Baker. Bobbs-Merrill. $1.25. Such a conglomeration of useful information, conversation and story detracts from any impression, any glimmer of England, France, Spain or whatever other country the characters in this book are unfortunate enough to visit. The style is dull.

The Young Prospector. Edwin J. Houston. Wilde. $1.50. The search for a gold mine is the means of holding a boy's interest and of giving him valuable hints as to how things should be done.

Dave Porter in the South Seas. Edward Stratemeyer. Lothrop. $1.25. A mixture of school sport and strange adventure. The hero figures in a series of such books.

Jack Shelby. George Cary Eggleston. Lothrop. $1.50. Indiana in the early '40's is a comparatively new field for juvenile readers. Pioneer scenes have endless novelty.

Four Boys in the Yellowstone. E. T. Tomlinson. Lothrop. $1.50. Four boys from the North, South, East and West, are taken in a private car on a tour thru our National Park.

FICTION—GENERAL.

Ready, The Reliable. Lily F. Wesselhoeft. Little, Brown. $1.50. Another dog story by the author of *Jack the Fire Dog.*

Five Little Peppers—and How They Grew. Margaret Sidney. Lothrop. $2.00. A holiday edition of a story of long-standing popularity.

Brenda's Ward. Helen Leah Reed. Little, Brown. $1.50. Frank T. Merrill has pictured many incidents connected with a Western girl and Brenda, now married. In these days of series, one may watch a favorite heroine grow.

The Cruise of the Firefly. Edward S. Ellis. Winston. 75 cents. The prolific pen of this author describes school rivalry among oarsmen. For the state of Mr. Ellis's health, we are glad to announce that this book has a collaborator attached.



ILLUSTRATION FROM LANG'S "ORANGE FAIRY BOOK."

Longmans, Green.

Signal Lights. Louise M. Hopkins. Clark. $1.50. The usual account of prairie life, with Indian adventures and sudden encounters.

The Camp on Letter K. Clarence B. Burleigh. Lothrop. $1.50. The author being a Maine man, his book is centered in that State. The boy reader will here meet with log cabins, prowling animals and smuggling.

Dale and Fraser. Sidford F. Hamp. Wilde. $1.50. Colorado sheep raising is not an idyllic pastoral matter, and these herders meet with many obstacles.

Ester Ried's Namesake. Pansy. Lothrop. $1.50. The Pansy Books are perennial. This one is only a step removed from the land of novels.

Kristy's Rainy Day Picnic. Olive Thorne Miller. Houghton. $1.25. Kristy is a lucky mortal. Her lot, to judge by this and previous books, is cast with excellent story tellers who help her allay the *ennui* of a rainy day and other exigencies.

The Second Violin. Grace S. Richmond. Doubleday. $1.50. The second fiddle may not always be an inferior fiddle, but only one waiting an opportunity. In this excellent story, the heroine, occupying second place in the life around her, rises to the occasion.

Brothers and Sisters. Abbie Farwell Brown. Houghton. $1.00. There are all sorts of mildly entertaining stories in this book. They are simple enough for the youngest readers, but are not as ingenious as one might expect from Miss Brown.

Nancy Rutledge. Katharine Pyle. Little, Brown. $1.25. A country girl goes to the city and has some very weakly entertaining times with a neighbor.

Meg and Others. Harriet T. Comstock. Crowell. 75 cents. A conventional series of stories about a grandmother's girlhood, told in a very skillful way to her grandchildren. Written in very pleasing style.

DISTINCTIVE LIST.

Daddy's Daughters. Marion Ames Taggart. Holt. $1.50.

Six Girls and Bob. Marion Ames Taggart. Wilde. $1.50.

Dorrance Doings. Carolyn Wells. Wilde. $1.50.

Patty's Summer Days. Carolyn Wells. Dodd, Mead. $1.25.

A Little Son of Sunshine. Ellen Douglas Deland. Harper. $1.25.

The Girls of Gardenville. Carroll Watson Rankin. Holt. $1.50.

Harding of St. Timothy's. Arthur Stanwood Pier. Houghton. $1.50.

The Crimson Sweater. R. H. Barbour. Century. $1.50.

With Mask and Mitt. A. T. Dudley. Lothrop. $1.25.

Dearlove. Frances Campbell. Dutton. $1.50.

The previous list could have run on indefinitely were there space to enumerate the countless other stories that still confront us. Marion Ames Taggart is the author of a pleasant story, *Daddy's Daughters,* in which four girls, surely modeled after Miss Alcott, cheer the life of an impecunious "literary" father, who

meets success in the end. It is unfortunate that the author should have almost repeated herself in another tale, *Six Girls and Bob,* wherein an old house plays a figure similar in many ways to that in Carolyn Wells's *Dorrance Doings,* where there is a large mansion and a mysterious panel, which leads the way to a small fortune. As this book is a sequel to last year's volume, so Miss Wells carries her heroine, Patty, into *Summer Days,* having already dealt with her in other stories. Ellen Douglas Deland's *A Little Son of Sunshine* contains much atmosphere, and we are made to take an interest in the little "orphan" one-legged violinist, who turns out to be the Colonel's grandson. *The Girls of Gardenville* are a bevy of heroines gracefully handled by Carroll Watson Rankin. Many of the stories are excellent and full of humor, and natural as well as wholesome. Arthur Stanwood Pier's *Harding of St. Timothy's* and Ralph H. Barbour's *The Crimson Sweater* are so closely related in spirit and description as almost to duplicate. Their heroes are martyrs and self-sacrificing, while the school atmosphere is faithfully depicted. In football, a great deal of minute detail is cleverly handled. *With Mask and Mitt* reveals A. T. Dudley, belonging to the same group of writers. *Dearlove* is "the history of a summer's make-believe," charmingly written, and will make grown-ups young again, if any book can.

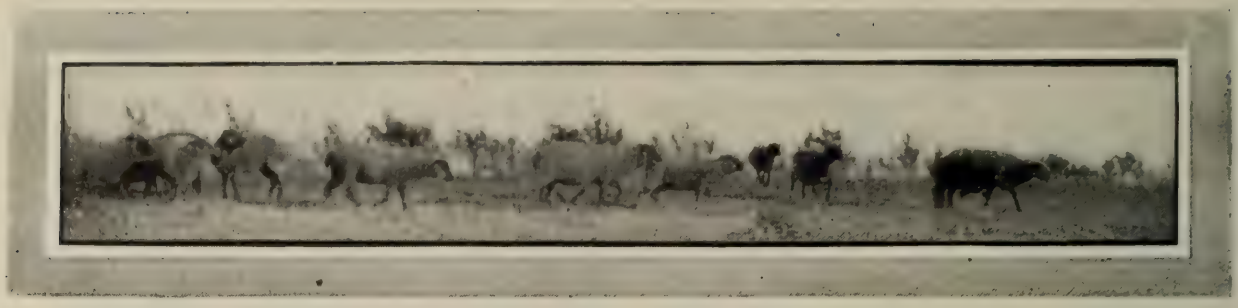


MISCELLANEOUS.

Wee Winkles and Snowball. Gabrielle E. Jackson. Harper. $1.25.
Polly and the Aunt. By M. E. Houghton. $0.75. Very dainty binding.
A Borrowed Sister. Eliza Orne White. Houghton. $1.00.
Fairest Girlhood. Margaret E. Sangster. Revell. $1.50 net.
Katrina. Roy Rolfe Gilson. Baker & Taylor. $1.50.
The Stained Glass Lady. Blanche Elizabeth Wade. McClurg. $2.50.
Concerning Paul and Fiametta. L. Allen Harker. Scribner. $1.25.
Puck of Pook's Hill. Rudyard Kipling. Doubleday. $1.50.
Adventures of Billy Topsail. Norman Duncan. Revell. $1.50.

This enumeration must be brought to a close. There are many volumes equally as deserving as some we have mentioned, but so like them as to be a mere repetition. There are books, too, to suit young tastes; to enumerate three—Gabrielle E. Jackson's *Wee Winkles and Snowball; Polly and the Aunt,* a record of observation; and *A Borrowed Sister,* by Eliza Orne White. What year does not bring forth the book of advice and healthy counsel? This time it is Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster, with her popular manner of lecturing *Fairest Girlhood.* The cover is most dainty in its cream and gilt, with the medallion head. Then, are we not always sure of meeting with the book of appeal, for grownups as well as "sweet sixteen"? Such is Roy Rolfe Gilson's poetic treatment of *Katrina,* a maid who becomes a woman and doesn't marry the delightfully human reporter who is the real hero. Then, do we not assuredly find the story written from the ideal viewpoint of childhood? We will not be disappointed in the conception of Blanche E. Wade's *The Stained Glass Lady,* a beautiful, slender lady, who passes before the dreamy eyes of a boy in church. The romance has heart interest, but is too long drawn out, and Miss Ostertag's drawings, tho rich in color, just fall short of being satisfactory. And so we end with the inevitable question confronting us—What giants are in our path—what really lasting piece of juvenile literature Other than *Peter Pan,* there are three that stand out from the mass before us—that charming depiction of English life in Mrs. L. Allen Harker's *Concerning Paul and Fiametta,* with the quaint hero and the sprite of a heroine—that odd conglomeration of history, legend and fancy in Rudyard Kipling's *Puck of Pook's Hill,* already reviewed in THE INDEPENDENT—and that distinct impression of Labrador and Newfoundland which one obtains from Norman Duncan's excellently written *Adventures of Billy Topsail.* These are the tall corn-tassels which wave above the sea of colored bindings and varied plots. They are not the highest, but they are emphatically worth while. For they are sincere in treatment, consistent in characterization, and rich in color. The greatest giant to be met with is the book collection—unwinnowed, yet waiting to be bought.

* THE GOOD FAIRY AND THE BUNNIES. By Allen Ayrauet Green. A. C. McClurg & Co.



The Illustration of Books by Artistic Photographs

BY ELLA M. BOULT

ILLUSTRATED FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE AUTHOR AND MISS BEATRICE STEVENS.

PHOTOGRAPHY is revolutionizing illustration. Not only has it become a process of reproduction, but it even competes with the artist's brush in the making of pictures. The arts, the trades, the crafts and all scientific works, are exemplified more accurately, more vividly and more easily by photography than in any other way. The broader aspects of life also—sports, travel, traffic, municipal sociology, the stage, current events, etc.—these have become material for the photographer rather than the painter or draftsman.

Conversely, it has been believed that these very traits of precision and brutal truth in portrayal that make the camera supreme in these fields disqualify it for excelling in those realms of "pure art," where the most insistent dictum is "Truth is beauty." But the "new photography" makes bold to assert that this very principle is *its* foundation stone, and to claim a place in the pictorial field side by side with painting and drawing. Indeed there are prophets at the present moment who proclaim that the lens, the prepared plate, the sensitized paper, may be made to subserve the will of the artist in the same degree, if not in the same manner, as brush, pigment and canvas compass his ends.

Considering the great difficulties involved, the illustrations of our splendid nature books are remarkable in art quality. For example, in the accompanying picture of uncurling ferns, the anatomy of the plant, its texture, habit, environment are all depicted with scientific accuracy, while at the same time every requisite of art is observed. The subject predominates; the setting, tho graphic, is subordinate; the lighting is all that it should be; the grouping, the drawing, the very expression of the plant could not have been better if done by an able artist. One has but to consider the labor and the technical knowledge involved in this picture to realize how much we owe to the camera. Occasionally a naturalist of wide experience is also an artist. Then there is less difficulty about illustration. But seldom, if ever, does the draftsman unite the requisite scientific and artistic qualities to anything like the same extent that the photographer does.

On the other hand, the photography of nature at close range presents such difficulties that it is often an impracticable method of illustrating, and, still oftener, the photographer must sacrifice every other consideration and concentrate his energies on securing an accurate and informing picture.

For books dealing with agriculture, horticulture, travel, biography and the like, photography has more scope, and the artist behind it larger opportunity. This is the borderland between science and art, and here illustrations may often be pictures in the art sense, and seldom need to lack the artistic quality. The most utilitarian processes of farming, for example, are often compounded of

the very elements that the artist seeks. I have seen an ancient Hibernian cutting potatoes for seed, the subtle affinity of murphy and man, the map of Ireland face, the comfortable pipe, the toil-wrenched hands, the potatoes below, eloquent of next year's plenty, providing ample motive for the artist, tho the matter in hand was no more than to exhibit the true method of preparing the seed for planting.

Live stock, the activities of seed time and harvest, etc., are familiar material for the painter. Why not photograph these



CHILDREN ARE THE BEST MODELS

subjects, then, when necessary for technical illustration, as the painter would paint them, even tho the object is nothing more than illustrating a patent po-

illustration may be artistic without sacrificing its usefulness.

But, of course, it is chiefly in pictorial fields that art in photography invites



A SIMPLE GENRE ILLUSTRATION.

tato planter, corn cutter, reaper, plow or some special breed of cattle. Thus instances might be multiplied to show that in technical, as well as pictorial fields,

comparison with that in painting. A comparison between painting and photography here is both difficult and dangerous; dangerous because the "new

photography" is as yet *very* new, and is little understood by the laity, the profession, or even by the amateurs; and dangerous because, as has been suggested, the scope of the two arts, while it may be equal, is certainly not identical.

Pictorial illustration, roughly speaking, is divided into two classes—landscape and figure composition. The latter involves portraiture, and portraiture, being nearest to common ground for painter and photographer, forms the best point of departure for such a comparison. Fortunately current criticism has provided us with a phrase that contains the kernel of the whole matter. "It is too photographic," is a verdict often passed on a brush portrait. Now the artist photographer never makes a photograph "too photographic." There is a pen portrait not so well known as it deserves to be to the effect that:

"Within my earthly temple, there's a crowd;
There's one that's humble, one that's proud;
There's one that is heart-broken for his sins,
And one that, unrepentent, sits and grins:
From much corroding care I should be free
If once I could determine which is me."

This ungrammatical state of mind is what oppresses him who would portray the human countenance. Neither fleeting expression nor permanent line is essentially characteristic. Humble or proud, heartbroken or grinning, we are not any of these, but all. Copying the outward and visible signs can never be counted on to reveal the inward and spiritual grace. It is supposed that the painter paints his subject from within out; that, behind the expression, he sees the thought, the emotion, that speaks in it; behind the flesh, he feels the nerves that model it; that he paints, not the face alone, but the heart. Such is the painter's portrayal. But the few photographers who have proved themselves artists have produced likenesses no less subtle and vital—pictures no less artistic. This is not compassed by idealizing, on the one hand (the vulgar name of which is "retouching"), nor, on the other, by that exaggeration of characteristics, good or bad, in which the superficial extremist sees delineation of character. It is not the result of any tricks. It is compassed by means of the



AN OCTOBER TWILGHT.



THE ILLUSTRATIONS OF OUR NATURE BOOKS ARE REMARKABLE IN ART QUALITY.

artist's powers commanding the photographer's technique. The relics of barbarism which many of our best professionals are exhibiting show the modeling of an inflated kid glove and the vitality of a wax figure. These have nothing to do with portraiture, as understood by the artist. The point is that the great few already referred to have proved that the implements of photography can be made to compass all the essentials of true portrayal.

Two great advantages everywhere accrue to the painter: one is paint, and the other the power of selection and rejection. The importance of color, to say nothing of its beauty, cannot be overestimated. Nevertheless, I have compared photography with painting rather than with wash drawings (drawings in one color) in order to establish the point that the color values which the photographer may reproduce are comparable to the painter's values. Monochrome has all the gradations of multichrome, and correct mechanism can record values more precisely than the painter attempts to do. However, approximate or even incorrect values, in actual color, are inevitably more expressive to the eye than perfection in monochrome, and until color photography becomes a fact, this constitutes the photographer's most serious limitation. For illustration, however, the delicate gradations of values in a photograph often reproduce better than the values of a painting or wash drawing.

All that has been said of portraiture applies to landscape, which is, in fact, nothing but portraiture in the field of nature. Of all classes of pictorial illustration, landscape is best suited to photography, notwithstanding the fact that nothing else makes such high demands upon the artist. It is easy to photograph a tree, a hill, a valley, a brook, a clouded sky—easier than to draw or paint them; but to interpret these subjects, to reproduce the spirit of them, to portray their significance, is quite a different matter, and this alone will weld them into a picture. If this subtle essence eludes the painter who expresses himself by his own obedient hand, how much more must it elude the

photographer, who must render pliant to his purpose a rigid mechanism. The advantage of pigment here is offset more than in any other sort of picture by the exquisite gradations of values attainable. The exhaustless possibilities of focus-control material values, while the devices for differentiating color complete an equipment that, controlled by a master, can cope with the subtleties involved.

Moreover, the camera's inability to ignore is of little importance here, where all nature's aspects, whether beautiful, ugly or simply interesting, are perfect. If the photographer may omit nothing, neither can the painter include all without endangering the simplicity of his composition, whereas the photographer may so modify and subordinate the inessential as to reproduce the exact relative values of the scene before him, wherein detail is never obtrusive. In portraiture, whether of a person or of nature, all that the painter can compass in composition, in drawing and modeling, in lighting, in quality and texture and value and atmosphere, the photographer also can compass.

The camera's trait of "taking" what it sees—nothing more nor less—does materially affect the making of *genre* illustrations, to call in another overburdened word. Whereas the painter makes his story-telling picture from a conception in his mind, any portion of which he may materialize at will, the photographer must pose everything to the minutest detail, must dramatize his action absolutely as it is to appear. This involves a wealth of material, animate and inanimate. The models must be perfect actors as well as perfect types of the characters to be illustrated. The whole difficulty is suggested in pointing out that, while the painter paints his conception direct, the photographer must make his picture from a conception more or less clumsily embodied. Simple illustrations of this class, involving no intricacy of setting or action, are easily made by the camera, tho even here the human element constitutes a serious difficulty. Compositions of children are the easiest of all genre illustrations to make. The models have that artlessness which is the last extreme of art, and can be made to play any *rôle* without self-consciousness.

A hackneyed but very good type of



THE COMING SNOW SQUALL.
An Example of Composition in Landscape.

genre photograph is that done in the manner of some great painter. An old countrywoman in homespun, charmingly capped, bending at twilight over upturned furrows, is an example that comes to mind. This has beauty, but it suggests imitation, to the disadvantage of the imitator. Why not a copy of Millet? is the natural question. However, notwithstanding that much beautiful picture-making along these lines is well within the power of the photographer, this is the type of illustration that belongs to the painter's province.

If we are to have art in photography, toward which there is so strong a modern tendency, of which the most careless observer must be aware, it is obvious that we must have an artist behind the camera—an artist in every meaning of the word as it describes the painter. He must see and comprehend just as the painter does; he must be master of his technique as the painter is master of his; he must possess that infinite capacity for taking pains that has been called genius. It is not enough for him merely to see. He must see with an eye that is unerringly quick to grasp photographic possibilities and to keep well within its limitations; but if the difference is one of technique and of implement, might not the possessor of these qualities as well strive for the painter's somewhat freer powers? This consideration, more than any other, perhaps, will set a boundary to the artistic in photographic illustration; and if illustration is to fail of this art quality it fails less miserably by drawing than by photography. The old-time photography is fast passing, and the new, with its great possibilities, has now reached a point where it may safely be said to be no longer experimental. The new photography lends itself far better to the illustration of books than was ever possible with the old school, because modern workers in the art have a better understanding of its technique and can make its results conform more sympathetically to the author's text than the old-time photographer ever dreamed was possible.



A LITTLE FIELD MOUSE.

NEW YORK CITY.

Simplified Spelling

From a Publisher's Point of View

BY HENRY HOLT, LL.D.

[Mr. Holt is the senior member of the publishing house of Henry Holt & Co., and has for a long time been an advocate of reformed spelling. He is the author of two novels of distinction and has contributed many articles to the magazines on social topics.—EDITOR.]

FROM a publisher's point of view the most natural question regarding the simplified spelling is: What will be saved by it? There are so many conflicting statements regarding this that I have risked adding another by making an estimate myself.

From various authors I have taken some sixteen or eighteen passages of two hundred letters each, and counted the letters that were superfluous. More could be rendered superfluous by restoring the old single letters for *th* (and for *dh* if we don't want *th* to serve for both, as now), making new letters for *ch, sh, ng,* and the vowel sounds in *how* and *oil;* and agreeing on one vowel where we now write *goose, rheum, true, fruit,* etc. But I counted only with reference to our present alphabet.

The percentages of superfluities varied from three to seven and a half, and obviously depended upon circumstances too complex to analyze—among them, the topics treated, the tense — past or present, and possibly (tho I cannot see how) the style of the author: for two passages by Sir Henry Maine showed the two lowest percentages of superfluous letters. But that can hardly have had anything to do with the absence of superfluous *words* apt to characterize great thinkers. Well, whatever the variations and their causes, it seems reasonable to set the average percentage of superfluous letters in English words as now written at about five.

Now for the year 1900 the United States Census gives the value of

Printed product as	$347,055,000
Stereotyping and electrotyping are given in the Census report separately as	3,722,000
And typefounding	2,842,000
Total	$353,619,000

The five per cent. of this wasted was, then, $17,680,000.

This does not appear to include the machinery, but I don't know if it includes the binding, and that is at least given in the Census report as a separate item. Let the two possibilities offset each other:

There are also.

Engraving	$5,069,000
Hand stamps	1,938,000
Lithographing	22,241,000
Photo-lithograhphing and photo-engraving	4,226,000
Stencils and bands	673,000
Total	$34,147,000

What proportion of all this was for words as distinct from pictures, it would be impossible to say. If half of it was, that would give us nearly another million of waste. But we will disregard that to offset pictures and other features illegitimately included in the $17,680,000 we have so far reached.

Now all those wasted letters had to be written, and, even allowing for duplicates, would it not be reasonable to assume that the various sorts of talent which wrote or dictated them, cost twice

as much as the wages of the men who printed them. Those wages were $84,250,000, ten per cent. of which is $8,425,000, which brings our waste so far up to $26,105,000.

This rough estimate concerns only what is put on paper. Now consider the letters put on signs—electric and painted and carved; and stamped and prest on stone, glass, bread, clay, butter, rugs, cloth, celluloid, leather, wood; on all kinds of machinery, carriages, cars; on bells, hose, soap, candles. Would it be unreasonable to let all this bring the sum up to $30,000,000?

Now for writing machinery and material. In 1900 the typewriters cost $7,299,000. Such portion of them as go abroad may, perhaps, be offset by the lead pencils we import. We manufacture $2,222,000 worth, and $2,000,000 worth of pens. Our total paper and wood pulp bill is $127,000,000. There is no guide as to what portion of this goes to writing paper, but as that is far the most expensive kind, it may, despite the masses of wrapping and printing paper, not be unreasonable to place it at nearly a fifth, or say $25,000,000. Our ink bill is $4,373,000. Fifty-nine establishments made printing ink (already included) and forty-five made writing ink. Dividing the bill in this ratio, we spent $1,892,000 in writing ink. All these items foot up $38,413,000, of which the 5 per cent. waste is $1,921,000, which may as well bring our previous $30,000,000 to a round $32,000,000.

But we have so far allowed only for printing, paper and writing material, and the writing done for print. What of the writing not done for print? Any conjecture will be wild, but we may as well amuse ourselves with some sort of one, trying to keep inside of a reasonable estimate. Statistics are scant. We don't know how many writers on machines there are, but there were considerably over $7,000,000 worth of the machines turned out in 1900. If they cost $70 apiece, it took over one hundred thousand people to run them. Their wages are not far from five hundred dollars a year (allowing that much for the value of the time of the man who runs his own) and so amount to over $50,000,000. Probably not one per cent. of the matter they turn out ever sees print, but allow $500,000 for it, we then have over $49,500,000 not yet allowed for typewriting (we might as well keep to the $50,000,000, but let us fight it out on this line), of which five per cent. or $2,475,000 is wasted on useless letters.

How much of all our writing, not for print, is done on typewriters? Of the three persons at this moment sitting in my library, and guessing without knowing each others' opinions, one guessed two-thirds, and each of the others a half. Call it a half. The total waste then on typewriting and handwriting useless letters would be over $4,950,000. This, added to the $32,000,000 waste previously indicated, would amount to $36,950,000. We may as well say $40,000,000 or $35,000,000: the element of guesswork is large, but it does not seem altogether absurd to suspect that the figure for 1900 (and despite the Simplified Spelling Board, it has been increasing enormously since) was between those amounts, or not far enough outside of them to neutralize their significance.

A publisher's point of view, of course, covers the five per cent. of eye-strain, and five per cent. of time, now wasted in reading the superfluous letters; and it embraces also a much more serious waste —the time of teachers and pupils.

There are 455,000 common-school teachers in the United States. Allow them $300 apiece, which is probably too low, and yet their pay amounts to $136,500,000. It is generally estimated that the absurdities of our present spelling cost a third of the average child's school time. Say that one-half of its absurdities is in the superfluous letters, then one-sixth of $136,500,000, namely $22,750,000, represents the yearly waste in primary education. Leave out the waste of children's eyes and brains (the teachers are paid for theirs) and call our total financial waste on superfluous letters from $55,000,000 to $60,000,000 instead of from $35,000,000 to $40,000,000, as previously figured.

Counting all residents of the British Isles, Canada, Australasia and the Cape Colony as English speaking (and offseting those not really speaking English, by omitting those speaking it in India and elsewhere in Asia, in Africa, and in outlying regions) there are 50,000,000. Al-

lowing them to print and write and teach as much in proportion as we do (there are over four-fifths of them in Great Britain and Ireland), their waste would be ten-seventeenths as great as ours, in round numbers $34,000,000. Total for both nations, say $89,000,000 to $95,000,000

In the foregoing figures, rent of factories was probably included in the value of product, but none was allowed for places where writing and teaching are done, and nothing for contingent expenses. Including them, a grand total of $100,000,000 does not seem extravagant. I did not start with this sum in mind, or any other; and some investigators entitled to consideration have estimated it much higher than I have.

So far the publisher. The superfluous letters make but a fraction of the trouble in our spelling, but the rest of it is not so directly in the publisher's province.

And now he will emulate the shoemaker venturing above his last, and say a word on some points of which one at least is more important than anything he has said yet.

There is room for but a passing allusion to the waste of time and tissue that many, even among the well educated, have to make thru their whole lives over our perplexing spelling. Dr. W. T. Harris, late Commissioner of Education, says:

"Dr. Morrell, one of the English inspectors of schools, reports that out of 1,972 failures in the civil service examinations in Great Britain, 1,866 candidates owed their failure to poor spelling. Dr. Hagar compiled the results of the examination in spelling of 1,000 candidates for admission to a State normal school in Massachusetts. They were proposing to become teachers, and yet these young women averaged only 80 per cent. of correct spelling in the examination in that branch. Upon an average of one word in five was misspelled."

I can but allude, too, to the obstacle our difficult spelling opposes to the spread of English as a world language. Professor Münsterberg says that it helped him distinguish words with similar sounds and different meanings, which is its one merit, and also called attention to many interesting etymologies and peculiarities. But things may be mere stepping-stones to a Münsterberg which will be obstacles to the average man. Yet his big intellectual stride carries him into some queer reasoning. He says that increasing the number of words when *ed* final is spelt *t*, because pronounced so, forces the foreigner to memorize those where the change has not been made. Did he not have to memorize the misspelt ones before the change was made? He says, too, that superfluous letters make it easy to recognize words. What percentage of superfluous letters? Just about the five that we have now? Why not ten better than five, or twenty than ten? Or if not that way, why is five better than two, or two better than none? The argument for any reminds one of the superfluous *words* which play so large a part in German philosophy and criticism.

And now comes what seems to me the most serious consideration of all.

In a *system* of spelling, if we had one, each step would lead to the next, no one would overturn another, all would lead to a definite result. But in our spelling books, the child has to struggle as if the logs for a corduroy road, instead of being laid in order, had been dumped pointing every which way; his path is full of immense difficulty, and instead of being introduced to a conception that the path of knowledge is one of order, that the world of ideas is a symmetrical whole of causes and consequences, he starts with impressive evidence that it is a world of arbitrary haphazard, that there is no reason why anything is as it is, and that the only ground for believing anything or doing anything, is that somebody of greater authority tells him to. And yet if there ever was a time when the child needed to be impressed with the truth that he is growing into a world regulated by natural law, that time is now. Government has gone from the custody of the educated into the custody of the ignorant, who are ready to believe in all sorts of magic. What may be more serious still, the old belief in a world regulated at every move by a special exercise of divine will, is losing its hold. A more efficient guide to right living and high thinking can be found in the belief that the world is governed by divine *laws*, but that belief is as yet of slow growth and of dim apprehension, even in the greatest minds. How im-

mense, then, the twofold necessity of clearing obstacles to its conception from the path of the young! And yet the first avenue to knowledge that we place in their hands—the spelling book—is probably our greatest example of chaos. There is in it scarcely any sign of that order and coherence which is the first indication of law. Nearly everything contradicts nearly everything else. When a child is taught a bookful of such stuff as that t h r o u g h spells *thru* and r o u g h spells *ruf,* and given no reason but that somebody says so, you have got him ready for the demagog — ready to follow any plausible person who tells him that the most authoritative entity of all—the Government—can make anything so, because it orders it to be so—make something out of nothing, make everybody rich thru plenty of greenbacks or depreciated silver or protective tariff or unimproved land; make gravity raise a given body of water higher than its source — produce wisdom from the votes of fools, make energy and capacity continuously sow that indolence and stupidity may reap, and make a society orderly by removing all restraint from the vicious.

Lawless spelling works counter to law: it makes words that mean Bryan and Hearst; and opens the switches for trains of reasoning that end in Guiteau and Czolgosz.

BURLINGTON, Vt.

Corrupting the Innocents

BY JOHN BURROUGHS

ONE of the most familiar practices of our modern American democratic life is the way we load our children up with toys. A modern house where there are several children is a perfect chaos of toys, from picture books of every description to all types and sizes of dolls in all stages of decomposition, and all manner of mechanical devices. And still they come, new and ingenious contrivances to catch and hold the jaded attention of our offspring and make them forget for a moment the tedium of life. It is the crime of the age; it is a sin against our children; it corrupts their simplicity; it stimulates their destructiveness; it sates and blunts their curiosity and hastens the time of their general discontent with life. We try at the outset to destroy their interest in the plain and wholesome things of life by the multitude of strange and startling devices we shower upon them. We would have them believe that the world is one great toy shop made simply for their amusement. We create a false taste, a craving for ceaseless novelty, everything new every day, every hour. The last surprise only sharpens their appetite for a greater, till they go from blond dolls to brunette dolls, or to Japanese or negro dolls, and from jumping-jack to jumping-jack with utter weariness and disquiet. It is like feeding a child only condiments and sweetmeats. A sane and joyous interest in simple things is killed. We give them milk to drink and bread to eat. Why not provide as few and as common things for their amusement? Why sophisticate them? Why foster a craving for novelty and variety that life cannot satisfy? By and by they will cry for the moon or the stars. What are we going to do then?

'Tis a pity the whole army of toy inventors and toy makers cannot be banished from the land.

Lucky is the child that has but few toys and those home made. Let it have such things as will help educate its senses and prepare it for life. Let the boy have his blocks and his ball and his cart, and let the girl have her home-made rag doll.

Christmas is fast becoming a positive curse. What between gorging ourselves with rich foods, bestowing upon each other useless and senseless gifts and corrupting our children with a multi-

tude of toys, the day is of evil omen. It is a day of over indulgence all around. The Christmas tree becomes a deadly upas if we are not careful. Nothing is as salutary with children as to keep them living on a low key and close to common things. Let them find joy and entertainment, as they surely will, if you give them a chance, in the simple and near at hand. Do not seek to excite and intoxicate them with the strange, the bizarre, the extraordinary. Let them alone. If their craving for novelty is stimulated there is danger that they will find life flat, stale and unprofitable.

I doubt if I had one boughten toy when a child. I had a ball when I got old enough to go to school, but I made it myself. I made many balls out of the yarn of old stockings and covered them with leather. I had kites, but I made them myself. A boy learns many things in making a kite. I had sleds, carts, stilts, strings, pin boxes, darts, cross bows, tops, puzzle blocks, etc., but I made them all myself. I made most of my own slate pencils by cutting them out of soft pieces of slate that we used to get one and a half miles from school. I earned my playthings, and they never surfeited me. They each meant something.

Look into any of our wealthy homes at Christmas time where there are several children, and see the wicked extravagance in the bestowal of toys. It is a regular toy debauch. The children become sated and lose their interest before half the presents are distributed. In a few days most of them are discarded; the boy contents himself with some simple thing like a wagon or a cart, and the girl with something equally simple and commonplace. Let us stop this wicked corrupting of the innocents.

West Park, N. Y.

Japanese Exclusion

BY DAVID STARR JORDAN

President of Leland Stanford, Jr., University.

AN influx of people of less intelligence, less self-reliance and less patriotism than our own, whether these people come from China, Japan, Poland, Africa, or anywhere else, is a source of grave danger to the Republic. It is true, however, that in a civilized country it is no crime to belong to another race and there can be no toleration on our part of incitement to race riot and race prejudice in attempting to guard against such danger. It is even more important that a nation should be decent than that it should be white. A brave, just and generous nation should treat all its neighbors alike, insulting none, oppressing none, cringing before none.

On the Pacific Coast we have no economic asset more valuable than the good will of China and Japan. It cannot be denied that great dangers lie in our relations with the Orient. There is danger for us in China. There will always be danger so long as China is regarded by other nations as a region to be exploited and her people a race without national rights of its own. But the advantages of our relations with these countries are also great. It is foolish for us to alienate their good will. Fair play is cheaper and more effective than bullying. "It is a bad policy," as Franklin observed, "in trading to knock your customer on the head." There is no room in dealing with these questions for snap-judgment, mass meetings, emotionalism of any sort. Agitation can do little but mischief. The matter is, moreover, not one to be settled by the people of San Francisco or of California alone, but by the whole United States. If the end in view is to keep California a "white man's country," we must grant to other nations certain exclusive privileges of their own. The open doors of world politics swing

both ways. We cannot grow rich with Asiatic trade unless we do our part to enrich Asia.

Any sort of exclusion act is an evil. It may be the lesser evil, but if we choose by such means to guard ourselves against the dangers of the situation, we should not make the acts offensive to those we do not need to exclude. We ought to give our neighbors a chance to "save their face." In my judgment exclusion of Chinese from the Philippines is a greater factor in the present bitter feeling toward America than exclusion from California.

I do not favor the admission of Japanese laborers into this country, if we can amicably arrange to keep them out. But friction with Japan is a more serious matter than the presence of a few thousand industrious Japanese. Japanese officials have freely expressed their willingness to meet us half way in this regard, if our wishes are made known diplomatically and courteously. The Japanese government has for a number of years rigidly prohibited the emigration of Japanese laborers to the United States. That they have come to us from Hawaii is a matter over which Japan has no control, nor does the small number who come in this way affect the situation much.

On the other hand, we ourselves have no means of checking the entrance of the Japanese except by mutual agreement with Japan. Japan is a nation of the first class, and we can no more turn the Chinese exclusion act against her than we could against France or Germany.

A Japanese friend writes thus to me regarding the attitude of his nation:

> The remedy against immigration of lower-class Japanese is to be sought in coming to a diplomatic understanding in the matter and by eliminating the objectionable features. The Japanese Government without doubt would be open to reason. But to pass a law condemning the Japanese wholesale, for no other reason than that they are Japanese, would be striking a blow at Japan at her most sensitive point. The unfriendly act would be felt more keenly than anything else conceivable. An open declaration of war would not be resented as much. The reason is not far to seek. Japan has had a long struggle in recovering her rights as an independent state and of obtaining a standing in the civilized world. If now her old friend, almost responsible for starting her in this career, should turn her back on her and say she will no longer associate with her on even terms, the resentment must necessarily be very bitter. The entire loss of prestige in Japan may not seem much to Americans. In the Far East there will be stupendous convulsions from which great nations like America cannot keep themselves clear; and in such crises those with community of interests should not misunderstand each other.

These words are worthy of the serious consideration of the American people.

PALO ALTO, CALIFORNIA.

A Glimpse of the Goal

BY O. C. AURINGER

ALL things in springs of spirit have their rise,
  All things in gulfs of spirit find their close;
  And onward the great stream of magic flows,
And every murmuring runnel forward flies
To swell the mightier marvel and surprise;
  Our lives are shadows which the spirit throws
  On undulating gardens flushed with rose,
The happy world o'er which the great lights rise.
And time shall be when greeting face to face,
  No longer shall our eyes as now behold
  Mere form and color and opacity,
But spirits postured in their native grace;
When, tongues fallen useless while the worlds waxed old,
Soul unto soul shall speak immediately.

GRANT, N. Y.

Men We Are Watching

BY A WASHINGTON JOURNALIST

[A journalist sees official life as it is; not always as it is thought to be. Intimacy with small men often develops features of greatness. Intimacy with great men sometimes reduces their proportions. Now, at the opening of Congress, when the eyes of the whole country are turned toward the Capital City, these intimate sketches of the men of the week should prove to be especially interesting.—EDITOR.]

The Secretary of the Navy

WE are watching Secretary Bonaparte. It is not because as Secretary of the Navy he needs watching. There have been few there who would have been more safely let alone. No one is overanxious as to what he does about ships, and he has proved to his bureau officials that he proposes to do as it pleases him. And the best ships are not his specialty.

It is all because he is about to quit the sea and slip into the Attorney-General's shoes. It is the magnates and mergers, the big trusts which try to pass Uncle Sam's law office in the night, that will soon be dodging his searchlight, and that are setting the fashion of watching out to see what manner of man the new Attorney-General bids fair to be. For law—so far as profound learning is concerned—is his specialty. He has never done much at it in a practical way, having been occupied with his private affairs, but he is a giant of industry and a genius for detail. It all depends upon what he purposes, what he will perform. That is what the magnates are trying to discover. But few there be who by searching are more difficult to find out than this same Bonaparte of Baltimore.



THE NEW ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

He is a small man—most great men are small men—with the heart of a Plymouth Rock Yankee and the head and neck of the kings whence he sprang. When one meets him for the first time one sees, on the instant, only that bullet-round head, mostly forehead, bald enough to make it bold; then one notes a dominant nose and full eyes, fenced in by heavy eyebrows, and a short, stubby mustache over a sensitively retiring chin—with a little dimple in it—retiring into an increasingly aggressive second chin below. By that time one notes a smile—the prodigiously perplexing, confusing, confounding peculiarity of our Bonaparte.

It starts at the eyes, drops to one corner of the mouth, is passed along to the other corner, scintillates in the dimple, then becomes audible in a queer kind of chuckle, down in the throat, which shakes the double chin. When it comes to that, look out! It is what is behind that smile which no fellow can find out, till he discovers, later, how badly he is hurt. Be it bane or blessing, pain or pleasure, commendation or condemnation that is coming, the smile always comes along with it, and the chuckle that shakes the double chin frequently means that the feather is about to cut your throat. Those who put faith in that smile as indicative that they are "right side up with care" are not wise. It is simply an emotion hider, and it ef-

fectively hides all kinds of emotions. Secretary Bonaparte is an inherent aristocrat. He cannot do a rude thing rudely unless you insist upon it; but if you are not satisfied with the feather business and answer back, you'll find an adept at cynicism and sarcasm, and even a backwoodsman with a brute of an ax, if you require it.

A more delightfully courteous man could hardly be found, but, born of kings, he was born to command. He does his own thinking, and a very lucid article, by the way, his mental machinery turns out, barbed with wit and bladed with ivory when his ire is roused.

While he was growing, in Maryland, he had many a struggle with himself and with both parties before he discovered whether he was Democrat or Republican. Only after McKinley's first campaign did he begin to cleave more to one and slash more at the other and so convince himself where he was at.

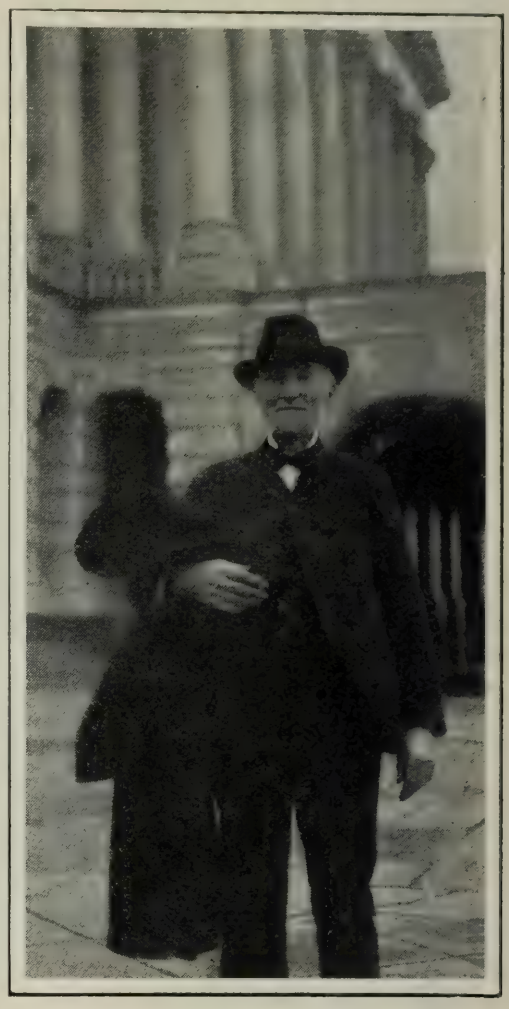
He is a strong supporter of Civil Service reform and a fierce antagonist of graft and spoils. He used to assail "Bossism," too, and mercilessly. But if ever on earth there was a political boss, Bonaparte today is Republican boss of Maryland. Goodness knows what he would do to any one who said so, for he hates the word; but he is, nevertheless.

He has said that he would rather be Attorney-General than President, and being the aristocrat he is, with an inherent hatred for the vulgarity of greedy rich, we might risk something on the guess that when he comes into his own he will prove at least no less a terror to the trusts than the retiring Moody.

The Speaker of the House

The world is watching Uncle Joe because he knows, and when he is good and ready he may tell. We watched for his speech out at Danville, accepting renomination. There were a lot of words in it but there was no news. We've watched interview after interview from the homespun plutocrat since then, and they were all like his reply to the sub-committee of the Appropriations Committee who asked his advice as to what to do about simplified spelling. "Spelling?" he said. "I don't bother myself about spelling, one way or the other. I leave all that to my stenographer."

Papa Cannon stops at what he calls "a little hole in the wall," for ten cents' worth of coffee and egg sandwich, then with a big black cigar tipped upward he goes into the White House and talks for an hour with the President and comes out to meet a bevy of reporters who have been watching and waiting. He orders up a grim kind of smile at one corner of his mouth while he smokes with the other corner, and from somewhere along in the middle he answers the anxious questions with the statement that he has been telling the President about his prowess as a sportsman out in Indiana, when he walked his host, Senator Hemenway, fairly off his legs, kept right up with the dogs, got five quail out of thirty-five shots and an appetite which took in a bagful which Hemenway got, besides his own five.



THE SPEAKER.

Cannon looks a little—not much—like Lincoln. He acts more like Lincoln. He fosters the idea, for he has no little pride in being considered Lincoln's equal. You'd never dream, to see him, that he

was a millionaire. It is true, however, and just as true that no one bothers him about "where he got it"; for all who know, know that his brother Bill, who died four or five years ago, was a born financier and did the queer things all by his lone, going halves with Joe, who did politics for the family. The history of the two brothers, from Guilford, N. C., thru Tuscola to Danville, Ill., is a story.

Only one thing everyone must know of Speaker Cannon—any one who ever saw him facing overanxious members or eager reporters—and that is that he is a stand-patter. It speaks without a word from every angle. For the rest who knows? We should all like to know, for the whole country lies, practically, in the hollow of Papa Cannon's hand.

As a general thing it is safe there—as safe as it would be anywhere—for he has no more personal axes to grind than anyone else; but those who object to one-man power should see the way the Speaker of the House manipulates legislation. He is not very fond of the Senate and rather delights in holding up Senate bills in House Committees until the Senate does other things which he wants it to; as witness the Ship Subsidy bill which passed the Senate almost unanimously last February and has never come out of the House Committee to which it was referred. Ask the Speaker about it as he sits with his hands in his pockets, smoking, in his room at the Capitol, and he will roll the big black cigar to one side, smile with the other side and from between he will say that he has nothing to do with it. It is in the hands of the committee. It is quite true, only he looked out, in advance, that there should be on that committee a majority who were opposed to the bill. At the other end of the Capitol they say he is trying to force the Senate to act on the Philippine tariff bill.

If that is it he will succeed. He always does. He is Papa Cannon.

The Incendiary Senator

The world is watching Tillman—Tillman the Terrible—and wondering most unnecessary things, all because it has been sprinkled with sparks from the firebrand he has been flourishing. But Tillman is not so bad—so awfully, awful bad. He is only two-sided. Not two-faced! Far from it. He is a six-footer and a two-hundred-plus pounder, and every inch and pound of him is as honest as pure gold.

For that matter, everything has two sides. There are never two right sides, but there's always a right side and a wrong side. It's the wrong side of Tillman that swings the firebrand and the pitchfork. It's the right side that his colleagues in the Senate have learned to love—just so far as his crotchety nature



SENATOR TILLMAN IN REPOSE.

will allow—and to respect, whether he will or no.

The firebrand is stock in trade. He swings it on the platform to crowded houses. He earned $25,000 lecturing last summer, beside which his Senatorial salary isn't an inch high. And the queer thing about it is that the demand for his lectures all comes from the North. Southern towns do not send for him and crowd halls for him except when there is stumping going on. It is Michigan, Illinois—even New England—where he

draws according to the intemperate radicalism he proclaims.

More and more he has abandoned that kind of thing in the Senate, except when some one begins to play the tricks on him which Chandler used to play, and gets him to swinging his firebrand and twanging the tines of his pitchfork before he knows it. And when he realizes where he is at he shows his chagrin by flinging himself all of a heap into his chair, hurling one leg across the other, digging his chin into his collar, and twirling his glasses on their string like a slingshot.



SENATOR TILLMAN IN ACTION.

Tillman has rare and attractive qualities, which won the confidence and admiration of the scholarly Hoar and captured the lifelong friendship of William E. Chandler. The opening day of the session there was not a member more cordially and universally greeted. Within his intellectual limits—and they are by no means contracted—he is a clean, broad, potent statesman There have been bigger men in the Senate, but few of Tillman's honesty of purpose and indomitable courage.

The race question is his fad. Other people have fads. He believes what he says—in a way. That is, he believes what he means to say; what he tries to say; but his incendiary tantrums are reserved for the North because the North so evidently enjoys them.

You should see Senator Tillman under his Virginia felt walking down the avenue beside the proud little wife he calls "Mother." Better still, you should see him at his plantation home among his children. One who only knows him by report of what he has said about negroes will be surprised to find there a devoted black, who, for a quarter of a century, has not only had charge of the plantation, but of the Senator's family when he comes alone to Washington; yet more to learn of the thoughtful, generous care which Tillman takes, not only of his own people, but of a great many dependent negro families in the neighborhood.

He is not a handsome man. The loss of one eye did not help matters, nor does his habit of constantly screwing his face into all kinds of contortions. He is left-handed, physically and mentally. He knows what he *wants* to say, and those who know him know pretty well what he *means;* but they both know that he never really says it. But "England, with all thy faults, I love thee still," and South Carolina does well by her sisters when she sends Ben Tillman to the front.

He said the other day that out in Chicago he felt like a lion in a den of Daniels, but those who tried to suppress him thought that they understood better than before what Hearst meant when he talked of swimming up Niagara Falls. Suppress Ben Tillman!

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Editorials

Our Preacher President

Of all rulers Theodore Roosevelt would be unique as a preacher if it were not for the similar homiletic passion of the Emperor William. The German Emperor preaches his sermons on Sunday to the seamen on his yacht, and publishes them to his people in a book; but President Roosevelt addresses his to Congress, and all the newspapers print them. And who will deny that the world is growing better when his hortations are received not only with respect, but it is regarded as perfectly proper and right that he should turn aside from his constitutional duty of advising Congress as to legislation and should address the people as a whole as to what they should feel and do?

Thus he gives a large portion of his message to the crime of lynching. Certainly we need preaching on that subject, for it is the one sin of our people, which more than any other characterizes us and dishonors us before the world. As to the folly and wickedness of lynching he quotes two Southern Governors and a Southern bishop, shows how the crime exasperates race feeling, says that all men, whatever their race or color, should be treated with even-handed justice, tells what colored men should do about their criminals, and how white people should recognize the fact of the deterioration in the moral nature of those who take part in or approve the torture of their fellow beings. Then he turns to the correction of the evil of lynching, not by law, but by education, and shows how the South ought to take pains to educate the negroes as well as the white youth, and how education will more than anything else prevent the crimes which are the excuse for lynching. Here he makes one assertion, the truth of which is not so obvious as all the rest of his excellent sermon. He says:

"Of course, the best type of education for the colored man, taken as a whole, is such education as is conferred by such schools as Hampton and Tuskegee, where the boys and girls, the young men and young women, are trained industrially as well as in the ordinary public school branches."

It is that clause "as a whole" which saves it. That kind of education is no better for the colored man than for the white man. It is well for both races to have industrial education given with the lower grades, and there are properly higher technical institutions which are equally industrial. But just as President Roosevelt does not send his children to industrial schools for whites of the type of Hampton and Tuskegee, so colleges like Harvard or Yale or, to speak of the higher negro colleges, Howard and Fisk and Atlanta are better for those colored youth who can go to them, because they go beyond the lower grades of instruction.

That all this is preaching, and very good preaching, appears in the fact that the President gives no recommendation to Congress as to legislation. All he says about enactments is his "judgment" as to what States should do in making rape punishable by death. But with that Congress has nothing to do, scarce even in the few remaining Territories.

Equally the President gives us an excellent sermon on marriage and divorce. To be sure he says that, in his opinion, this matter ought to belong to Congress, but recognizing the difficulty, and doubtless impossibility, of securing a constitutional amendment, he contents himself with speaking strongly, not only of the evil of divorce and the importance of pure homes, but he talks to the people, not to Congress, on the wrong of "wilful sterility," which he thus describes:

"The one sin for which the penalty is national death, race death; a sin for which there is no atonement; a sin which is the more dreadful exactly in proportion as the men and women guilty thereof are in other respects, in character, in bodily and mental powers, those whom for the sake of the State it would be well to see the fathers and mothers of many healthy children, well brought up in homes made happy by their presence. No man, no woman can shirk the primary duties of life, whether for love of ease and pleasure or for any other cause, and retain his or her self respect."

That is sound preaching, and needed.

Equally a lesson in morality is what the President has to say definitely on international ethics, and especially on our treatment of Japanese and other foreigners. They should all be treated alike, in accordance with their behavior and not their race or color. The hostility to the Japanese he says truly is only sporadic, but it is most discreditable to us. This could not have been plainer or truer:

"Here and there a most unworthy feeling has manifested itself toward the Japanese—the feeling that has been shown in shutting them out from the common schools in San Francisco, and in mutterings against them in one or two other places, because of their efficiency as workers. To shut them out from the public schools is a wicked absurdity, when there are no first class colleges in the land, including the universities and colleges of California, which do not gladly welcome Japanese students, and on which Japanese students do not reflect credit."

Because "good manners should be international," he begs the States to deal wisely and fairly in this matter; for Congress, tho he does not say so, can do very little under our somewhat obsolescent Constitution. All he asks is that we pass a law allowing the naturalization of Japanese who wish to become American citizens. The present ruling under our laws which forbids their naturalization is absurd and insulting and wicked.

Another topic which calls for a sermon is "Peace and Righteousness." Under this topic he speaks of the approaching Hague Conference and also of the necessity of avoiding war in every possible way, while yet protecting the rights of our citizens. To the surprise of many he does not ask for any enlarged navy. He simply desires that single battleships be built as those longer in commission become antiquated and comparatively useless. Whether single ships, differing in type with each new improvement, are wise in these days when, even in naval conflicts, so much depends on "team play," we leave at present to naval experts; but the purpose of the President to avoid extravagant expenditure and to depend mainly on justice in international diplomacy, is absolutely ethical and wise.

And the great sermon ends, as good sermons should, with an optimistic peroration, in the form of a quotation from Secretary Root, on the Hope of Humanity, the grandeur of the union of all nations in the coming Hague Conference, and the hope that "the weakest and most unfortunate of our republics may come to march with equal step by the side of the stronger and more fortunate."

President Roosevelt's Message is not a bit the worse for being more of a sermon than a message. It does not ask very much legislation of Congress, but it tells the American people what is their duty—and the people are back of their Congress.

Mr. Roosevelt's New Tax Plans

In the President's long message, the tariff and excise taxes which yield nine-tenths of our national revenue are mentioned only once:

"The National Government has long derived its chief revenue from a tariff on imports and from an internal or excise tax. In addition to these, there is every reason why, when next our system of taxation is revised, the National Government should impose a graduated inheritance tax, and, if possible, a graduated income tax."

There ought to be a Federal income tax, and inheritances should be taxed by the State or the nation. It is only guesswork to estimate how much such taxes would yield, if both should be imposed by Federal authority, but the total might easily be from $200,000,000 to $300,000,000. Would Mr. Roosevelt have them levied "in addition to these" other taxes, which yielded $550,000,000 last year? Probably not.

Here lies a part of the meaning of his proposition, which some may have overlooked. Present Federal taxes are more than sufficient to supply the Government's needs. An addition of $200,000,000 or more would encourage extravagance. The President does not propose the new taxes on the ground that they are needed for revenue, but in order that "the burden of supporting the Government may be distributed more equitably." Therefore we must think that he has in mind a substitution of the new taxes in part for old ones—in other words, a sharp reduction of the tariff and an enlargement of the free list.

This would be a more equitable dis-

tribution of the burden. But legislation for the new taxes, because it involves reduction of the old ones, will be opposed by many advocates of high protection, and the inheritance tax will probably find no favor with the representatives in Congress of those States in which such a tax is now collected. States will not readily give up this source of revenue.

Mr. Roosevelt points to the fact that there was a majority of only one in the Supreme Court against the income tax law of 1894. Even now, such a law might be sustained in the same court. A year or two hence it may be possible to obtain a favorable decision there. He is so confident that public opinion demands such a tax that he says: "There will ultimately be no alternative to a constitutional amendment" if attempts to establish the tax without it shall fail. The attempts will be made and will be approved by a great majority of the American people.

The prime object of the proposed inheritance tax should be, he says, "to put a constantly increasing burden on the inheritance of those swollen fortunes which it is certainly of no benefit to this country to perpetuate." He has been seeking in other ways to prevent the accumulation or the enlargement of swollen fortunes by dishonest and unlawful practices. But enormous fortunes built up by such practices exist, are growing, and are used to the injury of the public. He would now attack them, so to speak, at the other end.

In his remarks about the proposed inheritance tax and the purpose of it, he does not say that the swollen fortunes in question have been wrongfully acquired. But the history of his projects of legislation, of the investigations made by his Commissioner of Corporations, and of the work of the Department of Justice under his direction, furnishes abundant evidence that a large majority of the very great fortunes have been acquired by violation or evasion of law, by the corrruption of legislators, and in other wicked ways. No one knows this better than he. For proof, one need not look beyond the suits brought by his direction and the scores of indictments found by grand juries upon information furnished by his trusted subordinates.

Popular support of a graduated and cumulative inheritance tax will be due mainly to a popular belief that a majority of the enormous fortunes in evidence today have been obtained dishonestly or unjustly, partly by violation of law, partly by evasion of law under the guidance of those "astute attorneys" whom the President has frequently denounced. A great majority of our people do not hate the rich because they are rich. They are not hostile to millionaires who acquired their wealth fairly and are making a good use of it. It is the fortunes that have been made by manipulation of trust funds, the corruption of Legislatures and municipal Councils, the stealing of land, the oppression and ruin of weak competitors, the taking of unlawful rebates, and such rascality as was disclosed by the recent railway investigation at Salt Lake City, that they regard with indignation and would be glad to reduce by taxation or any other lawful method of attack.

It is at the unlawful or unjust acquisition of wealth that many of the President's recommendations are aimed—especially those for the regulation of railway rates and methods, for the supervision of great industrial corporations doing an interstate business, and for an amendment of the Sherman act which will permit railways (under official supervision) to make and to maintain lawfully those traffic agreements which now exist in violation of that statute. If all this marks a rapid development of national or centralized power, it is a development required by the conditions of these times. In the interest of the whole people certain work should be done. It cannot be done by the States. No power is available for it except that of the Federal Government.

The Functions of the Banquet

THIS is the season when co-operative mastication is most in vogue. Family reunions are brought about under the pretext of satisfying the hunger; the triumphs and misfortunes of our ancestors are memorialized by eating, and moral causes and mining stock promoted in the same manner. Men who come from the same State come together for a meal, and

men who weigh too much add to their weight by a simultaneous effort. The Society for the Relief of the Starving Russians meets for the purpose of collectively spoiling enough costly food to satisfy the hunger of a village of mujiks. As soon as it becomes known that a man has plenty to eat at home he is invited out. The richer he is the more free dinners he gets.

Some speculative philosophers have ventured to predict that as mankind became more civilized eating, like all the other bodily functions, would be performed in private. There are no indications of progress in that direction at present visible. The communal meal was never so popular since it has been unnecessary. It has become a ceremonial, and when an institution becomes a ceremonial it is fastened on humanity forever. Ceremonials are customs that have outlived their usefulness, and have therefore become indispensable. They are former necessities of life that have become so common as to be luxuries.

The banquet had its origin in the early but not the earliest stages of human life, the period in which one of our popular novelists finds his heroes and heroines. So long as man lived on casual meals snatched from bushes and trees, there was no reason for communal eating. And when he robbed a bird's nest or caught a fish in his hands, his altruistic impulses were not aroused. He hid in the bushes to eat, or at the best shared his prize with his mate and offspring. But when he had risen to the triumph of catching a deer in a grapevine entanglement, he could, for the first time in the history of the world, afford to be generous. He had no cold storage warehouse and preservaline had not been invented. The only way to save the meat was to eat it, and, as he could not do that alone, he called in the neighboring troglodytes to share it with him.

The eating bee thus originated prevails to this day, retaining vestiges of its primitive signification. The barbecued pig or ox being more than one family could dispose of became an excuse for getting together a crowd. Any family can finish a chicken, but the sacrifice of so large a bird as a goose or a turkey involves such a train of left-overs that the host is willing to extend his hospitality. If our dinner invitations retained their original meaning we would have engraved upon them: "We are going to have more than we can eat at our house on such a day, and you can have some if you come."

The dinner invitation is, of course, a polite fiction. The meal is merely an excuse, superfluous but indispensable. Certain people want to get together or the host wants to get them together, and the only practical way is to give them a dinner. We have been made so wary of each other by the exigencies of our civilization that to get acquainted with a man you have to stalk him as you would a deer. You cannot approach a stranger and say to him, "You seem to be my kind of a man. I think it would be to our mutual advantage to become acquainted." That would be altogether too blunt and presumptuous. The more modest and diplomatic way is to assume that you have no more in common than a dependence upon food, and say to him: "I have to eat and you have to eat. Let us eat together. Possibly between mouthfuls we may indulge in a little casual but profitable conversation." By this subterfuge his natural suspicion is disarmed and you sidle up to each other while ostensibly looking in another direction. Head-on collisions are avoided in good society. By mutually agreeing to adopt some such fictitious objective as a dinner, people can travel on converging lines and gradually approach one another.

We can endure human beings best when they are stuffed. The object of putting a heavy banquet before the speeches is to get the guests in a comatose state, so they will not be bored, or, if they are, they will not know it. When a man has eaten until he can eat no more, he will swallow anything. Food does not stimulate the mind. It withdraws blood from the brain, rendering one dull. To still further stupefy the gorged subjects, narcotics, such as tobacco and alcohol, are used, until it is safe for the speakers to begin. It used to be the custom, as the Gospel according to John bears witness, to palm off poor wine on the guests at a marriage feast when they

were too far gone to know the difference. Nowadays we palm off poor stories when the banqueters are in an uncritical state. The hungry man is critical. You cannot catch him with old jokes and please him with platitudes. His wits are sharpened by his empty stomach. Fill it and he is tamed. The most successful after-dinner speakers eat sparingly and drink nothing. This gives them an advantage over their auditors, who are busy digesting while they are speaking, so anything they say sounds brilliant and plausible. Read the speeches you applauded last night in the morning's paper, when your brain is freshened by sleep, and see what they amount to.

Thus the common meal, while losing its original purpose, has acquired new functions, and as a means of reuniting reluctant relatives, of promoting acquaintance and of securing a patient hearing for any and all causes, it is a useful piece of social mechanism.

The Social Unrest as Archbishop Ireland Sees It

While it may be true that Roman Catholic members of the working class in America have long since ceased to take their economic and political philosophy from their Church, it is also true that they are by no means ready to act in apparent defiance of the Church's admonitions. There has been a great deal of quiet sizing up of one another's strength by the authorities of the Church on the one hand, and the laity on the other hand, in respect of these practical matters. Neither side has cared to provoke the other into an explicit statement of principles.

Archbishop Ireland has long been regarded as an exceptionally progressive prelate, and in some quarters with suspicion, as a man who easily might go too far. His Americanism has been of a rather vigorous sort, and he has sympathetically given countenance to a good many of the plans and undertakings of organized labor.

When, therefore, the Archbishop puts forth, as he did the other day, a carefully worded statement on the social unrest, in which he warns his readers against tendencies which he regards as subversive of social order, his words have significance.

As would be expected, the statement consists in part of excellent advice of a purely moral sort, good as rhetoric and wholly inoffensive in substance of doctrine. To the poor man the Archbishop preaches ambition and energy and careful respect for the rights of others. To the rich he preaches justice and charity, with avoidance of "senseless extravagance," and of "mere reckless ostentation." People who clothe "dogs and horses in purple and fine linen and feed them from golden platters" he thinks may be described as "enemies of the country."

In addition to this general instruction the Archbishop expresses himself upon two specific questions with positive conviction. One is that of the right of the non-union workman to labor; the other is that of public ownership.

In the Archbishop's view the workman who, refusing his own labor, deters by violence a brother workman, is an enemy of public order. On this question all reasonable and law-abiding men will certainly agree with the Archbishop as far as he goes. Violence in the interest of organized labor cannot be tolerated. But there is a deeper question, which the Archbishop does not answer. Granting that violence is intolerable, how far may we accede to the contention of the trade-unionists that in the struggle of labor against capitalism it is the duty of every workingman to join the organized forces and loyally support them? Can we concede that the laborer who refuses to join the union is an unsocial man, hostile to the interests of his class and, therefore, a provoker of enmity and strife? The Archbishop had a wonderfully good opportunity to answer these two questions, and a clean cut answer to them from a Roman Catholic authority would have been interesting.

On the subject of property the Archbishop stands for individualistic and conservative principles. Private property, "sacred and inviolable," he regards as the corner stone of the social structure. Inequality in the holding of private property "is inevitable." Coming to the very kernel of the matter, he says:

"A chief panacea put before us is common ownership, thru city, State and nation, of the chief agencies of productivity and of transportation, hither and thither, of the results of this productivity. Let all be on their guard. Common ownership in one direction leads readily to common ownership in another—all the more so when the purpose really held in mind is to grasp wealth without much personal effort, to despoil others to make up for one's own deficiencies."

Possibly this is the most indicative utterance that has yet come from any important quarter, on this issue of public ownership, apart from the Papal condemnation of Socialism. Obviously the most liberally minded of Archbishops thinks it well to proclaim that, while public ownership may not be essentially evil, it is dangerous in tendency, and to be looked upon much like moderate drinking. Evidently he wishes the followers of the Church to fear, if they do not see, that no clear line can be drawn between a public ownership that might be permissible and a collectivity which had no other object than to despoil the rich for the betterment of the poor.

It will be interesting to keep this incident in mind, and one of these days to observe just how many years it has by that time taken the Church to perceive distinctions that are not obvious to it now.

A National Child-Labor Law

THERE is much to be said for Senator Beveridge's bill aimed at child labor. It will not, it is true, if enacted into law, directly reach all, or even the worst cases of child exploitation. But if it puts a stop to the practices of the greatest and most powerful offenders, it will tend to make them in turn the advocates of further measures setting more rigorous bounds to this great evil. Those who are prohibited from making use of the cheap labor of children will, of course, feel the competition of those whom a Federal law cannot reach; and we may have before long the instructive spectacle of Georgia manufacturers and Pennsylvania mine-owners exerting their utmost efforts before their State Legislatures in behalf of the abolition of child labor.

The bill forbids carriers to accept for interstate transportation the products of factories or mines which employ children under fourteen years of age, when such products are offered by the establishments themselves or by any of their agents. It furthermore forbids the acceptance of products for such transportation from factories or mines which have not filed affidavits attesting a full compliance with the law. The form of these affidavits is to be prescribed by the Secretary of the Department of Commerce and Labor. Penalties for violations are provided of not more than $10,000 nor less than $1,000 fine, or imprisonment of not more than six months nor less than one month, with approximately double penalties for making false statements in the affidavits required.

Jobbers who ship child-made goods are beyond the provisions of the bill. A carrier of interstate commerce may freely transport for them goods made in the worst of factories. Sweatshops and other child-exploiting establishments that serve only a local demand are also immune. Nor does the bill touch the department stores. But if made a law and honestly enforced, it would do much toward stamping out child labor in the Southern cotton mills, the New Jersey glass works, the Pennsylvania and West Virginia mines, and the various textile factories of Rhode Island and Maine. Who shall say that when such powerful interests, which for so many years have held the Legislatures of their States in so unyielding a grip, are prevented from utilizing this source of profit to the same extent as of old, they will not bend their energies toward placing all other child-robbers on the same level with themselves?

The threatened manufacturers might conceivably make but a show of resistance to the bill, intending, should it be passed, to evade its provisions by selling their product outright to local jobbers. But nothing is more unlikely. They will assuredly fight the bill with every resource at hand. They will have the effective aid of the "constitutional" Representatives and Senators—those Johnsonian patriots whose first as well as last argument against a truly democratic measure is invariably its unconstitutionality. One may anticipate, some months in advance, the inevitable adverse argu-

ments. All of these patriots will nobly uphold the cause of the children. In hackneyed metaphor, their tears will be shed, their hearts will bleed, for the enslaved little ones. All good men, they will piously avow, should resolutely antagonize this withering blight, this deadly curse, of child labor. But—and here come into play the well-worn conventional demurrers. We should not go too fast, etc. We should beware of doing the little ones more harm than good by ill-advised legislation, etc. We should always bear in mind the wise provisions of the Constitution, etc. And with the keenest disappointment, the most tearful regret, they will find that the Constitution does not permit this particular measure. Mr. Beveridge no doubt allows for all this, but expects, despite it, a majority over the "Constitutionalists."

The child labor evil has grown to such dimensions that it must be met, and soon. The quinquennial census of 1905 shows an inappreciable reduction in the number of child workers in manufactures from the census of 1900, but each of the States wherein the evil is particularly conspicuous—Alabama, Georgia, New Jersey, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island and South Carolina—shows increases. These increases are believed by investigation in this field to be larger than the census indicates. The Rev. A. J. McKelway, assistant secretary of the National Child Labor Committee, estimated a year ago that there were 60,000 children under fourteen years of age in the Southern mills. The recent Pennsylvania law prohibiting the employment of children under fourteen is virtually inoperative, and Mr. Owen R. Lovejoy estimates that from 9,000 to 10,000 such children are employed about the mines and breakers of the anthracite region. Glass works, department stores and textile and canning factories are still demanding their yearly tribute of thousands of these little lives, and the tribute is paid with hardly a demur. It would sometimes seem as if the exploiters of children, apprehensive of some imminent prohibition of their crime, have resolved to avail themselves to the utmost of its rewards while their license lasts. The living force of the American people is being pulled up by the roots. But while profits can be reaped, while dollars can be made, what matters it? Let us hope that the passage of Senator Beveridge's bill may supply the answer.

The Education Bill in the House of Lords

Dr. Brown, the successor of Dr. Harris as Commissioner of Education, has just issued the first number of the "Bulletin" of the office for the current year, and announces other numbers to follow at intervals, all dealing with matters of timely interest to officers, teachers and students of education.

This first number of the series treats of the English Education Bill as it passed the House of Commons, now being hotly debated and so amended in the House of Lords as surely to defeat its purpose. The main objects proposed by the bill are briefly summarized on the first page of the "Bulletin" and their full significance set forth by extended citations from speeches delivered in the House of Commons during the three months' discussion of the measure. Thus the controversy between Liberals and Conservatives over the main question appears complicated by the demands of the Nationalists, who in this matter stand for the Roman Catholic ideal, and those of the Labor party, whose call is for secular schools. The fundamental principle of the measure, namely, that popular control shall follow the public tax, was so insistently maintained thruout the contest in the House that it seems certain no compromise on this point is possible. This result, as pointed out in the speech cited from Mr. Birrell in support of his measure, was plainly foreseen in 1902, when the Balfour Act brought the denominational schools upon the rates without control by the local authorities, and excited thereby the remarkable movement of passive resistance which culminated in the present Liberal majority in the House of Commons.

Clause 1 provides:

"After the 1st of January, 1908, every school supported by public taxes is to be under the control of the local authorities. . . .

"So far as the public provision of religious teaching is concerned, the simple Scripture lesson, the famous 'Cowper-Temple' teaching allowed by the law of 1870 in board schools, is to be the universal system."

Further, all religious tests for teachers in schools provided by the local authorities are abolished, and thus some 18,000 positions hitherto closed to Nonconformists will be opened to their candidacy.

The principle thus laid down, and the equality which it establishes, seems so essential to the American mind that the concessions with which it is accompanied would be to us intelligible apart from that long sweep of educational history briefly summarized in the "Bulletin."

The British and Foreign School Society, undenominational, but deeply religious, and the National Society of the Church of England organized popular education in England, won the support of great statesmen, and secured Government grants for the cause before public schools were thought of. The Act of 1870 created board schools to supplement these agencies, which vainly strove to meet the demands of increasing city populations and the pressure of industrial competitions. When the Act was passed no one foresaw the phenomenal progress of the board schools. Supported by municipal taxes and responsive to municipal demands, within thirty years the board schools so far exceeded the denominational schools in all conditions of efficiency that the difference had become a national calamity. The placing of the denominational schools upon the rates by the Balfour Act of 1902 was a counsel of despair, but, in the opinion of so pronounced an opponent of that measure as Dr. Macnamara, it swept "away once and for all the dangerous anachronism of endeavoring in part to maintain the education of more than half the children attending the elementary schools out of voluntary contributions." In the light of those early and persistent efforts on the part of the Church, and the sentiments which they have inspired, must be estimated the special arrangements for denominational teaching, the so-called "facilities" which have imperiled the ultimate fate of the present bill. The special forms of religious teaching are to be allowed only in "voluntary schools" transferred to the local authorities, and are "not to be given at public expense, nor during the recognized school hours, nor by the regular teachers, excepting in special cases coming under the 'extended facilities clause.'"

The latter clause, with the "contracting-out" scheme by which, under certain conditions, a denominational school may share in the Government grant as a private school, was the storm-center of debate in the House of Commons. Intended professedly to meet the demands of the Roman Catholics, the extended facilities are denounced by the Church of England as an unjust discrimination against its own schools, and by the Liberals as a departure from the vital principle of the measure. Only strict party discipline carried the concession, which in the end lost the vote of the Irish party because their full demands, as voiced by Mr. Redmond, were not met.

In schools where denominational teaching is allowed the rights of Dissenting parents are protected under this bill by what Mr. Birrell termed a "perfected conscience clause." For the first time in the history of English popular education, a parent may cause his child to be absent altogether from school until after the religious lesson has been given. This clause was carried by only 47 votes, while the proposition to secularize the schools was lost by a majority of 414 votes, swelled by accessions from every party in the House.

Apart from the two pivotal points, *i. e.*, popular control and the religious question, the bill deals mainly with the problem of local school administration, and with what Mr. Balfour termed "a constitutional change of the utmost gravity and moment," the Council which secures to Wales independent control of its school affairs.

A significant sign of the social changes which England is undergoing is found in the fact that this bill, forced upon Parliament by political and sectarian controversies, touches also the higher realm of educational ideals. The influence of the Labor party is seen in the provision of vacation schools and play centers, of medical inspection for schools, and of means for prolonging the school training of the humbler classes. These re-

forms, which, in the opinion of Mr. Asquith, Chancellor of the Exchequer, "are worth all the rest of the bill," are impressive signs of a new and as yet unmeasured power in Parliament.

But the Lords will have none of the bill. They have amended so as to leave little but the title. The House of Commons will not accept the amendments, and no compromise is likely. This raises more radically the serious question whether the House of Lords shall be mended or ended.

Stretching the Constitution

It is somewhat new to have it laid down by a President in his Message that the powers given to the National Government are so limited under the Constitution that they should be stretched to the utmost for beneficial purposes. Thus he says, speaking of industrial training:

"Under the Constitution the National Legislature can do but little of direct importance for his welfare save where he is engaged in work which permits it to act under the Interstate Commerce clause of the Constitution; and this is one reason why I so earnestly hope that both the legislative and judicial branches of the Government will construe this clause of the Constitution in the broadest possible manner."

We have been obliged in various ways to interpret the Constitution "in the broadest possible manner," understanding that the preservation of the Republic and the benefit of the people are of more importance than holding to letter. But this very frank utterance suggests to us necessarily that there are evils in a written constitution which do not concern a people, like Great Britain, which have none. Perhaps we shall, before many decades, cease to idealize our Constitution as we now do. Before the United States and Canada, for example, become one nation, it will probably be necessary completely to reconstruct our organic law. The process of amending our Constitution is very difficult, while the British can amend theirs any day. Accordingly we have to amend ours chiefly by interpretations by the Supreme Court; or we invent methods, like interstate commerce laws, to get around the Constitution. We are not at all unwilling to see so bald a statement of the need of strained interpretation as the President has given us.

The President's Spelling Attacked

The President's Message was in the simplified spelling, but how little difference it made in the appearance of it is to be seen in those journals that followed the spelling. But there is a majority probably in Congress, and in the Republican party, that is a bit suspicious of the President and fear he is going too fast in various ways, and they seem ready to take a small advantage to rebuke and if possible humiliate him. Accordingly the Committee on Appropriations puts a paragraph in the bill to the effect that Webster's spelling, or one like it, be used in all documents printed by an appropriation. This is evidently meant as a slap at the President, and it may carry Congress, which is not composed of learned philologists. We do not expect the President to fight Congress on this matter. He did not think it worth a word in his Message. But he is right, and the Committee is wrong, altho it may take some years to make our lawgivers see it. There is nothing more sacred about Webster's limit in reforms than there is in Walker's or in Andrew Carnegie's.

The Good Name of Pittsburg

The newspapers, for some time past, have been giving a good deal of prominence to an alleged wave of crime in Pittsburg. The only foundation for all the stories that are being circulated thruout the country is the murder of a citizen by highwaymen on a public street and the killing of a boy in the East End by a burglar. The first was deplorable and might have been prevented by proper police protection, but it is the first of the kind in Pittsburg in nearly a dozen years. The second was something that might have happened in any city at any time, and was simply the result of a rash youth attempting to capture an experienced burglar. These two murders occurring within a week have quite naturally aroused the citizens of Pittsburg. Councils were forced to take action, which they should have done years ago, and the police force has been increased. The secretary of a responsible organization in Pittsburg is authority for the statement that the stories that have been appearing in the newspapers are simply

the output of a Scandal Bureau that is sending telegraphic news from Pittsburg to centrally located cities. It is sending this news at about a profit of $20,000 a year. Today the news relates to murders and robberies. Tomorrow it will deal with a divorce or any other sensational item that can be gotten hold of. In a majority of instances there is little, if anything, in the stories of this kind. We had another such case lately in the stories of crimes, largely invented, which provoked the late Atlanta massacre. The good name of Pittsburg is now, thru the defamation of such jackals, traduced in the Eastern and the Western press. The good name of a city deserves protection as well as that of a citizen, and those are base criminals who make their living by public slander.

Mr. Carnegie on Sport

We commend to the students of all other American colleges and universities the definition of sport given last week by Mr. Andrew Carnegie to the Princeton undergraduates, on the occasion of his presentation to them of a six-hundred-thousand-dollar lake. "Proper athletic exercise," said he, "is, like virtue, its own reward, and both winners and losers must be equally benefited. Here seems to me the true spirit of genuine sport. The more and the oftener we play with each other, the closer and warmer the ties of friendship become." It is in this spirit that two Western football elevens recently dined together before the match, and it is in this spirit that, during one of the sets in the international championship, one of the Doherty brothers—the English tennis champions—served on purpose his ball into the net rather than take a point which he thought the umpire decided unjustly in his favor. Happily, signs are not wanting that the time is not far distant when such courtesies shall be the rule rather than exception in the American world of sport.

That man is not only fortunate but deserves praise who is not satisfied with the business that gives him a living, but also looks abroad for chances to use his surplus energy for the benefit of his race. Such a man the company interested in Southern education found in Mr. Robert C. Ogden, as they came together last week to honor his seventieth year. The presidents of various Southern colleges and other educators and friends of education met, to the number of more than one hundred and fifty, and gave praise to the man who has been at the head of the education boards to whose work Mr. Rockefeller has given so liberally. Mr. Ogden's work has been of the greatest value in developing a public sentiment in the South in favor of general education.

The Nobel prize for peace has this week been awarded by the Norwegian Storthing to President Roosevelt for his efforts in effecting the settlement of the Russo-Japanese War. It is fitting that the First Citizen of the United States should be the first American to be honored by a Nobel prize. Mr. Roosevelt announces that he will use the whole of the $40,000 for the establishment of a representative committee to promote industrial peace. This is an admirable use of the money, and we suggest that it be put in the hands of the National Civic Federation, which is the best qualified of any existing body to handle these funds.

It was a case of inconceivable stupidity which led Mr. Storer, formerly Ambassador to Vienna, to write a pamphlet defending his course in the incident which led to his sudden removal by the President. The trouble was, too much Mrs. Storer and too much meddling with Catholic ecclesiastical politics. President Roosevelt's reply is long and conclusive. Mr. Storer had no authority to go to Rome and tell the Pope that the President wished a certain Archbishop made Cardinal. That kind of meddling has done the Archbishop great wrong, and has misrepresented both President McKinley and President Roosevelt.

It is a sudden turn by which the Pope refuses even the compromise with the French law proposed by Archbishop Lecot. It means war, because the French Government has not gone to the Vatican and asked terms of surrender. Pius X. says that under no terms, whether of the late law or the previous law as to associations, can any agreement be reached; for the French Republic must yield. But yield it will not, and there may be troublous times ahead, when peace was quite within reach. Evidently Archbishop Lecot is greatly astonished.

Insurance

Closing of the Insurance Campaign

THE campaign for the control of the Mutual and New York Life Insurance companies draws toward its close, as the votes must all be in by December 18. Published statements in the daily press indicate that upward of 500,000 votes had been cast up to the close of last week. The large number of votes cast is indicative of the tremendous interest the present election is exciting. The figures in this election are all the more spectacular when it is recalled that in 1904 only 158 votes were cast in the Mutual's election, and most of these were the votes of the company's employees. In 1905, following the Armstrong Investigation, when the attention to insurance matters had reached a larger audience than ever before, only 199 votes were cast. In the New York Life 117 votes were cast in 1899, 130 in 1900, 237 in 1901, 803 in 1904, and 2,328 in 1905. More than 6,000,000 circulars have been sent out by the International Policy-holders' Committee during the present campaign, the total cost of which will have been at least $300,000.

Did the Mutual Reserve Pay for a Favorable Report?

THE question of whether Frederick A. Burnham, president of the Mutual Reserve Life Insurance Company, actually paid $40,000 to Lou Payn, as State Superintendent of Insurance, for a favorable report of the company named, is an incidental feature of the trial now in progress before the Supreme Court in this city. The methods of the Mutual Reserve appeared as interesting side lights, and the admission was forced from William Rand, Jr., counsel for George Burnham, Jr., who is accused of the larceny of $7,500, that the Mutual Reserve Company settled many suits with beneficiaries under its policies. Testimony at the trial brought to light a curious system of warrants for monetary outlays. In one illustrative case that was cited a warrant for $5,000, entered as having been paid to James, Schell & Elkins for legal expenses, really went to Baldwin & White, lawyers, according to the testimony of Burnham. Other irregularities of a similar kind came out in the testimony. The trial has not yet been concluded.

The Mutual's Suit Against Haldeman

IN the suit begun last week in London by the Mutual Life Insurance Company against D. C. Haldeman, formerly the Mutual's manager in that city, and the North British and Mercantile Insurance Company, praying for an injunction and damages, it was alleged by the plaintiff that, while Mr. Haldeman was still in the employ of the Mutual, he entered into communication and agreement with the defendant company, which had for its object the transfer of the Mutual's English policy-holders to the North British company. It was further alleged that circulars were sent to the Mutual's policy-holders in this connection on the very day Mr. Haldeman's engagement with the Mutual terminated, and that names and addresses belonging to the Mutual were used for this purpose without the knowledge or consent of the Mutual.

THE Preferred Accident Insurance Company, of which Kimball C. Atwood is president, is now issuing a policy that is styled the "advanced" accident policy $10,000 combination form. The special features of this policy include the following items, viz.: The extension of the time limit from the usual ninety-day period heretofore prevailing to any time within the two hundred weeks' disability; the increasing of the $5,000 benefit for death, limbs or eyes to $10,000 or to $20,000 under the double clause; the possible increasing of the $2,500 for loss of one limb or one eye to $7,500 or to $15,000 under stipulated conditions; this $10,000 advanced accident policy under certain conditions may pay a total sum in excess of $27,500; and it insures the wife and children as well as the insured—thus covering the whole family; the beneficiary insurance includes loss of one eye and a weekly indemnity, also a $7,500 death benefit—thus making it, as its name happily implies, a pronounced example of advanced accident underwriting that has no equal.

Financial

Currency Questions

THE prevailing stringency in the money market excites interest in the recommendations of the annual reports of Secretary Shaw and Comptroller Ridgley. Such a plan for emergency credit issues as has been proposed by the Bankers' Association and the New York Chamber of Commerce would not be "viewed with apprehension" by the Secretary, if the total should be restricted to $200,000,000; but he would prefer to solve the problem by a grant of extraordinary power to himself or his successor. He would have the Secretary authorized to control by his order an increase of reserves, "at times fixed by him," and to release the same at times determined by his judgment. He would also like to have a fund of $100,000,000, to be deposited or withdrawn, "as he might deem expedient," and he would like to be empowered "to contract the national bank circulation at pleasure." Such power will not be granted. The Secretary already has too much power to affect the money market. Comptroller Ridgley's plan—for issues of notes uncovered by bond deposits, under a graduated tax, with facilities for prompt redemption — closely resembles the one proposed by the bankers and the Chamber of Commerce. Before the end of the present session, Congress ought to provide for such additional issues, under proper safeguards, and it should also empower the Secretary to deposit current customs revenue.

Telephones in New York

A LONG report of an investigation concerning the telephone service of thirty-six cities has been submitted to the New York Board of Estimate and Apportionment by Harry P. Nichols, Assistant Engineer, of the Bureau of Franchises. The information is designed to aid the Board in deciding whether a second telephone company shall be allowed to do business in New York City in competition with what is commonly called the Bell Company. In the report such benefits as have been derived from competition elsewhere, together with the disadvantages or inconvniences due to it, appear to be set forth impartially. Mr. Nichols refers to the progressive policy of the Bell Company in New York during the last two years, its reduction of rates and its energetic attempts to develop the use of the telephone. He recommends that an official investigation be made concerning the value of the company's property, its profits and the fairness of its capitalization. The company has offered yearly compensation to the city, and also so to reduce its rates from time to time that the earnings shall not exceed 10 per cent. upon the capital actually invested. "If such an investigation should show a fair capitalization," the report says, "and if the company's offer be adequate in other respects, there would seem to be no advantage in granting a franchise to an independent company." The claims of independent applicants in behalf of the automatic system should, however, in his opinion, be tested upon submitted plans and detailed statements. It appears that the Bell Company is perfectly willing that an investigation of its affairs shall be made, and in all possible ways will assist the city in making it. Duplication of telephone service in New York would be an economic waste and a cause of inconvenience and additional expense to the public. But the one company controlling the service should be subject to official regulation in the interest of the public, and its rates should be reasonable in their relation to cost and the capital invested. During the past two years the Bell Company has reduced its rates, has invited investigation, and has taken action suggested by the results of such inquiry.

....Dividends announced:

The N. Y. C. & H. R. R. Co., 1½ per cent. on capital stock, payable January 15th, 1907.

Chicago & G. Western Ry. Co., semi-annual $2 per share on debenture stock, payable January 15th, 1907.

German Svgs. Bank, semi-annual 4 per cent., payable December 31, 1906.

The Plaza Bank, 10 per cent., payable on and after January 2, 1907.

Amer. Car & Fdy. Co., preferred, 1¾ per cent., payable January 1, 1907.

Amer. Car & Fdy. Co., common, ½ per cent., payable January 1, 1907.

Manhattan Railway Co., 1¾ per cent., payable January 2, 1907.

Interborough-Metropolitan Co., preferred (quarterly), 1¼ per cent., payable January 2, 1907.

Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé, semi-annual (preferred), $2.50 per share, payable February 1, 1907.

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Survey of the World

Politics and Washington Topics

Mr. Bryan says to Democrats that there is no probability or prospect of Mr. Roosevelt being a candidate for the Presidency in 1908. It is fair, he continues, to take the President at his word:

"Even if he desired to be nominated, he would have difficulty in securing a nomination. There is a division in the Republican party, and that division extends from the top of the party to the bottom. Mr. Roosevelt's radicalism has displeased the party leaders, and his last message has very much aggravated the situation. The Republicans who do not favor the President's policies, when supported by the Republicans who earnestly oppose a third term, would be strong enough to prevent a renomination; so the thought of his nomination can safely be put aside."

In a letter to the Oklahoma Constitutional Convention, Mr. Bryan urges the delegates to provide for the adoption of the initiative and referendum and for the election of officers by direct primary. ——When the Senate ratified the Algeciras treaty, or general act, last week, it attached the following declaration:

"That the Senate understands that the participation of the United States in the Algeciras conference, and in the formulation and adoption of the general act and protocol which resulted therefrom, was with the purpose of preserving and increasing its commerce in Morocco, the protection as to life, liberty and property of its citizens residing or traveling therein, and of aiding by its friendly offices and efforts in removing friction and controversy which seemed to menace the peace between Powers signatory with the United States to the treaty of 1880, all of which are on terms of amity with this Government; and without purpose to depart from the traditional American foreign policy, which forbids participation by the United States in the settlement of political questions which are entirely European in their scope."

——The Census Bureau has prepared a statement showing that in 1902 about one-half of the States were collecting inheritance taxes, the revenue thus obtained amounting to a little more than $7,000,000. New York collected $3,304,000; Pennsylvania, $1,231,000; Illinois, $523,000, and Connecticut, $334,000. That was four years ago. The total this year, the Bureau says, probably is from $10,000,000 to $12,000,000.——On the 14th, the House refused, by a vote of 188 to 107, to increase the salary of each Representative to $7,500, but voted in favor of increasing to $12,000 the salaries of members of the Cabinet, the Vice-President and the Speaker.——The pending subsidy bill will probably be so amended in the House committee that it will provide only for grants to steamships going to South America, or from Pacific ports to Oriental countries.——John W. Riddle, now Minister to Rumania and Servia, has been nominated to be Ambassador at St. Petersburg. Other nominations transfer Henry White from Rome to Paris, Lloyd Griscom to Rome from Brazil, and Irving B. Dudley to Brazil from Peru. Mr. Riddle, who has been in the service a dozen years, is not a man of great wealth. It is reported that the President has not regarded with pleasure any lavish display of riches in the diplomatic service. Mr. Riddle, while Secretary of the Embassy at St. Petersburg (being Chargé at the time), commended himself to our Government by his clever presentation to the Foreign Minister of the memorable petition of American Jews concerning the Kishineff massacre. He proceeded to read it to Count Lamsdorff, and finished the read-

ing before the Minister declined to receive it.——In the Senate last week, Mr. Burrows made a long and elaborate argument for the resolution which declares that Senator Smoot is not entitled to the seat he now holds. Mr. Dubois spoke on the same side of the question, denouncing the Mormon Church and asserting that in the recent campaign President Roosevelt "threw the weight of his mighty influence" against the opponents of Mormonism, in Idaho and Utah, and for the election of Republican Mormons in those States.——Reviewing his campaign against land thieves, Secretary Hitchcock says that 490 persons have been indicted for violating the land laws, that 89 have been convicted, and that indictments against 401 are still pending. ——It is shown by the official canvass in New York that Mr. Hughes's plurality at the recent election was 57,973, and that the pluralities of the Democrats who were elected with him range from 5,442 for Mr. Chanler, elected Lieutenant-Governor, to 14,251 for Mr. Glynn, who will be Comptroller.——Foreign bidders will be excluded from the competition for Panama Canal contracts.

Railway Questions

C. Goodloe Edgar and Edwin Earle, of Detroit, the wholesale merchants who were indicted in connection with the rebating of the New York Central road on shipments of sugar from the Sugar Trust, appeared before Judge Holt, in the United States Circuit Court, at New York, on the 10th, and pleaded guilty. The fine imposed was $6,000 for each defendant, or $1,000 on each of six counts. On the following day the Sugar Trust (the American Sugar Refining Company), also entered a plea of guilty with respect to five indictments on which it was to be tried on the 12th, for accepting rebates in connection with the same shipments of sugar. The company's counsel said that the company's executive officers had not known of the rebate agreement. The fine imposed was $150,000, or $10,000 on each of fifteen counts. Within the last thirty days Judge Holt has imposed fines of $312,000 for rebating. This total includes $126,000 paid by the New York Central, and $6,000 imposed in the case of its traffic manager, Mr. Pomeroy, who has since died.——Finance Minister Limantour, of Mexico, made a remarkable address before the Mexican Congress, on the 14th, in connection with the presentation of a bill providing for the acquisition of the Mexican Central Railroad by the Government and for the consolidation of it with the Mexican National, control of which the Government obtained in 1903. The Government had been forced to take this step, he said, because it feared that the great railway combinations of the United States would attempt to absorb the Mexican lines which the Mexican Government did not own:

"You are familiar with the aspect offered by the transportation question in the neighboring nation; the problem there is only a phase of the Trust question which may be characterized as a peril. Those great corporations are being extended every day, and many of them cover considerable areas of territory. The tendency to expansion has been so pronounced in recent years that it may be added that the aim of most of the financial interests controlling the great transportation systems of the United States is to absorb as many other lines as possible. The United States Government, alarmed by this tendency and desirous of initiating a reaction against it, as you well know, has taken action which aims at preventing the combining of those organizations and checking their continued expansion. Under these circumstances, it was natural that we on our side should endeavor to prevent the powerful corporations in question, attacked as they are being by all legal means in their own country, as well as harassed by the pressure of public opinion, from coming hither and seeking to absorb those Mexican railroads which are not already under the direct control of the Government."

——It has been decided by the Interstate Commerce Commission that its inquiry concerning the Harriman roads shall begin on the 28th inst.

New Spelling Rejected by the House

Simplified spelling, as advocated by the President, has been rejected by the House of Representatives. On the 10th the question was the subject of debate for three hours, the pending Legislative appropriation bill containing a provision that no money appropriated for the expenses of the Government Printing Office should be used in connection with the printing of any document except in conformity with the orthography generally accepted in dictionaries of the

English language. It was asserted by the opponents of the simplified forms that the use of them would be expensive and would cause much confusion in the Printing Office. On a point of order the provision was stricken out, but immediately afterward a provision to the same effect was reported and passed by a vote of 142 to 25. It was seen, however, that it would not become effective until July 1st, 1907, the beginning of the next fiscal year. Therefore, on the 13th, Representative Landis introduced a resolution declaring it to be the sense of the House that "hereafter, in printing reports, documents, or other publications authorized by law, ordered by Congress or either branch thereof, or emanating from the executive departments, their bureaus and branches, or from independent officers of the Government, the Government Printing Office shall observe and adhere to the standard of orthography prescribed in the generally accepted dictionaries of the English language." Mr. Gillètt, who had argued in favor of the simplified spelling, said that his views had undergone no change, but that he realized the necessity of having uniformity in the public documents. He moved the adoption of the resolution, and there was no dissenting voice. It was stated that the resolution had been submitted to the President at a conference on the evening of the 12th, and that he had assured Mr. Landis that he would interpose no objection, if it expressed the desire of the House, but would issue a new order directing the Public Printer to use the old spelling. It is said that the new forms will be used at the White House in correspondence with public officers and generally in communications which are not required to be put in type at the Government Printing Office.

Japan and San Francisco

The president of the San Francisco Board of Education said on Saturday last that Japanese children who had passed the primary grades of the public schools had not been and would not be excluded from the high schools. But the Board did not intend to change its attitude concerning the admission of Japanese children to the primary grades in the general schools. A statement of facts to be used in a case before the courts has been prepared and forwarded to Attorney-General Moody. The test will be made with respect to Kei Kechi Aoko, a Japanese boy of ten years, who attended one of the primary schools until excluded by the order requiring him to go to the school set apart for Japanese. The local district attorney is said to have expressed the opinion recently that application might be made to the Federal Court for an injunction to restrain the Board of Education from enforcing its segregation order.——In the Senate, on the 12th, Mr. Rayner spoke at length in support of his resolution declaring that the Federal Government has no right to interfere with the school system and regulations of a State. He denied that the treaty with Japan provided for such treatment of Japanese school children as is now demanded by those who object to segregation, and asserted that if it did contain any such provision it would be void. Incidentally, he criticised with much sarcasm the President's methods and the remarks in his message about race suicide.——Dispatches from Honolulu assert that Japan is seeking to obtain possession of one of the small islands of the Hawaiian group, which is privately owned and has two good harbors, and that George D. Gear, an attorney, on the 14th applied for an injunction to prevent the sale of the island to a syndicate representing Japanese interests.

Mr. Roosevelt on Porto Rico

On last Tuesday the President sent a special message to Congress on Porto Rico. with the main purpose, as he promised the Porto Ricans when he visited them on his way back from Panama, to ask Congress to confer upon them the rights of American citizenship. He first describes his delightful trip thru Porto Rico, but says he could not embark at San Juan because the harbor had not been dredged out and could not receive an American battleship.

> "I do not think this fact creditable to us as a nation, and I earnestly hope that immediate provision will be made for dredging San Juan harbor."

He says he was especially pleased with the Government officials of the island.

"It would be impossible to wish a more faithful, a more efficient and a more disinterested public service than that now being rendered in the island of Porto Rico by those in control of the insular government."

He visited a dozen towns on his automobile tour across the island and was especially impressed with the school system.

"It was evident at a glance that the teachers, both Americans and native Porto Ricans, were devoted to their work, took the greatest pride in it, and were endeavoring to train their pupils, not only in mind, but in what counts for far more than mind, in citizenship—that is, in character."

He was also much struck by the character of the insular police and the Porto Rico regiment. The growth of prosperity seemed to him marvelous.

"Last year was the most prosperous year that the island has ever known before or since the American occupation. The total of exports and imports of the island was $45,000,000, as against $18,000,000 in 1901. This is the largest in the island's history. Prior to the American occupation the greatest trade for any one year was that of 1896, when it reached nearly $23,000,000. Last year, therefore, there was double the trade that there was in the most prosperous year under the Spanish régime. There were 210,273 tons of sugar exported last year, of the value of $14,186,319; $3,555,163 of tobacco, and 28,290,322 pounds of coffee of the value of $3,481,102. Unfortunately, what used to be Porto Rico's prime crop—coffee—has not shared in this prosperity. It has never recovered from the disaster of the hurricane, and, moreover, the benefit of throwing open our market to it has not compensated for the loss inflicted by the closing of the markets to it abroad."

In regard to the question of citizenship the President said:

"There is a matter to which I wish to call your special attention, and that is the desirability of conferring full American citizenship upon the people of Porto Rico. I most earnestly hope that this will be done. I cannot see how any harm can possibly result from it, and it seems to me a matter of right and justice to the people of Porto Rico. They are loyal, they are glad to be under our flag, they are making rapid progress along the path of orderly liberty. Surely we should show our appreciation of them, our pride in what they have done and our pleasure in extending recognition for what has thus been done by granting them full American citizenship."

The President does not think, however, that it would be safe to give a larger measure of self-government to the Porto Ricans than they now enjoy. They have absolute autonomy in municipal government and the only power over them possessed by the insular government is in removing corrupt or incompetent officials.

"The lower house is absolutely elective, while the upper house is appointive. This scheme in working well; no injustice of any kind results from it, and great benefit to the island, and it should certainly not be changed at this time. The machinery of the elections is administered entirely by the Porto Rican people themselves, the Governor and Council keeping only such supervision as is necessary in order to insure an orderly election. Any protest as to electoral frauds is settled in the courts. Here again it would not be safe to make any change in the present system."

The President finally suggests that the insular governments of the United States should all be put under one bureau, either in the Department of War or the Department of State, and concludes his message by expressing his admiration for the law already enacted by Congress under which the island is now being administered. He thinks it would be impossible for Congress to provide any other law which in the actual working would have accomplished better results.

Chicago's Railroads

It is reported from Chicago that an agreement between the city authorities and the street railway companies will probably be reached within a short time, upon the basis of a plan approved on the 15th at a conference in which the Council's committee on transportation and representatives of the companies took part. The value of the railway property and of the unexpired franchises has been fixed at $50,000,000. This is the sum which the city must pay if hereafter it shall own and operate the roads, and it must also compensate the companies for the cost of rehabilitating the service. It is a part of the proposed agreement that the work of improving the lines and service shall begin at once and be carried on under the supervision of a board of engineers in which both the city and the companies shall be represented. The companies undertake to supply new cars, new rails, etc., and to double the seating capacity of the lines within one year. The city is to have a share of the net profits. The reports thus far published do not clearly explain what the franchise rights of the companies will be.

The British Education Bill

The Education Bill, which past the House of Lords in an amended form by a vote of 105 to 28, was rejected when it was returned to the House of Commons. The Premier, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, moved that the amendments made by the Lords be rejected as a whole. This was the way, he thought, the action of the peers should be received, because the bill had been perverted to a purpose directly antagonistic to that of the original bill. He still believed that certain modifications could be made that would bring the Government bill into closer harmony with the friends of denominational education, and he thought it possible, even probable, that counsels of moderation and peace would prevail. Mr. Balfour, leader of the Opposition, regarded this action as a direct challenge to the House of Lords. The amendments made in the House of Lords were rejected by a vote of 410 to 107. The chief changes made were the following: Religious teaching every day for half an hour is made compulsory, instead of voluntary on two mornings in the week; extended facilities for religious instruction shall be given on petition of a majority of the parents in any district—the original bill stated that such facilities may be given in urban districts on petition of four-fifths of the parents; the local authority is compelled to permit the regular teachers in the school and voluntary teachers to give religious instruction if they are willing and qualified; children are required to attend the religious lesson unless the parent withdraws it, in which case secular instruction shall be given to it at the same hour.——The House of Lords rejected, by a vote of 143 to 43, the bill, which past the House of Commons, to do away with plural voting. The Trades Disputes Bill was past by the Lords after considerable amendment, but without modifying its most important feature, which protects the funds of the trades unions against seizure on account of illegal acts of their members. ——Another demonstration in the precincts of the House of Commons in favor of woman suffrage was attempted by the Women Workers of Manchester and East London. The police dispersed the crowd and carried the kicking and screaming leaders off to jail, where they were committed to prison for a fortnight, as they refused to pay the fine of $5. The "suffragettes," who were recently released from prison, were given an elegant banquet at the Savoy by their admirers.

The Reichstag Dissolved

The Catholic Center and the Socialist Left made a joint attack upon the Government on the question of colonial administration, and Chancellor Von Bülow has in consequence dissolved the Reichstag and called for a new election. The scenes in the Reichstag during the discussion were tumultuous, for the Opposition did not hesitate to accuse the officers of the Government and even their own colleagues of corruption, suppression of the truth and protection of colonial officials guilty of the most atrocious crimes. The barbarities inflicted upon the natives in German Southwest Africa were given in full detail, with the names of the guilty parties. They surpass in atrocity anything that has been reported from the Kongo. Prince Bülow introduced the new Director of the Colonial Department, Herr Dernburg, to the Reichstag in a speech in which he stated that it was absolutely impossible to think of abandoning the colonies. Germany has been a colonizing nation for 2,000 years, and would remain such as long as she existed. The reports of scandal had been greatly exaggerated, altho he admitted that some of the minor officials had been guilty of breaches of service regulations. Herr Dernburg followed with an explanation of his policy of colonial administration. The contracts for clothing and supplies which had been granted to a single firm had been rescinded. A special commission would be instituted to investigate the charges against the colonial officials. He asked for an appropriation for railways in Southwest Africa on the ground that it would open up the country and make it profitable. If one-half the money that has been expended in suppressing the insurrection of the natives had been put into railroads the insurrection would never have broken out, and the colony would have had all the railways it would require. Germany must do its share toward main-

taining the supremacy of the white race in Africa. Herr Bebel, the Socialist leader, made a furious attack upon the administration, supporting his charges with many instances of gross cruelty and outrage, the details of which are unprintable. One German officer sent to punish a tribe captured a village and shot all the inhabitants except the children. The soldiers then made wicker baskets, and putting the children, to the number of fifty-two, in them, threw them over into the Nachtigall Rapids. Horrible forms of mutilation of the natives were required by the German officers as proof of the number of natives killed. A German sergeant had placed his black concubine in command of one of the stations when he was ill, and she caused three natives to be blown to pieces from the muzzle of a cannon. Dr. Peters, who had been found guilty of maltreatment of native women and dismissed from the service ten years ago, had been re-invested with his former title of Imperial Commissioner by the Emperor. Members of the Reichstag who had criticised the colonial administration had been offered lucrative positions by the Government if they would cease their attacks. On the following day Herr Rören brought out still more evidence of brutal treatment, emphasizing his remarks with a whip which had been used by the German soldiers in flogging the natives, sometimes to their death. The Catholic missionaries in Togoland, who had protested against the wholesale abuse of the Christian girls by the district official, had been arrested without warrant and imprisoned for three weeks. Herr Dernburg in reply stated that the charges of the missionaries were unfounded and that he had notified the Chapter of Cologne Cathedral that unless the missionaries ceased to complain of the officials in Togoland he would take extreme measures against the missions. When the question of appropriations came before the Reichstag, it was voted to cut down the garrison in Southwest Africa to 2,500 men, altho the General Staff had affirmed that 8,000 was the smallest possible number by which the natives could be kept in subjection. Each soldier in the colony at present costs $2,400 a year for maintenance. The Government asked for $15,000,000 for colonial expenses in the next fifteen months. The Kaiser took a hand in the question, telegraphing to Count von Ballestrem, the President of the Reichstag, his deep indignation against the proposed rejection of the colonial estimates. This aroused great resentment in the Center. When the Reichstag had expressed its determination, by a vote of 178 to 168, to refuse the supplementary budget of $7,350,000 for Southwest Africa, Chancellor von Bülow, in accordance with the instructions from the Emperor, dissolved Parliament. The elections for the new Reichstag are fixed for January 25th. The Center party is the strongest in the Reichstag, holding 104 seats, and not since the time of Prince Bismarck's Kulturkampf has the Government dared to defy it.

Church and State in France

The first week of the operation of the new régime past off more quietly than was generally expected. Notwithstanding the greater provocation there were no such disorders as marked the taking of the inventories a few months ago. The Catholics are following the policy of passive resistance directed by the Pope, abstaining in most cases from violence or noisy demonstrations, yielding under protest to a show of force, and refusing to comply with the formalities required by the law. Premier Clemenceau took the initiative promptly on December 11th, the day the law went into effect, by arresting and banishing Mgr. Montagnini, former secretary of the Papal Nuncio at Paris, who, since the rupture of diplomatic relations between the Vatican and the French Government, had remained in an unofficial capacity in charge of the papal archives and correspondence. All of the papers in the former Nunciate were seized by the agents of the Government, which by that means gains knowledge of the communications that have past between the French clergy and the Pope and other diplomatic papers of the Vatican. M. Clemenceau was sharply criticised for this action in the Chamber by M. Groussau, who called attention to the fact that Clemenceau had in the past vigorously denounced the practice of arbitrary domiciliary search

and confiscation of papers. The Premier defended himself on the ground that since the breaking of diplomatic relations the building no longer had the privilege of extraterritoriality, and that Mgr. Montagnini was a foreigner who was guilty of inciting the French clergy to rebellion against the law. Since the Vatican cannot consistently ask the aid of the Quirinal to protect Mgr. Montagnini as an Italian subject, the only thing left to be done is to make an official protest to the Catholic Powers. Masses have been held every day as usual in most of the churches of France without regard to the law of 1905, which requires that they be in charge of local associations of laymen, or that of 1881, which forbids the holding of any public meeting without previous declaration to the authorities by two responsible persons. M. Briand, Minister of Public Worship, in his recent circular suggested that compliance with this formality of the law of 1881 would be regarded as sufficient by the Government, but the Pope refused this concession on the ground that it implied that the State had a right to regulate the services of the Church, and he forbade all ecclesiastics making the required declaration. Nevertheless, in many parishes two laymen have made the declaration to the authorities, sometimes with the connivance of the priest, and these declarations have been accepted by the Government as sufficient to make the services legal for a year, even in cases where the persons making the application for authorization had no apparent right to make it. Where this was not done detectives were sent to the churches to take note of the fact that an unauthorized assembly was held and to obtain the name of the officiating priest. Action will be brought against them for violation of the law of 1881, the extreme penalty for which is $100 fine. In a few places the Government commissaries were prevented from entering the churches or from obtaining the name of the priest by the worshippers, who crowded around them, and in the vicinity of Brest the police commissary was obliged to draw his revolver to defend himself against a woman who tried to stab him and the mob that pursued him with stones. But in most cases they excited no disorder. It was feared that rowdies and anti-clerical fanatics would attempt to create disturbances, since the services were technically illegal and so not under the protection of the law, but no such attempts were made, and where disorderly persons appeared they were ejected by the police, as usual. Notices were served on the occupants of the ecclesiastical buildings which, by the refusal to comply with the conditions of the law by the formation of lay associations, revert to the state, and in three days after the law went into effect forty-three residences of prelates and seminaries had been evacuated. When it was rumored that Cardinal Richard, Archbishop of Paris, was about to be expelled from his palace, a crowd of five hundred Catholics assembled to protect him, but dispersed when it was found that the Government did not intend to use force. The Cardinal, who is eighty-eight years old and bedridden, agreed to leave at the end of the week. Minister Briand has presented to the Chamber of Deputies a bill for additional legislation on the church question. In some respects it seems to be a compromise and may be acceptable to the Vatican. It provides that the churches shall remain open for public worship, and grants the use of religious buildings not merely to the lay associations required by the law of 1905, but to ministers nominated in the yearly declarations under the law of 1881. In case the clergy refuse to comply with the formalities of the law, the pensions allowed them by the Government in lieu of the salaries hitherto paid will be withdrawn. Premier Clemenceau threatens to have a law passed declaring that clergy who obey a foreign potentate (the Pope) in opposition to the law of France have forfeited their rights as French citizens, and are to be treated as foreigners, and, if necessary, expelled from the country.

Reorganization of Protestant Churches in France

In view of the new law separating Church and State in France, which went into force the 11th instant, the two Protestant Churches have also been compelled to adapt themselves to the changed circumstances. This has proved

an easier task for the smaller section, the Lutheran, because this branch has hitherto stood doctrinally practically as a unit. The Church is organized into two general groups of congregations—those of Paris and those of Montpelier. At the recent general synod held in the latter place it was decided unanimously to readopt the doctrinal basis of 1872, agreed upon after the Alsace-Lorraine section had been united with Germany, which agrees "to recognize the supreme authority of the Holy Scriptures in all matters of faith, and also accepts the teachings of the Augsburg Confession." This was passed without a dissenting vote. It was further decided that church inspectors be elected for a period of seven years and that nobody over seventy be eligible; that the right of voting belongs to every member over twenty-one, and that all above twenty-five be eligible to office; and that women, too, have the right to vote in all church matters. A number of mission congregations were united, and the Paris Lutherans divided into twelve parishes, each with a church council of its own. The reorganization of the Reformed churches met with more serious obstacles, chiefly because of the various schools of theological thought represented. Even as it is, no union of the different branches was effected. The positive branch met in Montpelier, with 99 representatives from 20 conferences. Fifteen sessions were necessary to reach an agreement, which finally ended in the adoption of the platform of 1872, according to which the congregations recognize the great biblical facts of redemption, but does not compel every pastor or member individually to accept this. Only those can be appointed pastors who recognize the rights of independent theological research. This was passed by a vote of 65 to 30. The liberal section of this Church has not yet completed its organization, but evidently there will in the future be two Reformed bodies in France. A third party, consisting of some thirty pastors, effected a temporary organization at least on the basis of a positive yet non-denominational faith. One of the results of the separation law is a notable decrease in the number of congregations, two or three being united into one, in order to secure means of support. The Paris theological faculty also ceases to be a part of the University of Paris, but a special society has been organized to secure its continuance, which proposes to raise 60,000 francs a year for this end, the bulk of which has already been secured.

Foreign Notes

Muzaffar-ed-Din, the Shah of Persia, is suffering from a fatal disease and his death is expected at any moment, if indeed it has not already occurred. Mohammed Ali Mirza, the heir apparent, one of the sixteen offspring of the Shah, has gone to Teheran, for the country is in a critical state. The new Persian Parliament demands an immediate signing of the constitution which it has prepared, and disorder is prevalent in many of the provinces. —— Admiral Dubassoff, former Governor-General of Moscow, had a narrow escape from assassination in St. Petersburg. As he was walking in the garden of the Tauride Palace a revolutionist fired seven shots at him from a revolver, but all missed. He then ran, pursued by the Admiral, who had nearly caught him when he turned and threw a bomb which he had in his pocket. Admiral Dubassoff was wounded in the leg, and as he was rising from the ground he was attacked by another Terrorist, who threw a bomb at his head and fired three revolver shots, but without hitting him with any of them. Dubassoff seized his assailant and held him till the police came and captured both. Dubassoff's life has been many times attempted since he put down the rising in Moscow with such severity.——Anti-clerical riots occurred in Rome on Sunday, in sympathy with the French Government in its fight against the Church, and the Vatican was threatened by a mob of several thousand, which was repulsed by charges of the Italian cavalry. Maxim Gorky, the Russian revolutionist, who has been living at Capri since he left this country, has been ordered by the Government to leave Italy. His latest drama, "The Children of the Sun," has been prohibited, and in consequence of this action a riotous demonstration against the police took place in Naples.

A Christmas Glee

BY FRANK DEMPSTER SHERMAN

Across the vale of Ages
  Our eyes behold them still,
The Shepherds and the Sages,
  The Star above the hill;
The Manger and the Mages,
  And Mary as she lay,
    And sweetly smiled
    On Christ the child,
  On that first Christmas Day!

Still live the shining embers
  Of that thrice-blessèd star,
Whose constancy remembers
  That Bethlehem afar:
Out of the world's Decembers
  They bring the hopes of May!
    Then let us sing,
    To Christ our King,
  On this glad Christmas Day!

New York City.

The Somnambulists

BY JACK LONDON

"'Tis only fools speak evil of the clay—
The very stars are made of clay like mine."

THE mightiest and absurdest sleep-walker on the planet! Chained in the circle of his own imaginings, man is only too keen to forget his origin and to shame that flesh of his that bleeds like all flesh and that is good to eat. Civilization (which is part of the circle of his imaginings) has spread a veneer over the surface of the soft-shelled animal known as man. It is a very thin veneer; but so wonderfully is man constituted that he squirms on his bit of achievement and believes he is garbed in armor-plate.

Yet man today is the same man that drank from his enemy's skull in the dark German forests, that sacked cities and stole his women from neighboring clans like any howling aborigine. The flesh-and-blood body of man has not changed in the last several thousand years. Nor has his mind changed. There is no faculty of the mind of man today that did not exist in the minds of the men of long ago. Man has today no concept that is too wide and deep and abstract for the mind of Plato or Aristotle to grasp. Give to Plato or Aristotle the same fund of knowledge that man today has access to, and Plato and Aristotle would reason as profoundly as the man of today, and would achieve very similar conclusions.

It is the same old animal man, smeared over, it is true, with a veneer, thin and magical, that makes him dream drunken dreams of self-exaltation and to sneer at the flesh and the blood of him beneath the smear. The raw animal crouching within him is like the earthquake monster pent in the crust of the earth. As he persuades himself against the latter till it arouses and shakes down a city, so does he persuade himself against the former until it shakes him out of his dreaming and he stands undisguised, a brute like any other brute.

Starve him, let him miss six meals, and see gape thru the veneer the hungry maw of the animal beneath. Get between him and the female of his kind upon whom his mating instinct is bent, and see his eyes blaze like an angry cat's, hear in his throat the scream of wild stallions, and watch his fists clench like an orang-outan's. Maybe he will even beat his chest. Touch his silly vanity, which he exalts into high-sounding pride—call him a liar, and behold the red animal in him that makes a hand-clutching that is quick like the tensing of a tiger's claw, or an eagle's talon, incarnate with desire to seize.

It is not necessary to call him a liar to touch his vanity. Tell a plains Indian that he has failed to steal horses from the neighboring tribe, or tell a man living in bourgeois society that he has failed to pay his bills at the neighboring grocer's, and the results are the same. Each, plains Indian and bourgeois, is smeared with a slightly different veneer, that is all. It requires a slightly different stick to scrape it off. The raw animals beneath are identical.

But intrude not violently upon man, leave him alone in his somnambulism, and he kicks out from under his feet the ladder of life up which he has climbed, constitutes himself the center of the universe, dreams sordidly about his own particular god, and maunders metaphysically about his own blessed immortality.

True, he lives in a real world, breathes real air, eats real food, and sleeps under real blankets, in order to keep real cold away. And there's the rub. He has to effect adjustments with the real world and at the same time maintain the sublimity of his dream. The result of this admixture of the real and the unreal is confusion thrice confounded. The man that walks the real world in his sleep becomes a tangled mess of contradictions, paradoxes, and of lies that he has to lie to himself in order to stay asleep.

In passing, it may be noted that some men are remarkably constituted in this matter of self-deception. They excel at deceiving themselves. They believe, and they help others to believe. It becomes their function in society, and some of them are paid large salaries for helping their fellow-men to believe, for instance that they are not as other animals; for helping the king to believe, and his parasites and drudges as well, that he is God's own manager over so many square miles of earth-crust; for helping the merchant and banking classes to believe that society rests on their shoulders, and that civilization would go to smash if they got out from under and ceased from their exploitations and petty pilferings, from their cent per cent and tit-tat-toe.

Prize-fighting is terrible. This is the dictum of the man who walks in his sleep. He prates about it, and writes to the papers about it, and worries the legislators about it. There is nothing of the brute about *him*. He is a sublimated soul that treads the hights and breathes refined ether—in self-comparison with the prize-fighter. The man who walks in his sleep ignores the flesh and all its wonderful play of muscle, joint and nerve. He feels that there is something god-like in the mysterious deeps of his being, denies his relationship with the brute, and proceeds to go forth into the world and express by deeds that something god-like within him.

He sits at a desk and chases dollars thru the weeks and months and years of his life. To him the life god-like resolves itself into a problem something like this: *Since the great mass of men toil at producing wealth, how best can he get between the great mass of men and the wealth they produce, and get a slice for himself?* With tremendous exercise of craft, deceit and guile, he devotes his life god-like to this purpose. As he succeeds his somnambulism grows profound. He bribes legislatures, buys judges, "controls" primaries, and then goes and hires other men to tell him that it is all glorious and right. And the funniest thing about it is that this arch-deceiver believes all that they tell him. He reads only the newspapers and magazines that tell him what he wants to be told, listens only to the biologists who tell him that he is the finest product of the struggle for existence, and herds only with his own kind, where, like the monkey-folk, they teeter up and down and tell one another how great they are.

In the course of his life god-like he ignores the flesh—until he gets to table. He raises his hands in horror at the thought of the brutish prize-fighter, and then sits down and gorges himself on roast beef, rare and red, running blood under every sawing thrust of the implement called a knife. He has a piece of cloth which he calls a napkin, with which he wipes from his lips, and from the hair on his lips, the greasy juices of the meat.

He is fastidiously nauseated at the thought of two prize-fighters bruising each other with their fists; and at the same time, because it will cost him some money, he will refuse to protect the machines in his factory, tho he is aware that the lack of such protection every year mangles, batters and destroys out of all humanness thousands of working men, women and children. He will chatter about things refined, and spiritual, and god-like like himself, and he and the men who herd with him will calmly adulterate the commodities they put upon the market, and which annually kill tens of thousands of babies and young children.

He will recoil at the suggestion of the horrid spectacle of two men confronting each other with gloved hands in the roped arena, and at the same time he will clamor for larger armies and larger navies, for more destructive war machines,

which, with a single discharge, will disrupt and rip to pieces more human beings than have died in the whole history of prize-fighting. He will bribe a city council for a franchise or a State Legislature for a commercial privilege; but he has never been known, in all his sleep-walking history, to bribe any legislative body in order to achieve any moral end, such as, for instance, the abolition of prize-fighting, child-labor laws, pure food bills, or old age pensions.

"Ah, but we do not stand for the commercial life," object the refined, scholarly and professional men. They also are sleep-walkers. They do not stand for the commercial life, but neither do they stand against it with all their strength. They submit to it, to the brutality and carnage of it. They develop classical economists who announce that the only possible way for men and women to get food and shelter is by the existing method. They produce university professors, men who claim the *rôle* of teachers, and who at the same time claim that the austere ideal of learning is passionless pursuit of passionless intelligence. They serve the men who lead the commercial life, give to their sons somnambulistic educations, preach that sleep-walking is the only way to walk, and that the persons who walk otherwise are atavisms or anarchists. They paint pictures for the commercial men, write books for them, sing songs for them, act plays for them, and dose them with various drugs when their bodies have grown gross or dyspeptic from overeating and lack of exercise.

Then there are the good, kind somnambulists who don't prize-fight, who don't play the commercial game, who don't teach and preach somnambulism, who don't do anything except live off of the dividends that are coined out of the wan, white fluid that runs in the veins of little children, out of mothers' tears, the blood of strong men, and the groans and sighs of the old. The receiver is as bad as the thief—aye, and the thief is finer than the receiver; he at least has the courage to run the risk. But the good, kind people who don't do anything won't believe this, and the assertion will make them angry — for a moment. They possess several magic phrases, which are like the incantations of a voodoo doctor driving devils away. The phrases that the good, kind people repeat to themselves and to one another sound like "abstinence," "temperance," "thrift," "virtue." Sometimes they say them backward, when they sound like "prodigality," "drunkenness," "wastefulness" and "immorality." They do not really know the meaning of these phrases, but they think they do, and that is all that is necessary for somnambulists. The calm repetition of such phrases invariably drives away the waking devils and lulls to slumber.

Our statesmen sell themselves and their country for gold. Our municipal servants and State legislators commit countless treasons. The world of graft! The world of betrayal! The world of somnambulism, whose exalted and sensitive citizens are outraged by the knock-outs of the prize-ring, and who annually not merely knock out, but kill, thousands of babies and children by means of child labor and adulterated food. Far better to have the front of one's face pushed in by the fist of an honest prize-fighter than to have the lining of one's stomach corroded by the embalmed beef of a dishonest manufacturer.

In a prize-fight men are classed. A light weight fights with a light weight; he never fights with a heavy weight, and foul blows are not allowed. Yet in the world of the somnambulists, where soar the sublimated spirits, there are no classes, and foul blows are continually struck and never disallowed. Only they are not called foul blows. The world of claw and fang and fist and club has passed away—so say the somnambulists. A rebate is not an elongated claw. A Wall Street raid is not a fang slash. Dummy boards of directors and fake accountings are not foul blows of the fist under the belt. A present of coal stock by a mine operator to a railroad official is not a claw rip to the bowels of a rival mine operator. The hundred million dollars with which a combination beats down to his knees a man with a million dollars is not a club. The man who walks in his sleep says it is not a club. So say all of his kind with which he herds. They gather together and solemnly and gloatingly make and repeat certain noises that sound like "discretion," "acumen," "initiative" "enter-

prise." These noises are especially gratifying when they are made backward. They mean the same things, but they sound different. And in either case, forward or backward, the spirit of the dream is not disturbed.

When a man strikes a foul blow in the prize-ring the fight is immediately stopped, he is declared the loser, and he is hissed by the audience as he leaves the ring. But when a man who walks in his sleep strikes a foul blow he is immediately declared the victor and awarded the prize; and amid acclamations he forthwith turns his prize into a seat in the United States Senate, into a grotesque palace on Fifth avenue, and into endowed churches, universities and libraries, to say nothing of subsidized newspapers, to proclaim his greatness.

The red animal in the somnambulist will out. He decries the carnal combat of the prize-ring, and compels the red animal to spiritual combat. The poisoned lie, the nasty, gossiping tongue, the brutality of the unkind epigram, the business and social nastiness and treachery of today—these are the thrusts and scratches of the red animal when the somnambulist is in charge. They are not the upper cuts and short arm jabs and jolts and slugging blows of the spirit. They are the foul blows of the spirit that have never been disbarred, as the foul blows of the prize-ring have been disbarred. (Would it not be preferable for a man to strike one full on the mouth with his fist than for him to tell a lie about one, or malign those that are nearest and dearest?)

For these are the crimes of the spirit, and, alas! they are so much more frequent than blows on the mouth. And whosoever exalts the spirit over the flesh, by his own creed, avers that a crime of the spirit is vastly more terrible than a crime of the flesh. Thus stand the somnambulists convicted by their own creed — only they are not real men, alive and awake, and they proceed to mutter magic phrases that dispel all doubt as to their undiminished and eternal gloriousness.

It is well enough to let the ape and tiger die, but it is hardly fair to kill off the natural and courageous apes and tigers and allow the spawn of cowardly apes and tigers to live. The prize-fighting apes and tigers will die all in good time in the course of natural evolution, but they will not die so long as the cowardly, somnambulistic apes and tigers club and scratch and slash. This is not a brief for the prize-fighter. It is a blow of the fist between the eyes of the somnambulists, teetering up and down, muttering magic phrases, and thanking God that they are not as other animals.

GLEN ELLEN, CAL.

The Year in Finance and Trade

BY FRANK D. ROOT

[Mr. Root is a member of the staff of THE INDEPENDENT. For years he has devoted much attention to the general course of financial and industrial affairs. Obviously, it was not possible within the limits of the following article to set forth all the details of the record of American financial and commercial activity during the year, or to indulge in elaborate analysis. His aim has been merely to touch upon the salient points in that record, and to direct attention to the statistical evidence which especially deserves to be considered. —EDITOR.]

IN the second half of 1904, a buoyant recovery in all branches of industry followed the uncertainty of the first six months and the depressing decline of 1903. In trade and industry, 1905 was a year of practically continuous upward movement. Among the proofs of this were an increase of 27½ per cent. in bank clearings, an addition of nearly 40 per cent. to the output of pig iron, larger dividends, the sale of 40 per cent. more shares on the New York Stock Exchange and higher prices for securities. It will be noted that in a list of twenty-five representative stocks (to be printed in this article) every one shows a gain in 1905, and that in several instances the increase of price was extraordinary. One bounti-

ful harvest had followed another. Great crops in 1906 were to make broader the foundations of national prosperity.

A close market for loans was a leading feature of the situation in the last three months of 1905. The supply of currency was, as usual in that season, insufficient to meet the demand for moving the crops, for speculation and for active general trade. On December 28th, the rate for loans on call in New York rose even to 125 per cent. But rates soon became normal. In the space allotted for this review, the references to the course of the market for securities must be brief. While the entire market was shaken at times by certain events, its prevailing characteristic was irregularity, or a lack of uniformity. In our table of twenty-five leading stocks it will be observed that, altho all of them had advanced in 1905, there has been for them no such uniformity of experience in 1906; for in December twelve are lower and thirteen are higher than they were at the beginning of the year. Single stocks and groups of stocks have been at times sharply affected by influences largely confined to themselves.

In the first three months of the year Congressional action was a cause of some disturbance. The passage of the Gillespie resolution of inquiry concerning the relation of the Pennsylvania road to the Baltimore & Ohio, the Chesapeake & Ohio, and the Norfolk & Western (on January 29) caused heavy sales of coal road stocks. [The Pennsylvania has since sold a majority of its shares of the stock of the three companies.] Values were also temporarily affected by the passage of the Rate bill in the House (February 8), and by fear of a strike at the anthracite coal mines, where a suspension of mining was ordered for April 2. Money rates advanced to 30 per cent. early in April. A deficiency in the New York banks' surplus reserve was disclosed on the 7th; one week later, Secretary Shaw began to facilitate the importation of gold by giving to importing banks additional deposits to make good the loss of interest in transit. On the same day, in his "muck-rake" speech, Mr. Roosevelt proposed a tax on the transmission of "swollen fortunes."

Such was the situation when, on the 18th, the earthquake at San Francisco, involving enormous loss, precipitated a decline, which culminated on May 2d. Sales on that day were 2,541,200 shares. The disaster had accelerated a natural reaction and forced speculative pools to unload. Losses in these two weeks ranged from 11 points in Pennsylvania and 18 in Union Pacific to 60 in Anaconda. From this break, however, there was a prompt recovery, due mainly to easy rates for money, a settlement (on May 7th) with the anthracite coal miners for three years, and indications of a large crop of winter wheat. The imports or engagements of gold up to the end of May, when the Treasury's facilitating order was revoked, amounted to about $51,000,000. The Pennsylvania road sold $50,000,000 of short-time notes here and negotiated a loan of $50,000,000 in Paris. Among the events of May at Washington were the passage of the Rate bill and the Meat Inspection bill in the Senate, and the publication of the Garfield report on Standard Oil rebates.

Liquidation in June on a dull market was followed by increased dulness in July, when sales were less than 17,000,000 shares. A wage increase of 14 per cent. at the Fall River cotton mills marked the beginning of a movement which was to attract much attention in the year's last quarter. Official inquiries, indictments and State legislation concerning freight and passenger rates continued to disturb the railway world. Money rates were low and were to be so until the end of August. General conditions were highly favorable. In July, $30,000,000 of Panama bonds were placed at high prices, owing partly to the ingenious devices by which Secretary Shaw stimulated the bidding. Fiscal year records showed a great increase of external trade, exports having risen to $1,743,763,602 (an advance of nearly 15 per cent,), while the favorable balance, with due allowance for gold and silver shipments, was $481,000,000.

August saw a notable revival of activity and an upward movement in securities, due to the sure promise of record-breaking crops, the resumption of dividends on the $508,000,000 of Steel common stock (announced on July 31st) and an extraordinary increase of Union Pacific and Southern Pacific dividends. The allowance of a dividend on

Steel common at the annual rate of 2 per cent., for the two quarters already elapsed, was clearly warranted by the Corporation's enlarged profits. Net earnings, by quarters, are shown below:

STEEL CORPORATION EARNINGS.

	1904.	1905.	1906.
First ..	$13,445,232	$23,025,896	$36,634,490
Second	19,490,725	30,305,116	40,125,033
Third .	18,773,932	31,240,582	38,114,624
Fourth	21,466,633	35,278,688	.....
	$73,176,522	$119,850,282	$114,874,147

Earnings for the full year of 1906 will be in the neighborhood of $155,000,000.

On the morning of Friday, the 17th, it was announced that the dividend on Union Pacific had been increased to a basis of 10 per cent. (from 6), and that a beginning of dividend payments on Southern Pacific had been made, at the annual rate of 5 per cent. This caused extensive buying for the rise. Sales on that day were 2,529,422 shares; in the two hours of Saturday they were 1,544,950; on Monday they rose to 2,716,073. For the six business days beginning with the 17th they exceeded 11,500,000. Advances up to Tuesday were 28 points for Union Pacific, and 14½ for Southern Pacific, but nearly twice as much had been gained since the question of dividend rates was referred to the Union Pacific's executive committee. It was afterward alleged that great sums had been won in speculation by persons acquainted with the committee's decision. The public had expected nothing more, in the case of Union Pacific, than in increase to 7 per cent. Later in the year, the Government ordered an investigation to ascertain whether these and other Harriman roads were in an unlawful combination. At the end of August, the autumn demand for currency began to be felt, and very little relief was given by the Secretary's deposit of $22,000,000 with the banks.

Beginning in September, the dominant influence upon the market for securities was the scarcity of money for use in business as well as in speculative trading. All over the world there were unusual demands upon capital, due chiefly to prosperity on both sides of the Atlantic; to the continued absorption of capital in great projects of construction (especially in the United States), and to the requirements of unprecedented speculation here in real estate and mining property. Loans on call rose to 40 per cent. in New York early in September; on the 8th, a deficit of $6,500,000 in the banks' surplus reserve was announced.

Secretary Shaw renewed, on the 6th, his concession to facilitate the importation of gold. But the European banks began to fight for the retention of their gold supplies. On the 13th, the Bank of England's discount rate was advanced to 4 per cent.; Germany's Imperial Bank increased its rate to 5. The Secretary sought to restore, by depositing $26,000,000, a part of the money which the Treasury had withdrawn from the channels of trade.

On October 11th the Bank of England increased its rate to 5 per cent.; on the 19th it made the rate 6 per cent. for the fourth time in twenty years. The Bank's ratio of reserve had fallen on the 10th to 35½ per cent.; by December 5th it had risen to 44⅞ per cent. Berlin had preceded London in making a 6 per cent. rate. Exports of gold to America were checked. For this movement, to the end of October they amounted to about $47,000,000. Loans to Americans in the London and Paris markets were shifted to New York. Sales of American shares carried abroad were caused by this contest for gold and this change in relations. But the foundation of all investment and speculation was as broad and firm as ever. The great cereal crops had been harvested. Traffic on the railways had never been so great or so profitable. From all parts of the land arose complaint of delays in transportation. The congestion of freight traffic was of an unprecedented character.

In November and December, money rates, fluctuating widely, were high for a considerable part of the time. In the first of these months, Mr. Hill's plan for distributing among Great Northern stockholders the income to be derived from the sale or lease of what were known as the Hill iron ore properties to the Steel Corporation was announced. Thruout the year the market value of the Hill railway stocks had been affected, first by rumors concerning the disposition of these vast ore deposits, and, later, by the published agreement with the Steel Corporation, which was signed on

October 6. This agreement calls for the payment of at least $93,000,000 by the Corporation in the coming ten years, and for the payment of more than $500,000,000 eventually. In the first half of December, public attention was directed to the Hill railways by announcements of forthcoming new issues of stock—$93,000,000 for the Northern Pacific and $60,000,000 for the Great Northern. These new shares are to be allotted at par. While investors were thinking of this cutting of huge melons, the Attorney-General of Minnesota interfered, holding that the projected issue of Great Northern stock would be illegal. Whereupon the market values of all the Hill stocks sharply declined. On December 8th there was another deficit in the banks' surplus reserve. Secretary Shaw anticipated the interest on Government bonds, deposited $10,000,000, and offered to buy $10,000,000 of bonds maturing in 1907. The following table of twenty-five leading or representative stocks shows the gains in 1905, with quotations at the opening and at three subsequent dates in 1906:

STOCKS.

	Gain in 1905.	Jan. 2.	May 2.	Aug. 20.	Dec. 15.
Atchison	½	89	85⅜	105	102
Balt. & Ohio	7¼	112⅞	105¾	119¼	118½
Bklyn. R. T.	27⅝	87½	72	80⅜	82¾
Can. Pacific	40¼	173½	155⅜	171½	200
St. Paul	9¼	180	155¼	193⅝	197½
Northwestern	14¼	220½	194⅛	212½	205¾
Del. & Hud.	38½	224	189	226	228½
Gt. Northern	54¾	288¼	275	309½	214
Lou. & Nash.	12	151⅞	136¼	151	148¼
N. Y. Central	11⅛	151¼	130½	146	132¼
Pennsylvania	4⅞	143⅛	133⅞	140¼	138⅝
Reading	58¾	139	112	144⅝	149⅛
So. Pacific	1	65⅞	61	92½	94⅞
Union Pacific	36¼	150⅝	138½	185¾	186¾
Amal. Copper	38½	108¼	97¾	111½	115⅛
Am. C. & Fdry.	6¾	40½	34½	41½	43¾
Am. Loco.	41	75½	53¾	70⅞	73½
Am. Smelting	87	167	138½	165¾	152¼
Am. Sugar	9¾	149½	127½	141¾	134½
Anaconda	178¾	283	226	269¼	292
Nat. Lead	58¾	82¾	66	82½	73⅞
Tenn. C. & I.	60	129	133½	161	160½
U. S. Rubber	20	53¼	48½	47¾	52½
U. S. Steel	12¾	42¾	36¾	46	49⅛
" " pref.	⅜	106⅛	102	109¼	105⅛

Below are shown the number of the shares and the value of the bonds sold each month on the New York Stock Exchange:

SHARES AND BONDS SOLD.

	Stocks. Shares.	Bonds, Par Value
January	31,528,390	$72,836,600
February	21,699,800	59,444,800
March	19,467,684	54,194,350
April	24,330,919	63,342,100
May	24,026,040	60,909,600
June	20,340,391	53,832,200
July	16,346,211	36,502,900
August	31,804,816	55,031,500
September	26,018,270	44,266,000
October	21,894,130	57,236,800
November	19,400,130	43,268,800
Eleven months	256,856,787	$600,865,650
1905	263,081,156	1,084,418,770
1904	187,312,065	1,040,146,455

A general increase of wages was made in November, the additions in many instances having been ordered without solicitation from employees. As a rule, the increase was 10 per cent. This was the rate granted by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, at an annual cost of $12,000,000, on the ground that it was required by the higher cost of living. Increases have been reported from nearly all the railroads and express companies. the Standard Oil Company, the Steel Corporation, the copper mines, the gas company in New York, and the cotton mills of New England, 10 per cent. having been given to the 25,000 employees at Fall River, in addition to the 14 per cent. granted in June. It is estimated that the changes of this kind already made involve an additional wage expenditure of more than $100,000,000 a year.

These payments followed increases of dividends. Of such increases there is a long list. Among the railroad companies thus advancing their dividend rates were the Union Pacific, Pennsylvania, New York Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Atchison, and Norfolk & Western. Beginning in January, Amalgamated Copper's dividend was increased three times.

Railway earnings, both gross and net, showed an extraordinary growth. It was estimated, upon returns from more than 90 per cent. of the mileage, that the increase of gross earnings in the first half of the year amounted to $135,000,000. Rate legislation, deplored by some as threatening the insolvency of railway corporations, had no depressing effect upon the companies' business. They gained by the prevention of rebating and the prohibition of passes. In many in-

stances, freight rates were voluntarily reduced.

No industry was more active or profitable than the manufacture of iron and steel. Last year's great output of pig iron was surpassed. Thruout the year, the demand for consumption was enormous. At the end of September, the Corporation's unfilled orders on hand were for 7,936,000 tons, a quantity exceeding any previously reported. The Corporation's earnings are printed above. In the following table is shown the monthly output of pig iron, with annual totals for recent years:

OUTPUT OF PIG IRON.

	Tons.
1903	18,009,252
1904	16,497,033
1905	22,992,380
1906—	
January	2,068,893
February	1,894,032
March	2,165,632
April	2,073,645
May	2,098,746
June	1,970,733
July	2,013,402
August	1,926,736
September	1,970,962
October	2,196,808
November	2,187,665
Eleven months	22,567,254

If about 300,000 tons be added for the product of charcoal furnaces, the year's total will probably exceed 25,000,000. On December 1st, the weekly capacity of furnaces in blast was greater than ever before.

Owing to increased demand, the price of copper rose from about 19 cents, at the beginning of the year, to 23⅞ cents in December. This accounts for the active speculation in the stocks of copper mining companies, and the remarkable increase in their market value. In the ten months ending with October, American copper mining companies paid $48,500,000 in dividends. Wide speculation in the shares of other mining companies was, like speculation in suburban real estate, a prominent feature of the year's activity. It suffered a check in December, owing to a great decline in the price of shares of the Nipissing mines (Cobalt district), following the sacrifice of the Guggenheim option for the purchase of one-third of the capital stock at five times its par value.

Fortunately, the lack of elasticity in the volume of our currency, and the continuous withdrawal into the Treasury of money that should be currently available for use in business, caused no financial disaster in the year now drawing to a close. When one looks at the record of high rates for loanable capital, of repeated deposits of Government funds in the banks, of the banks' deficient reserves, and of the Secretary's devices to counteract the effect of antiquated laws, he must wonder how the business world escaped a crisis that would have shaken credit and impaired confidence. The lesson of it all is that the Government's receipts, a safe balance excepted, should be freely deposited every day for the use of the people, and that the national banks should be empowered to issue additional currency, under proper safeguards, when such currency is needed. It is to be regretted that Congress does not intend, at the present session, to enact the substance of the amendments submitted by the Bankers' Association and the New York Chamber of Commerce.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 15.



BUILDING FOR UNION TRUST COMPANY, SPRINGFIELD, MASS. PEABODY AND STEARNS, ARCHITS.

Christmas in Bethlehem

BY BENJAMIN W. BACON, D. D.

Professor of New Testament Criticism and Exegesis in Yale University.

THE Church of the Nativity in Bethlehem at Christmas time! Few places or occasions in the world can furnish such a picture of the contrast between the devotional spirit of medieval Christianity, the Age of Faith in ecclesiastical authority, form and tradition, and that of the modern Age of Science, with its instinctive craving for historic fact.

Approaching from the north, one follows the modern carriage road from Jerusalem, crossing the broad plain of Rephaim and following the eastward slope of the long ridge nearly 3,000 feet high, which constitutes the backbone of central Judah. On the left open enchanting views down the successive valleys, which slope toward the wilderness of the Dead Sea, and across the sea itself, 4,000 feet below, to the purple wall of the Mountains of Moab. There below, where the more desolate, waterless moorlands begin to give way to the grain fields, olive orchards and vineyards of the fruitful vale of Bethlehem, is the scene of David's shepherd days, here the field of Boaz, forever endued with charm by the gleaning of Ruth, yonder "the pastures of the wilderness." There, too, are still the flocks of sheep gathered around or following their shepherds, as in the night

> "When such music sweet,
> Their hearts and ears did greet,
> As never was by mortal finger strook."

Soon we pass by the roadside, on the right, the Tomb of Rachel still marking the spot held sacred when our first Evangelist told his story of the slaughter of the babes, borrowing from the prophet Jeremiah his figure of the bereaved mother of the tribes to apply it to the tragedy "in the days of Herod the King." Great blocks of hewn stone pierced with a circular opening four-



CHRISTMAS DAY IN BETHLEHEM.



BETHLEHEM FROM THE SOUTHEAST.

teen inches in diameter and fitted each to each by collar and socket joint lie beside the road, inscribed fragments of the Roman aqueduct which siphoned water from the Pools of Solomon across the valley and northward to Jerusalem. And there, as we lift our eyes, Bethlehem, with its gray walls, its flat-roofed houses, its olive orchards and gardens, its monasteries and hospices and its ancient Basilica of the Nativity lies before us. Near the city gate we turn aside to visit the cisterns tradition points to as the well by Bethlehem's gate whence David's heroes drew the draft esteemed too precious by the king for even his fever-parched lips; then we ride slowly thru the narrow, crooked streets to the little market-place before the ancient church. The crowd is already assembling, tho it is not yet noon of Christmas eve.

Only a heavy, forbidding façade confronts us, the unadorned exterior wall of an irregular mass of buildings encircling on north and east and south the Church of Constantine; for the ancient Basilica is now flanked and supported everywhere by chapels and monasteries of Latins, Greeks and Armenians, each jealously guarding their traditional rights. Even the ancient portal is walled up, leaving barely space for a single man to enter stooping thru the heavy-linteled door, a mute testimony to the war and bloodshed that have raged here incessantly since the downfall of the Empire of the East. Within there is a vestibule once communicating by three great portals with the nave and aisles; but now the great oak doors, with their crusaders' crosses carved in strong relief, are closed. One more low and narrow entrance admits to the stately nave, flanked on each side by a double row of Corinthian columns. The nave, lighted only from the clerestory above the columns leads to the transept and apse above the sacred crypt. We are standing here in the most ancient church of

Christendom. These columns were reared by Constantine while men around could yet remember the fate of those who had given their lives for their faith in passive resistance to a heathen empire. These walls were adorned with their crumbling mosaics by Byzantine emperors, and here on Christmas Day 1101, Baldwin the crusader hero saint, was crowned king of Jerusalem.

There is scarcely time to wander thru the shrines and chapels of Armenians, Greeks and Latins, descending the narrow stair into the grottoes hewn in the rock and connected by long, dark corridors, where tradition first fixt, before the building of the church, the scene of the Nativity, and later the abode of St. Jerome and his devoted pupil, Paula. All is hung with tapestry and overlaid with marble and jewels, while lamps of brass and silver and gold, shrines and pictures and images testify the age-long devotion of countless pilgrim worshippers. Alas, no less significant is the never ceasing watch of the Turkish soldier, who stands, musket in hand, beside the high altar itself; not even here a sufficient guard against the riot and murder which are ever breaking out between sect and sect.

We must hasten thru the court of the Armenian monastery, up its flights of stone stairs, past the whitewashed, vaulted room we are to occupy for the night, bare of every article of furniture or ornament save the rugs in which we are to wrap ourselves and the earthen jar of water. We are to look down from the roof on the approaching pageant of the advent of the Latin patriarch from Jerusalem. Already a trumpet from the city gate announces his approach, and from the narrow entrance to the church issues a long file of vested monks, acolytes and priests, bearing their tapers and insignia, and chanting as they form in double row. At the further limit of the square the Patriarch alights, where a bit of matting has been laid over the muddy pavement, and dons the gorgeous vestments which the procession has brought with it from

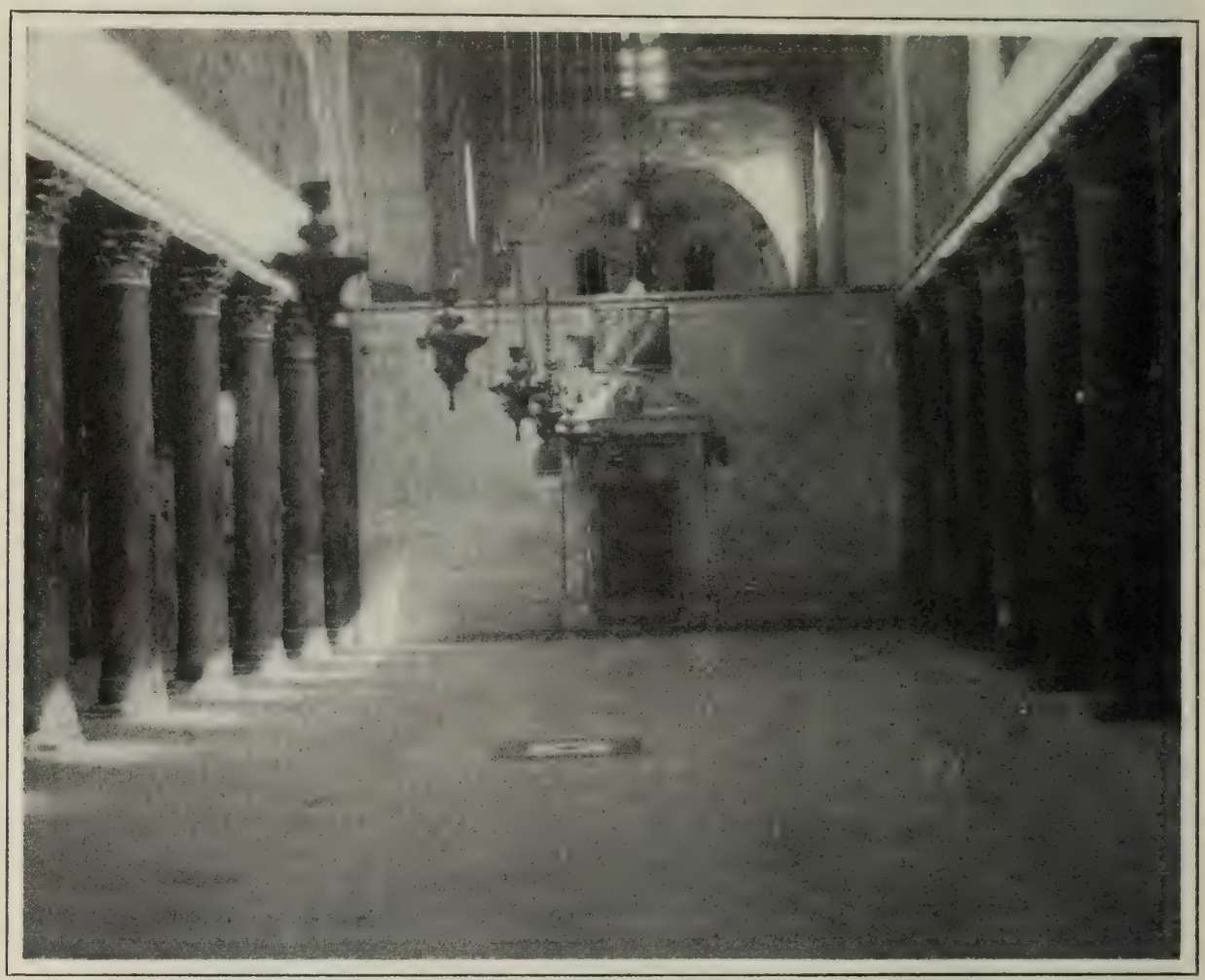


RACHEL'S TOMB ON ROAD TO BETHLEHEM.

the church. Then, surrounded by his chanting retinue with crucifix and crozier, candles and cloth of gold, he makes his solemn entrance into the church while the motley crowd of pilgrims and sightseers, peasants and town folk of Bethlehem press close upon them, and only ten yards away a troop of gipsies stroll indifferently about beside their black goats-hair tents.

And now the elaborate service is to begin, which will last uninterruptedly thruout the night, an endless succession of chanting and genuflections and symbolic ceremonial robings and incensing. and all the pomp and circumstance of Roman ritual. It is better that we take ourselves away from the strange spectacle of mingled magnificence and squalor, the narrow, filthy streets, the crowds of bedraggled fellahin, poverty-stricken pilgrims and ragged Turkish soldiers, in their strange contrast with the ecclesiastical splendor. The culmination of this ritual will not be reached till midnight, when the procession takes its way from the altar of the Latin chapel, the patriarch at its head bearing in his arms the wax figure made to represent the Babe, and after depositing it in the sacred grotto, returns again followed by his retinue to resume the chanting and masses at the altar.

We must out from this stifling atmosphere, down to the changeless fields, where flocks are even now gathering homeward for the night. There, a mile below the village, on a little olive crowned knoll, lifting itself above the gentle slope of the broad valley, are the ruins of an ancient shrine. A few Corinthian capitals, a bit of sculptured ornament or two, gathered in spacious subterranean vaults, mark the site of the mediæval church of Gloria in Excelsis, where in the time of Paula there stood "the Tower of the Flock" (Gen. 35:21 Mic. 4.8). Here, where Christians of Jerome's day had echoed the songs of the angels, in the sweet silence of the twi-



THE NAVE OF THE CHURCH OF THE NATIVITY AT BETHLEHEM.

light we read the idyl of the Redeemer's birth, and pictured to ourselves the shepherds of Bethlehem's hills, as the unchanged surroundings gave us to see them again.

What a contrast that was when again we stood at midnight in the midst of the worshippers under the ancient columns of Constantine! On his golden cathedra sat the Patriarch, surrounded by lesser orders of clergy, one set of gorgeous vestments exchanged for another thru the long hours, while before him wheeled and bowed and chanted the endless succession of priests. In the nave kneeled the crowd of worshippers, here a group of Syrian women covered with their long white veils, there the French consul in full regalia, his coat stiff with gold embroidery and covered with decorations, his place surrounded by only less gorgeously uniformed cavasses. At last, amid the smoke of incense, pealing organ, and chanting priests, the patriarch advanced to the altar and drew aside the silken curtain that concealed the figure of a babe. Then, surrounded by lighted candles, in miter and vestments, crozier and crucifix carried in advance, acolytes swinging their censers behind, he led the procession to the sacred cave. From the beginning of the long pageant to the end all spoke of one effort, one instinctive craving of the devout soul, the effort to humble itself, to thrust between itself and the object of its devotion a screen of marble and silver and gold, of priestly vestment and ritual,

"Confounded that her Maker's eyes
Should look so near upon her foul deformities."

The pilgrim, if he seeks for one moment physical contact with some spot of earth consecrated by the authoritative declaration of his Church, has no sooner felt the momentary sense of reality than he shrinks away. It is anything but the historical reality in its plainness, its unadorned simplicity that his spirit craves. No; for eighteen centuries the effort of piety has been to cover up with marble and tinsel and embroidery the all too plain and simple coming of the Divine into our human life.

Strangers we were and felt ourselves, with all our reverence for the centuries of devotion that linger round these storied walls, with all our effort to enter into the spirit of pilgrim, Crusader and devotee. It was a different spirit that spoke in us as we looked out from the smoke of incense and the glare of candle-light to where, under the half-shadow of the columns, could be seen the shrinking, ragged figures of fellahin, peasants and women of Bethlehem, yes, and a group of shepherds, too, curiously peering out from behind the crowd, naïvely unconscious of their tattered sheepskins. How strange that they alone in all that multitude were unknowingly depicting before us the real historic truth, speaking to us out of the simplicity of the ancient past of David's shepherd days and the birthright of "David's greater Son."

New Haven, Conn.

A Christmas Prayer

BY EDITH LIVINGSTON SMITH

We thank Thee deeply, little Christ, first for the gift of Thee,
For peace on earth and sweet belief in Immortality;
For hearth-stones warmed and brightened as for tenderness alight
In every mother's breast which glows with love this sacred night.
We pray Thee, Holy, Lowly King, make humble hearts in men;
We glorify Thee, Great High Priest, for grace beyond our ken;
We thank thee, Lordly Stable Waif, for home and shelter, blest;
Grant at our Inn of plenteousness we give Thy poor to rest:
God's star in Heaven, smiling, shines above Faith's open door,
That we who seek may find Thee there to praise Thee, evermore.
Amen.

Bedford, Mass.

A Group of Prominent Stock Brokers.



HENRY CLEWS.
C. I. HUDSON.

JULIUS S. BACHE.
A. O. BROWN.*

*From Photograph by Pirie MacDonald, N. Y.

The Confessions of a Stockbroker

[The author of the following frank article is a very well known Wall Street stock broker. For obvious reasons he prefers his name should not be known.—EDITOR.]

OUR firm is an ordinary "commission house" with a membership in the New York Stock Exchange. We do not advertise or operate any wires to other cities and have no branch offices. All our business is done in one office near the Stock Exchange. We have three partners—one on the floor of the Exchange, one in charge of the office force and books, and one on duty in the "customers' room," who also attends to our correspondence. We employ a capital of $300,000 in our business, besides having a Stock Exchange seat, which is supposed to be worth $90,000 at present, but which we carry on the books at $50,000, and we allow our board member interest on that amount, as a contribution to the capital of the firm. Thus we may say that our capital account is really $350,000, and we credit each partner with interest at 4½ per cent. per annum on his share of that capital every year, as also on such additional sums as they may have at their credit in the books of the firm. Our office expenses of all kinds are about $20,000 a year. Thus, before there are any profits to divide over and above interest on capital, the firm must earn $36,000 a year. The partnership agreement prohibits speculations for account of the firm, but individual members thereof may speculate if they please on their own account, provided that they keep within limits set by the amount of money they may have with the firm, over and above their capital contributions. In 1905 we divided a net sum of about $68,000, arrived at as follows (in round figures):

"Commissions account"	Cr.	$80,750
"Interest account"	Cr.	24,000
Total	Cr.	$104,750
"Office expenses"	Dr.	$21,000
Interest on capital	Dr.	15,750
	Dr.	36,750
Balance profits		$68,000

How did we do it?

The figures given show two sources of profits to our firm, viz., "Commissions account" and "interest account." We have no other profits than those which come under these two heads.

For buying or selling stocks or bonds we receive from the customer one-eighth of one per cent. on the par value of stock or bonds purchased or sold. This is the rate prescribed by the Stock Exchange, and it is absolutely rigid. This commission amounts to $12.50 for each hundred shares of stock or $10,000 par value of bonds, and it must be charged whenever a purchase or sale is made. It is known as the "brokerage" or broker's fee. The "commission account" in 1904 therefore represented purchases and sales amounting to 646,000 shares of stock, assuming no bonds were bought or sold, being an average of something over 2,000 shares a day for 300 working days. As a matter of fact, we did in all that year about 610,000 shares of stock and about $2,500,000 par value of bonds. And, speaking roughly, of the 610,000 shares of stock done, about 575,000 were done "on margin." This brings me to the second source of profits, viz., "interest account."

Over ninety per cent. of our business is speculative, or "margin," business. The procedure is as follows: The customer wishing to buy a hundred shares of stock "for a gamble" deposits with us a "margin," which we never allow to be less than 10 per cent., or rather, $10 per share on the stock purchased. As all transactions on the Exchange have to be settled the next day in cash, we have to provide the difference between the amount of the customer's "margin" and the cost of the stock purchased, so as to pay for the stock when delivered to us on the day following its purchase. The case stands this way:

Cost of one hundred shares at $100	$10,000
Of which provided by customer's "margin"	1,000
Balance to be provided by us	$9,000

Our books show the customer "in debit" to the amount of $9,000, and we charge him interest on this amount at a rate fixed monthly according to the rates ruling during the month. But, the acute reader will say, the only money the firm can then make on its capital employed is simple interest, and simple interest on $300,000 would not produce $24,000 per annum under ordinary circumstances or anything like it. Very true. And the seemingly paradoxical fact is that we cannot make anything worth while on "interest account" unless we are borrowing money continually thru the year.

It is very evident that with only $300,000 of available capital in our firm we could not "carry" for our speculative or "margin" customers more than about 3,000 shares of stock (at par) at any one time, for, after allowing for the "margin" deposited by the customers ($30,000) and deducting our bank balance (which we always keep at $10,000), there would be left only $20,000 of our capital when we had paid for 3,000 shares. Our profit on "interest account" comes from our borrowing money from banks to carry our customers' stock and charging a small profit on the rate. Banks usually lend on security collateral to the amount of 80 per cent. of the market value. Suppose one of our "margin" customers instructs us to buy him 1,000 shares of stock at par (depositing with us $10,000) and carry it for him; the transaction works out thus:

Cost of 1,000 shares at par		$100,000
Of which provided by customer	$10,000	
Of which borrowed from bank	80,000	
		90,000
Leaving to be provided from our capital		$10,000

And consequently the purchase of 1,000 shares ties up only $10,000 of our capital. Now "interest account" works out in this way on this transaction, the rate having averaged 3½ per cent. for the month at the bank, we charging our customer 4½ per cent.:

Customer. Dr. to "interest account," 4½ per cent. on $90,000 for one month		$337 50
"Interest account" Dr. to bank, 3½ per cent. on $80,000 for one month.		233 34
Net credit to "interest account"		$104 16

which, you will observe, is at the rate of $1,249.92 per annum on $10,000 capital, or 12½ per cent. Now to produce $24,000 per annum or thereabouts on "interest account" at this rate we should be borrowing, on an average, about $1,500,000. As a matter of fact, our "profit" on interest averages more than 1 per cent. per month in a year when interest rates are normal, thanks to careful borrowing. Our average borrowings in 1904 were about $1,100,000, rising to a maximum of about $1,600,000 and declining to a minimum of about $400,000 for a short time. When rates are very low or very high our profit tends to become smaller than when they are normal, as customers are prone to "kick" in either case. (It may be mentioned here that the hardened "margin" speculator usually grumbles over his "interest" charge!) We usually expect to carry at least $300,000 or $400,000 of "time money," borrowing the rest of our requirements "on call." When we have "money over" we lend it in the Exchange. We do not as a rule "lend stocks" there unless under special circumstances, when the "loaning rate" on a stock is less than the money rate. Another source of interest profit to us is in borrowing "short" stocks when some of our customers are "short" of the market. We generally divide the "rate" on "short stock" with the customer. Not many of our customers, however, sell stocks "short," and the contribution to "interest account" from this source is not very large in a year.

I have now explained where our profits come from. It is very clear that the more stock our customers buy and sell and the more money we borrow for their account the more money we make for ourselves—and we are in business to make money for ourselves! We desire our customers to be active; we want as many commissions as we can get. When a customer has bought something we are glad to "carry" it for him, because we make something on "interest account" by doing so, but we would rather sell it for him and buy him something else, because we make two more commissions thereby, and one "brokerage" is worth much "interest." "In" and "out" as often as possible is the motto that we would wish our customers to adopt. We

aim to do 2,000 shares a day of eighth business as a general average. And we want our customers to make money, because a customer who makes money is a constant producer of commissions, whereas a customer who loses his money is "dead" for our purposes. Thus we are vitally interested in the success of our customers—but it is a frankly selfish interest!

The one thing we want at all times is business, or—in plain language—customers. At the close of 1905 we were mailing our "market letter" to about six hundred people, for practically all of whom we had done business at one time or another. Of this number about sixty were what we term "active"—that is, had accounts with us which brought us a more or less continual supply of brokerages. About twenty more were accounts which occasionally became active for a time and then lapsed into "innocuous desuetude" for weeks together. About half the remainder were probably "dead," but we kept the names on our mailing list because it cost little or nothing. The rest were the names of people and firms for whom we transacted occasional investment business. Now the ever-present problem with us is to increase the number of active customers. How do we do it?

The question is hard to answer, except by the statement that we rely upon personal influence exerted indirectly. The main burden naturally falls upon the partner who is in charge of the "customers' room," for the board member is busy on the floor from ten to three o'clock every day, and the partner in charge of the books, loans, securities, etc., spends a good deal of his time in the "cage." (Moreover, he is the man who has the unpleasant task of seeing that margins are kept good and so on!) None of us, however, in season or out of season, forgets that we must have customers if we are to do business, and each of us uses every opportunity that presents itself for the securing of more accounts.

We have allocated to the use of customers the best room in our suite of offices, and have furnished it with a large "blackboard" on which all quotations are kept as they come out on the ticker, also rows of comfortable chairs facing the blackboard. We subscribe to all the "news bureaus" that issue printed news-slips and typewritten matter, and the financial papers we keep on file—all for the benefit of the customers who sit in our chairs and watch our blackboard. Our "customers' room" partner has his desk in a corner of this room and he spends the day—while the market is open—chatting with the customers, taking their orders and reporting to them the execution thereof. All orders are written on blanks provided for the purpose and given to him. He transmits them over the "board phone" in the back-office and reports are brought to him, he transmitting them to the customer. His job is to extract as much business as he can. How does he do it?

I despair of being able to describe the method, but perhaps it is easier to approach in a negative way, by remembering certain fundamental facts with respect to the tribe of speculators.

The average speculator knows that most of his tribe lose money—but he is ever buoyed up by the belief that he is the exception.

The average speculator knows that "tips" and "rumors" are for the most part a delusion and a snare—but he is ever inclined to believe that the "tip" he has just heard is a "real one" and safe to follow.

The greater the ignorance of the average speculator upon the facts and figures of stocks the greater is his belief in the "market wisdom" of the man who knows something of these things, and the greater his reliance upon the market opinion of such a man. (Such a man is our office partner.)

The average speculator knows perfectly well that the "financial gossip" of the newspapers is written by men who do not receive an average of $3,000 a year for the task, and who, in the nature of the case, cannot know much more about the probable market fluctuations than he does—but he has immense faith in the printed word.

The average speculator is almost always a "bull" on the market, *i. e.*, he perpetually expects prices to rise. A speculator rarely becomes a "chronic bear" until he has lost all his money.

Now our office partner knows all these things by instinct, and all are made to serve his purpose. Let me here again remind the reader that it is always to the broker's interest that the customer shall make money. The more money the customer makes the better the broker likes it, because a customer without money can produce no brokerages and a customer with profits produces many brokerages! Then our office partner is actuated at the outset by a genuine desire for the success of his clients. Nevertheless experience has taught him that he knows practically little or no more about the future than does the least of his clients, and that his opinion on the market is quite as likely to be wrong as right. Consequently. his first rule is to let the customer follow his own bent, and not to thwart his desires. No customer will usually ask his broker's opinion—that is to say ask it with a genuine desire to get it—without having some opinion of his own to start with. A man who wants to buy something will ask his broker what he thinks, as will a man who wants to sell, but a man who does not himself want to either buy or sell does not usually ask for an opinion. Our office partner, when asked by a client for an opinion, usually ascertains what it is the client wants to do and then gives him such arguments in favor thereof as seem to him to be good—unless, as occasionally happens, there are really strong arguments on the other side which seem to him sufficiently important to warrant him interfering for the customer's own good. This does not often occur, but it does sometimes, and our "office partner" has more than once prevented a customer from doing something foolish—at the cost of a brokerage.

He is a man who carefully reads up on statistics and knows a good deal about investments. He keeps posted on earnings, dividends and so on of most of the railroad and industrial companies whose stocks are active, and can talk intelligently on these things in any company. Thus he appears to most of our customers to be a man of learning deeply versed in the mysteries of financial lore—and as such a good guide on the market. But, more than this, he is a man who devotes a certain time every week—mostly the hours from 4.30 or so till dinner time on one or two days—to the frequentation of certain clubs and hotels where men gather who talk stocks and bonds. Here he picks up news and gossip of all kinds and also customers. The news and gossip serve to whet the appetite of his office customers, for when in Wall Street one man says to another: "I hear So and So, etc.," the other man's attention is always aroused. The new customers he obtains serve to maintain the "active list" and offset the "list of the dead," to which additions are always being made.

For the necrology of the Street is an ever-growing list, as every stockbroker's ledgers will show. The average commission house — unless it is fortunate enough to do business for real magnates —must reckon on obtaining a constant supply of new customers to replace those who drop out. The average speculator "on margin" lasts but a limited time as a rule. The reason is that the average speculator loses money at the game. It is safe to say that the man who is constantly trading in the market will, in nine cases out of ten, have a short life—if a merry one!—and that his broker must expect to replace him pretty frequently. Our firm has not been long enough in business to enable me to give any figures of value on the mortality question, but our experience, moderate as it is, demonstrates very clearly that the population of our "customers' room" is constantly changing, and that only a mere handful of our customers have "staying powers"—that is, make money on balance with any regularity. We have been thru two "panics"—those of 1899 and 1901—and the slaughter wrought in both cases upon our customers was painful! In 1903 also we lost a good many. Of those who sat opposite our blackboards when we commenced business in our present office barely ten remain on our active list, and those ten are by no means so "active" as they were.

Thus, the ever-present problem with us is to find new customers. The reader may say: "You admit that speculators on margin mostly lose money, and that you cannot guide your customers with any certainty in their speculations—yet you are all the time encouraging your customers to speculate and looking for

more customers! Do you call that a proper kind of business?"

That question cannot be answered with a plain "Yes!" or "No!" We admit that people who speculate will, in nine cases out of ten, lose money if they keep at it. We admit that we cannot guide them with any certainty in their market operations. We admit that we want as many customers and as many brokerages as we can get. And yet, if a man came to us and said that he wanted advice as to whether he should speculate or not—he knowing nothing about it—I think we should candidly advise him not to do so if he could not afford to throw away the money he proposed to risk (which no man in his heart expects to do), but we should also say that if he insisted upon speculating we should be glad of his business. That about represents our attitude. People *will* speculate and *will* lose their money whether we do their business or not, and we feel that we might as well do their business as let some other firm do it. When people speculate with us we do the best we can to help them to be successful, but our best, we must admit, is very small.

What kind of people are our customers? All kinds. Lawyers, doctors—the learned professions contain any number of inveterate stock gamblers—merchants of all sorts, men of leisure, clergymen (a few) and women. We do not like women customers, and execute orders for them only when we cannot, for one reason or another, refuse them, as they are usually very bad speculators and troublesome as clients. Nevertheless, we have a few who insist on speculating from time to time. We will not do business for bank officials or clerks except for cash, as experience shows it is not safe to do so. (Nevertheless, a great many of them speculate constantly in Wall Street.) We have a dozen or so of "professional" speculators—*i. e.*, men who have no occupation but that of "playing the market" and who sit in our office all day from ten to three o'clock. These men furnish steady grist to the brokerage mill, as they constantly change their views and their market position. Moreover, their discussions, comments, etc., are stimulative of business from others who may be sitting around waiting for an opportunity, and they are valuable to us in that way as well as for the commissions they actually pay. Then we have a large number of clients for whom we do a little investment business every year. This is mostly done by correspondence. We have a few customers out of town in the smaller cities of the State who occasionally speculate a little in times of excitement. We get a good many orders by telephone from customers who never come to the office in person. In a word, so far as our experience goes, everybody speculates to some extent, and we have some of everybody on our books. Moreover, as I have already said, almost everybody seems to lose money.

I am no philosopher, and in writing this "confession" I am trying to state facts as they are, leaving the reader to draw his own conclusions therefrom. But if I were to generalize from experience I would say that the following general statements were true:

First—Almost all speculators "overtrade"—*i. e.*, assume a risk out of proportion to their capital. This causes them to be forced to sell at the wrong time.

Second—Almost all speculators are willing to take small profits, but allow losses to run against them, so that even if they guess right as often as wrong they lose money on balance.

I believe that most of the money that is lost in Wall Street is lost for one or other of these reasons. When a speculator has learned to "cut a loss" he has learned a great deal, but few ever learn it. The tendency to overtrade grows out of the idea that speculation is a method of getting rich quickly, and that a speculator should be able to keep on doubling his capital—which is surely false in practice, whatever the theory may be. The few constantly successful speculators I have had experience of in our office are men whose accounts are always largely over-margined, and who are constantly "taking small losses," but who about once in so often turn up with a large profit which wipes out all the losses and leaves a surplus.

A treatise on speculation, however, is no part of the "Confessions of a Stockbroker"—for, after all, he knows very little about it.

New York City.

SKATING

BY SUSIE POLSON ROLLINS

Far on the river's icy face
A vision fair in furs and lace,
Rose cheeks and lips—who could withstand?
As, naïvely, she takes—his hand!

But near the bank, the skating past—
Steel shod withal—she stops at last.
Uncertain steps. In mock alarm
Then bends; and quickly takes—his arm!

He sees 'neath curling lashes, shade,
Blue laughing eyes in ambuscade;
Deep subtle lightnings from them dart.
And then—she coolly—takes his heart!

Resistless spell of dimpling smile
From earth his spirit lures meanwhile
To empyrean hights instead.
Only, alas! to lose—his head!

Capitulating for his life,
He gains then in return—a wife!
Ah crafty youth, well might you part
With hand and arm and head and heart!

London, Ontario.



Photographic Study by Alice Boughton

President Roosevelt and The Hague

BY JOHN W. FOSTER, LL.D.

[We can do no less than publish the reply of the Hon. John W. Foster, former Secretary of State, to his single point of criticism in our review of his admirable volume, "The Practice of Diplomacy." Without detracting in the least degree from the credit due to President Roosevelt for his successful efforts to bring to an end the war between Russia and Japan, for which he has justly deserved and received the Nobel Prize, we said that Mr. Foster was in error in giving Mr. Roosevelt the credit for bringing the Venezuela conflict before The Hague tribunal. Mr. Foster defends his position in this matter; and we have asked the Hon. Herbert W. Bowen, who represented Venezuela at the time, to give in a succeeding article his understanding, which agrees with that given in our review of Mr. Foster's book.—EDITOR.]

IN the very flattering review of "The Practice of Diplomacy" in the issue of THE INDEPENDENT for November 29 I am charged with an error of fact. If it related merely to my accuracy as an author it might be passed over in silence, but, as it involves an important historical event and a high honor attributed to the President of the United States, I deem it important to ask THE INDEPENDENT to examine the matter.

The alleged error is the statement that in the Venezuela troubles of 1902, "thru the influence of the President of the United States, an agreement was reached to submit the claims of the allies and also those of other countries to arbitration." Your reviewer says:

"As a matter of fact the President of the United States had absolutely nothing to do with the agreement to refer the controversy to The Hague."

Happily for the determination of this question, all the facts are officially published in the Foreign Relations for 1903.

On December 11, 1902, after the ports of Venezuela had been blockaded and all her war vessels seized by Great Britain and Germany, Mr. Bowen, our Minister to Venezuela, cabled Secretary Hay that he had received a written communication from the Venezuelan Government proposing to Great Britain and Germany "that the present difficulty . . . be submitted to arbitration." (Foreign Relations, 1903, p. 791.) Secretary Hay, on December 12, cabled the proposal to London and Berlin (pages 420, 453, 792). No reply being received, on the 16th Secretary Hay repeated to London and Berlin the arbitration proposal and urged its desirability. (Pages 421, 453, 798.) Before a reply was received, Venezuela first asked that Mr. Bowen act as its arbitrator, and later conferred on him full powers to settle the difficulty by "negotiations in the most favorable manner possible." (Pp. 790, 799.) On December 20, Mr. Hay cabled Mr. Bowen that Great Britain and Germany had invited President Roosevelt to act as arbitrator, and to ascertain if that would be the wish of Venezuela; and on the 21st Mr. Bowen replied that Venezuela "accepts with pleasure the President of the United States as arbitrator." (Page 800.)

On the first intimation to Mr. Hay that the Allied Powers were likely to invite President Roosevelt to act as arbitrator, and before the formal invitation reached him, he cabled our representative in London, Mr. White, to discreetly and unofficially make it known that the President regarded "it as altogether desirable that the matter should be referred to The Hague." (Page 457.) Mr. White replied that the Allied Powers desired the President to arbitrate, "but, if impossible, both Governments are prepared to refer the questions at issue to The Hague Tribunal of Arbitration." (Page 460.) Whereupon Mr. Hay cabled Mr. Bowen, asking if Venezuela was also willing to take the same course, and he replied: "The Government of Venezuela declares itself in favor in principle of arbitration by The Hague Tribunal." (Page 802.) As soon as this reply was received, President Roosevelt, thru Secretary Hay, announced his declination of the position of arbitrator, stating:

"After a thorough consultation with all the Powers, . . . the President has been great-

ly gratified to learn that in the event of his not undertaking the important duty to which the Powers have invited him they would be willing to accept a reference to The Hague." (P. 463.)

I need not review the steps in detail which ultimately brought not only the belligerent powers, but all othar nations concerned about Venezuelan claims, before The Hague Tribunal. They are given in the volume of Foreign Relations cited, and are succinctly stated in the President's message to Congress of December 7, 1903.

After the agreement to submit the questions in dispute to The Hague, as above stated, Mr. Bowen had the distinguished honor, as the Plenipotentiary of Venezuela, of meeting in Washington the Ambassadors of the Allied Powers, and reaching an agreement with them whereby the unadjusted questions were submitted to The Hague Tribunal. It was a unique diplomatic service, creditably discharged, but it in no wise qualified the great act of President Roosevelt in bringing these belligerents to a peaceful settlement of their differences by arbitration thru The Hague court.

Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, in referring to this act last year in the French Senate, used this language:

"On the initiative of President Roosevelt, The Hague Court, boycotted by Europe, was set on its feet and saved."

And such will be the verdict of history.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Venezuela and The Hague

BY HERBERT W. BOWEN, M A.

FORMER UNITED STATES MINISTER TO VENEZUELA.

OUR Red Book, "The Foreign Relations, 1903," does not contain all the documents and cablegrams in the Venezuelan case; and it is a well-known fact that our Red Books generally give simply selections from official communications. The cablegrams to which I shall refer, however, are in the archives of the Department of State and of the Legation at Caracas, and if Mr. Foster had had the opportunity to inspect them he would doubtless have refrained from claiming for President Roosevelt an honor which belongs to Venezuela. During the heat of the controversy in Washington and at The Hague I frequently heard the same claim made by enthusiastic Americans, and I remember seeing newspapers which stated that I gave all the credit to President Roosevelt. I certainly desired to seem appreciative of his permission to me to represent Venezuela, but when I found time to review the case I saw clearly that "the verdict of history" ought to ascribe the honor to Venezuela of getting the case brought before The Hague Tribunal. If Mr. Foster will now ask at the Department of State for the Blue Book, "Correspondence and Cablegrams relating to the Venezuelan Protocols," he will find the source from which the material about Venezuela in the Red Book of 1903 was mainly derived, and from which I shall copy the cablegrams that bear on the subject under discussion.

On December 9th, 1902, the date on which the combined British and German warships captured all Venezuelan war vessels in the harbor of La Guayra. I cabled to Mr. Hay that the Venezuelan Government had sent to me a note stating its belief that its differences with Great Britain and Germany could be settled by arbitration, and requesting me to represent Venezuela as arbitrator.

Mr. Hay, the following day (December 10th, 1902) authorized me to act as arbitrator on the part of Venezuela "if Venezuela proposes arbitration and Great Britain and Germany acquiesce." The next day (December 11th, 1902) I cabled to Mr. Hay:

"The Venezuelan Government requests me, as temporary representative of British and German interests to propose to Great Britain and Germany that the present difficulty . . . be submitted to arbitration."

I concluded the cablegram with these words:

"Please answer whether you will forward this and will advise me promptly when reply is made."

The British and German Ministers, having departed from Caracas just before the Venezuelan warships had been seized and the blockade had been instituted, and having left me in charge of British and German interests without instructions as to how to communicate with their respective Governments, I naturally transmitted to Mr. Hay Venezuela's request, but I was not sure, as the language of my cablegram indicates, that he would be willing to forward it to Great Britain and Germany.

On December 12th, 1902, Mr. Hay cabled to me that he had telegraphed "without comment" to the United States representatives at Berlin and London "the Venezuelan proposal to arbitrate."

No answer having come to me, I cabled to Mr. Hay on December 15th, 1902, "Very important for me to know without delay whether England and Germany will answer my cablegram proposing arbitration."

Finally, on December 27th, 1902, I received from Mr. Hay a cablegram giving Great Britain's answer, which began with these words:

"His Majesty's Government have, in consultation with the German Government, taken into their careful consideration the proposal communicated by the United States Government *at the instance of that of Venezuela.*" (The italics are mine.)

The answer of Great Britain concluded with words to the effect that Great Britain and Germany would be pleased to have the President of the United States act as arbitrator, or in case he could not, to refer the questions at issue to arbitration by The Hague Tribunal. In the meantime Mr. Hay had cabled to me asking whether Venezuela would accept the President of the United States as arbitrator. I answered affirmatively. At the same time the news reached Caracas that the President was anxious to serve, but that the Senate and press were opposed to the plan.

The next cablegram that came from Mr. Hay elicited this very general and non-committal answer:

"The Government of Venezuela declares itself in favor *in principle* of arbitration by The Hague Tribunal." (The italics are mine.)

No attempt was made by Mr. Hay to secure the consent of Venezuela to submit the controversy to The Hague Tribunal, and consent was not given for the reasons stated in the following cablegram, which I sent to Mr. Hay December 20th, 1902:

"Arbitration at The Hague is objectionable because very slow and expensive, and, in the present case, prejudicial to the interests of the Venezuelan Government, which wishes its war vessels returned at once, and the control of its rivers and ports, so as to prevent arms and ammunition from being imported by the revolutionists."

But it was the following cablegram, which I sent to Mr. Hay January 6th, 1903, that ended all the discussion relative to submitting the entire controversy to the President of the United States or to The Hague Tribunal:

. . . "President Castro has done all in his power to come to a fair agreement with the Allied Powers. He has been ready and anxious to settle his controversy with them, and has believed that if he could send a representative to Washington to confer with diplomatic representatives there of the Allied Powers his representative could convince them that the terms he has to offer are reasonable and would be so satisfactory that it would be unnecessary to carry the controversy to The Hague. The claims against him are purely commercial in character. . . . President Castro thinks it strange that, as he is willing to pay what he owes and to offer a good guaranty that will satisfy his creditors, he should not be allowed to come to an agreement with them without delay, but is forced to carry the controversy before the Tribunal at The Hague. President Castro has the greatest respect for that tribunal, but does not see why he should be forced to submit a controversy to it which could be settled at Washington quickly, easily, and at little expense."

Two days later, January 8th, 1903, Mr. Hay cabled to me that an American warship would be sent to take me to Washington. I was to go there to negotiate directly with the representatives of the claimant nations a settlement of all their claims, and to get the blockade raised as speedily as possible.

The foregoing cablegrams prove beyond a cavil or a doubt that Venezuela was the first to suggest arbitration; that Mr. Hay obtained the consent of Venezuela to ask President Roosevelt to act as arbitrator; that Great Britain and Germany requested that the dispute be set-

tled at The Hague in case the President declined to act as arbitrator, and that Venezuela finally succeeded in getting both propositions to arbitrate *dropped*, and in having her plan accepted of sending a plenipotentiary to Washington to treat with the representatives there of the claimant nations.

I sailed from Venezuela January 10th, 1903. Before I left President Castro conferred on me full power to act for Venezuela. He put his entire trust and confidence in me, and naturally I was bound in honor to protect the interests of Venezuela to the best of my ability, and to secure for him a speedy and fair settlement that would reflict credit on him and Venezuela, and that would terminate at once the blockade of his ports.

On my arrival at Washington I treated at first with the Ambassadors of the three blockading Powers, and we came to a final agreement about all the questions in dispute except the one question as to whether or not they should have preferential treatment, that is, should be paid before the other Creditor Nations instead of at the same time. They argued that they had been put to the expense of blockading and bombarding, and I maintained that blockades and bombardments should not entitle a civilized Power to preferential treatment. I wrote to Sir Michael H. Herbert, the British Ambassador, proposing that this remaining question be referred to The Hague, and some correspondence followed on this basis. As I would not yield the point in contention, they appealed, without my knowledge or consent, to the President of the United States to act as arbitrator as to that remaining question. The President commissioned Mr. Hay to obtain my consent. Up to this point neither the President nor Mr. Hay had ever sought to influence my plans or purposes in any respect; but Mr. Hay was now anxious to have his mission successful. I explained to him that I desired to carry the question of preferential treatment before The Hague Tribunal so as, in the first place, to secure a decision from it that would be authoritative, and, so as, in the second place, to assemble the nations before it in such numbers as to give it the prestige it lacked. Mr. Hay was greatly disappointed, and for the first and only time during my fifteen years' acquaintance with him addressed language to me that was very unfriendly; but when he saw that I could not be moved, he became gracious again, and stated that he would communicate my refusal to the President. I went to my rooms and prepared a statement to issue to the press detailing my reasons for not consenting to submit the question to the President, and as to the wording and tone of the statement I sought the advice of a distinguished member of Congress, who, tho an ardent admirer of the President, had expressed himself as opposed to the plan already mentioned in the papers, of having the President act as arbitrator; but that evening I received a note from Mr. Hay asking me not to issue any statement. So I complied with his request. My refusal I put in writing in a letter to Sir Michael:

"You never gave me a copy of your note of February 6 to Mr. Hay, and I have never possessed a copy of it. I cannot be bound by what you wrote to Mr. Hay on February 6, for, if I remember rightly, your letter to him of that date was a proposition that the question of preferential treatment be left to the President of the United States to decide. That proposition I opposed the moment your said letter was read to me. There the matter ended; and I am surprised that you should now intimate that I am in any way bound by the terms of a proposition I declined to accept."

The next day Mr. Hay notified the Ambassadors of the blockading Powers that the President would not act as arbitrator. Thereupon they resumed their negotiations with me, and on the 13th of February, less than a month after I had arrived in Washington, the Protocols were signed settling all the claims of the blockading Powers, and agreeing to refer the question of preferential treatment to The Hague. The blockade was now raised, and the controversy was considered to be practically ended. Protocols settling claims were signed now with the claimant nations that had refrained from using force. They were the United States, France, Spain, Mexico, Belgium, Holland, Norway and Sweden, and on May 7th, 1903, The Hague Protocol was signed by the Ambassodars of the three blockading Powers and myself, and then the pacific Powers were invited to adhere. In other words, the United States, France and the other pacific Powers were

not parties to any protocols until Venezuela and the Allied Powers had settled practically the whole controversy. What the pacific Powers were called upon to do was to approve and concur. If they had attempted to assert themselves too strongly I might have been forced to intimate to them that Venezuela's interests might compel me to grant preferential treatment to the blockading Powers, and end the case at once. Now, as the only question that was referred to The Hague was the question of preferential treatment, and as the Ambassadors wished that question to be decided by President Roosevelt, and as Mr. Hay used all of his influence over me to induce me to permit President Roosevelt to act as arbitrator of that question, and only desisted from his attempt when he learned that I was determined to carry that question to The Hague, it is perfectly clear that there is no foundation whatsoever for the claim that it was owing to President Roosevelt's influence that the Venezuelan case was submitted to The Hague Tribunal. In short, it has been shown that Venezuela was the first to suggest arbitration after the controversy arose; that the plans of the United States and the blockading Powers to have the whole controversy referred to President Roosevelt or to The Hague was dropped, as it was impracticable; that Venezuela devised and proposed the plan for settling the controversy by sending a Plenipotentiary to Washington; that the plan was accepted by all of the creditor Powers; that Venezuela made a settlement with them all regarding all questions in dispute, except the question of preferential treatment; and that Venezuela, alone and unaided, against all opposition, succeeded in preventing that question from being referred to President Roosevelt and in having it carried to The Hague.

The credit, therefore, for setting The Hague Tribunal "on its feet," so that it was "saved," must be given to Venezuela.

WOODSTOCK, CONN.

The Greatest Life Insurance Wrong

BY LOUIS D. BRANDEIS

[Mr. Brandeis is a Boston lawyer who is at the head of a movement that has already attracted much attention in Massachusetts and elsewhere, looking towards the extension of the savings bank system so as to include industrial insurance.—EDITOR.]

FOR the greatest of life insurance wrongs—the so-called industrial insurance—the Armstrong Committee failed to offer any remedy. And yet nearly three-fourths of all level premium life insurance policies issued are of this character. On December 31, 1905, the day after the committee closed its hearings, there were 16,872,583 industrial policies outstanding in the United States. In New York alone their number was then 3,898,810, and while the committee was sitting, an average of 67,200 such policies were being issued in that State every month.

Industrial insurance, the workingman's life insurance, is simply life insurance in small amounts, on which the premiums are collected weekly at the homes of the insured. It includes both adult and child insurance. The regular premium charge for such insurance is about double that charged by the Equitable, the New York Life, or the Mutual Life of New York, for ordinary life insurance. In the initial period of the industrial policy, the premium rate rises to eight times that paid for ordinary insurance, since, by a clause which will be found in most industrial policies, it is provided that if death occurs within the first six months after the date of the policy, only one-fourth of the face of the policy will be paid, and if death occurs within the second six months, payment will be made of only one-half. So heavy are the burdens cast upon those least able to bear them.

The disastrous result to the policyholder of this system of life insurance

may be illustrated from the following data, drawn from Massachusetts official reports:

In the fifteen years ending December 31, 1905, the workingmen of Massachusetts paid to the so-called industrial life insurance companies an aggregate of $61,294,887 in premiums, and received back in death benefits, endowments or surrender values an aggregate of only $21,819,606. The insurance reserve arising from these premiums still held by the insurance companies does not exceed $9,838,000. It thus appears that, in addition to interest on invested funds, about one-half of the amounts paid by the workingmen in premiums has been absorbed in the expense of conducting the business and in dividends to the stockholders of the insurance companies.

If this $61,294,887, instead of being paid to the insurance companies, had been deposited in Massachusetts savings banks, and the depositors had withdrawn from the banks an amount equal to the aggregate of $21,819,606 which they received from the insurance companies during the fifteen years, the balance remaining in the savings banks December 31, 1905, with the accumulated interest, would have amounted to $49,931,548.35 —and this, altho the savings banks would have been obliged to pay upon these increased deposits in taxes to the Commonwealth more than four times the amount which was actually paid by the insurance companies on account of the insurance.

Perhaps the appalling sacrifice of workingmen's savings thru this system of insurance can be made more clear by the following illustration:

The average expectancy of life in the United States of a man 21 years old is, according to Meech's Table of Mortality, 40.25 years. In other words, take any large number of men who are 21 years old, and the average age which they will reach is 61¼ years.

If a man, beginning with his 21st birthday, pays thruout life 50 cents a week into Massachusetts savings banks, and allows these deposits to accumulate for his family, the survivors will, in case of his death at this average age of 61¼ years, inherit $2,265.90 if an interest rate of 3½ per cent. a year is maintained.

If this same man should, beginning at age 21, pay thruout his life 50 cents a week to the Prudential Insurance Company as premiums on a so-called "industrial" life policy for the benefit of his family, the survivors would be legally entitled to receive, upon his death at the age of 61¼ years, only $820.

If this same man, having made his weekly deposit in a savings banks for 20 years, should then conclude to discontinue his weekly payments and withdraw the money for his own benefit, he would receive $746.20. If, on the other hand, having made for 20 years such weekly payments to the Prudential Insurance Company, he should then conclude to discontinue payments and surrender his policy, he would be legally entitled to receive only $165.

So widely different is the probable result to the workingman if he selects the one or the other of the two classes of savings investment which are open to him; and yet life insurance is but a method of saving. The savings banks manage the aggregate funds made up of many small deposits until such time as they shall be demanded by the depositor; the insurance company manages them ordinarily until the depositor's death. The savings bank pays back to the depositor his deposit with interest less the necessary expense of management. The insurance company in theory does the same, the difference being merely that the savings bank undertakes to repay to each individual depositor the whole of his deposit with interest; while the insurance company undertakes to pay to each member of a class the average amount (regarding the chances of life and death), so that those who do not reach the average age get more than they have deposited (including interest) and those who exceed the average age less than they have deposited (including interest).

It is obvious that the community should not and will not long tolerate such a sacrifice of the workingmen's savings as the present system of industrial insurance entails; for the causes of this sacrifice are easily determined and a remedy lies near.

The extraordinary wastefulness of the present system of industrial insurance is

due in large part to the fact that the business, whether conducted by stock or by mutual companies, is carried on for the benefit of others than the policyholders. The needs and financial inexperience of the wage-earner are exploited for the benefit of stockholders or officials. The Prudential (which was the first American company to engage in the business) pays annual dividends to its stockholders equivalent to more than 219 per cent. upon the capital actually paid in; the Metropolitan dividends are equivalent to 28 per cent. of such capital; and stock in the Columbian National Life Insurance Company, a corporation which commenced business but four years ago, has risen from par to $296.



LOUIS D. BRANDEIS.

But the excessive amounts paid in

dividends or in salaries to the favored officials account directly for only a small part of the terrible shrinkage of the workingmen's savings. The main cause of waste lies in the huge expense of soliciting insurance, taken in connection with the large percentage of lapses, and in the heavy expenses incident to a weekly collection of premiums at the homes of the insured. The commission of the insurance solicitor is from ten to twenty times the amount of the first premium. The cost of collecting the premiums varies from one-fifth to one-sixth of the amount collected. And yet commissions for soliciting and collection are only a part of the expenses. The physician's fee, the cost of supervision, of accounting and of advertising must all be added; with the result that no industrial policy "pays its way" until it has been in force about three years. In other words, if the policy lapses before it has been in force three years, not only does the policy-holder lose (except the temporary protection) all that he has paid in, but the company (that is the persisting policy-holders) bears a part—generally the larger part—of the cost of the lapsed policy.

And only a small percentage of industrial policies survive the third year. A majority of the policies lapse within the first year. In 1905, the average payments on a policy in the Metropolitan so lapsing continued little more than six weeks. The aggregate number of such lapses in a single year reaches huge figures. In 1905, 1,253,635 Metropolitan and 951,704 Prudential policies lapsed. The experience of their young and energetic rival, the Columbian National Life Insurance Company, is even more striking. On January 1, 1905, that company had outstanding 40,397 industrial policies. It wrote, during the year, 103,466. At the end of the year it had outstanding only 63,497; and yet, of the 143,863 policy-holders, only 699 had died, while 79,677 policies—that is, one hundred and fourteen times as many—had lapsed.

The results of this system of insurance establish conclusively that, in the conduct of the business, the interests of the insured are ignored. A life insurance company for workingmen should, as to each policy-holder, be conducted, like a savings bank, as a benevolent institution. No one should be induced to take out a policy unless it is advisable for him to do so in the interests of those whom he wishes to protect by it. No one should be lured into becoming a policy-holder. No one should take a policy unless he will probably be able and willing to continue it in force. Furthermore, economy in the management of the insurance savings is as essential to satisfactory results as the economy on the part of the workingmen, which alone makes it possible to pay premiums.

The supporters of the present system of industrial insurance declare that a reduction of expenses and of lapses is impossible. They insist that the loss to the insured and the heavy burden borne by the persisting policy-holders from lapses, as well as from the huge cost of premium collection, must all be patiently borne as being the inevitable incidents of the beneficent institution of life insurance, when applied to the workingman. It is obvious that a remedy cannot come from men holding such views—from men who refuse to recognize that the best method of increasing the demand for life insurance is not eloquent persistent persuasion, but to furnish a good article at a low price. A remedy can be provided only by some institution which will proceed upon the principle that its function is to supply insurance upon proper terms to those who want it and can carry it, and not to induce working people to take insurance regardless of their real interests. To attain satisfactory results the change of system must be radical.

The savings banks established on the plan prevailing in New York and generally thru the New England States are managed upon principles and under conditions upon which alone a satisfactory system of life insurance for workingmen can be established. These savings banks have no stockholders, being operated solely for the benefit of the depositors. They are managed by trustees, usually men of large business experience and high character, who serve without pay, recognizing that the business of collecting and investing the savings of persons of small means is a quasi-public trust, which should be conducted as a benefi-

cent, and not as a money-making institution. The trustees, the officers and the employees of the savings banks have been trained in the administration of these savings to the practice of the strictest economy. While the expenses of managing the industrial departments of the Metropolitan, the Prudential and the John Hancock companies have, excluding taxes, exceeded 40 per cent. of the year's premiums, the expense of management in 1905 (exclusive of taxes on surplus) of the 130 New York savings banks, holding $1,292,358,866 of deposits, was only 0.28 of 1 per cent. of the average assets, or 1 per cent. of the year's deposits; and the $662,000,000 of deposits held in 1905 in the 189 Massachusetts savings banks were managed at an expense of 0.23 of 1 per cent. of the average assets, or 1.36 per cent. of the year's deposits.

Savings institutions so managed offer adequate means of providing insurance to the workingman. With a slight enlargement of their powers, these savings banks can, at a minimum of expense, fill the great need of cheaper life insurance in small amounts. The only proper elements of the industrial insurance business not common to the savings bank business are simple, and can be supplied at a minimum of expense in connection with such existing savings banks. They are:

First—Fixing the terms on which insurance shall be given.

Second—The initial medical examination.

Third—Verifying the proof of death.

The first is the work of an insurance actuary; and the present cost of actuarial service can be greatly reduced both by limiting the forms of insurance policies to two or three standard forms of policy to be uniform thruout the State, and by providing for the appointment of a State actuary, who, in connection with the insurance commissioner, shall serve all the savings insurance banks.

The initial medical examination and the verification of proof of death are services that may be readily performed for the savings banks at no greater pro rata expense than for the existing insurance companies.

The insurance department of the savings banks would, of course, be kept entirely distinct as a matter of accounting from the savings department; but it would be conducted with the same plant and the same officials, without any large increase of clerical force or incidental expense, except such as would be required if the deposits of the bank were increased. On the other hand, the insurance department of savings banks would open with an extensive and potent goodwill, and under the most favorable conditions for teaching the value of life insurance—a lesson easily learned when insurance is offered at about half the premium now exacted by the industrial companies. With an insurance clientele composed largely of thrifty savings banks depositors, the expensive house to house collection of premiums could be dispensed with, and more economical payments of premiums could probably be substituted for weekly payments. Indeed, it is probable that the following simple, convenient and inexpensive method of paying premiums would, to a large extent, be adopted, namely, making deposits in the savings department from time to time, and giving, when the policy is issued, a standing order to draw on the savings fund in favor of the insurance fund to meet the premium payments as they accrue.

The safety of savings banks would, of course, be in no way imperiled by extending their functions to life insurance. Life insurance rests upon substantial certainty, differing in this respect radically from fire, accident and other kinds of insurance. Since practical experience has given to the world the mortality tables upon which life insurance premiums rest and the reserves for future needs are calculated, no life insurance company has ever failed which complied with the law governing the calculation, maintenance and investment of the legal reserve. The causes of failure of life insurance companies have been excessive expense, unsound investment or dishonest management. From these abuses our savings banks have been practically free, and that freedom affords strong reason for utilizing them as the urgent need arises to supply the kindred service of life insurance.

In Massachusetts, the proposition of permitting savings banks to establish insurance departments has already taken definite shape. The plan has been recently submitted to the Recess Insurance Committee of its Legislature, and many of its eminent and public-spirited citizens have associated themselves under the name of Massachusetts Savings-Insurance League, for the purpose of securing the passage of a permissive act.

Massachusetts laid the foundation of America's admirable system of savings banks by chartering in 1816 the Provident Institutions for Savings in the Town of Boston. Massachusetts established for the world the scientific practice of life insurance by the work of its great insurance commissioner, Elizur Wright. It seems fitting that Massachusetts should lead in another great advance in the development thru thrift of general prosperity by extending the functions of savings banks to the issuing of workingmen's life insurance.

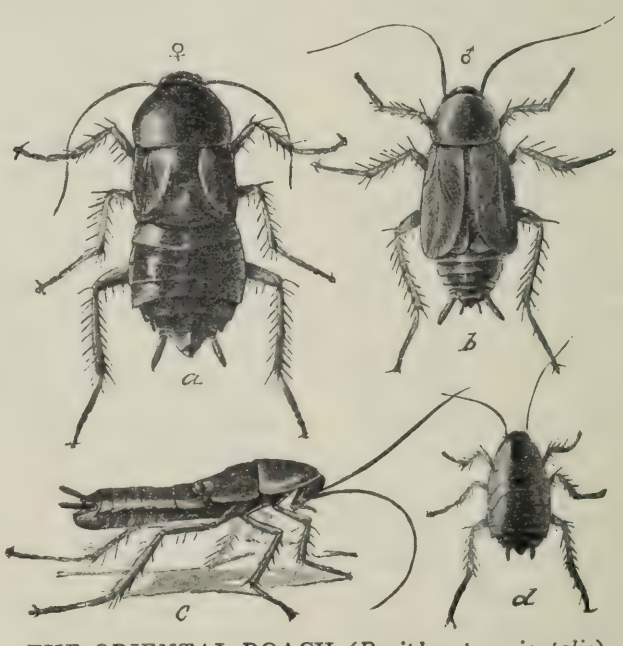
BOSTON, MASS.

Household Insects

BY L. O. HOWARD, Ph.D.

CHIEF OF THE BUREAU OF ENTOMOLOGY IN THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

ALTHO insects abound in extraordinary numbers in the tropics, and many forms sometimes almost swarm in houses there, housekeepers in the United States and other temperate regions must constantly watch for and fight a number of species which otherwise would render home life very disagreeable if not unendurable. The most annoying of these are: the bedbug, several species of clothes moths, the so-called buffalo carpet-beetle or "buffalo bug," one or more species of fleas, several species of cockroaches, the house fly, the white ant and one or more species of true ants. Nearly all of these insects are cosmopolitan, and have followed civilization around the world. In other words, wherever civilized man has gone and has rested long enough to build a home, these home-loving creatures have followed and philanthropically have done their best to help create the homelike atmosphere. It follows that the excellent little English book, entitled "Our Household Insects," by E. A. Butler, and the work entitled "Principal Household Insects of the United States," by myself and C. L. Marlatt, both published in 1896, considered largely the same species of insects.



THE ORIENTAL ROACH (*Periplaneta orientalis*).

a, female; *b*, male; *c*, side view of female; *d*, half-grown specimen—all natural size.

There are four species of cockroaches found commonly in houses in the United States. The most abundant ones are the common Oriental cockroach or so-called "black beetle" of England (*Periplaneta orientalis*). This insect is of Asiatic origin, and was probably introduced into Europe within the last three hundred years, coming early to America on board ships, in the holds of which this species swarms. The Oriental roach is no more numerous, however, in many localities, than the so-called "Croton bug" or German cockroach (*Ectobia germanica*), another common European species whose

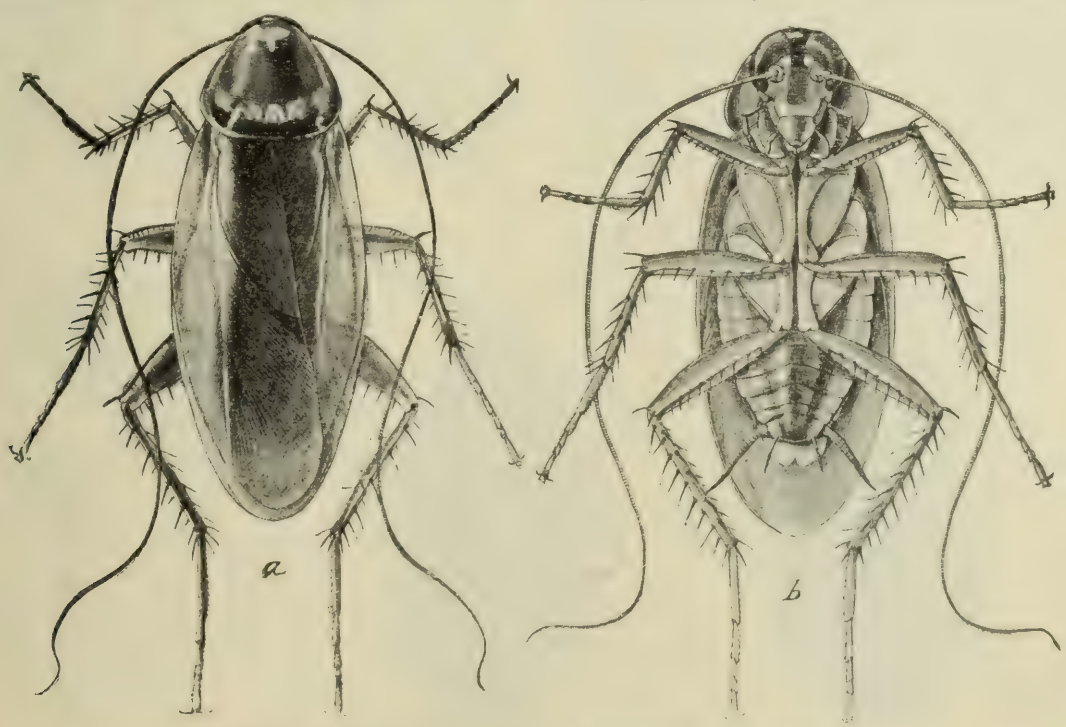


THE GERMAN ROACH (*Ectobia germanica*).
a, first stage; *b*, second stage; *c*, third stage; *d*, fourth stage; *e*, adult; *f*, adult female with egg-case; *g*, egg-case—enlarged; *h*, adult with wings spread—all natural size except *g*.

original home was possibly also Oriental. Altho occurring along the river fronts of cities, it first became noticed as an extensive household invader with the introduction of the Croton water works system in New York City; then, spreading rapidly by means of the water pipes, it forced itself into general notice, and the name "Croton bug" was given to it for the reason that it was supposed to have been carried or developed by the Croton water. The other two species are the Australian roach (*Periplaneta australasiæ*), a native of Australia, and the American roach (*P. americana*), a native of subtropical and tropical America, which has since become cosmopolitan by the aid of commerce. The American roach is occasionally found in the United States as far north as New York, but is not abundant except in the South. The Oriental roach and the Croton bug are the great nuisances in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington and other northeastern cities.

Roaches love the dark, work principally by night, migrate from old houses or shops to new ones sometimes in great swarms by night, feed upon almost everything in the way of food supplies, eat or gnaw leather, and, attracted by the paste in book bindings, frequently damage the covers of books. They also soil almost everything with which they come in contact, and leave an odor behind them which is extremely disagreeable. They are, to a certain extent, cannibalistic, and have the good quality of feeding upon bedbugs.

It is frequently possible to rid a house of roaches, when the infestation is not very great, by means of the free use of



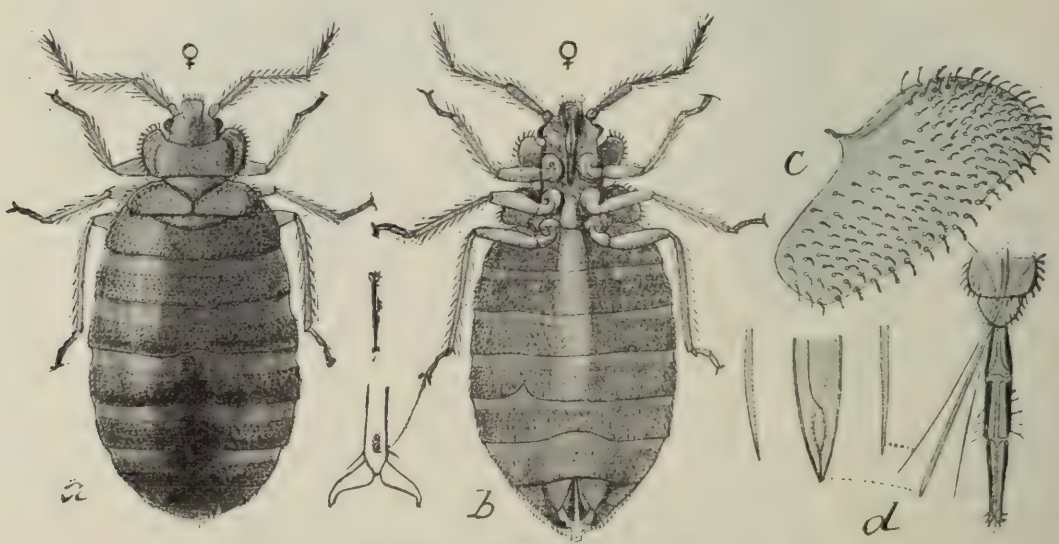
THE AMERICAN ROACH (*Periplaneta americana*).
a, view from above; *b*, from beneath—both enlarged one-third.



COMMON HOUSE FLY (*Musca domestica*).
Puparium at left; adult next; larva and enlarged parts at right—all enlarged.

pyrethrum powder or buhach. If this is dusted about at night, many roaches will be killed or paralyzed so that they can be swept up in the morning, and its persistent use night after night often results in complete success. Flowers of of sulfur, dusted about where roaches abound, has proved effective as a roach killer, and, of the many proprietary substances which are on sale, a phosphorus paste, consisting of sweetened flour paste containing one or two per cent. of phosphorus, spread upon bits of paper or cardboard and placed where roaches abound, is fairly successful. In cases of extreme infestation, however, fumigation of the entire house must be resorted to, and this will be mentioned in this article as a remedy for all household insects.

The household flea of the United States, in every instance brought to my attention, is not the true human flea (*Pulex irritans*) so well known to European travelers, but the common cat and dog flea, formerly known as *Pulex serraticeps,* but now known as *Ctenocephalus canis.* In the larger northeastern cities, in damp summers, where houses have been closed in the absence of the family at the seashore or in the mountains, and where in the earlier months one or more cats or dogs have been living, the opening of the house in the fall often reveals an extensive infestation of fleas. The eggs of the cat and dog flea are attached rather loosely to the hairs of cats and dogs and accumulate in numbers in places where these animals sleep. The eggs hatch and the larval fleas—the successful development of the larvæ, thin, wormlike creatures—feed upon such organic matter as may be found among the dust in the cracks of the floor and eventually transform to adult fleas. Considerable moisture is necessary for and the absence of sunlight and of the frequent sweeping of the rooms afford, with the moisture conditions, most fa-



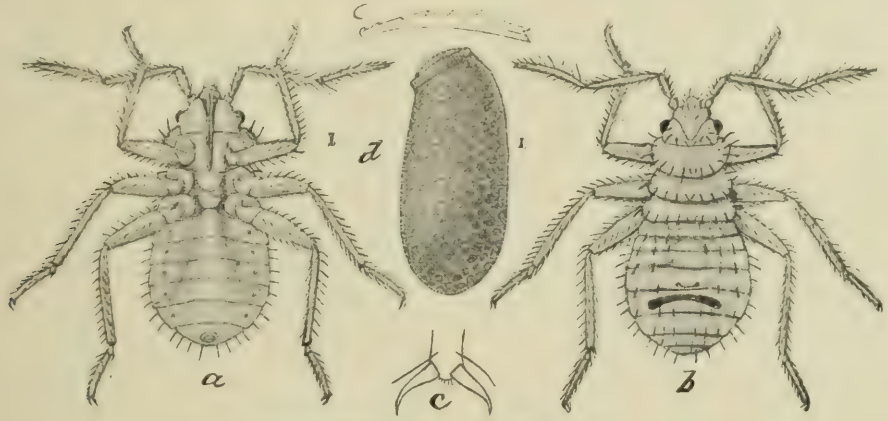
BEDBUG (*Cimex lectularius*).
a, adult female, gorged with blood; *b*, same from below; *c*, rudimentary wing pad; *d*, mouth parts—all enlarged.

vorable opportunities for development. Fleas also are brought in upon the persons of human beings, or they may migrate to some extent from dog-houses in the garden.

Aside from the fumigation, which will be treated in the final paragraph, a perfect remedy has not been found. The free use of pyrethrum is not always effective. Even spraying the floors with benzine has in more than one instance proved ineffective. A removal of all floor covering and a thoro washing with hot soapsuds will produce the desired result in the majority of instances. In a mild infestation, a remedy tried the past summer may prove well worth trying: place a white cloth in the center of a room, and all of the fleas in the vicinity will jump for it and alight upon it; then with a basin of soapsuds at hand they may be picked up by wetting the finger and touching them; wash them off into the basin and repeat the operation until all are caught. A friend of mine told me that his house had been rid of them in this way this summer, and in my own house a number were caught in a single room to the complete relief of the household.

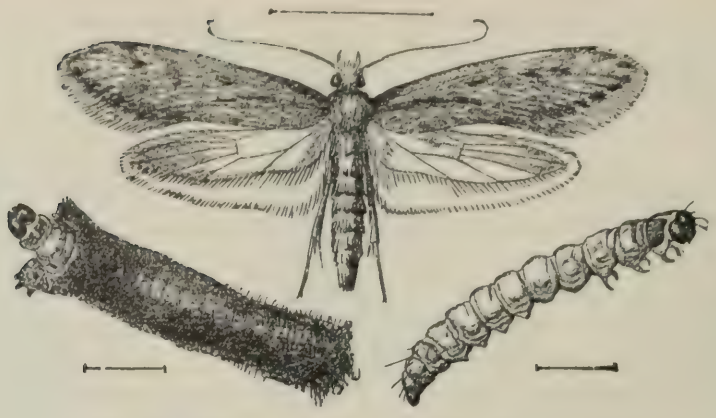
The house fly is a ubiquitous nuisance, and, thru its carriage of disease germs, a menace to health which should not be allowed to exist in any modern community. Ninety-nine per cent. of the house flies which are such nuisances in summer time have bred in the horse manure of stables, and almost complete relief may be gained by the proper care of this substance. If the proper measures are undertaken, the screening of houses against flies will be unnecessary and all danger of the carriage of typhoid fever by the house fly will be avoided. A single untidy stable in which horses are kept will breed house flies enough to stock a large neighborhood. They breed rapidly, each female laying about 120 eggs, and generations follow one another at periods of ten to fifteen days. Estimates based upon count indicate that as many as 1,200 house flies may issue from a single pound of horse manure in ten days. To mitigate the pest it is only necessary to bring about the prompt gathering of horse manure, which may be variously treated or kept in a specially prepared receptacle, and city ordinances compelling horse owners to follow such course are necessary. All stables should have the surface of the ground covered with a watertight floor. There should be a bin or pit, provided with a suitable cover, in which manure should be placed daily, and from which it should be removed twice a week and carried away. The boards of health in most of our cities have the power to establish ordinances calling under penalty for such procedure on the part of stable owners, and that such a course is not generally adopted is little short of an outrage upon the long-suffering public.

The disagreeable creature known as the bedbug, while usually prevalent in dirty houses occupied by careless people, very often gains access to clean and well-kept houses thru being carried in the luggage of travelers or thru being brought in by servants, and even by migration from adjoining houses. It is a thoroly domesticated species, and



BEDBUG (*Cimex lectularius*).

Egg and newly hatched larva of bedbug; *a*, larva from below; *b*, larva from above; *c*, claw; *d*, egg; *e*, hair or spine of larva—greatly enlarged; natural size of larva and egg is indicated by hair lines.



CASE-MAKING CLOTHES MOTH (*Tinea pellionella*).
a, adult; *b*, larva; *c*, larva in case—enlarged.

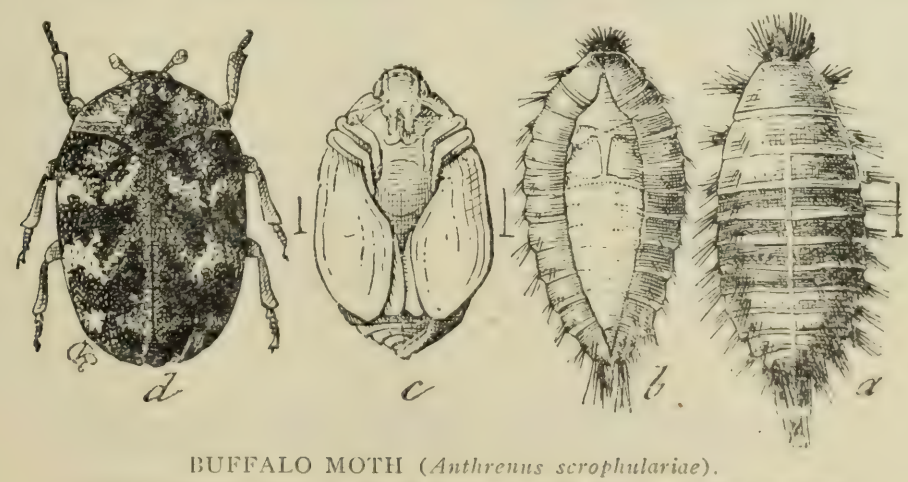
seems to live practically only in connection with the habitation of man. The belief that it is brought into houses with certain kinds of timber is erroneous and due probably to the great similarity between the bedbugs and certain out-of-doors bugs of the genus *Aradus*. The bite of the bedbug is very poisonous to some persons, and its odor is very disagreeable. The insect is probably of Asiatic origin, was well known to the old Romans, and is said to have been introduced into England about the year 1500. It is as abundant in the North as it is in the South, and is found commonly in Kamschatka. Its facility of concealment renders it a difficult insect to reach. The ordinary insect powders, such as pyrethrum or huhach are of practically no use. The general adoption of iron or brass bedsteads has rendered the question of remedies much easier than it was formerly in the days of the large wooden bedsteads with many cracks. The use of benzine or gasoline or any of the petroleum oils about beds is an excellent remedy. Corrosive sublimate and oil of turpentine have also been used in the same way. Hot water will also destroy both the eggs and the bugs. The energetic use of these remedies repeated every few days should result in the extermination of the insect. Often, however, it does not confine itself to beds, but may be found in bookcases or under some wall covering like a canvas frieze or dado. There, too, one of the lighter petroleum oils, when it can be used, will be effective. Moreover, the use of sulfur dioxid has proved effective in many instances. The burning of two pounds of sulfur for each thousand cubic feet of space, the room or building being closed for treatment at least twenty-four hours, is recommended; but, of course, with this method all silver, brass and gilding is liable to be damaged unless previously removed. The use of the hydrocyanic-acid gas mentioned in the closing paragraph is, after all, the most effective remedy.

The commonest of the clothes moths of the United States are of two species, the so-called case-making clothes moth (*Tinea pellionella*) and the webbing or Southern clothes moth (*Tineola biselliella*). The case-making species in the larval state makes a case for itself out of the cloth upon which it is feeding, and carries this case about with it, while the webbing clothes moth, which is more abundant from Washington southward, in the larval state constructs no case, but spins a silky path wherever it goes. When full-grown it constructs a silken cocoon intermixed with bits of wool, resembling the case of *Tinea pellionella*, but more irregular in outline. The damage done by both of these insects, and particularly by the webbing moth of the Southern States, in nearly all uncared-for houses during the summer is very great. It is practically impossible to leave clothes hanging in a closet during the summer months without frequent brushing and sunning; and, of course, furs must be carefully packed away or placed in cold storage. Cold storage, as a matter of fact, is a perfect preservative of all articles of wearing apparel from clothes moths, since the larvæ of these insects are not active at a temperature of less than 40° F.

After furs and woolen goods have been thoroly beaten and aired and exposed to sunlight, they may be packed in boxes or trunks or other receptacles lined with heavy tar paper, or tar paper moth-bags may be used, or they may be packed away in linen or cotton sheets with the naphtha moth balls. A good plan is to use, for suits of clothes or dresses, the large paper boxes in which tailors send clothes home. After thoroly airing and beating the garments, they may be packed into these boxes, which may be made moth proof by gumming a strip of wrapping paper about the edge. To protect cloth-covered furniture and cloth-covered carriages which are not used during the summer, they should be sprayed twice or three times, say in April, June and August, with benzine.

The so-called buffalo carpet beetle, or buffalo moth as it is sometimes erroneously termed, is one of the small beetles of the museum-pest group, known as *Anthrenus scrophulariæ*. It is a species of European origin which has been known in the United States only since about 1874. It has spread thru the northern part of the country, but is not injurious as far south as Washington. The adult insect is a small, broad-oval beetle about three-sixteenths of an inch in length, light in color and covered with exceedingly minute white scales which give it a marbled black and white appearance. It also has a red stripe down the middle of the back, widening into projections at three intervals. The beetles begin to appear in the autumn and continue to issue in heated houses thruout the winter and following spring. The females lay their eggs in convenient spots and these eggs hatch in a few days. The larvæ, with plenty of food, develop quite rapidly. They feed on furs and woolen goods of all kinds, and in certain Northern houses are especially injurious to carpets, often working along a crack and cutting a long slit. There are probably two generations each year. The beetles are day-fliers, and are attracted to light. They fly in windows and may often be found upon sills or panes. In the spring they fly out thru the open windows and are strongly attracted to the flowers of certain plants, particularly *Scrophulariceæ*, and also to certain composites as milfoil. The flowers of *Spiræa* are also strongly attractive to the beetles. In Europe this insect is not especially noted as a house pest, altho it is known as a museum pest, feeding upon the skins of stuffed animals. It seems, therefore, that only in this country, where carpets are so extensively used, does the insect become so greatly increased in numbers as to become a pest. Carpets once put down here are seldom taken up for a year, and in the meantime the insect develops uninterruptedly. This is an added reason for the doing away with carpets. The carpet habit is a bad one from almost every point of view, and if carpets were generally discarded in the United States the "buffalo bug" would gradually cease to be a serious household pest.

Where this insect has once invaded a house it is a difficult matter to get rid of it, except by hydrocyanic-acid gas fumigation. There should be more frequent house cleanings, and one or two rooms should be attended to at a time. The carpets should be taken up, thoroly beaten and sprayed out of doors with ben-



BUFFALO MOTH (*Anthrenus scrophulariae*).
a, larva, dorsal view; *b*, pupa within larval skin; *c*, pupa, ventral view; *d*, adult—all enlarged.

zine, and allowed to air for several hours. The rooms themselves should be thoroly swept and dusted, the floors washed down with hot water, the cracks carefully cleaned out, and kerosene or benzine poured into the cracks and sprayed under the baseboards. Where the cracks are wide they should be filled with plaster of paris in a liquid state. Tarred roofing paper should be placed upon the floor before the carpets are relaid, and the carpet itself should be tacked down rather lightly, so that it can be occasionally lifted at the edge and examined for the presence of the insect. If later in the season the insect be found a good but somewhat laborious remedy consists in laying a damp cloth smoothly over the affected spots on the carpet and ironing it with a hot iron. For furs, rugs and woolen goods the remedies are practically those suggested for clothes moths.

The white ant, the common species of true ants, the so-called silver fish and a number of other insects commonly found in houses, cannot be treated in this short article, but full accounts of all of them, together with fuller accounts of the species just mentioned, are published in circular form by the Bureau of Entomology of the United States Department of Agriculture, and may be had on application.

The fumigation of houses by hydrocyanic-acid gas has come to be a well-established means of ridding establishments from all household insects and from the pest of rats and mice. It is not what may be termed a popular remedy on account of the danger in its use. For a detached house it is perfect when properly done, and it is not dangerous where the proper precautions are used. It is hardly applicable, however, to one of a row of houses where the solidity of the adjoining walls is not certain, nor can it be used for an apartment in an apartment house without danger to the occupants of adjoining apartments. But for such cases in which it is available, the method consists in using for an ordinary dwelling house containing 16,000 cubic feet of space, ten pounds of cyanide of potassium and nineteen pounds of sulfuric acid, the rate being one ounce of cyanide and one fluid ounce of sulfuric acid to 100 cubic feet of space, each fluid ounce of the acid being diluted with two fluid ounces of water. The house is measured and the cubic contents of each room determined; the cyanide is weighed and placed in paper bags, and a three-gallon stoneware jar for each two thousand cubic feet of space is provided. All food material containing moisture should be removed from the house, and all standing water as well; silver and jewelry should also be removed. All crevices around windows and doors should be stopped up and registers and chimney flues should also be closed. Then the water and acid in the jars should be placed for the operation, and the requisite amount of cyanide in the paper bags placed beside each jar. The operator then proceeds to the top of the house, and drops the cyanide into each jar, running rapidly from the top of the house to the bottom, remaining not a second longer than necessary in each room, closing all doors behind him. He leaves the house as rapidly as possible, closing the final door, and the structure is allowed to remain thus closed for twenty-four hours. At the expiration of that time the doors and windows are opened and the house is allowed to air. Every care must be taken in performing the operation, because the fumes are violently poisonous, and it would be extremely dangerous to inhale a single breath. The process, however, has been repeatedly carried out with perfect success by a number of the entomologists connected with the Department of Agriculture at Washington and by others as well. Circulars of instruction in this method have also been published by the Department of Agriculture at Washington, and may be had on application.

New York City.

The Winter Session in London

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

FEW of us can fail to have read some story, perhaps with a moral purpose supposed to be attached to it, telling us of the misadventures of a personage whose principal troubles began with the fact that he had more money than he quite knew what to do with. There seems to be a growing impression among the opponents of the Liberal Government in England and among some who do not proclaim themselves hostile to Liberalism that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and his colleagues in the Ministry have a larger majority than they quite know what to do with and that the fact is likely, if anything can, to bring them into trouble. Now there is something more in this assumption than might at first occur to an unconcerned observer. When a Government has a substantial, but not a very large, majority, its supporters may be expected to stand firmly together in maintenance of the Government's central political fortresses and not to indulge in any alarms or excursions on their own account. But the present Government has obtained from the country by the last General Election a majority absolutely overwhelming, a majority never given to any other administration within my time, and the event has, according to visible evidences, supplied an encouragement to many Liberals to act on the assumption that the time has come when they may safely indulge themselves in the promotion, or at least in the proclamation, of certain convictions, or it may be crochets cherished by themselves. There are even in the Cabinet itself some members who were never regarded as advanced Liberals in the true sense of the words, and who do not enjoy the thoro confidence of the Liberal voters in general. There are outside the Cabinet some members of the Administration who would have been described in days not far from the present as mere Whigs. Then among the Liberal party not occupying ministerial benches there are groups of men acting usually with the Unionists—in other words, with those who oppose the principle of home rule for Ireland—or else forming into organized groups with the object of bringing forward and maintaining some political favorites or fancies of their own. Such men as these find very plausible excuse for following out their own plans in the knowledge that the Ministerial majority is so large as to render a Ministerial defeat impossible on any question which secures the votes of the whole Liberal party, and these votes, it is urged, can always be called together if ever any really critical occasion should arise.

All this sounds very well, but in the meantime it often happens that to the outer world there seems a lack of cohesion just at present in the Liberal party, and the Conservatives are ever and anon brought into confident expectation that some new crisis may arise when it will be found that the Ministerial majority have squandered their wealth of votes merely because of the over-assurance that such a majority never could be frittered away. On the other hand, of course, it may fairly be assumed by all but the most partial observers that a Ministry with Campbell-Bannerman at its head and with such men as John Morley, James Bryce and Herbert Gladstone among its leaders, may reckon upon their majority to follow them when any great question arises on which they feel called upon to take a decisive action.

The Irish National party, and not the Irish National party alone, but the House of Commons, have just had a most valuable addition to their members by the election of Mr. Stephen Gwynn as representative of the city of Galway. Stephen Gwynn is a man of intellect and of high education, who won much university distinction and has made for himself a great success as an author of books and a writer for reviews and magazines. The family to which he belongs would secure for him of itself a

welcome to the hearts of all true Irishmen at home and abroad, for he is by the mother's side a grandson of Smith O'Brien, who was condemned to death for the leading part he took in the Irish Rebellion of 1848. According to the barbarous practice which was still maintained by the criminal laws in those days he was sentenced in the courthouse of Clonmel to hanged, drawn and quartered. The sentence was, however, commuted by the late Queen Victoria into one of transportation for life, and some eight years after he received a free pardon. Smith O'Brien was himself a man of high family and of an absolutely stainless life, which he devoted thoroly to what he believed to be the service of his country. His attempt at insurrection was indeed wild and hopeless, but his feelings, like those of the vast majority of Irishmen, had been stirred up to wildness by the extravagant measures of repression which the English Government had been putting into force with the hope of crushing the Young Ireland movement. My countrymen thruout the United States will certainly not be inclined to welcome Stephen Gwynn's political triumph any the less because he is the grandson of Smith O'Brien. Gwynn would himself be a valuable addition to any political party, and he has ever proved himself a sincere and devoted Irish Nationalist. He comes out from his literary and scholastic study to lend his help toward the great national movement, and I am confident that he will win for himself a distinction in that path of life, as he has already done in other paths. I may mention the fact that he is the author of the life of Thomas Moore, published last year in Messrs. Macmillan's series, "English Men of Letters," which won wide favor among the reading public here. Let me add that a Celtic Cross has been or is at once to be planted by a large number of Moore's admirers over his grave in an English county, and that the cross is to be unveiled with appropriate ceremonial on the 24th of the present month. My friend, Stephen Gwynn, therefore, comes doubly recommended to the admiration and the hopes of his fellow countrymen all over the world as the grandson of Smith O'Brien and the biographer of



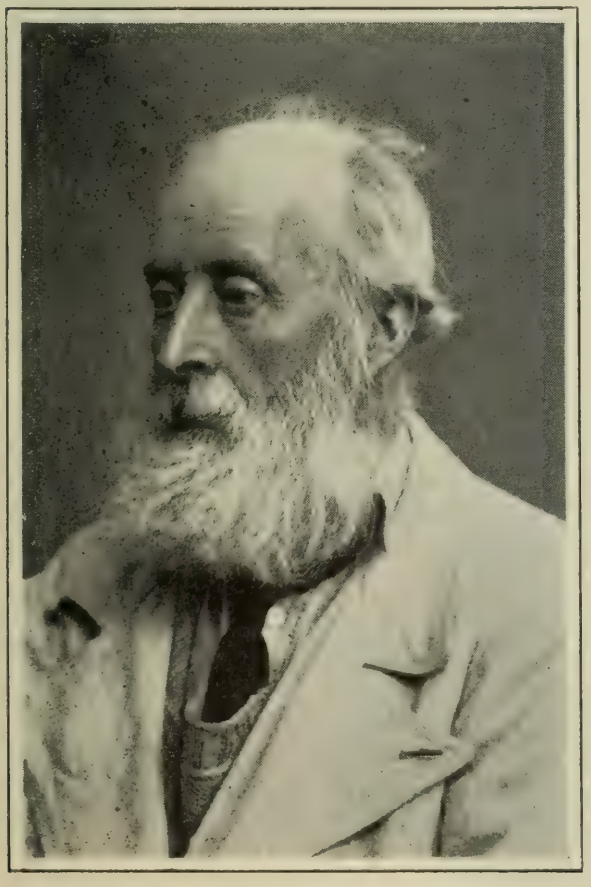
STEPHEN GWYNN.

Thomas Moore. His new book, "The Fair Hills of Ireland," has lately been published by Messrs. Macmillan, and I hope to write something more about it in my next letter. It appeared shortly before the Galway election. Gwynn's novels are, I am sure, well known to my American readers; they are both about Ireland—"The Old Knowledge," a story of the present day, and "John Maxwell's Marriage," a very powerful story of the Georgian epoch. He has also done great work for the revival of Gaelic in Ireland, and has both written poems in and translated poems from the Gaelic. His election speeches show that he is likely to have a great success in the House.

I have read with much satisfaction the announcement that *Punch* is about to give to the world his cartoons beginning with 1841, and closing for the present, I presume, with 1901. These cartoons are to be in four handsome volumes and are to be published by Bradbury, Agnew, and The Masterpiece Press. The greater part of this most attractive display is the work of John Leech and John Tenniel. These volumes are sure to find as large

a proportion of admirers in the United States as in England. As works of art they are beyond praise, and even as satirical sketches they are not open to much censure on the score of personal offense. I observe that they have been already described as the history of the years taught by cartoons. I should, however, feel more inclined to describe them as the history of those years taught by the genius of men who represented what the average public opinion of England believed that history to be. Not all the events in that history turned out exactly as the cartoons predicted nor did all the figures in the cartoons quite realize the judgment for good or evil which *Punch* thought it right to predict for them. But I can safely say that the volumes will be a treasure to every library.

The Suffragettes, as we have got in the way of describing here the women who agitate openly for woman's right to the suffrage, are still making themselves conspicuous at public meetings and in political affairs generally, and if they only wanted to be talked about might feel themselves perfectly happy. Many of those, however, who have lately been making themselves conspicuous are, as I feel well assured, animated by much better and higher motives, and are working merely in the cause of what they believe to be a great political reform. But they certainly do adopt measures sometimes which give ample opportunities to the opponents of woman's suffrage for insisting that this is the sort of political life we should be certain to have if we men who never display any unseemly violence whatever in our electioneering contests were to allow to the wearers of petticoats the right of taking part in parliamentary elections. There is no more familiar subject of ridicule now in most of our newspapers than the behavior of the Suffragettes, who get up disturbances at public meetings and occasionally even come into collision with the police.



THE LATE AUBERON HERBERT.

Some of the Suffragettes, however, find an opportunity of reminding us that men have occasionally got up disturbances at elections and have come into very active antagonism with the police and are even inconsiderate enough to ask us whether there are not living members of the House of Commons who have had to be removed by force when the Speaker of that House could not otherwise maintain his authority. I am not concerned to justify, and have not the slightest inclination to justify, all the recent actions of the Suffragettes, but I cannot call to my recollection any great political movement which did not become the occasion of violent proceedings on the part of crowds of men, and I have never heard it gravely asserted that man is a being disqualified naturally for the right to give a vote at the election of a member of the representative assembly.

Mr. Keir Hardie has lately announced his intention to test the opinion of the House of Commons at the earliest possible opportunity on the question of woman's suffrage, and has actually introduced a measure for the giving of the vote to women qualified by the same conditions of citizenship as those which now secure the vote to men. On the first day when an opportunity can be secured this measure is to be brought up for second reading, and if it can be pressed forward thru its allotted stages we shall be enabled to judge for ourselves how far the present House of Commons, with its

immense Liberal majority, has advanced beyond its predecessors on the question of woman's right to citizenship on equal terms with men.

Mr. Keir Hardie is the leader of one of the parties of workingmen who now have seats in the representative chamber. There are two such parties in the House as most of my American readers already well know, and that which is led by Mr. Keir Hardie is the more extreme, and if I may put it so the more socialistic of the two. Many even among the most sincere advocates of woman's suffrage, are of opinion that the present time is illsuited for such an attempt because of the discredit which recent scenes have brought on the whole agitation for giving the vote to women. But when every allowance has been made for such a difficulty I must say that for myself I hope that Mr. Keir Hardie may obtain his opportunity and that we may trust to the common sense of Liberals in general not to act on the assumption that a few instances of unbecoming conduct and even of disorder on the part of certain individual members of a movement for reform are enough to settle the claims of a vast majority and to condemn the reform itself to rejection by the present generation. I am afraid, however, there is little chance of Mr. Hardie being able to press his measure forward during the present session. There are many subjects under debate which have an immediate and an urgent interest, and even these will fully occupy the time of parliament until after Christmas, and I do not suppose that even the Suffragettes have made woman's suffrage a subject calling for immediate and imperative decision.

The death of the Honorable Auberon Herbert, son of a former Earl of Carnarvon, will recall to many of my readers the memory of a most remarkable and brilliant figure during many years of English public life. Auberon Herbert had not been much heard of during recent days but he had enjoyed a long career of distinction, a career which he valued only because it enabled him to be of some service to the human race. He had been distinguished as a university man; he had served in a Hussar regiment; had been for some years a member of the House of Commons; had been an author and a journalist. He attached himself to no political party and only assisted this or that political or social movement according as he believed it qualified to contribute towards the improvement and the happiness of the people in general. He was the opponent of all class privileges; the advocate of human equality in its highest and its noblest sense; a philanthropist of the most genuine order.

London, England.

The Pacemakers

BY BOLTON HALL

Author of "Things as They Are," Etc.

I WATCHED the progress of Man as he raced toward Perfection. Greece sprang forward to make the pace, whispering to him, "Beauty is before you." When Man reached Beauty the pacemaker dropped exhausted, and Rome ran in before her with the cry, "Teach order," and Man ran until he reached a desert, where this pacemaker also fell.

Next came the Teuton, urging Man to freedom of thought. The pacemaker grew old and grey, but the pacemaker beside him was stronger than ever.

"A new world!" cried Spain, as she took the vacant place, and the young giant redoubled his strides. When the new world was found this pacemaker also stopped.

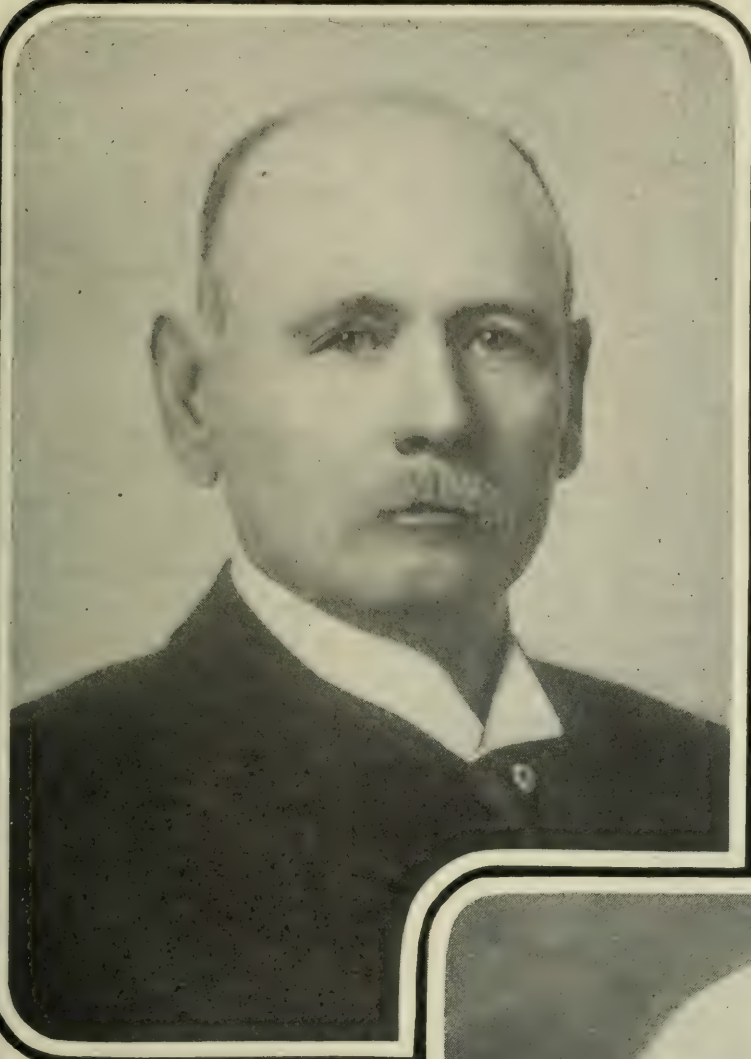
Britain sprang on the track, and as she ran she cried, "The freedom of the Individual," and when Man had arrived at that she also fell behind.

Then a young giant took her place, crying, "Brotherhood is the goal," and with this pacemaker Man made mighty strides——

And so he passed beyond my sight.

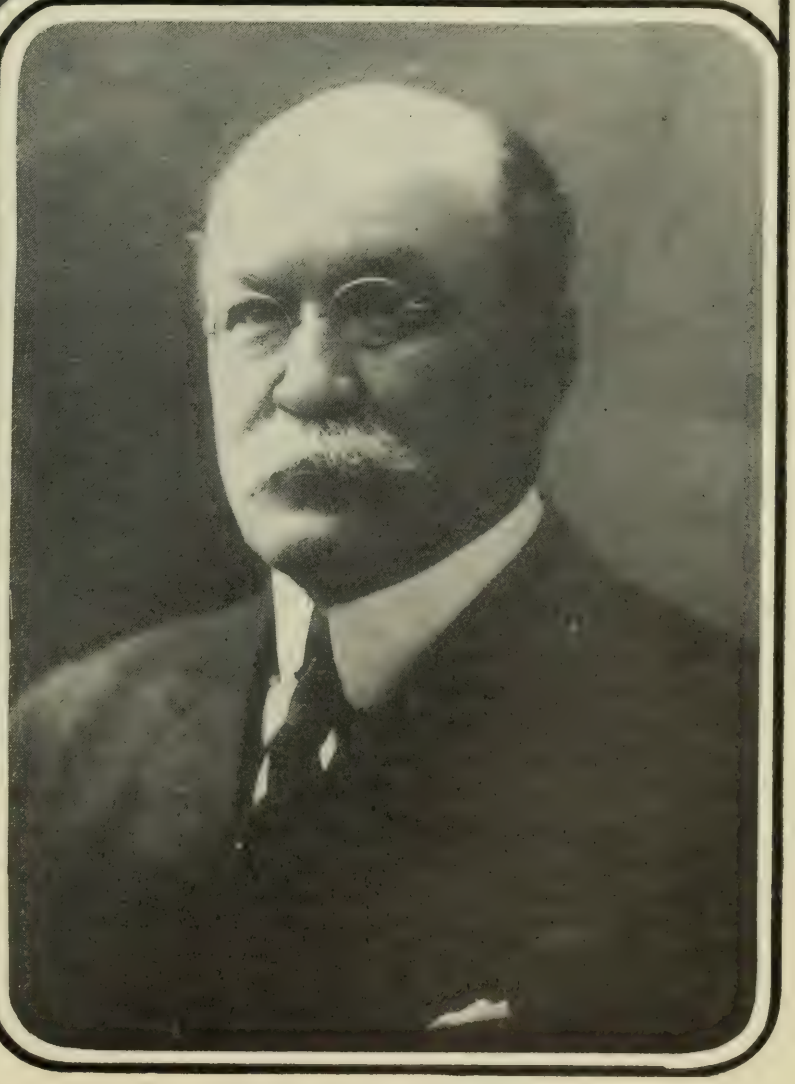
New York City.

Two New Railroad Presidents.



JAMES T. HARAHAN.

James T. Harahan, who recently succeeded Stuyvesant Fish as President of the Illinois Central Railway, representing the Harriman control, entered railway service in 1861 in a very humble capacity. In point of fact his first job was that of switchman in the yards at Alexandria, Va. By dint of persistent application he rose thru successive stages until within eight years he was in charge of the operation of the Shelby Railroad, subsequently becoming general manager of the Louisville & Nashville. He has since been active in the management of a considerable number of important roads in the Middle West and in the South. His age is sixty-three.



WILLIAM W. FINLEY.

At a special meeting of the Board of Directors of the Southern Railway Company, held in New York on December 5th, Mr. William W. Finley, second vice-president, in charge of the Traffic Department of the company, was elected president, succeeding the late Samuel Spencer, whose tragic death was recently extensively commented upon. Mr. Finley stands as one of the foremost railroad traffic officials in this country. He has held the position of second vice-president of the Southern Railway since September 15th, 1906. He entered the railway business on May 1st, 1873, and has occupied successively positions as stenographer, secretary and other posts in the general freight department of various railroads. He was general traffic manager of the Great Northern and Montana Central Railroad from 1892 to 1895, when he became commissioner of the Southern States Passenger Association. He was made third vice-president of the Southern Railway on October 1, 1895. He was recently the second vice-president of the Great Northern Railway.

Literature

Prince Hohenlohe's Memoirs

But for the German Emperor's telegram, it is doubtful if these memoirs* would have seen the light so soon in an English translation. The greater part of the first volume is, indeed, only of strictly German historical interest, because, in the general perspective of world history, at this distance of time, the events in Germany from 1848 to 1866, and thence to 1870, the development of affairs that led to the foundation of the new Empire, have already become, in their multitudinous minute details, of but secondary and local interest, especially when they are considered, as in these pages, from the South German point of view. In the making of that period of continental European history, Prussia, Austria, and, in a bungling, involuntary fashion, France, were the leaders, the rest of Germany (Bavaria included) but followers, often unwilling, generally suspicious, altogether unable to help themselves, and fully aware of their helplessness. In the larger, broader outlines which history assumes with the lapse of time there can be no room for the difficulties, intrigues, doubts, suspicions, fears, hopes, negotiations, jealousies, enmities, advances, checks and counter-checks of the tortuous diplomacy that led to Sadowa and thence to Sedan. In the retrospect Bismarck's cigar at the Diet of Frankfort alone appears to have retained its historical picturesqueness for us.

But if the diplomatic and historical value of this first volume be comparatively slight for non-Germans, it is of genuine biographical interest. It presents a capital portrait of the early development of a true patriot and able statesman, whose clear insight and firmness of purpose are perceptible even in the earliest years of his career, a picture of a man who began to dream in youth the dream of German unity, and who remained faithful to his ideal, and served it steadfastly till its realization. Then came his reward, which was more service still in high places, in the Reichstag, as Ambassador to the French republic at a period when the relations between the two countries were still most delicate, as Governor of the conquered provinces, and, finally, as Chancellor of the Empire. A man of solid ability, if not of brilliant endowment, safe, tactful, deliberate, Prince Hohenlohe was unquestionably helped much in his career by his exalted station and his Bavarian birth. There can be little doubt of the fact that he was selected for his important posts not only in consequence of his earlier services, but also as a compliment to Bavaria, the second member of the federation in importance, whose good will the old Emperor and Bismarck were ever anxious to win in the early Imperial days. The Iron Chancellor's policy of obstruction toward Hohenlohe began with his appointment to the governorship of Alsace-Lorraine, a post which Bismarck had reserved for his son.

Bismarck looms large in the second volume, as he is destined to loom in all the memoirs and biographies still to come of the Germany of the second half of the last century, and, unfortunately, the impression one receives of the personality and character of this man of genius grows more unfavorable with each new revelation. Hohenlohe's report of the Emperor's account of his final rupture with his grandfather's Chancellor is still too fresh in the mind of every American newspaper reader to need repetition here, but thruout this second volume there are glimpses of a man of imperious intolerance of all powers besides his own, capable of descending to the pettiest meannesses, swayed by the smallest jealousies. Prince Hohenlohe, whose revelation of himself in these memoirs shows him to have combined a strong pride of birth with a sane liberalism of statesmanship, asserts that the dream of a "Bismarck dynasty" was very real. The first step toward its realization would have been the Stadtholdership of Alsace-Lorraine, which went to Hohenlohe, but which Bismarck, he declares, aspired to make hereditary in his family.

The second volume deals with what has been most important in the international relations and policies and the internal developments and complications of the German Empire since its foundation.

* Memoirs of Prince Chlodwig of Hohenlohe-Schillingsfuerst. Authorized by Prince Alexander of Hohenlohe-Schillingsfuerst, and edited by *Friedrich Curtius*. English edition supervised by *George W. Chrystal*. New York: The Macmillan Co., 2 vols., $6.00.

It confirms much of what has been said before in the matter of the Hohenzollern-Bismarck episode, not only as regards William II, but also in its bearing upon the great Chancellor's constant quarrels and disagreements with the Empress Augusta, and the Crown Prince Frederick and his English wife. To his dear friend and master, the old Emperor, Hohenlohe pays a notable tribute. He observes in 1871, speaking of the unfailing tact of William I:

"It requires great self-abnegation to look on, without envy, at the ovations that Bismarck and Moltke receive. My respect for the old man has greatly increased on that account."

Hohenlohe's notes of his course during the *Kulturkampf* have a special interest owing to his dual eminence as a servant of the Empire and one of its greatest Roman Catholic nobles. The diary of his ambassadorship to France is also of considerable interest.



MARY McNEIL FENOLLOSA.
(Sidney McCall.)
Author of "The Dragon Painter."
Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

It is likely that these memoirs would have lost much of their piquancy if their author had lived to carry out his intention of preparing them for publication. The experienced old diplomat would unquestionably have excised many an indiscretion which the editor has allowed to remain—not diplomatic indiscretions, be it understood, but amusing personalities. It appears that Prince Hohenlohe revenged himself for hours of diplomatic boredom and official suavity with such entries in his diary as these from its Paris pages:

"Reception in the Elysée to bring New Year's congratulations to the Marshal [Macmahon]. The whole ceremony was badly arranged. When one is President of a Republic it does not do to play the King." . . . "Opening of the exhibition. . . . *Soirée at* the Elysée. . . . The Crown Prince of Denmark, a courteous young man; the Duke of Leuchtenberg, an uncourteous noble. . . . A fat Chinese Ambassador, who looks like Frau von Binzer."

The Far East in Fiction

THE description of a once unknown country and its people, manners and customs, when given under the disguise of fiction, is easier to read than a formal work, stating facts instead of weaving dialogs, and touching details with fancy. It is thus the revelation of a civilization. This is the explanation of the tale of *Ewa*.[1] The narrative in the first person pictures by a Korean the experiences of the son of a native officer and his loved ones during the Chino-Japanese war. It has six good pictures and the book is fairly readable. "The American steamer" (p. 50) was the schooner "General Sherman." The conclusion is hopeful — "Korea shall be free." The story shows how the truth as Jesus taught it is Korea's only hope.

The transformation of Japan, from hermitage into the world's battlefield and market-place naturally offers a tempting field to the literary beginner, and the story of *Shibusawa*[2] shows that the writer has read several books on Japan, learning perhaps more also from his Japanese friends. Still it does sound strange to read in the sober matter "Introductory," of the Kanazawa "prefecture" of 1834. Those who have lived in the region indicated smile at the idea of seven provinces (in reality, the fiefs of feudal lords, each as independent as was the daimio of Kanazawa) being comprised within that geographical expression. There are other similar amazing statements. The story, while for the most part descriptive, with little dialog and

[1] EWA: A TALE OF KOREA. *By W. Arthur Noble.* New York: Eaton & Main. $1.25.

[2] SHIBUSAWA: OR, THE PASSING OF OLD JAPAN. *By L. William Adams.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

only ordinary fancy, lacks snap and fire, while perhaps a good general picture of old Japan. It explains the changes in mind that made the old sword wearers, who bullied the unarmed classes, pay taxes and earn their own living. Love and heroism have a foremost place.

As delicate as the silky films of an August morning spider's web, and as lustrous as the dewdrops threaded upon it, are the fancies of the author of *The Dragon Painter*[3]. The story in shorter form was given to the public first in *Collier's Weekly*. Since then it has been practically rewritten and so perfected in detail that it now stands as a work of high literary art. The main theme is one which has been rather overworked in the fiction of writers from lands where love between married man and woman is not only legitimate, but reckoned beautiful; whereas in Japan what we think of as love has been virtually by law and custom outside of the marital contract. Yet the Japanese, like other peoples in the world who respond to nobler culture, have changed so far that those who love the odd and strange go into mourning over the change. So the literary artist must needs go back into old Japan, even into "Yeddo," or find some survivor of ancient days who worships the past. Then comes the problem of picturing this old world of thought and habit in contrast to the new world, in which pre-ancient passions have been transformed and in which new conditions await even the artist and the lover. To set the one over against the other — not like the multitudinous and catch-penny bookmaker, who is a vulgar dauber in black and white only, but with Rembrandt subtlety and power—is the task of the true artist. In *The Dragon Painter,* Mrs. Fenollosa has superbly succeeded. Living long in the Land of the Cherry Blossoms and in the city which, as an artist, she refuses to call Tokyo, her background is homelike and familiar, she falls into none of those absurd and ridiculous anachronisms which mar the works of the feeble scrawlers who show on every page their lack of long literary apprenticeship. Her Japanese talk their own mother tongue, and the imagery of their speech is that of their ancestors. At times in her descriptions of scenes that enthrall all lovers of the divinely beautiful in Japan, Mrs. Fenollosa occasionally runs into a use of metaphors which would be difficult to find yet acclimated in the native thought of Nippon. Nevertheless, old dwellers in the Land of the Kami are acquainted with all her characters, and her situations are far from impossible. Umé is a real Japanese daughter standing in the familiar situation of danger between a passionate lover and an imperious father. As for Mata, the old family servant, we have seen her and known her, finding it great fun to translate her language and her vigorous Billingsgate (or, rather, the lingo of the Nippon Bashi fish market). We cannot give away the plot of the story, but the reader must get acquainted with the wild, untutored artist youth among the mountains, the real "go-between" who was a Government officer. the aged artist in Tokyo, whom we well knew in nature, if not in name, and the maiden Tatsu—dragon as namesake only —who, as this literary artist limns her, might well tame a creature of cosmic vigor, or make a man sell his kingdom. Priest and nun are tenderly portrayed, and Buddhism is shown to be as manifold in its sectarianism as is our religion. The book is a noble expression of the old Japanese passion for art and beauty incarnated in the senile father, reborn in a youth, and joined in hope by a bride of heavenly beauty and sweetly human tact. The author is fortunate in having as her illustrative artist Gertrude McDaniel, who matches text with pictures of insight, accuracy and power.

[3] THE DRAGON PAINTER. *By Mary McNeil Fenollosa.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

Mes Origines

IT is refreshing to read an autobiography by a poet—and a poet with a mission at that—who does not take himself, his poetry or his mission too seriously. Frédéric Mistral, the young old man, the grand old man of Provence, was born, if ever a human being was, under a lucky star. His very name, Mistral, is a passport to poetic fortune, and Mirèio (Mireille), the title of his principal work, which came to him he knows not when nor how, is the one word in ten

* MES ORIGINES: Mémoires et Récits de Frédéric Mistral. Paris: Plon-Nourrit et Cie. 3 fr. 50.

thousand wherewith to weave a poetic spell.

He has only pleasant memories of his parents and grandparents, of their neighbors, their domestics and their farm laborers, and only good words for his cousins, uncles and aunts. When he finished his classical studies at Avignon, he was—to use his own words—"gay as a colt, as a young colt turned out to pasture"; and when he finished his law studies at Aix he was—to use his own words again—"proud as a cockerel who has just found an earthworm." Mistral sang because it was his nature to sing, because he came into the world "with his mouth full of birds" (*"la bouco pleno d'aouvelous"*). He sang of the homely things about him, of the daily life of his people; and his people loved him, from the beginning, for his songs and for himself. Content to cultivate the soil and to live simply, as his fathers had done, he had no harrowing bread-and-butter problem to solve. Content, likewise, with the ethical code and the faith of his fathers, he had no season of mental and moral conflicts—no *sturm-und-drang* period—to traverse.

He has no reproaches to make, no grievances to ventilate, no slanders to refute, no spites to gratify, no injuries to avenge. There is no anger, no moroseness, no morbidness, no bitterness in his book. He deplores the passing of the traditional life of Provence, as he would the withering of a beautiful rose, but he does not indulge in tantrums about it. He mourns sincerely over the death of his father, but not rebelliously, for he died rich in honors and in years. He regrets deeply being obliged to leave the old homestead after his father's death, but he knows this arrangement to be inevitable, and he blames no one for it.

Barring these and a few similar sweetly melancholy reflections, Mistral's autobiography is a merry exposition of the buoyant philosophy which he denominates *le gai-savoir* and a merry narrative of his efforts and the efforts of his boon companions of the Félibrige to make *le gai-savoir* prevail thruout Provence—a hand-book, and almost a missal, of mirth.

One of the most remarkable things about this blithe autobiography is its entire freedom from self-consciousness, its objectivity, so to speak. It is never introspective; never, that is, in the common acceptation of that word. This is another way of saying that it is synthetic rather than analytic in method and Catholic and Latin rather than Protestant and Anglo-Saxon in spirit. The numerous characters introduced (admirably drawn tho they are) are types, not individuals; and when the author portrays his own character—as he must often in the nature of the case—he makes himself a type, not an individual, also. He sees himself, thanks to a marvelous faculty for visualization, as a spectacle, objectively instead of subjectively, and he deals with himself accordingly. Not for worlds would Mistral dissect any soul, least of all his own. It would not be in his meridional temperament to do so, and, besides, the soul, from his viewpoint, is the exclusive domain of the Church.

The Collected Works of Henrik Ibsen. Copyright edition. Eleven volumes. Vol. II, "The Vikings," "The Pretenders"; Vol. VI, "The League of Youth," "The Pillars of Society"; Vol. VII, "The Doll's House," "Ghosts." New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.00 each.

Now that Ibsen is being widely read and even occasionally seen in the United States, this new and complete edition is much needed. William Archer, who did valiant service in behalf of Ibsenism in England in the days when that required courage, has contributed new introductions to his translations. The Ibsen correspondence recently published has given us an insight into the significance of the plays and the conditions under which they were written, and Mr. Archer makes good use of the material that has appeared since the first editions. The introduction to *The Doll's House* is especially interesting because of Mr. Archer's theory that it was in the middle of this play that Ibsen abandoned the Scribe style of play for his new method. Altho it may be doubted whether this theory is literally true, it serves admirably to mark the contrast between Ibsen drama and its predecessors, and it would have been well to have reprinted the whole of the *Fortnightly* article as an introduction to the edition.

Highways and Byways of the Mississippi Valley. Written and illustrated by Clifton Johnson. New York: Macmillan Co. $2.

In fifty or a hundred years from now Mr. Johnson's *reise-bilder* will be republished in some ponderous series of "Early Western Travels," with exhaustive notes by antiquarians giving intricate and erroneous explanations of his allusions and dialect. In the meantime his sketches are of interest to us of the present day for exposing some little known nooks of our country. We take exception to the word "highways" in the title, for Mr. Johnson tells us very little of the commercial and industrial prosperity of the Mississippi Valley and nothing of its civil and educational triumphs. He is looking for *genre* pictures of quaint survivals of primitive conditions, and he finds them in the eddies of the great current as he passes up the river from the lands of rice and cotton to those of corn and wheat, taking snapshots with pen and camera in the Arkansaw backwoods, the Ozark Mountains, and the country of Joseph Smith and of Mark Twain. We reproduce one of his admirable photographs.



SOFT SOAP MAKING.
From Johnson's "Highways and Byways of the Mississippi Valley." Macmillan.

The Soul of an Artist. Translated from the Italian of Neera by E. L. Murison, with an Introduction by L. D. Ventura. New York: Paul Elder & Co. $1.50.

In the new school of Italian fiction there is no female writer who takes a higher rank than Signora Radius-Zuccari, famous over the continent of Europe for more than a dozen years under her pen-name of "Neera," borrowed, we suppose, from the somewhat frisky and fickle young woman to whom Horace addresses his fifteenth epode. She, therefore, deserves a legitimate place in the sympathies of those who admire and love modern Italian literature by the side of Matilde Serao and Grazia Deledda, and even very close to d'Annunzio, Fogazzaro and Verga. Yet, if we are not greatly mistaken, this is the first time any of her works has represented her in English. It confirms the exceptional qualities of psychology and narrative attributed to her; altho it is quite unlike some of her books, which display realistic, and sometimes naturalistic, leanings. In it the author appears under a new light, and it is hard to classify the book. Its value consists in the subtle analysis of a woman's soul and of a temperament out of harmony with its environment. At times we are puzzled by the heroine. What does she want to prove or to show forth? Has she been simply induced to convert her dramatic and suggestive adventure with the shadowy Marquis of Middleforth into an opportunity for the exercise of her magnetic genius? Questions that will probably remain unanswered. In any case this novel, or romance, or prose poem, or whatever it it, contains pages of exquisite beauty, and it is a noble triumph of art. The lovers of paradox will find a number of strange and audacious paradoxes in the book: a eulogy of disdain, a glorification of hatred, an attack on the family, and the development of a great many other theses calculated to make the reader sit up. Such subtle shades of feeling as Neera's must have been difficult to represent in a language so alien as English, and it is to the translator's credit that she has done her work fairly well. There are a few slips here and there, however. *Vespro,* p. 45—we presume it is *vespro* in the original—should be translated evening, not vespers, which does not make sense; the latter may be said also of *opera,* p. 62. The literal translation of the author's title, *Anima Sola,* A Lonely Soul, would have been a better title than the Soul of an Artist. The souls of artists are not necessarily lonely. We have even known some of them that have been rather jolly. Mr. Ventura's introduction is a piece of mawkish sentimentality in bad English, and should be skipped by the reader. The book is printed on toned paper, and the binding and typography make it a pleasure to the eye.

Canzoni. By T. A. Daly. Pictures by John Sloan. Philadelphia. Catholic Standard and Times Publishing Co. $1.00.

This little volume contains some unusually good light verse, mostly dialect, part of it Irish, part Italian. Both are handled skillfully, but Irish poems at present are less novel than those in "Dago dialect," for this is an almost untouched field for the maker of *vers de société,* if that term can be extended in this land of equality to include the ballads of the peanut peddlers. To quote one of these is better than talking more about the book:

O! Angela ees pretta girl,
She gotta hair so black, so curl,
An' teeth so white as anytheeng,
An' O! she gotta voice to seeng,
Dat mak' your hearta feel eet must
Jump up an' dance or eet weel bust.
An' alla time she seeng, her eyes
Dey smila like Italia's skies,
An' makin' flirtin' looks at you—
But dat ees all w'at she can do.

Carlotta ees no gotta song,
But ees twice so big an' strong
As Angela, an' she no look
So beautiful—but she can cook.
You oughta see her carry wood!
I tall you w'at, eet do you good.
When she ees be som'body's wife
She worka hard, you bat my life!
She never gattin' tired, too—
But dat ees all w'at she can do.

O my! I weesh dat Angela
Was strong for carry wood,
Or else Carlotta gotta song
An' looka pretta good.
I gotta lov' for Angela,
I love Carlotta, too.
I no can marry both o' dem,
So w'at I gona do?

The Universal Elements of the Christian Religion. By Charles Cuthbert Hall, D. D., LL. D. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.25.

These lectures were delivered at Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn., and they are dedicated to the reverend Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church South. They contain an arraignment of sectarianism as earnest as it is gracious, and a plea for Church unity full of noble and convincing eloquence. They declare, uncompromisingly, for largest liberty and tolerance in Biblical criticism, a declaration all the more commendable in that the author differs profoundly from prevailing higher criticism in his interpretation of the New Testament. One may not share President Hall's anticipation of the "blessing that would come to the Western world if the great, religious East were to become the teacher and the interpreter of the religion of Jesus Christ," and may also disagree with him in his idea that metaphysics are any part of the essence of Christianity, but no friend of progress and tolerance can refuse to rejoice that the union of Christians and the liberty of scholarship have found so persuasive and tactful an advocate. These lectures were delivered shortly after President Hall's return from the East as Haskell lecturer, and they testify to the deep influence which contact with the religious life of India and Japan exerted upon their author. The passion for the Christianization of the world is not less ardent within him than in the heart of the most zealous missionary, and he seeks to discover and set forth those elements of Christianity fitted to be universal, that he may persuade the Churches to exalt these and these only and so to fulfill their world-wide destiny.

Sir Nigel. By Conan Doyle. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.50.

Those who read "The White Company" and recall the interest with which they followed the fortunes of Sir Nigel Loring will be delighted to learn that he is hero of Conan Doyle's new novel. This time, however, he is represented as being young, and the tale is of those adventures in war by which he won the golden spurs of knighthood. The initial chapters are perhaps the best in the book, but it is all good. The truth is, if an author has the gift of story telling, it matters little what the story is, or even if he tells the same one over, we read entranced. Conan Doyle has this gift, and so, whether he writes of a modern detective like Sherlock Holmes or of a fourteenth-century knight like Sir Nigel Loring, the charm is perfect. He is the master of two distinct kinds of literary expression, and whether he uses the one or the other he is master of his readers.

Dramatic Opinions. By G. Bernard Shaw. With an introduction by James Huneker. 2 vols. New York: Brentano's. $2.50.

In general there is no form of literature that the world lets die more speedily or deservedly than the newspaper criticism of current plays. But the series of articles that Bernard Shaw contributed to the London *Saturday Review*, 1895-8, was very different from what people have been accustomed to see, and his sharp pen punctured many a traditional dramatic bubble. Now, the drama in America is about ten years behind that of England, and we are passing thru a transition period similar to that when these *Opinions* were written, so they are especially pertinent. Brentano's have done us a service in rescuing them from the oblivion of the files. They contain many of his most characteristic hits, which will ultimately find their way into a Shaw Calendar.

"It is an instinct with me personally to attack every idea which has been full grown for ten years, especially if it claims to be the foundation of all human society."

"Depend upon it, the miserable doctrine that life is a mess and that there is no way out of it, will never nerve any man to write a truly heroic play west of the Caucasus."

"He made the mistake—common in an irreligious age—of conceiving a religious man as a lugubrious one."

"Nietzsche's epigrams are written with phosphorus on brimstone."

"To tell the truth, I disliked the play so much that nothing would induce me to say anything good of it. But my criticism has not, I hope, any other fault than that of extreme unfairness."

"In this world, if you do not say a thing in an irritating way, you may just as well not say it at all, since nobody will trouble themselves about anything that does not trouble them."

"I can endure, for a strictly limited time, the splenetic, cynical pessimist, who lashes and satirizes the abundant follies and weaknesses

of mankind to excuse himself for giving it up as a bad job. But your maudlin pessimist who says: 'We are all hopeless scoundrels; so let us be kind and gentle to one another'—him I find it hard to bear."

"Sir Henry Irving does not merely cut plays; he disembowels them."

"In dealing with Englishmen you must make them believe that you are appealing to their brains when you are really appealing to their senses and feelings. With Frenchmen the case is reversed: you must make them believe you are appealing to their senses and feelings when you are really appealing to their brains."

"As a rule, when an Englishman can act, he knows better than to waste that invaluable talent on the stage; so that in England an actor is mostly a man who cannot act well enough to be allowed to perform anywhere except in a theater. In France an actor is a man who has not common sense enough to act naturally."

Katrina. By Roy Rolfe Gilson. New York: Baker, Taylor & Co. $1.50.

Some books are indescribable. The authors write as if they were drunken upon wine and honey, as if they had the incense of Heaven in their nostrils and had been caught up out of great tribulations to remember whatsoever things are of good report. Booth Tarkington can cast his eyes up out of his depths and write like this about his beautiful ladies; Margaret Deland does so when she interprets an old man or a little child, and now here is another, Roy Rolfe Gilson, who tells of the little girl Katrina with that indescribable charm. Without divorcing life from any of its sorrows, he has lifted the plain of it up somewhere in the region of those table lands known as the Delectable Mountains. He has filled it with innocency and fresh love, not the worn passions of the fevered world, but as it comes to earth in the flowering thorn or blossoms in a maiden's cheek. We may laugh and call this absurd sentimentality, but it is an absurdity which few of us can achieve. For it is the truth of life sweetened with whatsoever things are of good report. Gilson has fallen heir to the scriptures of the human heart as they are before it is perverted. The book is a book of revelations, showing the prim purity of girlhood, the wonder and commonplaceness of the youthful mind; showing sorrow in the relief of sunlight and love which warms even that. The author has such use of his faculties as a bird has of its wings in mid-air, and he has told his story with that whimsical, bright movement of the mind which accounts in part for its indescribable charm and grace. However, as we have already intimated, it must be read to be appreciated.

Sophy of Kravonia. By Anthony Hope. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.50.

Royal scandals furnish much material to writers of fiction. Mr. Anthony Hope has dramatized the tragedy which occurred in Servia several years ago. Many will recall the fact that Prince Alexander married an adventuress and in other ways so incensed the people that a body of soldiers, lead by the Commander-in-Chief, went to the palace at night and murdered the Prince and his wife. The details are changed or modified in this novel, but it is easy to recognize certain historical characters and circumstances. Sophy was not always Sophy of Kravonia. She was a poor English girl with a birthmark upon her cheek, which was regarded as "a bad sign," who had had a checkered rather than a dishonorable career. Chance brings her to Kravonia, and chance enables her to save the Prince's life. The story of their love is well told, but it is not till he is mortally wounded that the Prince marries her. After his death for one brief hour she is Queen of Kravonia and leads her husband's faithful shepherd soldier in a battle against the revolutionists. It all ends sadly, but not so sadly as fell the dynasty of the real Servia, and Mr. Hope has told it in that thrilling style which made the "Prisoner of Zenda" the most popular novel he has ever written.

Literary Notes.

One of the most beautiful chapters in Maurice Maeterlinck's scientific poem, "The Life of the Bee," is that on *The Swarm*, and we are glad to see that Dodd, Mead & Co. have published it separately in a volume, with page decorations in green. [$1.20.]

....Here are two quotation yearbooks: *The Friendly Year*, chosen and arranged from the works of Henry van Dyke by Dr. G. S. Webster [Scribner's, $1.25], and *A Sentiment in Verse for Every Day in the Year*, compiled by Walter L. Sheldon, of the St. Louis Ethical Society. [S. B. Weston, Phila. 50 cents.]

....The Sunday School lessons for 1907 are contained in a handy vest-pocket *Lesson Handbook*, together with a surprising amount of condensed information and suggestion, by H. H. Meyer. A *Superintendent's Helper*, of the

same form, by Dr. Hurlbut, contains also blackboard schemes, a teacher's roll and talks to the school. [Eaton & Mains, N. Y. 25 cents each.]

....The unique feature of the new edition of *Romola,* published by McClurg & Co., Chicago, is the introduction by Dr. Guido Biagi, Librarian of the Laurentian Library, Florence, who has been able to ascertain just what books were consulted by George Eliot in her studies for the novel by looking up the call slips of the library, signed by G. H. Lewes, in 1861. The historical value of the work is further enhanced by 160 full page photographic illustrations from fifteenth century prints and paintings, and other contemporary material. [2 vols., $3.00.]

....All who are interested in music should become acquainted with *The Musicians' Library,* published by Oliver Ditson Company, Boston. This series includes a selection of the best songs and piano music, old and new, printed in attractive folio volumes, and preceded by introductions by competent editors, giving information about the music and its composers, which add greatly to its interest, for both amateur and professional. Recent issues are *Early Italian Piano Music,* a collection of pieces written for harpsichord and clavichord, edited by M. Esposito; *Fifty Shakespeare Songs,* for high voice, edited by Charles Vincent; and *Songs and Airs by Handel,* edited by Ebenezer Prout; Vol. I for high voice, Vol. II for low voice. [Paper, cloth back, $1.50; full cloth, $2.50 per vol.]

....Paul Elder & Co., who made a lightning change to New York when they were shaken and burned out of San Francisco, have succeeded in getting ready their holiday books on time, altho to do this required the reprinting of the entire edition in some cases, and in others the preparation of new plates and the procuring of new drawings. Their specialty continues to be originality in the printing and style of their books, which are sometimes artistic, sometimes merely odd, but always novel. Of the new books, *The Princess of Manoa,* by Mrs. Frank R. Day, is the most interesting. It is printed on Bjornson Golden Brown paper with inserted illustrations of a tint in perfect harmony with the page. These pictures, from paintings by D. Howard Hitchcock, show great imaginative power and picturesque inventions. Tho they are sometimes crude in drawing, they are well adapted to these Hawaiian folk myths. [$1.50.] *Ye Gardeyne Boke,* a collection of quotations on flowers and trees, gathered by Jennie Day Haines, is printed in the old English style, with woodcut borders [$1.50]. Other volumes, that we cannot describe for lack of space and vocabulary, are two additions to the Elder recipe books, *101 Mexican Dishes* and *202 Cleansers* [50 cents each, $1.00 bound]; *The Auto Guest Book* [$1.00]; and several volumes of quotations such as *The Philosophy of Ingersoll* [$1.50], *Mosaic Essays* [$1.50], *Fear Not* [75 cents], and *Sunday Symphonies* [75 cents]. Those who are looking for something out of the ordinary in the way of gift books should send for their full list.

Pebbles

A Peep Into the Future.

(From the *Sun* of December 7, 1956.)

Washington, December 6.—The President today ordered the summary dismissal of all officers of the army and navy above the age of forty-five. It is hoped to lessen by this means the complaint about the slowness of promotion and to bring more active men to the front.

Terre Haute, December 6.—In accordance with the new Federal labor law, 313 boxes of cigars shipped from New York were seized by the resident Government inspector on affidavits that they were the product of cigarette using labor.

Washington, December 6.—The President removed the Governor of Oregon today for insubordination.

Washington, December 6.—The President prorogued the Pennsylvania Legislature today.

Wilmington, Del., December 6.—It is said that Delaware, which has not had a United States Senator since 1933, will be made a Federal district shortly.

Camden, Me., December 6.—The multiplication law is being enforced with great rigor in Maine. Twenty-two childless couples in this town were fined $1,000 each by the Federal Population Commission yesterday.

New Brunswick, N. J., December 6.—In the Federal Shooting Gallery this morning Benoni P. Spitz, sixteen, was accidentally shot in the calf of his right leg by Federal Sharpshooter Valentine Gosops.

Washington, December 6.—The Federal Spelling Board has ordered the destruction of all books, pamphlets, newspapers or other printed matter in which the old fashioned spelling is used.

Washington, December 6.—The President's health is giving much uneasiness to his physicians. It is believed that within a week at latest he will start for France, Spain and the Mediterranean, accompanied by the navy.—*The New York Sun.*

If you see it in the *Sun* it's so.
If you see it in the *American* it's so-so.
If you see it on the toothbrush it's so-so-don't.—*Princeton Tiger.*

"Mrs. Nagget and her husband," said Mrs. Hicks, "have had a dreadful quarrel just because he carried around for a week a letter she gave him to mail. Isn't it silly of her?"

"Well," replied Mr. Hicks, "perhaps that would make you mad, too."

"Oh, no, dear, I wouldn't lose my temper over a little thing like that."

"I'm glad to hear you say so, dear. I just recall that I've still got that letter you gave me last Saturday."—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

Editorials

The Christ-Birth

THEY say that when the Babe was born in Bethlehem the gates of the temple of Janus were closed — that all the world was at peace. They say that there was a song of angels heard in the sky proclaiming peace on earth and good will to men. But the peace was not the great event of that day, not the closure of temple gates that no legion of war might march out; but the great central fact was the birth itself, the coming of the Christ.

And they are now sometimes telling us we shall lose our Christ. They are saying that the stories of his birth are a legendary "gospel of the infancy," and that Jesus was born as other men, and remained in the tomb as other men, and that he was man and not very God of very God. They tell us we have been quite too ready to accept old superstitions, and are too submissive to ancient creeds written by men less wise than are we. And yet, somehow, we observe that Jesus does not cease to hold the love and the worship of men. This may be an age of science, and it is true that we try all things and old faiths crumble. But yet the salvation which Christ taught spreads over the world. More men cling to him than ever before. Christianity is conquering the nations. Humanity is becoming more Christian. We cannot help seeing that it is the spirit that was in Christ, taught by him, which inspires and controls all the progressive reform which is fighting evils and making the world better.

So if we are told that this is an age of skepticism we are not disturbed. Even skepticism is becoming Christian. Those who are not certain about the miracles, who find it hard to believe in the virgin birth and the visible physical resurrection of our Lord, are yet his disciples. They hold him the great teacher and revealer of God. From him they learn the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, and they reverently say "Our Father" and follow the Master.

So behind all the clash of sects, beyond all the spyings and searchings of doubt and criticism and denial, we still see one great, placid, benevolent, gracious figure stand supreme to the world's heart, that of the world's teacher and Savior, for he teaches goodness and love, and he saves from selfishness and wrong and sin. Above his instruction in righteousness no moralist can ascend; superior to his example of sacrifice no martyr can reach. His life, his death, his lessons, his cross are the supreme gift to the world, never lost, ever supreme, of Christmastide.

Income or Inheritance Tax

THE discussion of President Roosevelt's recommendations on income and inheritance taxation at the meeting of the National Civic Federation was good educational work. The public utterances of men like Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Melville E. Ingalls, formerly president of the Big Four Railroad, and now chairman of its executive committee, are listened to by the people with something more than respect. They are rightly regarded as, in a sense, expert opinions. They reveal the mental attitudes of men who have enjoyed great privileges and greatly profited by them. It is quite as interesting to know how they look at taxation as to know how the farmer or the wage earner looks at it.

The careful reader of what these two gentlemen said to the Civic Federation will agree with us, we think, that these particular utterances are worth thinking about for another reason also. Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Ingalls really exhibit more knowledge of industrial conditions and a better grasp of public finance than most men do when they "let loose" on these subjects, and Mr. Carnegie showed, as he has showed more than once before, that he sees the working of certain great social forces that certain other men in his class are strangely unacquainted with.

Mr. Carnegie, as might have been anticipated by any one familiar with his

opinions, objects to an income tax and favors an inheritance tax. The income tax he thinks inquisitorial, as most people do, and he believes that it works to the disadvantage of comparatively young men starting in business. It tends, he says, to make a nation of liars. We are not prepared to dispute these propositions. The personal property tax, some people suspect, is productive of similar results. For the United States, however, the whole question will continue to be academic until Congress and the Supreme Court arrive at a better understanding than has yet been reached upon the constitutionality of any practicable scheme of income taxation.

It is Mr. Carnegie's reflections upon the other possibility—a graduated inheritance tax—that are, therefore, of chief interest. If we may take Mr. Carnegie's words at their face value, he holds that great fortunes are created chiefly by the community, rather than by any ability, foresight or industry of the individual. This statement is a distinct contribution to human knowledge, because it is precisely on this point that Mr. Carnegie is qualified to speak as an expert. He knows, and like the honest Scotchman that he is, he tells the truth. The community, therefore, is entitled to take possession of a great part of the vast private fortunes that are now accumulating. As a principle of public policy, Mr. Carnegie would not have the state appropriate its own from this source during the lifetime of the rich man. Let him, like the honey-making bee, use his wealth in business. But when he can no longer use it, let it not go to children, who certainly have not created it, and who cannot be depended on to use it wisely.

Mr. Ingalls's views contradict Mr. Carnegie's at nearly every point. He believes in an income tax at the same rate for all incomes, small and large, of one thousand dollars and over. He objects to inheritance taxation, and wants legislation providing that, after minor legacies are paid, every estate shall be divided equally among heirs. Compared with Mr. Carnegie's philosophy, that of Mr. Ingalls is conservative. But upon one detail he speaks out in a way that is worthy of all commendation. He would take away from every citizen the right to tie up his property in trust for life or any time. "Take," he said, "the case of the man who died in Chicago last year, and who tied up his estate for fifty years, until the little children of today will be old men, and will be not only millionaires, but billionaires. Will any man say it is a wise condition of law that permits this state of affairs?"

The real significance of this opposition of views promulgated by Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Ingalls lies in the fact that it discloses a line upon which the public itself will divide. Men who hold that the only legitimate function of government is to keep the peace, protect life and property, and enforce contracts, leaving all else to individual initiative, will take the positions held by Mr. Ingalls. They will insist that taxation should be used only for the purpose of obtaining mere necessary revenue for carrying on a government economically administered for these few specific ends. Men who believe that the state must become the supreme organization of human society, and that it must try to achieve the realization of substantial justice, may see a good deal in Mr. Carnegie's contentions—at least, until they are ready to go further and demand an abolition of the privileges thru which great private fortunes are made.

The Little Enemies of Man

EARLY in the history of the human race man learned how to conquer the mastodon. He has yet to learn how to master the microbe. Whales and elephants are now almost extinct, but mice and flies still increase and multiply, and the bacteria, smallest and most dangerous of all, find new ways of attacking us. It is only within the last few years that man has learned which his greatest enemies are, and he has not yet found weapons against them. The explorer in tropical jungles used to fear the lions, tigers and pythons; now he protects himself most carefully against the mosquitoes and tsetses. Mars has afflicted the human race less than Beelzebub.

Altho we theoretically accept the con-

clusion of science that a man's foes are those of his own household, we are not yet aroused to the necessity of waging war in earnest against them. We have a Secretary of the Navy and we give him millions for defense, but we have no Secretary of Sanitation, tho that is a more necessary office. It is quite improbable that any American will be killed by Japanese in 1907, even if we do not construct a 25,000-ton battleship, but our shores are invaded by millions of anopheles, armed with deadly weapons and certain to slaughter thousands. Years of study and experimentation will be necessary before we learn how to fight our insect foes, but already enough has been done to show what can be accomplished if we go about it in the right way. Many of the sanitary measures of the past we now know to be crude, clumsy and misdirected, yet they are fixed in the popular mind and remain on our statute books. People still talk about the dangers of miasma and sewer gas, and think a deodorizer is a disinfectant.

The best example of what can be done in the way of eradicating disease by scientific sanitarians with unlimited power and plenty of money is given by Panama. We have been in control there for two years and a half now. We have spent more money than the French did in the same length of time, and we have dug less dirt, but we have done one thing that they could not do—we have made Panama habitable. In 1852, when General Grant took the Seventh United States Infantry to California, 15 per cent. of the regiment died of disease while crossing the Isthmus. Our troops now permanently stationed on the Isthmus maintain their usual health. Once Panama was continually infested with yellow fever. It has been over a year now since a case has been discovered there. It has been banished by killing off the stegomyia mosquito that carries the disease. All the houses in Panama are fumigated at regular intervals to rid them of insects and vermin.

In an article in this issue Dr. Howard describes the general method of fumigation, but we wish to make some additional suggestions. In particular we would disavow responsibility for any bad results that may follow from the use of hydrocyanic acid gas for fumigation as he advises. It is undoubtedly efficient, but it is also very dangerous. A breath of it may be instantly fatal, and it does not give warning of its presence by an irritating odor like sulfur dioxid.

The latter, produced by burning sulfur, is most commonly used as a disinfectant and culicide because it is cheap and anybody can handle it, but it attacks furniture, fabrics and metal work. In Panama pyrethrum has been extensively used, especially in the big office building of the Commission. In the beginning when Colonel Gorgas sent up an order for a few tons of pyrethrum the members of the Commission at Washington, who were used to buying it in ounce packages marked "Persian Insect Powder," thought that there was some mistake and scaled down the order to what they considered a reasonable supply. But Colonel Gorgas succeeded in persuading them that he knew what he was about, so now he has pyrethrum to burn.

The difficulty with pyrethrum is that it does not always kill the mosquitoes but only stupefies them, and unless they are all swept up and burned the building is not rid of them. The Panama Board of Health is now using a new culicide that is better than any of those mentioned by Dr. Howard. This is campho-phenique, which consists of a mixture of equal parts of camphor and carbolic acid. This is much cheaper than pyrethrum and quite as efficient as sulfur. It does not injure household furnishings and is not poisonous like hydrocyanic acid gas. It is volatilized by heating it in a basin over an alcohol lamp. The only difficulty is that if it takes fire it fills the room with soot. To avoid this a special form of apparatus has been devised which is fully described in Bulletin No. 2, which may be obtained free from the Isthmian Canal Commission at Washington. Dr. Kendall has made a number of practical experiments with the three culicides, hiding cages of wire netting filled with counted mosquitoes in furniture, behind curtains and in bunches of bananas, and he finds that the fumes of campho-phenique kill them all in less than an hour. If formaldehyde is added to the mixture it acts as a bactericide and destroys all the disease germs in the room.

Reconstructive Movements in Atlanta

THE terrible tragedy in Atlanta on the night of September 22d has served to awaken the better element of its citizens from their lethargy, and as a result there are three distinct concurrent reconstructive movements in progress in the Gate City of the South. We have watched these movements closely from their incipiency, and have hesitated to write in regard to them until their promise had been established. Altho these movements are still in the experimental stage, still their originality, nature, and the kind of men behind them, invest them with a significance that is sectional, if not national. At last some constructive thinking is being put into the question by native Southern men, and the co-operation of the negro is involved in the scheme.

The first of these may be termed the industrial, which contemplates the establishment of a great central industrial school for the State and schools of domestic science for the cities. The last Legislature of Georgia passed a provision which establishes an agricultural school in each of the eleven Congressional districts of the State. Altho these schools will involve a cost to the public of $300,000, the negro, who forms 42 per cent. of the population of the State, will not receive any direct benefit from them. The negro leaders have refrained from attacking this provision, but are insisting that, since they have no direct share in the benefits of these agricultural schools, it is but right that they should have such industrial schools as will cover the pursuits in which so many of them are engaged. These schools would possess a number of advantages. They would benefit the white race by providing competent service out of the raw material at their doors instead of their turning to the foreigner. They would benefit the colored race. Taking no whit from the schools of higher learning, they would reach that element of the race that does not care for the higher training, and is likely, thru its inefficiency and indifference, to fall into crime. Then, too, it would help the relation between the races by turning the attention of the races away from their differences and uniting them on lines of harmonious co-operation. This movement is meeting with great favor, and it is likely reference will be made to it in the message of the retiring Governor. Behind this movement is Mr. Clark Howell, the editor of the Atlanta *Constitution.*

The second is the civic movement, whose object, in its own language, is "to take such steps, thru an executive committee, as will tend to promote peace between the races, see that offenders of both races are apprehended and justice impartially administered, and permanently to secure protection to both white and black." Colored leaders have formed a "Colored Co-operative Civic League" with identically the same object, and the words in which the object is stated form a covenant between the two. Each league has an executive committee of twenty, and they are to meet from time to time for conference. Already the prime movers in this league have performed the unheard of feat of securing the acquittal of a negro charged with rape and identified positively by the white prosecutrix in open court! After securing five thousand names of citizens, both white and black, to support the movement (and that number is almost secured) the league will get down to practical work. One of the features they propose is to put colored policemen in colored localities, thus putting responsibility on the race for controlling itself; and we predict that the race will meet the responsibility. Behind this movement is Mr. Charles T. Hopkins, a native Southerner, a graduate of Williams College, and one of the most influential men at the bar in the political life of Atlanta.

The third is the religious movement, which has grown out of the Business Men's Gospel Union, an established organization. Believing that "the relations of the two races in the South require to be readjusted by a conference between representatives of each, with a view to promoting the good of both," the Gospel Union seeks to unite approved men of both races in a Southern legion

of honor to promote "the highest type of citizenship, maintain all existing laws, promote peace and good will between the races and propose from time to time such further legislation as conditions may require." To the proffer made by the white men the colored men responded with reciprocal good will, and men of both races have been meeting weekly in the rooms of the Colored Y. M. C. A. for the purpose of prayer and conference, the utmost good will prevailing. After a week of prayer in the homes, the second Sunday in December was set apart as a day on which sermons on law and order were to be preached from the pulpits of both races, extracts from the sermons of both white and black ministers to be printed alternately in the daily press thruout the State. The very general compliance with this request produced a profound effect. Other practical measures are contemplated. Behind this movement is the Hon. W. J. Northen, formerly Governor of the State and the president of the Southern Baptist Convention. He has entered into the movement heart and soul, and is planning to make this the crowning work of his life, not confining it to his native State, but planning to make it effective thruout the South.

We are heartily glad to note these movements; and after the most careful investigation we are confident they are genuine and full of promise. The whole nation will watch them with interest and hope; and if they succeed, and we see no good reason why they should not, who will not say that the ancient saying that blood is the price of progress is verified?

The Mischief of Religion

THERE is no greater influence for good in this world than that religion which is the love of God and man; and no greater nuisance in the world than religion perverted to strife and hate. The three greatest nations of Europe are now experiencing that mischief.

All the nations of Europe have had a long experience of religion in the wrong place, in government, holding the sword, constraining men by physical power, supported with taxes collected by the secular arm, so that religion and politics were inseparably connected. And yet the religion of Christ is not of this world, and his disciples do not fight. It is, then, impossible that there should not be conflict between the two, and that conflict is just now extreme in Germany, Great Britain and France.

In Germany there has been for years a Catholic party, definitely so recognized, Catholics against Protestants, having the special purpose of getting that sort of legislation which Catholics want. Not unnaturally, the Catholic party, calling itself the Centrists, has allied itself with extreme conservatism and royal prerogative. But now, for some reason or other, the Center is out with the Emperor and his policy. It can afford to do so, for while in power it has got pretty much all it could ask. The drastic legislation against the Catholic Church under Bismarck has all been repealed. The cruelties inflicted on the natives in German West Africa have provoked them to anger, and much to their credit. They have heard the stories of wanton murder told by both Catholic and Protestant missionaries, and they refuse to give the money asked to maintain the colonial policy of war. They are quite right, but the turning of the Catholic Center against the Emperor has created a very strained position and is the occasion why the Emperor William has dissolved the Reichstag, and no man can tell whether a new Reichstag will again defy him. About once in ten or fifteen years the Reichstag has been dissolved because not amenable to the sovereign's will, and each time a more pliant Reichstag has done as it was asked. But this may not be repeated, for a combined opposition of both the Catholics and the Socialists will be hard to beat.

More distinctly is it the religious question which has brought the British House of Lords and House of Commons into a deadlock. Let it be clearly seen that the great question is one of religion; not that religion in the heart which is satisfied to love God and man and which tries to do good, but that other pestiferous kind which wants to get and keep the support of the state for its teaching,

and which punishes those who refuse to give such support. So the Church party in politics has been putting men in jail because they refused to pay taxes to support religion of a sort in the schools. The House of Commons has freed the schools of this incubus, and the House of Lords has put back the burden. There is danger, not of war in Great Britain, but of long and bitter conflict, which can have but one end, and that is the disestablishment of the Anglican Church in England and Wales and that of the Kirk in Scotland; and before that is accomplished there is likely to be a radical reorganization of the House of Lords, possibly its abolition.

In France the position is even more difficult. It all comes from the same old blunder—that of the active relation between the state and the clergy. At last the nation—for the French are quicker to draw logical conclusions than the English—have decided that the union of Church and State must end, and the process of ending is a hard one. Old ties are not easily sundered. There will be some friction in the process, and perhaps some injustice. But the union of the two is essentially unjust and mischievous, and the separation kindles passion. It is not for us to understand just how much wrong is done in this breaking of bonds, but this we know, that the end must be freedom of religion and its spiritual betterment. Always an established religion does not know its own misfortune, does not feel its fetters, always it fights its liberation and clings to its chains.

In our own country we are free of this cumbersome entanglement. It is a blessing we do not sufficiently appreciate. Here there is no religious quarrel. We have no religious politics. Protestants and Catholics and Jews and atheists are all scattered in the political parties, and can afford to be, for all know that the nation will leave each religion free and will help or hurt none. Each religion can support as many churches as its adherents wish, and as many schools, but the state will not pay a cent to support any religion, and will not allow any religion to take charge of our public schools. Even more than our republican form of government is our separation of Church and State peculiar to us, and a chief occasion of our peaceful prosperity.

Agriculture in 1906

No greater evidence of the rapid development of industrialism can be found than the report of our Secretary of Agriculture, James Wilson—his tenth annual report. In many ways it is one of the most important documents laid before Congress and the people. Mr. Wilson demonstrates the elasticity of our industrialism. He shows us that the yield of our acres and the labor of our farmers are responding to the imperative demands that are made upon them for larger crops, to meet the needs of a rapidly growing population. The farmer is becoming a scientist, and our experiment stations and agricultural colleges are the very center of scientific investigation. Not only are millions of acres of fresh land coming under culture, and yielding their crops faster than domestic consumption requires, but scientific agriculture is multiplying crops which require not only our home market, but an open door of trade all over the world. Mr. Wilson was the selection of Mr. McKinley, and he carries into his work, in no doubtful way, the conviction of that great statesman concerning the need of putting an end to commercial warfare. The American farmer must have the world's markets; the home market he has got, and no power on earth can take it away from him.

Mr. Wilson feels certain that no miracle will be required to double or even treble the production of cotton per acre; that the corn crop can be increased at last one-half per acre, and that this can be done during the next twenty years; while the same may be said of wheat and many other crops. One-fourth of the dairy cows of the country "do not pay for their feed, and more than one-half of that pay no profit"; of course our milk and butter production and cheese production are in a condition inexcusable for shiftlessness and ignorance. He believes that the egg production will be increased by at least double within a few years. In fact, the

farmer is learning, not only that the old ways of doing things must be improved, but that not a single one of his crops has reached anywhere near its maximum output. Every farm must become an experiment station and must do its share in applying scientific knowledge to production. Our farmers' clubs must become, and in fact are becoming, the centers of economic and social discussion. The Department at Washington has already added hundreds of millions of dollars to our annual produce, but Mr. Wilson assures us it has scarcely crossed the threshold of its mission of discovery and education. We believe it is a general sentiment that no one of our Commissioners of Agriculture or Secretaries has even approached Mr. Wilson in effective work.

Among the more novel and perhaps popular efforts of the Department is the introduction of new plants from foreign countries. This sort of work is not confined to the effort to grow tea and coffee and other plants hardly adjustable to our climate and soil, but the world is being ransacked for new fruits and new vegetables and new cereals. Among those now promised are a seedless persimmon, adapted to our Southern and Middle States; new varieties of wheat; new melons and new sorts of semi-tropical fruits. Much more important to the United States are the experiments made in the way of producing valuable fruits and vegetables from seed. These experiments have been talked about so much, and the new citrus productions have excited so much interest, that we need not recall them here. Suffice it to say that the orange belt will surely be widened, camphor will certainly be produced in the United States, while the apple belt and grape belt will be widened southward. Mr. Burbank and similar workers are brought into close alliance with the central work at Washington. The Department can justly boast of great progress made in the work of reforestation. The reserves have been increased within a single year by twenty millions of acres, while the revenue from the same has been increased over twelvefold; that is, these reserves, while of immense value to the people, will cost us nothing. They guarantee future supplies of timber and greatly increase the value of adjacent farm land. It is proposed considerably to extend the forestry work of the United States by planting deserted farms.

Road improvement is a direction in which the department is moving with a good deal of success. It does not undertake the construction of roads, which belongs to the States and counties, but furnishes expert advice on construction, and wherever possible creates object lesson roadways. The local authorities furnish the material, the common labor, the teams and the fuel, while the engineers come from the Agricultural Department. Co-operation with the Post Office Department has been inaugurated in order to facilitate rural mail delivery. Engineer inspectors are detailed to examine roads that are complained of and give advice to local officials. The public, during the last year, has heard of Secretary Wilson in connection with the meat inspection law. The department has undertaken the inspection of the entire output of every packing establishment except those doing their business entirely within State limits.

It is difficult to grapple mentally with the figures that are thrown at us by recent farm valuations. The total farm products of the last year have come up very close to seven billions—half a billion higher than the products of 1905, and two billions higher than the figures of the last century. According to *Bradstreet's,* the corn crop for 1906 was two billions eight hundred and eighty-one millions, and Secretary Wilson estimates this in terms of one billion one hundred millions of dollars. The wheat crop, according to *Bradstreet's*, has been nearly seven hundred and forty millions, and worth four hundred and fifty millions of dollars. The total six leading cereals of the country, including corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye and buckwheat, figure at four billions six hundred and seventy-two millions of bushels; potatoes at three hundred and three millions; sugar at two billions eight hundred and twenty-two millions of pounds, and apples at thirty-six millions of barrels. Comparing exports and imports, the trade balance cre-

ated by the farm in favor of the United States, for 1906, was four hundred and thirty-three millions; while all other industries gave a balance in our favor of only eighty-five millions. Possibly a faint conception can be obtained of what agriculture is doing for the United States when we consider the exports of the past seventeen years—six thousand millions in excess of imports. Nothing more is needed than the report of Secretary Wilson and the annual showing of *Bradstreet's* to demonstrate the truth of what Mr. James J. Hill has been so emphatically urging—that the wisest course of our Government is to foster agriculture, with the understanding that the people of the United States are naturally and must be substantially an agricultural folk.

The imports of agricultural products also reached their maximum in 1906, as they should, in order to sustain an industrial balance between ourselves and our neighbors. If real estate, domestic animals, implements and machinery are estimated together, the farmers' capitalization has increased since the last census by at least eight billions of dollars, making the present valuation somewhere about twenty-eight billions. Secretary Wilson gets away from this overflow of figures by telling us that "every time the clock ticks a second, during ten hours of a day, the farmer drives nine meat animals to the butcher, and the national retail meat bill exceeds two billions of dollars." But what we are really most intersted in is the fact, in every direction, agriculture appears to have barely begun to show its power to call crops out of the soil. The farmer who avails himself of the best scientific information as to soil culture becomes a scientist of the highest rank. He must be a chemist, a botanist and an entomologist, at the very least. Within the next twenty-five years we may look to see our farm population become the best educated of all classes, from a practical standpoint. Perhaps, at the present moment, the one chief lesson that our whole population has to learn, and more specifically the producer, is economy in the way of waste. Not less than one-sixth of all our magnificent production is now the prey of insect fungoid or other enemies.

The Reformation of Socialism

Mr. H. G. Wells's recent articles in The Independent on certain aspects of Socialism have emphasized the fact that Socialism, not less than the historical religions, is subject to reformative influences. At the present moment it is undergoing a development which may almost be described as a regeneration, and becoming so much broader, so much saner, so much finer than the Socialism of even ten years ago that, unless it should again yield to narrowing and ignoble influences, will make it command the respect that is freely given to all strivings of the human mind toward ideal excellences.

Socialism, as the Socialists are fond of relating, was in its inception Utopian. It pictured ideal communities, scattered here and there in sheltered places, in which selected spirits might dwell in an Eden-like happiness. The Owenite, the Fourrierite, and various other experiments were, for the most part, such pathetic failures that the very name Socialism came to be associated with the most impractical social dreaming.

Then came the revolutionary socialistic movement of the "Communist Manifesto." It was a workingman's movement, and it had a distinct scientific basis. The Marxian philosophy of history set forth: that all great social developments have been caused by materialistic forces; that not ideals, but economic conditions, have determined moral relations, legal rules and the structure of institutions; that the feudal scheme of land tenure produced one kind of society, while capitalist industry has produced another kind of society; that machinery has introduced the wholesale exploitation of a working class having no ownership in the great material means of economic production; and that a class struggle has been precipitated, which is irresponsible until the means of production shall be owned by the producers.

Meanwhile, the influences that must create yet another kind of Socialism have been multiplying. In the great middle class itself, and even among the owners of vast wealth, there has been a growing recognition of enormous trans-

formations of the social order. Competition is giving place to combination, corporation has combined with corporation. A few great organizations control the major part of industrial and commercial operations. The control of the great organizations has been passing into fewer and fewer hands. Therefore the new Socialism declares that the economic life of the modern world must inevitably be as thoroly integrated, unified, as is the political system.

Therefore Socialism now asks whether a plutocratic industrial organization shall dominate the State until it destroys everything that has hitherto been associated with the names "republicanism" and "democracy"; whether we shall have a world of equal opportunities and equal rights, or a world in which gradations of privilege shall assort the population into graded classes, as distinct as the hereditary ranks of the feudal days.

Thus Socialism finds only one way of escape from plutocracy and privilege. It demands a larger integration, a more comprehensive unity than that of the industrial organization. The public, in its entirety, with all its interests, political and educational, no less than industrial, must be recognized and maintained as the supreme social organization, the supreme object of individual loyalty and devotion.

Such a development of the public implies more, however, than the Marxian program of the collective ownership of the means of production. It implies a recognition of something more than material causes working in history. It implies the creation of ideals and of idealistic conduct. It assumes a vast intellectual awakening and a spiritual regeneration of mankind.

It is the growing recognition of these new conditions that is reforming Socialism, that is broadening it out into a new conception of social possibilities, of new devotions, of a reconstructed morality. It is probably not too much to say this of a co-operative commonwealth, to be built not upon the narrow lines of a merely class movement, whether proletarian or any other.

The fundamental principles of this larger Socialism will be these two: First, that exploitation is abhorrent to every instinct of righteousness, and, second, that exploitation can be prevented without destroying economic progress only by perfecting social organization. But with these fundamental principles others also are necessarily combined. With justice and organization we may expect the Socialist movement to put special emphasis on education, knowledge and culture, as well as on a generous enthusiasm for ideal ends. If the new Socialism can prove that it will be not only an economic reconstruction, but just as much a new citizenship, a wider sympathy, a sounder public opinion, a larger unselfishness, a more general enlightenment, the present economic system will have to give way to it. Yet we must remember that under the present system we are aiming toward similar ideal ends, and whichever theory will secure the noblest civilization will have the support of good-willing men.

"Clean Town" Clubs

A THRIVING Western city has organized a "Clean Town Club," its object being to rid the back streets of rubbish, to cultivate civic pride and to make the community proud of the surroundings of home and highway. Of course it had its beginning in a women's club, where so many good things have their origin, and it is particularly commendable as a sensible outlet for the energy and enterprise of women associated for helpfulness.

In this instance, it is explained, the members being far from public libraries and reference material, could not easily study archeology or ancient history, hence they took up the matters nearer at hand and endeavored to improve their home city.

Far be it from us to deprecate the study of archeology or of ancient history, but there is something in the "clean town" idea that seems a great deal more personal and helpful than either. Where is a community that does not need such an organization?

Large or small, busy or lethargic, the American town has too many loose ends. It has streets that end aimlessly in cow lots or in back yards littered with weeds and tin cans. It has alleys that are hideous with tipsy fences and unpleasant

heaps of refuse. It endures signs that offend eye and taste because there is none who has courage to lead in a movement for their abolition. The field for the exercise of mutual interest in the correction of abuses is limitless.

The reason why our towns are not clean from a physical point of view, is not that the dwellers therein lack perception, not that they are satisfied with conditions, but that they have not awakened to such an enthusiasm for changing the situation as will induce them to act. The "clean town club" furnishes this needed stimulus and brings concerted action in the direction in which it is most needed.

So many persons are content to let things go as they will, and so few are willing to lead toward better things! In a little city of the interior a merchant offered, last spring, $100 for the best kept lawns in the town. The amount was divided into several prizes and the specifications limited the contest to certain classes of homes. For instance, properties costing more than $10,000 could not compete; those worth $1,200 and less were in one class; those from $1,200 to $3,000 in another, and so on, with certain extra prizes for the owner who did all the work on his lawn, hiring no assistance. The editor of the daily paper, a preacher and a laborer were made a committee on awards. All summer the townspeople, as they drove around the city in the evenings, looked at the lawns and wondered which would win. All over the city were smooth-shaven swards, cannas, salvia, ferns, ornamental plants in a profusion never before seen. It awakened the artistic side of the home-makers and the result was worth any amount of lecturing on the duty of real estate improvement. The prizes were forgotten in the interest taken in the flowers and the grass and the vines. It roused the better side of the contestants and did the town good.

Financial interest is responsible for most of the loose ends. It means a sacrifice for somebody to make the change needed. A prominent lot is heaped with old machinery because it is conveniently near an implement store. Obnoxious signboards disfigure the lot opposite the church because a small rental is paid by the sign poster. The back street is not graded and improved because it would mean increased taxes. Until the spirit of town pride rises high enough to overcome these things and the community is willing to give up some of its possessions and selfish desire for the good of the whole, the towns will be ragged and lacking in beauty.

The "clean town" idea goes farther than expensive improvements. It does not cost much to keep the highway free from refuse, to rid the alleys of rubbish —if these things be done the club has accomplished much. It if will go a step farther and help clean the community of business houses that are unworthy, of saloons and cigarets and loafers, it will add much to its helpfulness. The task is a large one.

It is a mistaken notion that only in the city is there opportunity for reformation; that only in centers of population may the spirit of helpfulness be invoked. In the small town, in the hamlet, is as much demand for the good offices of sturdy men and women who have the good of the community at heart. Indeed it often takes more courage to act thus in the face of acquaintances than in the city among strangers. The "clean town" idea, the city without loose ends and ragged edges, is one that well may be studied and followed, both East and West.

Congress Conservative

It is nothing surprising that the lower house of Congress should quarrel with the President's reform in spelling and should pass a bill requiring that all documents printed at public expense should "follow the rules of orthography established by Webster or other generally accepted dictionaries of the English language." Of course the President will yield, as he has to, with a smile, and he will not try to evade the meaning of the law. But it is a fact that there is not one of the simplified spellings of the three hundred words which is not admitted by one or more of the "generally accepted dictionaries of the English language." Most of them are in Webster, and the rest are in either the "Century" or the "Standard" dictionary, or in both. To be sure they are not put

in the place of preference, but they are there as allowed alternatives; and they are put second, not because the compilers did not prefer them—for they did—but because they are not yet the prevailing form. Of course the members of Congress are conservative. They are not philologists or scholars. They have, with a great price of labor, obtained their ability to spell after the lawless fashion—those who can do it—and they are proud of their skill in mixing letters to form words. They do not want the task of learning made easier to their young people. But the reform will go on, and the conservatives cannot help it, for all the reason is against them, and only prejudice is on their side.

The Samaritan Manuscript

When that Samaritan manuscript of the Pentateuch—we presume it was the same one—was brought to this city last winter, we did not make so much fuss about it as they seem to be making of it just now in London. It is certainly genuine and doubtless old, but not so old as is represented. The age is indicated after the Jewish and Samaritan style, by certain letters, specially marked, in a central inscription between the two columns of text. These were first interpreted as indicating a greater age by several centuries than a better interpretation would show. Prof. Richard H. Gottheil, of Columbia University, made a careful study of this intricate marginal dating, and showed clearly that it had been misunderstood. It was a valuable manuscript, but by no means as valuable as was represented, not being the oldest known Hebrew text of the Pentateuch. It is possible, but not likely, that it is another manuscript now offered for sale. A yet older one is claimed to be in the possession of the Samaritans at Nablûs, which has been shown, as is said, only to a very few royal visitors.

Car Shortage

For years the big railroad companies have complained that freight cars sent out to other lines do not come back, but are used and practically stolen. If this is the case there ought to be inspectors to prevent it, and even legislation to punish it. This is said to be one reason for the bitter complaint in the West that it is impossible to get coal to keep warm, and we are told of houses deserted and the entire population gathering in a central hall or church to economize fuel. Another excuse is given by the railroad companies, that the local sidings are congested, and that other freight trains are not sent because there is no room for them. This seems absurd. If there is congestion it is the fault of the companies that they do not provide sidings enough, or do not see to it that cars are promptly emptied and removed. Where people are freezing we cannot blame the local authorities for seizing trains as they pass thru and emptying the cars of coal. We may need further power in the Interstate Commerce Commission not only to prevent favoritism in rates, but also favoritism in localities, so that none may be ruled out. And all this helps public ownership and control, under which there can be no favoritism. Yet one cannot help asking why those towns which are complaining that they have no coal and can get none, did not stock up during the summer. Much hind-sight is not so good as a very little fore-sight.

The requisition of a poll-tax receipt as a condition for voting is an odious contrivance to keep poor people from the ballot . A poll-tax is proper enough, if it be small; but the same methods should be employed to enforce its collection as for any other tax. Especially is this provision odious when it is required that the tax be paid six months before election, or when it becomes cumulative as applied to a poll tax that has not been paid for a series of years. The policy sometimes is to neglect collecting the tax for the very purpose of reducing the number of voters. We have a case now in Arkansas in which the Supreme Court has rendered a decision which indircetly seems to make a late amendment of this sort to the State Constitution invalid, and the Governor declares that if any election officer accepts the vote of those who have not paid their poll tax, and is condemned for it, he will pardon him That is going too far before the Su-

preme Court has reached a direct decision; but such a restriction of the vote is undemocratic and is worthy of Rhode Island.

The report comes from Rome that the Vatican will establish a Catholic university in Tokyo, to be controlled by American Jesuits, and that an American prelate will be appointed Apostolic Delegate to Japan. Very likely, and we will make the guess that the coming Delegate will be the late Bishop of Portland, who was transferred to Boston to assist Archbishop Williams, against the choice of the bishops of the province and the priests of the diocese, and who does not seem to find much given him to do at his new post. Perhaps it does not please the Catholics of Massachusetts as much as it did Cardinal Merry del Val that he gave his help in Rome to the Spanish in our late war. He might well be sent to Japan as Delegate, and then, after two or three years, be called to Rome and made a Cardinal in residence there.

By a majority of one the Appellate division of the Supreme Court of this State has declared unconstitutional the law forbidding the employment of women and minors in factories after nine o'clock. Our respect for the minority on the Bench allows us to say that this decision is unfortunate. It is another of those cases in which a constitution is applied against the will of the people on a point which was not at all in the minds of those who framed and adopted it. There are 131,433 women employed in Manhattan in trades which either regularly or in the rush season employ women at night work. Regular night work is unhealthful for men and still more for women. It is the State's business to have healthy citizens, and particularly to have its women saved from miscellaneous night associations. The Attorney-General should appeal this decision at once to a higher court.

We are very glad to know that the officers of those negro companies that were disbanded "without honor" are to be tried by court martial. If those negro soldiers were off without authority, and made a raid on the town, perhaps a dozen of them, it would seem as if the officers were somewhat to blame for not keeping discipline. But the main advantage of this court martial is that it will bring the whole matter to a more formal investigation. Those officers will have the chance to defend themselves, and very likely their troops. It may be that the report brought to the President was not accurate. So it is stoutly declared. It would be a great pleasure to learn that there was no such raid as is asserted, but that there was a plot to drive the soldiers out of Brownsville.

The defense of Professor Burgess for his asserted attack in his opening lecture in Berlin on the protective tariff and the Monroe Doctrine, comes late, from a letter of Prof. Monroe Smith in the New York *Times*. It is clear that Professor Burgess did not represent these two political doctrines as no longer valued in the United States. On the other hand he spoke of them as being looked upon as being "almost as sacred as Articles of Faith," altho he did frankly express his own view that they are now practically "almost antiquated." There he is in error, but he did not deceive the German people. We observed that the London *Times*, in its report, did not even include the parenthetic remark which so stirred up our people.

The proposal that President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton, should be the next Democratic candidate for President looks serious. He has been brought forward as the principal speaker at a Southern society dinner in this city, and he made a speech which said many general truths that sounded sonorously and might be interpreted as a criticism on the Republican party and President Roosevelt. For example, he attacked too much centralization, which is always a safe cry, and has a Democratic accent. Woodrow Wilson is himself of Southern birth, which is the next thing to being a Southerner, for they say the Democratic party cannot yet afford to put a real Southerner up as candidate.

THE PRICES OF BONDS IN 1906*

In the fifteen pages immediately following, we publish comprehensive tables giving the income, yield, highest and lowest prices in 1906, and prices at the latest sales, of

RAILWAY, UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT, STATE, COAL AND IRON, GAS AND ELECTRIC LIGHTING, INDUSTRIAL, STREET RAILWAY, TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE BONDS.

These tables have been prepared at our request by MR. FRANCIS E. FITCH, a recognized authority concerning financial statements of this kind.

We have procured for his use the facts relating to certain local issues in Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, for the benefit of investors in those markets. This is our eighth annual financial number. Like its predecessors, it will be called for in many parts of the country several months after its publication. We give these fifteen pages to this bond list because it cannot fail to be of special interest and permanent value to investors. It should be noted that the prices include accrued interest.—EDITOR.

(* Copyright, 1906, by Francis E. Fitch.)

TITLE AND DATE OF BOND.	Approximate Income	Approximate Yield	January 1, 1906, to Date — Highest	January 1, 1906, to Date — Lowest	Last Sale
Alabama Cent R 1st g 6s. 1918	5.31	4.61	113 Jan 4	113 Jan 4	113 Jan 4
Alabama Midland 1st gtd g 5s.....1928	.....	.....	.....	.....	114⅝Nov 14, 05
Alb & Sus cnv cou 40yr gtd g 3½s...1946	3.06	2.88	118⅜Nov 22	105 May 2	116 Dec 7
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Allegh Valley gen gtd g 4s.....1942	.....	.....	.....	.....	104¼Oct 26, 05
Allegheny & Westn 1st gtd g 4s.....1998	3.96	3.96	101½Aug 6	101½Aug 6	101½Aug 6
Ann Arbor 1st g 4s.....1995	4.35	4.36	99 Jan 19	90 May 7	93 Dec 7
Atch Top & Santa Fe Ry gen g 4s...1995	4.00	4.00	104½Jan 29	100 Apr 26	100⅞Dec 7
do registered.....	4.00	4.00	103½Jan 23	99½May 4	100⅞Nov 26
do adjustment g 4s.....1995	4.35	4.36	97⅜Jan 23	91 May 1	92½Dec 6
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	95 Sept 11, 05
do do stamped.....	4.32	4.38	97 Jan 19	91 May 3	93 Dec 6
do do registered.....	4.49	4.50	90 Aug 31	90 Aug 31	90 Aug 31
do fifty-year conv g 4s.....1955	3.80	3.78	110¼Sept 10	100¼July 5	105 Dec 7
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do serial debenture 4s series E..1907	.....	.....	.....	.....	99⅝May 2, 05
do do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do series F.....1908	4.07	5.84	99¼Oct 23	98¾Apr 10	99¼Oct 23
do do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do series G.....1909	4.05	4.54	100½Jan 19	100½Jan 19	100½Jan 19
do do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do series H.....1910	4.17	5.46	97 Dec 4	96½Oct 11	97 Dec 4
do do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do series I.....1911	.....	.....	.....	.....	98½Nov 23, 04
do do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do series J.....1912	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do series K.....1913	4.30	5.38	94 Nov 30	94 Nov 30	94 Nov 30
do do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do series L.....1914	.....	.....	.....	.....	92⅛Nov 10, 02
do do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Eastn Oklah Div 1st g 4s....1928	4.27	4.44	101½Jan 9	95¾Aug 17	95¾Aug 17
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Atch T & S F R R Chic & St L 1st 6s.1915	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Atlanta-Birmingham 30-yr 1st g 4s...1933	4.37	4.62	97 Jan 24	88 Aug 17	92 Oct 24
Atlanta Knoxv & Nor R 1st g 5s....1946	4.33	4.20	116 June 6	116 June 6	116 July 27
Atlantic City 1st con gtd g 4s.....1951	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Atlantic Coast Line R R Co 1st g 4s..1952	4.16	4.18	102½Jan 9	97¼Nov 16	97⅜Dec 7
do registered.....	4.10	4.11	98¼Oct 2	98 Oct 2	98 Oct 2
Atlantic & Danville 1st g 4s.....1948	4.24	4.30	96⅜Apr 12	96 June 1	96 June 1
do 2nd mtge.....1948	4.44	4.54	92 June 14	92 June 14	92 June 14
Atlantic & Yadkin 1st gtd g 4s 1949	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Austin & Northwn 1st gtd g 5s.....1914	4.60	4.49	110 Feb 9	109½Feb 19	109½Feb 19
Baltmore & Ohio prior lien g 3½s..1925	3.81	4.14	97¼June 7	92¼Sept 11	93⅞Dec 8
do registered.....	3.73	3.96	95 May 31	93 May 8	95 June 20
do g 4s.....1948	3.99	3.98	105½Jan 26	100½Oct 23	101⅛Dec 8
do do registered.....	3.99	3.98	103½Jan 26	99¾Sept 28	101 Nov 27
do Southwestern div 1st g 3½s..1925	3.87	4.27	93 June 4	89¾Sept 12	91⅞Dec 6
do do registered.....	3.93	4.39	89 Oct 12	88½Oct 9	89 Oct 12
Battle C & Sturgis 1st gtd g 3s.....1989	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Beech Creek 1st gtd 4s.....1936	3.95	3.95	104 June 5	102 July 6	102¼Sept 21
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	104 Dec 13, 05
do 2d gtd g 5s.....1936	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Beech Creek Ext 1st gtd g 3½s.....1951	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Belleville & Carondelet 1st 6s.....1923	.....	.....	.....	.....	122 Dec 9, 05
Belvedere Delaw con gtd 3½s.....1943	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Brooklyn & Montk 1st g gtd 6s.....1911	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 1st 5s.....1911	4.99	4.99	103¾July 5	101½Dec 6	101½Dec 6
Brunswick & Western 1st gtd g 4s..1938	4.06	4.10	99½Mar 30	99½Mar 30	99½Mar 30
Buffalo N Y & Erie 1st 7s.....1916	5.76	4.33	122½Feb 26	122½Feb 26	122½Feb 26
Buffalo Rochester & Pitts gen g 5s ..1937	4.27	4.03	119½June 28	116½Mar 30	118⅛Nov 5
Buffalo & Southwn g 6s.....1908	5.77	4.00	104⅝Feb 16	104⅝Feb 16	104⅝Feb 16
do small.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Buff & Susq R R 1st refunding g 4s..1951	4.16	4.19	99½Jan 4	95½July 23	98 Nov 30
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Bur C R & N con 1st & coll trst g 5s1918	4.30	4.04	119¼Feb 23	116¾Nov 2	116¾Nov 2
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	120½Mar 16, 03
Cairo Bridge g 4s.....1950	3.85	3.82	105 Aug 28	105 Aug 28	105 Aug 28
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Canada Southern 1st 5s.....1908	5.00	5.00	103 June 21	101½July 2	102¼Dec 7
do 2d 5s.....1913	4.84	4.43	108¾Jan 18	103¼Sept 24	104¼Nov 12
do do registered.....	4.90	4.62	105¾Jan 3	103 Nov 19	103 Nov 19
Carbondale & Shawtn 1st g 4s.....1932	.....	.....	.....	.....	99 Nov 22, 98
Carolina Central 1st con g 4s.....1949	4.19	4.23	97 Mar 23	96½Mar 24	96½Mar 24
Carthage & Adiron 1st gtd g 5s.....1981	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....

TITLE AND DATE OF BOND.	Approximate Income	Approximate Yield	January 1, 1906, to Date — Highest	January 1, 1906, to Date — Lowest	Last Sale
Ced Rap Ia Fls & Nw 1st gtd g 5s..,1921	.....	.....	.....	.....	111 Nov 20, 05
Central Branch Ry 1st gtd g 4s.....1919	4.30	4.77	99 Jan 18	93 Aug 6	94 Nov 20
Central Branch Union Pac 1st g 4s...1948	4.30	4.37	95 Mar 20	90 Aug 22	95 Nov 27
Central of Georgia Ry 1st g 5s.....1945	4.27	4.11	121 Jan 16	118¼ Dec 4	118¼ Dec 4
do registered $1,000 and $5,000.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do con g 5s 1945	4.55	4.46	114½ Jan 19	109½ May 3	110½ Dec 7
do do registered $1,000 and $5,000	4.48	4.39	113 Apr 17	113 Apr 17	113 Apr 17
do 1st pref inc g 5s 1945	5.67	5.79	99 Mar 28	89 Nov 17	89 Nov 30
do do stamped	5.63	5.72	99 Mar 29	89½ Nov 8	89½ Nov 8
do 2d pref inc g 5s.....1945	6.65	6.80	93 Apr 2	75 Nov 9	75½ Nov 30
do do stamped	6.60	6.77	92 Apr 4	74 Nov 16	76½ Dec 7
do 3d pref inc g 5s.....1945	7.20	7.37	91 Mar 20	70 Nov 20	70 Dec 6
do do stamped	7.20	7.37	90⅜ Apr 2	70 Nov 10	70 Dec 6
do Chattnga div pur my g 4s ...1951	4.30	4.36	94½ Apr 25	93 June 20	93 June 20
do Macon & Nor div 1st g 5s....1946	.....	.....	.....	.....	115½ Dec 13, 05
do Middle Ga & Atlantic div 5s.1947	.....	.....	.....	.....	110½ Sept 5, 05
do Mobile div 1st g 5s.....1946	.....	.....	.....	.....	115½ Aug 3, 05
Central of New Jersey gen g 5s.....1987	3.95	3.90	132 Jan 15	125¾ July 23	128½ Dec 6
do do registered	3.97	3.93	131½ Jan 10	125½ June 23	126½ Dec 6
Central Ohio Reorg 1st con g 4½s....1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	109 Apr 25, 05
Cent'l Pac 1st refundg gtd g 4s.....1949	4.03	4.05	102¾ Jan 11	98¼ Oct 28	100½ Dec 7
do registered.....	4.09	4.10	98⅛ May 9	98⅛ May 9	98⅛ May 9
do mtge g 3½s.....1929	4.07	4.51	89 Feb 14	86 Sept 24	86 Dec 8
do do registered	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Through S L 1st gtd g 4s ...1954	4.22	4.25	99⅞ Feb 9	95 June 28	95 Oct 27
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Cent R R & Bkg Co of Ga col g 5s....1937	4.74	4.66	106 Nov 28	106 Nov 28	106 Nov 28
Central Vermont 1st mtg gtd g 4s...1920	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Charleston & Savannah 1st g 7s 1936	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Chesapeake & Ohio g 6s series A.....1908	5.87	3.94	106¼ Feb 6	101¾ Oct 3	103 Nov 16
do g 6s.....1911	5.74	5.02	110½ Mar 6	105 Nov 2	105 Nov 2
do 1st con g 5s.....1939	4.32	4.12	119½ Feb 17	116 Oct 1	116½ Dec 5
do do registered.....	4.33	4.11	116 June 6	114¼ May 11	116 June 6
do gen g 4½s 1992	4.32	4.32	109 Feb 14	103½ Sept 13	105¼ Dec 8
do do registered.....	4.34	4.37	105 Apr 12	104 May 13	104 May 13
do R & A div 1st con g 4s 1989	3.95	3.96	103 Nov 5	100 Sept 14	103 Nov 30
do do 2d con g 4s.....1989	4.20	4.22	97½ Dec 7	95 Nov 5	97½ Dec 7
Chic & Alton R R refdg g 3s.....1949	3.80	4.07	82½ Jan 8	78½ Oct 5	79½ Dec 4
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Chic & Alton Ry 1st lien g 3½s.....1950	4.63	4.83	82 Feb 1	76¾ July 24	77⅜ Dec 5
Chic & Alton Ry 1st lien g 3½s reg..1950	.....	.....	.....	.....	80¼ May 4, 05
Chic Bur & Q Denver div. 4s.....1922	4.01	4.02	102⅝ July 19	100¼ Feb 26	101 Dec 4
do Illinois div 3½s.....1949	3.80	3.89	95¼ Jan 3	91 Aug 10	93½ Dec 5
do do registered.....	3.92	4.03	90 Sept 17	90 Sept 17	90 Sept 17
do Illinois div g 4s.....1949	3.93	3.91	106¼ Feb 15	101 July 1	103⅞ Dec 8
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Iowa div sinkg fd 5s.....1919	.....	.....	.....	.....	110¼ Jan 5, 05
do Iowa div sinkg fd 4s.....1919	3.95	3.98	102¾ Mar 24	100 Apr 3	101 Dec 5
do Nebraska Extension 4s.....1927	3 93	3.87	107 Feb 15	102 Nov 12	102 Nov 22
do do registered	3 84	3.73	104¼ May 8	104¼ May 8	104¼ May 8
do Southwestern div 4s.....1921	4.10	4.26	99 July 17	98 June 26	99 July 17
do 4s joint bonds.....1921	4.08	4.19	101⅞ Jan 10	97 July 3	99½ Dec 8
do do registered..... ...	4.08	4.19	101½ Jan 19	97⅛ Apr 26	98¾ Dec 5
do debenture 5s.....1913	4.88	4.51	107 Jan 18	102½ June 5	103 Nov 27
Chic & East Ill 4% ref & imp g.....1955	4.40	4.46	96¾ Mar 9	92 Oct 17	92 Oct 17
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Chic & East Ill skg fd 1st cur 6s.....1907	5.95	5.01	104⅜ May 10	100⅞ Dec 5	100⅞ Dec 5
do small.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 1st con g 6s.....1934	4.56	4.11	139 Jan 25	129½ Oct 5	132 Oct 22
do gen con 1st 5s.....1937	4.31	4.08	120 Apr 7	116½ June 1	116½ Dec 4
do do registered.....	4.27	4.04	118½ Feb 26	118½ Feb 26	118½ Feb 26
Chicago & Erie 1st g 5s.....1982	4.31	4.28	122¾ Feb 7	116½ Dec 1	116½ Dec 1
Chic & Indiana Coal Ry 1st 5s.....1936	4.37	4.15	118⅝ Feb 6	114½ July 20	115 July 25
Chic Ind & Louisv refundg g 6s.....1947	4 79	4 62	137 Mar 20	128 Nov 14	128 Nov 14
do refunding g 5s.....1947	4.44	4 35	114½ June 14	113½ Jan 22	114½ June 15
Chic Mil & St Paul ter g 5s.....1914	4.77	4.21	108½ Jan 31	106 Oct 2	106 Oct 2
do gen g 4s series A 1989	3.76	3.75	111 June 28	105½ May 5	108 Dec 6
do do registered	3.85	3.84	104½ Oct 25	104½ Oct 25	104½ Oct 25
do gen g 3½s series B..... ...1989	3.76	3.78	97 Jan 15	91½ Sept 22	94¼ Dec 6
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Chic & Lake Sup div g 5s....1921	.....	.....	.....	.....	115¼ Oct 24, 05
do Chic & Mo River div 5s.....1926	4.42	4.04	118¼ Feb 15	114½ Oct 11	114½ Oct 11
do Chic & Pac div 6s.....1910	5.66	4.35	108½ Apr 14	107½ Jan 26	108 Apr 28
do H & D div 1st 7s 1910	6.48	6.46	113 June 30	110 Oct 29	110 Oct 29
do do 1st 5s.....1910	.....	.....	.....	.....	106 Aug 3, 04
do I & D ext 1st 7s.....1908	3.88	.....	182½ Apr 5	182½ Apr 5	182½ Apr 5
do Mineral Point div 5s.....1910	.....	.....	.....	.....	100⅝ Apr 3, 05
do Southern Minn div 1st 6s....1910	5.76	4.48	108¾ June 8	105¼ Sept 7	107 Nov 19
do Southwestern div 1st 6s.....1909	5.78	4.64	106¾ Jan 25	104½ Aug 17	104½ Aug 17
do Wiscon & Minn div g 5s.....1921	4.52	4.01	113⅜ Feb 5	112 Oct 16	112 Oct 16

TITLE AND DATE OF BOND.	Approximate Income	Approximate Yield	January 1, 1906, to Date — Highest	January 1, 1906, to Date — Lowest	Last Sale
Chic & North Western con 7s.....1915	5.79	3.92	126 Jan 24	119½ Sept 17	121 Nov 1
do extension 4s.....1886-1926	3.97	3.93	105½ Jan 17	101¾ Nov 22	101¾ Nov 22
do do registered.....	4.03	4.07	102 Mar 31	101 July 16	101 July 16
do gen g 3½s.....1987	3.64	3.66	100½ Jan 9	95 Sept 29	96½ Dec 6
do do registered.....	3.65	3.66	96 Nov 5	96 Nov 5	96 Nov 5
do sinking fund 6s.....1879-1929	5.33	5.09	113 June 14	113 June 14	113 June 14
do do registered.....	5.43	5.19	114½ Feb 7	111 Oct 17	111 Oct 17
do sinking fund 5s.....1879-1929	4.71	4.57	111 Feb 23	106¾ Nov 1	106¾ Nov 1
do do registered.....	4.68	4.50	107½ June 5	107½ June 5	107½ June 5
Chic & North Western debenture 5s 1909	4.94	4.21	104⅞ Feb 2	101 Nov 1	101⅝ Dec 6
do do registered.....	5.05	5.54	101 Sept 20	101 Sept 20	101 Sept 20
do debenture 5s.....1921	4.66	4.29	112¼ Mar 2	105½ July 2	107½ Nov 1
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	108¾ Jan 12, 04
do sinking fund deben 5s.....1933	4.42	4.15	117 Jan 26	113 July 25	113½ Nov 24
do do registered.....	4.32	4.02	117 Feb 8	117 Feb 8	117 Feb 8
Chic & Pac Wn 1st g 5s.....1921	4.55	4.06	114¾ Apr 17	111⅛ Aug 8	112⅛ Dec 8
Chic Rock Island & Pacific Ry 6s....1917	5.11	3.88	120¾ Feb 21	117⅝ Sept 17	119½ Oct 30
do do registered.....	5.15	3.98	119½ Mar 19	117½ July 11	118⅞ Nov 23
do gen g 4s.....1988	3.98	3.98	103¼ Jan 8	99¾ July 5	102¼ Dec 8
do do registered.....	4.00	4.00	102 Feb 5	99 July 7	100¾ Sept 14
do refunding g 4s.....1934	4.35	4.51	97 Jan 31	92⅛ Oct 1	92⅞ Dec 7
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	96 Nov 29, 05
do coll trust serial 4s—					
do do do E.....1907	.....	.....	.....	.....	....
do do do F.....1908	.....	.....	.....	.....	....
do do do G.....1909	4.12	5.62	97½ June 1	97½ June 1	97½ June 14
do do do H.....1910	.....	.....	.....	.....	97 July 14, 04
do do do I.....1911	.....	.....	.....	.....	97½ May 26, 05
do do do J.....1912	4.32	5.75	92½ Nov 7	92½ Nov 7	92½ Nov 7
do do do K.....1913	.....	.....	.....	.....	....
do do do L.....1914	.....	.....	.....	.....	96¼ May 26, 05
do do do M.....1915	.....	.....	.....	.....	96 Nov 11, 05
do do do N.....1916	.....	.....	.....	.....	93 May 24, 04
do do do O.....1917	4.47	5.37	89½ May 1	89½ May 1	89½ May 1
do do do P.....1918	.....	.....	.....	.....	90 May 11, 04
Chic Rock Island & Pac R R 4s.....2002	5.16	5.21	81½ Feb 2	75¼ July 2	77¾ Dec 8
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	79 Dec 19, 05
do coll trust g 5s.....1913	5.51	6.85	93 Feb 2	88¼ Jan 3	91¾ Dec 6
Chicago & St L & New Orleans g 5s.1951	4.20	4.08	123½ Mar 9	120⅜ June 27	121¼ Dec 7
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	119¾ Mar 12, 04
do g 3½s.....1951	.....	.....	.....	.....	93⅝ Mar 31, 04
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	....
do Memphis div 1st g 4s.....1951	3.98	3.98	101½ Aug 20	101½ Aug 20	101½ Aug 20
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	....
Chic St L & Pitts 1st con g 5s.....1932	4.24	3.87	122 Jan 15	117½ July 13	120¼ Sept 4
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	....
Chic St Pl Minn & Om con 6s.....1930	4.63	4.04	136 Feb 13	131 July 18	132½ Nov 23
do con 6s reduced to 3½s.....1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	93 Dec 19, 03
Chicago St Paul & Mn 1st g 6s.....1918	4.59	2.75	135¼ Feb 28	131¾ May 23	133¾ Oct 16
Chicago Terminal Transfer g 4s.....1947	4.11	4.16	101½ May 8	98¼ July 18	99¼ Nov 19
do coupon off.....	4.09	4.10	100⅛ Feb 2	96 Oct 27	97¾ Nov 27
Chic & Westn Indiana gen g 6s.....1932	5.38	5.16	114⅜ Feb 9	110 Sept 27	112½ Nov 28
do con 50-yr 4s.....1952	4.14	4.15	98½ July 10	97⅞ Oct 18	97⅞ Oct 18
Chic & West Michigan Ry 5s.....1921	.....	.....	.....	.....	109 Apr 28, 02
Choc Oklahoma & Glf gen g 5s.....1919	4.77	4.46	106⅝ Jan 3	105 May 8	105¼ Aug 6
do con g 5s.....1952	4.59	4.53	111 May 17	109 Nov 14	109 Nov 14
Cin Day & Ironton 1st gtd g 5s.....1941	4.74	4.68	112 Jan 25	107 Aug 15	107 Aug 15
Cin Finlay & Ft W 1st gtd g 4s.....1923	.....	.....	.....	.....	....
Cin Ham & Day con s f 2d g 4½s....1937	.....	.....	.....	.....	112½ Oct 10, 00
Cin Ind St Louis & Chic con 6s.....1920	.....	.....	.....	.....	105 Jan 22, 04
do 1st g 4s.....1936	4.01	4.02	103½ Jan 31	99⅝ Aug 3	100 Dec 6
do do registered.....	3.97	3.99	103 Feb 5	101 May 21	101 May 21
Cin Ind & Wn 1st & ref gtd g 4s.....1953	4.44	4.52	91 Mar 27	91 Mar 27	91 Mar 27
Cin Leb & Nor 1st con gtd g 4s.....1942	.....	.....	.....	.....	....
Cin San & Cleve con 1st g 5s.....1928	4.49	4.20	115 Jan 10	112⅝ Apr 6	113¼ June 5
Clearfield & Mahoning 1st gtd g 5s ..1943	.....	.....	.....	.....	103 Apr 14, 97
Clev C C & Ind con 7s.....1914	5.96	4.43	122 Jan 29	118½ July 16	118½ July 16
do con sinking fund 7s.....1914	.....	.....	.....	.....	....
do gen con g 6s.....1934	4.54	4.05	135 Jan 29	134 Feb 15	134¼ Nov 28
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	....
Clev Cin Chic & St L gen g 4s.....1993	3.94	3.94	105¾ Feb 1	100½ Sept 12	101½ Dec 7
do Cairo div 1st g 4s.....1939	4.00	4.00	101⅝ Dec 4	100 July 30	101⅝ Dec 4
do Cin Wab & Mich div 1st g 4s1991	4.11	4.13	101⅞ Mar 1	98 Aug 22	98 Aug 22
do St Louis div 1st coll trust g 4s1990	4.00	4.00	103 Jan 22	99⅝ July 25	100 Oct 29
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	100 Oct 3, 04
do Springfield & Col div 1st g 4s1940	.....	.....	.....	.....	99¾ Feb 8, 05
do White W Val div 1st g 4s...1940	4.11	4.17	98 Sept 19	96 Aug 30	98 Sept 19
Clev Lorian & Wheel con 1st g 5s....1933	4.45	4.22	115½ Mar 29	112¼ Oct 17	112⅝ Oct 23

TITLE AND DATE OF BOND.	Approximate Income	Approximate Yield	January 1, 1906, to Date — Highest	January 1, 1906, to Date — Lowest	Last Sale
Clev & Mahoning Valley g 5s.....1938	.....	.....	.....	.....	116½Jan 23, 05
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Cleve & Marietto 1st gtd g 4½s.....1935	.....	.....	.....	.....	110 Jan 19, 05
Clev & Pitt gen gtd g 4½s ser A.....1942	.....	.....	.....	.....	108¼Aug 21, 03
do do series B.....1942	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do int reduc to 3½%.....1942	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do 3½s series C.....1948	.....	.....	.....	.....	98½Dec 15, 05
do do 3½s series D.....1950	.....	.....	.....	.....	96 Jan 8, 04
Colorado Midland Ry 1st g 4s.....1947	5.44	5.75	79¼Jan 24	71 July 11	75 Dec 5
Colorado & Southern 1st g 4s.....1929	4.43	4.78	96½Jan 24	91 Sept 24	91⅞Dec 8
Colum & Greenville 1st g 6s.....1916	.....	.....	.....	.....	116½May 8, 05
Col Conn & Ter 1st gtd g 5s.....1922	.....	.....	.....	.....	109½Feb 20, 05
Col & Hocking Valley 1st ext g 4s...1948	4.08	4.10	101¼Feb 21	98 Nov 20	98¾Nov 24
Colum & Tol R R Co 1st mtge ext 4s.1955	3.98	3.98	101¼Oct 10	100 Apr 3	101¼Oct 10
Conn & Passumpsic Rivers 1st g 4s..1943	.....	.....	.....	.....	102 Dec 18, 95
Craig Valley 1st g 5s.....1940	4.49	4.37	112 Feb 28	112 Feb 28	112 Feb 28
Dakota & Great Southern g 5s.....1916	4.65	4.00	110½June 13	107½May 15	110 June 25
Dallas & Waco 1st gtd g 5s.....1940	4.68	4.61	108 Feb 13	107 Jan 8	108 Feb 13
Delaware & Hudson 1st Penn div 7s.1917	5.38	3.43	133 Feb 13	133 Feb 13	133 Feb 13
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	149 Aug 5, 01
do 10-yr conv deb coupon 4s.....1916	3.60	2.62	112⅞Nov 22	107 June 30	111½Dec 8
Delaware Lackawanna & Wn 7s.....1907	6.73	2.91	107⅞Jan 29	104⅞Mar 31	104⅞Apr 11
Del Riv R R & Bge 1st gtd g 4s.....1936	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Den & Rio Grande 1st con g 4s.....1936	4.08	4.12	101¼June 6	98½Nov 9	99¾Dec 7
do con g 4½s..... 1936	4.31	4.21	108 Mar 24	106 Oct 25	106 Oct 25
do improvement g 5s.....1928	4.80	4.70	109 Feb 14	105 Sept 10	106⅝Nov 14
Des Moin & Ft Dge 1st gtd g 4s.....1935	4.17	4.25	97½Jan 30	97 Apr 19	97 Apr 19
Des Moines & Mina'polis 1st 7s.....1907	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Des Moines Union Ry 1st g 5s.....1917	.....	.....	.....	.....	110 Sept 30, 04
Detroit & Mack 1st lien g 4s.....1995	4.04	4.04	100 Jan 11	99¼Feb 14	99¼Feb 19
do g 4s.....1995	4.40	4.40	96¾Mar 23	90 Sept 12	93 Nov 22
Det Southn O Southn div 1st g 4s....1941	4.68	4.87	93¾Jan 24	86 Oct 16	86 Oct 16
Duluth & Iron Range 1st 5s.....1937	4.58	4.45	114⅛Sept 21	109¾Nov 12	110 Nov 28
do registered.....	4.54	4.40	112½Feb 13	112½Feb 13	112½Feb 13
do 2d 6s.....1916	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Duluth Short Line 1st gtd 5s.....1916	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Duluth So Shore & Atlantic g 5s....1937	4.50	4.34	113½Apr 12	111 Sept 14	113¼Dec 6
Eastern Ry Minn 1st div 1st g 5s...1908	5.08	5.27	101⅜Aug 20	101¼Aug 18	101⅝Aug 20
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Northern div 1st g 4s.....1948	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
East Tenn reorganiztn lien g 5s.....1938	4.48	4.32	116½Feb 7	112 Oct 18	112 Oct 18
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
East Tenn V & Ga divisnl g 5s.....1930	4.42	4.12	116 May 24	114¼Jan 4	115 Nov 27
do con 1st g 5s.....1956	4.35	4.26	119¾May 29	116 May 10	117 Nov 26
Elgin Joliet & Eastern 1st g 5s.....1941	4.44	4.30	119⅜Feb 21	114½Nov 16	114½Nov 16
Elmira Cort & Nn 1st pfd 6s.....1914	5.36	4.02	113⅛Jan 22	113⅞Jan 22	113⅞Jan 22
do gtd g 5s.....1914	4.80	4.33	105¼Jan 5	105¼Jan 5	105¼Jan 5
Erie 1st ext g 4s.....1947	3.76	3.69	107½Jan 30	107½Jan 30	107½Jan 30
do 2d ext g 5s.....1919	4.46	3.75	114½Feb 23	114 Feb 6	114½Feb 23
do 3d ext g 4½s.....1923	4.23	3.99	109¼Aug 8	107¼May 7	108½Aug 15
do 4th ext g 5s.....1929	4.55	4.29	115¼Jan 24	110½Oct 25	110½Oct 25
do 5th ext g 4s.....1928	3.95	3.93	102 July 28	101 Jan 8	102 July 28
do 1st con g 7s.....1920	5.50	4.27	134½Feb 19	127 Sept 24	129 Nov 28
do 1st con g funded 7s.....1920	5.54	4.36	133 Feb 1	128½Dec 3	128½Dec 3
Erie R R 1st con g 4s prior bds.....1996	4.06	4.06	102 Jan 12	99¼Jan 4	100 Dec 8
do registered.....	4.06	4.06	100½Apr 19	99½Oct 8	99½Oct 8
do 1st con gen lien g 4s.....1996	4.55	4.56	93½Jan 16	89½July 9	89¾Dec 8
do do registered.....	4.49	4.50	91 Oct 9	90 Oct 10	90 Oct 10
do Penn coll trst g 4s.....1951	4.42	4.49	98 Jan 29	90 Sept 20	91⅝Dec 3
do 50-yr conv g 4s ser A.....1953	3.92	3.91	109⅛Jan 20	100¾May 2	102¾Dec 8
Erie & Pitt gen gtd g 3½s ser B.....1940	3.64	3.72	96¼Jan 2	96¼Jan 2	96¼Jan 2
do do series C.....1940	.....	.....	.....	.....	98¾Apr 4, 05
Evan H & Nashville 1st g 6s.... ...1919	5.45	4.89	110 Dec 7	110 Dec 7	110 Dec 7
Evansville & Ind 1st con gtd 6s.....1926	5.26	4.86	118 Jan 22	116 Apr 25	116 Apr 25
Evansville & Terre H 1st con g 6s...1921	5.24	4.58	118 Aug 24	117 Dec 5	117 Dec 5
do 1st gen g 5s.....1942	4.73	4.65	109½Apr 17	106½Nov 28	106½Nov 28
do Mount Vernon 1st g 6s 1923	.....	.....	.....	.....	114 Apr 19, 05
do Sullivan Co Brch 1st g 5s....1930	4.80	4.72	106⅝Jan 23	106¼Feb 21	106¼Feb 21
Fargo & So assumed g 6s 1924	.....	.....	.....	.....	137½July 18, 99
Flint & Pere Marquette g 6s.....1920	5.32	4.65	118 Feb 14	112½Apr 17	113½Nov 12
do 1st con g 5s.....1939	4.76	4.70	110½Jan 19	105 Nov 5	105 Nov 5
do Pt Huron div 1st g 5s.....1939	4.80	4.75	111⅛Jan 19	106½Sept 19	106½Sept 19

TITLE AND DATE OF BOND.	Approximate		January 1, 1906, to Date		Last Sale
	Income	Yield	Highest	Lowest	
Fla Cent & Peninsular 1st g 5s.....1918	4.68	4.20	109¾ Apr 25	107¼ July 12	107¼ Aug 4
do 1st land grant ext g 5s.....1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do cons g 5 1943	.....	.....	.....	.....	109½ Mar 3, 05
Fort St Union Depot Co 1st g 4½s...1941	.....	.....	.....	.....	105 Mar 11, 98
Ft Worth & Den Cy 1st g 6s.....1921	5.43	4.95	115 Feb 9	110½ Dec 5	110½ Dec 6
Ft Worth & Rio Grande 1st g 4s.....1928	4.60	5.01	91 Feb 28	84 Sept 17	88½ Nov 22
Gal H & H of 1882 1st 5s.....1913	4.99	4.98	103 Aug 7	98½ Nov 8	101 Nov 20
Gal Harrisburg & S A 1st g 6s.....1910	5.80	4.73	106 Feb 21	105 Nov 7	105 Nov 7
do Mex & Pac div 1st g 5s.....1931	4.61	4.42	111¾ June 11	109 Nov 20	109 Nov 20
Georgia & Alabama 1st con 5s.....1945	4.59	4.50	111½ Mar 7	110½ May 24	111¼ June 12
Ga Car & Nthn 1st gtd g 5s.....1929	.....	.....	.....	.....	110 Jan 16, 05
Georgia Midland Ry Co 1st 3s.....1946	4.20	4.59	74½ Mar 30	72¼ June 22	72¼ Aug 3
Georgia Pacific Ry 1st g 6s.....1922	5.08	4.35	123 Jan 17	119½ Aug 28	120½ Dec 3
Gila Val G & Nthn 1st gtd g 5s.....1924	4.75	4.56	108¼ July 12	106 May 2	106¼ July 26
Gouv & Oswegatch 1st gtd g 5s.....1942	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Gr Rap & Ind ext 1st gtd g 4½s.....1941	4.20	4.12	108⅜ Feb 6	105 Aug 28	108 Sept 25
Gray's Point Term 1st gtd g 5s.....1947	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Greenbrier Ry 1st gtd g 4s 1940	4.05	4.06	99¾ Feb 2	99¾ Feb 2	99¾ Feb 2
Gulf & Ship Isl 1st ref & term g 5s..1952	4.98	4.98	105¾ June 6	101½ July 11	102½ Dec 5
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Hannibal & St Joseph con 6s 1911	5.62	4.09	112¼ Jan 12	107¾ Nov 7	107¾ Nov 7
Hocking Valley Ry 1st con g 4½s...1999	4.28	4.28	110 Apr 2	105⅛ Aug 14	107 Dec 6
do registered.....	4.46	4.46	103 Nov 20	103 Nov 20	103 Nov 20
Housatonic R con g 5s.....1937	4.08	3.74	125 Feb 6	124 Feb 24	124 Feb 24
Housn East & West Tex 1st g 5s.....1933	4.83	4.76	103½ May 1	103½ May 1	103½ May 1
do 1st gtd g 5s redeemable.. ...1933	4.89	4.83	105½ Jan 20	103½ July 12	104 Aug 27
Houston & T C 1st g 5s int gtd.....1937	4.58	4.44	111¾ May 18	109¼ Aug 21	111¼ Dec 3
Hous & T C con g 6s int gtd.....1912	5.48	3.79	115 Sept 14	110⅜ Nov 19	110⅜ Nov 19
do gen 4s interest gtd.....1921	4.29	4.69	99¼ Jan 18	93¼ Oct 5	94 Nov 26
do Waco & Nwn div 1st g 6s...1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	127½ Feb 27, 02
Illinois Central 1st g 4s.....1951	3.69	3.64	109½ Sept 4	109½ Sept 4	109½ Sept 4
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	113½ Mar 12, 00
do 1st g 3½s.....1951	3.51	3.51	101¼ May 4	99⅞ June 18	99⅞ June 18
do do registered.....	3.66	3.71	95½ July 12	95½ July 12	95½ July 12
do extended 1st g 3½s.....1951	3.55	3.57	100½ Jan 19	99½ June 20	99½ June 22
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ill Cent 1st g 3s sterling £500,000....1951	.....	.....	.....	.....	70 Oct 17, 04
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do collat trust g 4s.....1952	3.87	3.85	107¼ Feb 26	101 Oct 6	104 Dec 8
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	102 Oct 4, 01
do coll trust g 4s L N O & T....1953	3.88	3.86	106½ Feb 13	101¾ Nov 2	103¼ Dec 7
do registered.....	4.00	4.00	100 May 8	100 May 8	100 May 8
do Litchfield div 1st g 3s.....1951	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Louisv div & term g 3½s....1953	3.80	3.88	93¼ Nov 17	91½ Mar 24	93¼ Nov 17
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Middle div registered 5s.....1921	.....	.....	.....	.....	123 May 24, 99
do Omaha div 1st g 3s.....1951	3.84	4.07	78½ Apr 10	78½ Apr 10	78½ Apr 10
do St Louis div & term g 3s....1951	3.80	4.01	82½ Feb 7	80 Oct 31	80 Oct 31
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do g 3½s.....1951	3.79	3.93	93½ June 23	93½ June 23	93½ June 23
do do do registered	.....	.....	.....	.....	101½ Oct 23, 99
do Springfield div 1st g 3½s....1951	.....	.....	.....	.....	100 Nov 7, 00
do do registered	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Western Line 1st g 4s.....1951	3.96	3.95	107¾ Jan 26	102 Nov 8	102 Nov 8
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ind Bloomington & W 1st pfd 4s....1940	.....	.....	.....	.....	103 Nov 19, 01
Indiana Decatur & Wn 1st g 5s.....1935	4.76	4.68	108⅞ Jan 30	106⅝ Oct 27	106⅝ Oct 27
do 1st gtd g 5s.....1935	.....	.....	.....	.....	107¼ Dec 18, 02
Indiana Illinois & Iowa 1st g 4s.....1950	4.09	4.12	100 Jan 17	98¼ Sept 21	99 Oct 24
Internatl & Gt Northern 1st g 6s....1919	5.17	4.28	120 Jan 17	116 May 16	119 Oct 24
do 2d g 5s.....1909	5.08	5.54	102¼ Feb 7	98 Mar 8	99¾ Dec 7
do 3d g 4s.....1921	5.20	6.53	80 May 26	73 Oct 31	77½ Nov 19
Iowa Central 1st g 5s.....1938	4.50	4.34	115 Feb 6	109 Aug 25	111 Dec 5
do g 4s.....1951	4.71	4.82	88 Jan 12	85½ Sept 20	85⅝ Nov 9
Jefferson R R 1st gtd g 5s 1909	4.95	4.47	101½ Nov 1	100 Oct 1	101½ Nov 1
Kal Allegan & G R 1st gtd c 5s.....1938	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Kanawha & Mich 1st gtd g 4s.....1990	4.15	4.15	99½ Jan 22	95¾ Apr 16	97 Nov 23
Kan Cy Ft Sct & Mem R R con g 6s.1928	5.04	4.58	121 June 20	120⅛ July 9	120⅛ July 9
Kan Cy Ft Sct & Mem Ry ref gtd g 4s.1936	4.88	5.19	87⅞ May 2	81 Oct 1	82⅛ Dec 6
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	78½ Jan 14, 04
K Cy & M R & B Co 1st gtd g 5s.....1929	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Kansas City & Pacific 1st g 4s.....1990	4.30	4.31	96¼ Apr 16	94 Oct 23	94 Oct 23
Kansas City Southern 1st g 3s.....1950	4.23	4.51	75¼ Jan 5	70 Nov 8	71¼ Dec 7
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	63¼ Oct 16, 00

TITLE AND DATE OF BOND.	Approximate Income	Approximate Yield	January 1, 1906, to Date — Highest	January 1, 1906, to Date — Lowest	Last Sale
Kentucky Central g 4s.....1987	4.08	4.09	101 Feb 21	98 Aug 7	99¼ Oct 24
Keokuk & Des Moines 1st 5s.....1923	4.62	4.30	111⅝ Mar 3	108 Apr 7	109 Nov 14
do small.....	4.60	4.22	110¾ Mar 3	110¾ Mar 3	110¾ Mar 3
Knoxville & Ohio 1st g 6s.....1925	4.96	4.31	122½ Jan 4	122¼ Jan 23	122⅝ Apr 10
La C & Dav 1st 5s.....1919	4.59	4.05	113½ Jan 27	111 Nov 26	111 Nov 26
Lake Erie & Western 1st g 5s.....1937	4.37	4.15	119 Feb 9	114 Oct 2	116½ Dec 5
do 2d g 5s.....1941	4.59	4.49	113½ Jan 11	110¾ July 16	111 Dec 8
Lake Shore collat g 3½s.....1998	3.95	3.99	93 Jan 24	87 Oct 19	88¾ Dec 7
do do registered.....	3.96	4.04	91½ Jan 18	85½ Aug 30	87½ Nov 28
Lake Shore & Mich So g 3½s.....1997	3.64	3.65	101⅛ Feb 28	95 Sept 24	96 Dec 8
do do registered.....	3.67	3.69	99¾ Jan 23	96 Aug 28	96 Aug 28
do debenture g 4s.....1928	4.05	4.09	101⅞ Jan 9	96¼ Apr 26	99¾ Dec 8
Lehigh & Hudson River gen gtd g 5s.1920	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Lehigh & N Y 1st gtd g 4s.....1945	4.24	4.29	96¼ May 4	95⅛ Nov 12	95⅛ Nov 12
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Lehigh Valley N Y 1st gtd g 4½s....1940	4.17	4.07	111½ June 29	109 July 18	109⅝ Dec 7
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	112⅛ Nov 6, 05
Lehigh Vly (Penn) gen con g 4s.....2003	4.30	4.31	98¼ Apr 24	95 Oct 23	95 Oct 23
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Lehigh Vly Ter Ry 1st gtd g 5s.....1941	4.31	4.13	120½ Mar 22	116 Oct 6	116 Oct 6
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	100½ Oct 18, 99
Leroy & Caney Val A L 1st g 5s.....1926	.....	.....	.....	.....	110 Mar 13, 05
Long Dock con g 6s.....1935	5.56	5.44	135½ Feb 23	129 Nov 23	129 Nov 23
Long Island 1st con g 5s.....1931	4.42	4.14	117 Mar 19	113¾ Nov 26	113¾ Nov 26
do 1st con g 4s.....1931	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do gen g 4s.....1938	4.10	4.12	102¼ Jan 30	98¼ Sept 17	99⅝ Nov 27
do Ferry g 4½s.....1922	.....	.....	.....	.....	102 Nov 27, 05
do g 4s.....1932	.....	.....	.....	.....	99¼ Oct 28, 04
do unified g 4s.....1949	4.19	4.21	101¼ Jan 3	95⅞ Oct 29	96½ Dec 6
do deb g 5s.....1934	.....	.....	.....	.....	110 June 22, 04
do gtd refunding g 4s 1949	4.05	4.05	102½ Jan 30	99 May 8	99¾ Dec 5
do do registered	4.04	4.05	99 Mar 19	99 Mar 19	99 Mar 19
L I R R N So bch 1st con gtd 5s.....1932	4.62	4.49	109 Nov 23	109 Nov 23	109 Nov 23
Louisiana & Arkan Ry 1st 5s.....1927	4.84	4.77	105 Jan 26	105 Jan 26	105 June 29
Louisiana Western 1st 6s.....1921	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Louisville Cin & Lex g 4½s 1931	.....	.....	.....	.....	109 Mar 6, 05
Lo & Jefferville Bge Co gtd g 4s....1945	4.16	4.21	100½ Feb 2	97 Apr 28	97 May 8
Louis & Nash gen g 6s.....1930	5.17	4.81	120¼ Jan 24	114¼ Sept 17	119 Nov 27
do gold 5s.....1937	4.31	4.07	121½ Feb 19	114⅝ Sept 27	116⅛ Nov 5
do unified g 4s.....1940	4.00	4.00	104¼ Jan 9	100 Sept 12	101⅝ Dec 7
do do registered.....	3.96	3.95	101⅛ July 3	100 Apr 21	101⅛ July 3
do sinking fund g 6s.....1910	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do collateral trust g 5s.....1931	4.44	4.14	115½ Jan 5	113 May 31	113⅛ May 31
do 5-20 yr col trust deed g 4s...1923	4.12	4.26	100½ Jan 20	95⅜ Oct 2	97¾ Dec 7
do Pensacola div g 6s.....1920	5.73	5.46	107¼ Aug 8	107¼ Aug 8	107¼ Aug 8
do St Louis div 1st g 6s.....1921	5.13	4.37	120½ Mar 6	117½ Sept 6	118 Nov 7
do do 2d g 3s.....1980	4.20	4.95	71½ Sept 7	71½ Sept 7	71½ Sept 7
Louisville & Nashville collateral g 4s.1952	4.47	4.55	95½ Jan 19	89⅞ Dec 7	89⅞ Dec 7
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
L & N & Mob & Montg 1st g 4½s....1945	4.22	4.15	110 Feb 23	108 July 11	108 July 11
L & Nash Southn Mon Joint 4s.....1952	4.30	4.36	98 July 25	93¾ Nov 21	94½ Nov 26
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	95 Feb 6, 05
Louisv New Alb & Chic 1st 6s.....1910	5.77	4.56	108⅛ Feb 9	105½ Sept 17	105½ Sept 17
Mahoning Coal R R 1st 5s.....1934	4.02	3.60	125½ Mar 5	122½ Feb 21	125½ Mar 5
Manhattan Ry of N Y con g 4s.....1990	4.01	4.01	103⅜ Jan 22	99½ Oct 1	100½ Dec 8
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	104 Apr 5, 05
Manitoba S W colonization g 5s.....1934	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
McKeespt & B Ver 1st g 6s.....1918	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Mc Min Man Win & Ala 1st 6s 1917	.....	.....	.....	.....	116¾ Mar 9, 05
Metropolitan Elevated 1st g 6s.....1908	5.91	4.45	106 June 23	102⅜ Sept 5	104⅛ Nov 30
Mexican Centl (Ltd) con g 4s 1911	4.86	9.52	85 Feb 24	75½ July 19	84 Dec 8
do 1st con income g 5s.....1939	10.92	.....	28 Dec 3	16½ July 2	27¾ Dec 8
do 2d con income g 3s.....1939	15.87	.....	21 Feb 7	14 July 2	20⅝ Dec 8
do equip & coll g 5s.....1917	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do 2d series g 5s.....1919	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do coll trust g 4½s 1st ser of...1907	4.54	5.50	101 July 6	98½ Jan 6	100½ Dec 3
Mexican Internatl 1st con g 4s.....1977	.....	.....	.....	.....	90⅝ July 29, 01
do stamped guaranteed.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....

TITLE AND DATE OF BOND.	Approximate Income	Approximate Yield	January 1, 1906, to Date — Highest	January 1, 1906, to Date — Lowest	Last Sale
Mexican Northern 1st g 6s.....1910	.....	.....	.....	.....	105 May 2, 00
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Mich Cent Col g 3½s.....1998	4.06	4.04	91 Feb 6	87½Nov 5	87½Dec 1
do do registered.....	4.05	4.04	90¼Jan 17	86¼Apr 30	88¼June 21
Michigan Central 1st 6s.....1909	5.70	3.39	107¼June 19	107¼June 19	107¼June 19
do 5s 1931	4.29	3.96	120 Jan 3	118¼July 18	118¼July 18
do do registered.....	4.20	3.79	119 June 12	119 June 12	119 June 12
do 4s 1940	3.86	3.80	104½Mar 23	104½Mar 23	104½Mar 23
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	106½Nov 26, 00
do g 3½s sec by 1st mge on J L & S	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 1st g 3½s..... ...1952	3.67	3.73	98½Feb 16	96¾June 25	97 Sept 24
Midland R of N Jersey 1st g 6s.....1910	5.80	4.74	109¼Jan 11	104⅛Oct 30	104⅛Oct 30
Midland Terml Ry 1st g s f 5s.....1925	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Mil Lake Shore & Westn 1st g 6s....1921	4.96	4.02	126½Jan 19	122½May 14	123⅛Sept 11
do ext & impt sink fund g 5s...1929	4.34	3.97	118 Feb 27	114¾Sept 19	116½Oct 25
do Ashland div 1st g 6s.....1925	.....	.....	.....	.....	142½Feb 10, 02
do Michigan div 1st g 6s.....1924	4.71	3.82	128½Feb 27	128½Feb 27	128½Feb 27
do convertible deben g 5s.....1907	5.00	5.00	101 Oct 25	101 Oct 25	101 Oct 25
do income 6s.....1911	.....	.....	.....	.....	110 Aug 21, 05
Milwau & L Winnebago 1st 6s.....1912	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Milw & Northn 1st main line 6s....1910	5.74	4.38	108¾Mar 17	106 Aug 31	106 Aug 31
do 1st con 6s.....1913	5.24	3.31	115 Feb 10	115 Feb 10	115 Feb 10
Minneapolis & StL 1st gtd g 7s.....1927	.....	.....	.....	....	.....
Minneapolis & St Louis 1st g 7s.....1927	.....	.....	.....	.....	137 June 29, 05
do Iowa Extension 1st g 7s.....1909	.....	.....	.....	.....	111⅛Oct 26, 05
do Pacific Extension 1st g 6s...1921	5.13	4.37	120⅛Feb 6	118 June 5	118 June 5
do Sowestn Extension 1st g 7s..1910	.....	.....	.....	.....	113½Mar 10, 05
do 1st con g 5s.....1934	4.55	4.37	114½Jan 20	110½Nov 13	110½Nov 28
do 1st and refunding g 4s.....1949	4.35	4.43	97 Jan 17	90½May 16	92¾Nov 30
Minn S P & S Ste M 1st con g 4s.....1938	4.00	4.00	102¼Apr 25	100¾Mar 1	101 Oct 15
Minn S Ste Mar & Atl 1st 4s g.....1926	.....	.....	.....	.....	103 Nov 11, 01
Minneapolis Union 1st g 6s.....1922	.....	.....	.....	.....	124 May 4, 05
Mo Kan & Eastern 1st gtd g 5s.....1942	4.48	4.35	116 Feb 8	110 Sept 2	112 Nov 10
Mo Kan & Ok 40-year 1st gtd 5s.....1942	4.72	4.65	109⅞Jan 25	104¾Nov 3	106½Dec 4
Missouri Kans & Texas 1st g 4s.....1990	4.10	4.11	103 Jan 22	97¼Dec 5	97½Dec 7
do 2d g 4s.....1990	4.65	4.67	92⅝Jan 29	84¼Sept 27	87½Dec 8
do 1st extension g 5s.....1944	4.85	4.82	107½Jan 16	102 Nov 16	103½Dec 8
do 1st & refunding mtge 4s....2004	4.69	4.73	91½Feb 24	82⅝Oct 2	86¼Nov 22
do do small	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do gen mtge skg fd g 4½s.....1936	5.11	5.42	90¼Nov 30	85 Aug 14	90 Dec 5
Mo Kan & Tex 1st L div 1st ref g 4s 2001	4.64	4.66	94 Feb 13	88 June 15	88 Sept 6
Mo K & Tex of Tex 1st gtd g 5s.....1942	4.76	4.71	109⅝Feb 14	105 June 19	106¼Nov 27
Missouri Pacific 1st con g 6s.....1920	5.04	4.10	125½Jan 3	118 Nov 1	119⅝Dec 4
do trust g 5s stamped.....1917	4.84	4.62	107⅛Feb 13	103 Sept 8	104½Dec 5
do do registered.....	4.76	4.38	107½Feb 17	104 Jan 6	107½Feb 17
do 1st collateral g 5s.....1920	4.85	4.69	108½Jan 25	102½Aug 2	104⅝Dec 7
do do registered..... ..	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do forty-years 4s gold loan.....1945	4.42	4.55	94½Jan 13	90½Oct 1	91½Nov 21
do 3d mtge 7s extended at 4%...1938	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Mob & Birmingham prior lien g 5s..1945	4.39	4.25	115⅜Apr 14	113 Mar 22	115⅜Apr 14
do small.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do mtge g 4s.....1945	.....	.....	.....	.....	96 Oct 9, 05
do do small	.....	.....	.....	.....	94 Aug 6, 04
Mob Jack & Kan City 1st con g 5s...1953	5.24	5.26	98 Aug 6	96 Mar 27	98 Oct 10
Mobile & Ohio new g 6s 1927	4.80	4.15	127½Nov 8	124¾Aug 6	127½Nov 8
do 1st extension g 6s.....1927	.....	.....	.....	.....	122 Dec 20, 05
do gen g 4s.....1938	4.30	4.42	99 Jan 15	94 Nov 21	94 Nov 21
do Montgomery div 1st g 5s....1947	4.45	4.37	114¾June 1	113½Apr 10	114½July 3
Mobile & Ohio col trust g 4s..... ...1938	4.35	4.42	98½Feb 6	93 Oct 2	93 Dec 5
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Mohawk & Malone 1st gtd g 4s.....1991	3.92	3.92	103 Dec 3	103 Dec 3	103 Dec 3
Monongahela River 1st gtd g 5s.....1919	.....	.....	.....	.....	108½July 13, 05
Montana Central 1st gtd g 6s.....1937	4.55	4.13	136 Jan 25	134 May 14	134¼June 1
do registered	4.49	4.04	136¼May 31	136¼May 31	136¼May 31
do 1st gtd g 5s.....1937	4.34	4.12	119½Feb 1	116 Aug 23	116 Aug 23
do do registered	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Morgan's La & Texas 1st 7s.....1918	5.66	4.25	127 Sept 13	127 Sept 13	127 Sept 13
do 1st g 6s.....1920	5.29	4.60	118 Feb 17	116 Nov 21	116 Nov 21
Morris & Essex 1st 7s.....1914	5.88	3.86	126½Jan 20	119½Nov 21	119½Nov 21
do 1st con gtd 7s.....1915	5.83	4.05	127 Jan 13	121 July 16	122 Sept 21
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	127 June 23, 05
do 1st refunding gtd g 3½s.....2000	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Nashville Chat & St Louis 1st 7s...1913	6.09	4.09	119⅝Apr 2	115¼July 31	118 Dec 5
do 1st con g 5s.....1928	4.44	4.12	115½Sept 19	112 May 9	113¼Dec 7
do Jasper Branch 1st g 6s.....1923	5.06	4.38	119¼Feb 16	119¼Feb 16	119¼Feb 16
do T & P Branch 1st 6s.....1917	.....	.....	.....	.....	113 July 6, 01
Nash Flor & Shef 1st gtd g 5s.....1937	4.45	4.28	117⅜Jan 29	111 Aug 8	114 Nov 30

TITLE AND DATE OF BOND.	Approximate Income	Approximate Yield	January 1, 1906, to Date — Highest	January 1, 1906, to Date — Lowest	Last Sale
Nat R R of Mex prior lien g 4½s....1926	4.46	4.42	105 Apr 6	101½Aug 2	101½Aug 2
do 1st con g 4s....1951	4.75	4.88	87½Feb 3	82¼Oct 22	85 Dec 7
New Haven & Derby cons cy 5s....1918	.....	.....	.....	.....	125½Feb 6, 97
N Jersey Junction R gtd 1st 4s....1986	.....	.....	.....	.....	106 Sept 8, 02
do registered certificates.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
N O & Mobile 1st g 6s....1930	4.72	4.16	130 June 13	128 Jan 3	130 June 13
do 2d g 6s....1930	4.96	4.52	122¼Mar 19	122¼Mar 19	122¼Mar 19
N O & N Eastern prior lien g 6s....1915	.....	.....	.....	.....	108½Aug 94
Newp & Cin Bge Co gen gtd g 4½s..1945	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
N Y Bklyn & Man B 1st con g 5s....1935	4.58	4.41	110¼Nov 21	110¼Nov 21	110¼Nov 21
N Y Centl & Hudson R g mtge 3½s.1997	3.76	3.77	99¼Jan 16	91⅝Aug 31	94½Dec 7
do do registered.....	3.71	3.72	98½Feb 10	92 Aug 30	95½Oct 27
do deb g 4s....1934	4.03	4.05	102⅝Oct 15	98¼Nov 10	99½Dec 6
do do registered.....	4.05	4.07	101 Mar 22	100¾Apr 2	100¾Apr 25
N Y Chicago & St Louis 1st g 4s. ...1937	3.94	3.92	106 Mar 1	102 Oct 26	102⅝Dec 8
do registered.....	3.98	3.97	100⅞Oct 31	100⅞Oct 31	100⅞Oct 31
N Y & Greenwd Lake gtd g 5s....1946	.....	.....	.....	.....	121½Oct 17, 05
do small.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	117 July 20, 05
N Y & Harlem g 3½s....2000	3.48	3.47	101½July 16	101½July 16	101½July 16
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
N Y Lackawanna & Wn 1st 6s....1921	4.98	4.06	126¼Jan 3	121¾Sept 17	121¾Sept 17
do construction 5s....1923	4.61	4.26	114⅝Jan 25	108½Aug 13	108½Aug 13
do terminal & Improvement 4s.1923	3.95	3.90	102⅜July 30	102 June 1	102⅜Aug 4
N Y L E&W Coal&R R Co 1st cur gtd 6s 1922	.....	.....	.....	.....	118 July 25, 04
N Y L E&W Dock & Imp Co 1st cur 6s 1913	5.53	4.37	109⅞Sept 14	109⅞Sept 14	109⅞Sept 14
N Y & Long Branch gen g 4s....1941	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
N Y & Northern 1st g 5s....1927	.....	.....	.....	.....	119½Mar 31, 05
N Y Ont & W refunding 1st g 4s....1992	4.03	4.03	104¾Jan 9	99½Sept 6	100¼Dec 6
do registered $5,000 only.....	3.96	3.96	101½June 29	101 May 22	101½June 29
N Y & Putnam 1st con gtd g 4s....1993	3.88	3.88	104½Feb 28	104½Feb 28	104½Feb 28
N Y & Rockaway Bch 1st g 5s....1927	4.59	4.32	111 Jan 23	111 Jan 23	111 Jan 23
N Y Sus & Wn 1st refdg g 5s....1937	4.34	4.11	117½May 25	115 May 5	116¾Oct 16
do 2d g 4½s....1937	4.56	4.58	103 Feb 3	100 Oct 2	100¼Dec 6
do gen g 5s....1940	4.84	4.80	110 Jan 19	104½Oct 30	104½Oct 30
do terminal 1st g 5s....1943	4.31	4.14	118 May 23	115¼May 5	117 July 17
do do registered $5,0 0 each...	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
N Y Texas & Mex gtd 1st g 4s....1912	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Nor & Montreal 1st gtd g 5s....1916	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Norfolk & Southern 1st g 5s....1941	4.90	4.88	111 Feb 14	104 Sept 19	104 Sept 19
Norfolk & Western R R gen g 6s....1931	4.65	4.09	132¾Jan 22	129 Nov 19	129 Nov 19
do improvement & ext g 6s....1934	4.62	4.15	130¾Feb 15	130 Aug 29	130 Aug 29
do New River 1st g 6s....1932	4.72	4.23	127¼Oct 22	127¼Oct 22	127¼Oct 22
Norfolk & Wn Ry 1st con g 4s....1996	4.04	4.04	102⅞Mar 30	98½Oct 1	99⅜Dec 7
do registered.....	4.06	4.06	100 Feb 16	100 Feb 16	100 Feb 16
do small bonds.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do divisl 1st lien & gen g 4s....1944	4.20	4.21	99½Jan 30	96 Oct 18	97 Nov 28
do do registered	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Pocahon C & C Co Joint 4s..1941	4 42	4.55	95½Jan 12	91 Apr 30	90⅝Dec 6
Northern Illinois 1st 5s....1910	.....	.....	.....	.....	105¼Dec 11, 05
Northern Ohio 1st gtd g 5s....1945	4.33	4.18	117 Jan 17	117 Jan 17	117 Jan 17
N Pac Ry pr lien ry & ld gt g 4s....1997	3.91	3.94	106¼Jan 12	102¾May 2	103¼Dec 7
do registered.....	3.92	3.92	106 Jan 25	102 Nov 13	102¾Dec 4
do gen lien Ry & land gnt g 3s..2047	4.01	4.01	78½Jan 24	74¾Nov 27	75 Dec 8
do do registered.....	4.01	4.01	76 June 25	74¾May 3	75 Nov 28
do St Paul Duluth div g 4s....1996	4.17	4.17	101 Jan 24	96 Dec 4	96 Dec 4
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Nor Pacific Terml Co 1st g 6s....1933	5.21	4.97	117 Nov 14	115 Jan 2	117 Nov 14
Northn Ry of Cal 1st gtd g 6s....1907	.....	.....	101⅝Nov 2	101⅝Nov 2	101⅝Nov 2
do gtd g 5s....1938	.....	.....	.....	.....	113 Jan 4, 01
North Wisconsin 1st 6s....1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	129¾Mar 3, 04
Ogdnsb & L Cham Ry 1st gtd g 4s..1948	4.15	4.18	100½Jan 17	98½June 14	98½June 14
Ohio Connecting Ry 1st gtd s f 4s..1943	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ohio Indiana & West 1st pfd 5s....1938	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ohio River Railroad 1st g 5s....1936	4.50	4.33	1 6 May 16	113½Nov 30	113½Nov 30
do gen g 5s....1937	4.42	4.23	114¾Jan 20	110⅛Jan 5	114¾Jan 20
Oregon & California 1st gtd g 5s....1927	5.08	5.12	102½Mar 2	99 Aug 10	99 Aug 10
Oregon R R & Nav Co con g 4s....1946	4.04	4.05	102 Apr 5	99 Dec 5	99 Dec 7
Oregon Short Line R R 1st g 6s....1922	4.95	4.11	126 Jan 23	120 Aug 10	123¼Dec 7
do 1st con g 5s....1946	4.39	4.26	119 May 23	1 6 Aug 13	116¼Dec 5
do gtd refunding g 4s....1929	4.23	4.39	97½Jan 18	94¼June 1	94½Dec 7
do registered.....	4.30	4.51	94¼Oct 2	94¼Oct 2	94¼Oct 2
Oswego & Rome 2d gtd g 5s....1915	.....	.....	.....	.....	113¾Jan 25, 02
Ottumwa C F & St Paul 1st 5s....1909	4.95	4.47	101⅛Sept 10	101⅛Sept 10	101⅛Sept 10
Ozark & Cher Cent Ry 1st gtd g 5s..1913	5.10	5.40	100⅝Mar 1	97 Oct 25	99 Dec 4

TITLE &ND DATE OF BOND.	Approximate Income	Approximate Yield	January 1, 1906, to Date Highest	January 1, 1906, to Date Lowest	Last Sale
Pacific Coast Co 1st g 5s....1946	4.57	4.48	114¼ May 12	100 June 21	109½ Dec 7
Pacific R of Mo 1st extd g 4s..1938	3.95	3.92	105 Jan 11	101⅜ Aug 2	101⅜ Aug 2
do 2nd extd g 5s....1938	4.33	4.09	120⅜ Jan 25	116 May 31	118 June 29
Panama 1st sinking fd g 4½s....1917	4.41	4.33	103 July 5	103 July 5	103 July 5
Pennsylvania Co gtd 1st g 4½s....1921	4.25	3.94	108¾ June 12	104½ July 30	107½ Dec 8
do registered....	4.30	4.03	105 July 27	105 July 27	105 July 27
do gtd 3½s Col tst rg cts ser A..1937	3.91	4.11	90½ June 8	90½ June 8	90½ June 8
do gtd 3½s col tr certs ser B...1941	3.89	4.04	92¾ Jan 18	90 July 27	90½ Oct 5
do Trust Co certs gtd g 3½s....1916	3.65	4.07	96 Dec 3	96 Dec 3	96 Dec 5
do gtd g 3½s trst ctfs ser C....1942	3.96	4.20	89 Oct 22	89 Oct 22	89 Oct 22
do gtd g 3½s trst ctfs ser D....1944	3.92	4.05	93 Jan 30	90½ Mar 20	90½ Mar 20
do 4% 15-25 yr gtd Gold loan of 1906	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Penn R R Co 1st real estate g 4s....1923	3.89	3.77	106½ June 19	104½ July 25	104¾ Oct 25
do con g 5s....1919	.....	.....	.....	.....	114 Dec 15, 03
do do registered....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do con g 4s....1943	.....	.....	.....	.....	106 Aug 28, 03
do ten-year conv 3½s....1912	3.60	4.12	105¾ Jan 22	96 July 3	99¼ Dec 5
do ten-year conv g 3½s....1915	3.74	4.47	101 Jan 17	92⅞ July 12	93⅝ Dec 8
do registered....	3.64	4.06	97½ Oct 13	94¾ July 30	97½ Oct 13
Pens & Atlantic 1st gtd g 5s....1921	4.49	3.93	112½ Mar 28	112½ Mar 28	112½ Mar 28
Peoria & Eastern 1st con 4s....1940	4.20	4.28	101¼ Feb 8	96 Dec 5	96 Dec 5
do income 4s....1990	5.64	5.66	80 Jan 20	69 May 2	72⅞ Dec 7
Peoria & Pekin Union 1st g 6s....1921	.....	.....	.....	.....	123⅛ Jan 18, 05
do 2d g 4½s....1921	.....	.....	.....	.....	100¾ Dec 5, 05
Phila Balto & Wash 1st g 4s....1943	3.79	3.72	110½ Feb 24	107½ Oct 10	107½ Oct 10
do registered....	3.83	3.77	104⅛ Dec 4	104⅛ Dec 4	104⅛ Dec 4
Philadelphia & Reading con 6s....1911	5.47	4.12	110⅞ Mar 5	110⅞ Mar 5	110⅞ Mar 5
do registered....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 7s....1911	6.18	3.43	115½ Mar 22	115½ Mar 22	115½ Mar 22
do do registered....	.....	.....	.....	.....	118 Jan 7, 05
Pine Creek registered gtd 6s....1932	.....	.....	.....	.....	137 Nov 17, 97
P C C & St L con gtd g 4½s ser A...1940	4.15	4.03	112¼ Feb 2	108½ Oct 11	108½ Oct 11
do series B gtd....1942	4.14	4.02	112⅛ Feb 15	109½ Aug 30	110⅞ Sept 10
do series C gtd....1942	.....	.....	.....	.....	112½ June 12, 05
do series D gtd 4s....1945	4.06	4.08	99 June 15	99 June 15	99 June 15
do series E gtd g 3½s....1949	3.92	4.03	94⅛ Jan 2	89⅝ Aug 3	90½ Dec 5
do series F con gtd g 4s....1953	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Pitts Cleveland & Toledo 1st g 6s....1922	.....	.....	.....	.....	119½ Mar 7, 04
Pitts Fort Wayne & Chic 1st 7s....1912	.....	.....	.....	.....	127⅝ Oct 21, 02
do 2d 7s....1912	6.06	3.59	119 June 18	117½ Feb 2	119 June 18
do 3d 7s registered....1912	.....	.....	.....	.....	119 Apr 11, 04
Pittsburg Junction 1st g 6s....1922	.....	.....	.....	.....	120 Oct 11, 01
Pitts junction & Mid div 1st g 3½s..1925	3.93	4.39	92 Jan 10	89⅛ Nov 3	89⅛ Nov 13
do registered....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Pitts & L E 2nd g 5s series A & B....1928	4.67	4.48	107½ Nov 12	107½ Nov 12	107½ Nov 12
Pitts L E & West Va System ref g 4s.1941	4.21	4.28	99⅝ Jan 16	94⅛ Nov 12	95¼ Dec 3
Pitts McKeesport & Y 1st gtd 6s....1932	.....	.....	.....	.....	139 Jan 21, 03
do 2d gtd 6s....1934	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Pitts Shenango & L Erie 1st g 5s....1940	4.26	4.06	120 Jan 30	118 Jan 9	120 Mar 23
do 1st con g 5s....1943	.....	.....	.....	.....	98 July 14, 97
Pitts Va & Charl Ry 1st gtd g 4s....1943	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Pittsburg & West 1st g 4s....1917	4.22	4.47	100 Jan 18	95 Aug 16	96 Oct 23
Pitts Ygstn & Ash 1st con 5s....1927	.....	.....	.....	.....	116 May 24, 05
Reading Co gen g 4s....1997	4.09	4.09	102⅝ Jan 9	98¾ Oct 20	99⅛ Dec 8
do registered....	4.04	4.04	101½ Jan 6	99½ May 24	100½ June 1
do Jersey Centl collat g 4s....1951	4.16	4.19	101½ Mar 17	95⅝ Nov 12	97 Dec 8
do do registered....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Rensr & Saratoga 1st 7s....1921	.....	.....	.....	.....	142½ Mar 10, 05
Richmond & Danville con g 6s....1915	5.36	4.22	116 May 17	112⅝ July 12	114½ Nov 24
do deben 5s stamped....1927	4.43	4.07	114½ Feb 13	112¾ Jan 31	114½ Feb 13
Richmd & Mecklenburg 1st g 4s....1948	.....	.....	.....	.....	98 Feb 18, 05
Rio Grande Junction 1st gtd g 5s....1939	.....	.....	.....	.....	100 Mar 11, 05
Rio Grande Southn R R Co 1st mge 4s1940	.....	.....	.....	.....	76 Dec 20, 05
do do guaranteed....1940	.....	.....	.....	.....	89 Jan 4, 05
Rio Grande Western 1st g 4s....1939	4.24	4.33	100 Jan 22	94¼ July 16	96 Dec 4
do mtge & col tr g 4s ser A....1949	4.68	4.82	92 Jan 20	86¼ Dec 6	86¼ Dec 6
Rochester & Pittsburg 1st g 6s....1921	4.90	3.90	124 Apr 26	124 Apr 26	124 Apr 26
do con 1st g 6s....1922	4.88	3.94	128½ Feb 23	125⅛ Nov 27	125⅛ Nov 27
Rome W & Og con 1st ext 5s cou bd cur 1922	4.45	3.93	118 Mar 3	111¾ Oct 4	113¼ Dec 1
Rome W & O Ter R 1st gtd g 5s....1918	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Rutd Canadian 1st gtd g 4s....1949	.....	.....	.....	.....	101¼ Nov 18, 01
Rutland R R 1st con g 4½s....1941	.....	.....	.....	.....	106⅛ Oct 24, 05

TITLE AND DATE OF BOND.	Approximate		January 1, 1906, to Date		Last Sale
	Income	Yield	Highest	Lowest	
Saginaw Tusc & Hur 1st gtd g 4s. 1931	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
St Jos & Grand Island 1st g 4s.....1947	4.44	4.55	94½Jan 25	90 July 18	91½Nov 19
St Lawr & Adirondack Ry 1st g 5s..1996	4.10	4.08	122 Jan 18	122 Jan 18	122 Jan 18
do 2d g 6s.....1996	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
St Louis & Cairo col g 4s.....193[illegible]	4.35	4.57	92¼Aug 15	92¼Aug 15	92¼Aug 15
St Louis & Cairo gtd g 4s.....1931	4.12	4.20	98½June 5	95 Mar 27	98½June 5
St L I Mt & S gen cn ry & l gt g 5s..1931	4.42	4.14	117¾Jan 20	111⅝Oct 1	113½Dec 7
do gen con stamped gtd g 5s...1931	.....	.....	.....	.....	116 Nov 6, 05
do unifying & refunding g 4s...1929	4.49	4.82	93¾May 28	89¼Aug 6	90¾Dec 7
do do registered	.....	.....	.....	.....	87¼Apr 23, 04
do Riv & Gulf divs 1st g 4s.....1933	4.35	4.52	96 Feb 28	92 Nov 1	92⅛Nov 28
St L Kan C & N St Chs B 1st g 6s....1908	.....	.....	....	.....	109½Mar 13, 03
St L Memp & So'eastern gtd g 4½s..1909	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
St L Merchts Bge Ter gtd g 5s 1930	4.55	4.31	111 June 22	110¾Nov 30	110¾Nov 30
St L & San Fr Ry gen g 6s.....1931	4.84	4.38	128½Nov 28	125 Feb 13	126¾Dec 5
do gen g 5s.....1931	4.55	4.33	113¾Jan 26	109½Sept 17	112¼Nov 27
St L & San Fr R R con g 4s.....1996	4.36	4.36	93 Nov 7	92 Nov 1	93 Nov 7
do Southwestern div g 5s.....194[illegible]	.....	.....	.....	.....	102¼Apr 7, 05
do refunding g 4s.....1951	4.85	4.98	88 Feb 5	81¾Sept 11	84¼Dec 8
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do five year 4½s gold notes....190[illegible]	4.70	6.82	98 Nov 30	95¼Jan 29	98 Nov 30
St Louis Southern 1st gtd g 4s.....193[illegible]	.....	.....	.....	.....	101½Mar 16, 05
St L Southwn 1st g 4s bds certfs.....1989	4.22	4.23	99¾Jan 23	94 Nov 8	95 Dec 6
do 2d g 4s inc bds certfs.....19[illegible]9	4.71	4.73	89 June 7	82½Aug 4	86 Oct 12
do con g 4s.....19[illegible]2	5.06	5.65	82 Jan 8	76 July 19	79¼Dec 7
St Paul & Duluth 1st 5s.....1931	4.46	4.20	113 Mar 22	113 Mar 22	113 Mar 22
do 2d 5s .....191[illegible]	4.63	4.02	110 Feb 27	107¾Nov 26	108¼Nov 28
do 1st con g 4s.....1968	4.12	4.13	100½Jan 10	98½Sept 5	98½Oct 26
St Paul Minn & Manitoba 2d 6s.....1909	5.69	4.01	109½Mar 27	105¼Nov 13	105⅜Nov 23
do 1st con g 6s.....1933	4.54	4.01	137½Jan 31	133 Oct 27	133⅞Nov 8
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	140 May 14, 02
do g 6s reduced to 4½s.....1933	4.13	3.94	112½Jan 27	107⅝Aug 15	111 Nov 30
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	116½Apr 15, 01
do Dakota extension g 6s.....1910	5.63	3.69	111 Mar 10	106½Nov 1	106½Nov 9
do Montana exten 1st g 4s.....1937	4.00	4.00	104¼Jan 18	100 July 9	100 Dec 5
do do registered.....	4.03	4.05	100¼Oct 3	100¼Oct 3	100¼Oct 3
do Pacific Ext sterl'g gtd 4s....1940	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
St Paul & N Pac gen g 6s.....1923	4.92	4.11	125 Apr 3	122⅛Aug 30	123¾Nov 17
do registered ctfs.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	132 July 28, 99
St Paul & Sioux City 1st g 6s.....1919	5.04	3.99	124⅜Feb 14	119½Nov 7	119⅝Nov 9
San A & Aran Pass 1st gtd g 4s.....1943	4.65	4.83	90 Jan 25	85½Aug 9	87½Dec 7
San Fran & Nor Pac 1st sk fd g 5s...1919	.....	.....	.....	.....	110 Oct 4, 05
Santa Fe Pres & Phoenix Ry 1st g 5s 1942	4.72	4.65	112½Jan 16	107¼Dec 1	107¼Dec 1
Savannah Florida & Westn 1st g 6s..1934	4.58	4.09	132⅞Jan 30	132⅞Jan 30	132⅞Jan 30
do 1st g 5s.....1934	.....	.....	.....	.....	112⅝Jan 26, 01
Scioto Val & N E 1st gtd g 4s.....198.	4.08	4.08	103 Apr 7	98 Nov 12	98 Dec 7
Seaboard Air Line Ry g 4s.....1950	4.94	5.03	92 Jan 17	82 Nov 12	82 Dec 8
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do coll tr refdg g 5s.....1911	5.03	5.14	104⅛Oct 29	100 Nov 8	100 Dec 8
Seaboard & Roanoke 1st 5s.....1926	4.65	4.39	110 May 22	108 Aug 6	108 Aug 6
Sher Shreve & So 1st gtd g 5s.....1943	4.69	4.63	108¼Apr 3	108¼Apr 3	108¼Apr 3
Sil Spgs Oc & G R R & ld g gtd g 4s..1918	4.12	4.35	99½Apr 5	95¾Aug 3	97¼Aug 22
Sodus [illegible] ay & Southern 1st g 5s.....1924	.....	.....	.....	.....	102 Feb 20, 03
So Pac Co g 4s (Cent Pac collat).....1949	4.47	4.57	95½Feb 9	89¾Dec 8	89¾Dec 8
do do registered.....	4.44	4.54	92 Apr 4	90 Dec 3	90 Dec 3
do two-five yrs coll trust 4s.....1910	4.21	5.84	97⅛May 1	95½June 21	95½June 21
So Pac of Ariz gtd 1st g 6s.....1909	5.83	4.42	105½Feb 13	104¾Jan 30	105 Oct 22
do do.....1910	5.71	4.21	107 Apr 28	106⅛Oct 22	107 Nov 19
So Pac of Cal 1st g 6s ser E & F.....1912	5.50	4.00	113¾Feb 15	111 Aug 17	111 Aug 17
do do do 1912	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 1st con gtd g 5s.....1937	4.24	3.97	119 Jan 3	119 Jan 3	119 Jan 3
Southn Pac RR Co 1st ref mge gtd s f 4s1955	4.21	4.24	97⅝June 26	94⅞Apr 27	96⅜Dec 7
Southern Railway 1st con g 5s.....1994	4.39	4.37	119⅛Feb 15	115 Sept 6	116 Dec 7
do registered.....	4.46	4.45	117⅛Jan 25	114 Nov 20	114 Nov 20
do Memphis div 1st g 4½s 5s....1996	4.27	4.26	119½June 8	115 Sept 6	119 Nov 21
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do St Louis div 1st g 4s.....1951	4.17	4.20	99¾Jan 24	94½Sept 23	97½Nov 28
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
South Carolina & Ga 1st g 5s.....1919	4.72	4.35	108½Feb 5	105 May 5	106 Nov 23
So & Nth Ala con gtd g 5s.....1936	.....	.....	.....	.....	115¼Mar 7, 05
South Pac Coast 1st gtd g 4s.....1937	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....

TITLE AND DATE OF BOND.	Approximate Income	Approximate Yield	January 1, 1906, to Date Highest	January 1, 1906, to Date Lowest	Last Sale
South Pac of New Mex 1st g 6s.....1911	.....	.....	105¾ May 16	104½ Aug 7	104½ Sept 18
Spokane Falls & North 1st g 6s.....1939	.....	.....	.....	.....	117 July 25, 00
Staten Island Ry N Y 1st gtd g 4½s.1943	.....	.....	.....	.....	100 Nov 22, 04
Sunbury & Lewiston 1st g 4s.....1936	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Terminal Asn of St L 1st g 4½s.....1939	4.15	4.02	112 Jan 16	109 May 16	109 May 16
do 1st con g 5s 1894-1944	4.27	4.10	120⅛ Feb 5	117 Oct 24	117 Oct 24
do gen refunding skg fd g 4s ...1953	4.21	4.25	100¼ Feb 26	94⅞ Sept 28	96 Nov 28
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Texas & New Orlns Sabine div 1st g 6s1912	5.41	3.93	111¼ Jan 6	111¼ Jan 6	111¼ Jan 6
do con g 5s.....1943	4.80	4.76	110 Apr 10	104 Sept 26	104 Sept 26
Tex & Ok 40-year 1st gtd g 5s..... 1943	4.80	4.76	109½ Feb 13	105¾ Apr 25	105¾ Apr 25
Texas & Pacific Railway 1st g 5s.....2000	4.30	4.30	124 May 17	117 Dec 7	117½ Dec 8
do 2d g income 5s.....2000	5.56	5.56	102 Jan 9	85 July 24	92 Nov 8
do Louisana div B L 1st g 5s ...1931	4.55	4.33	110 Feb 23	108¾ Mar 6	110 Mar 29
Toledo & Ohio Central 1st g 5s.....1935	4.44	4.24	115½ Feb 9	111½ July 3	114½ Nov 21
do Western div 1st g 5s.....1935	.....	.....	.....	.....	115 Oct 28, 05
do gen g 5s 1935	4.80	4.74	109 May 25	106 Aug 7	106 Aug 20
Toledo Peoria & Western 1st g 4s....1917	4.52	5.51	93¾ Apr 24	89½ July 20	90½ Nov 23
Toledo St L & W prior lien g 3½s....1925	3.96	4.44	90 Jan 13	88⅛ Oct 1	90 Nov 27
do registered	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do fifty year g 4s.....1950	5.06	5.24	84½ Jan 24	79¾ Oct 26	81 Dec 7
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Tol Walhonding Vy & O 1st gtd bonds...	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
4½s series A 1931	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 4½s series B.....1933	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 4s series C.....1942	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Toronto Hamilton & Buffalo 1st g 4s 1946	.....	.....	.....	.....	99½ Nov 8, 05
Ulster & Delaware 1st con g 5s.....1928	4.55	4.27	113¼ Feb 19	110 Jan 22	112½ Nov 20
do 1st ref g 4s 1952	4.40	4.47	94½ Aug 13	92⅝ Apr 6	93 Sept 27
Union Pacific 1st R R & ld gt g 4s ..1947	3.92	3.90	106¾ Jan 9	102½ Sept 24	103¾ Dec 8
do registered.....	3.96	3.95	106⅛ Jan 17	101¼ July 2	102¼ Dec 5
United N J R R & Can Co gen 4s....1944	.....	.....	.....	.....	110½ Sept 28, 04
Utah Central 1st gtd g 4s..... 917	.....	.....	.....	.....	97 Jan 3, 02
Utah & Northern 1st 7s.....1908	6.69	4.62	105½ Jan 16	105 Aug 10	105 Aug 10
do g 5s.....1926	4.65	4.41	110 June 27	110 June 27	110 June 27
Utica & Black River gtd g 4s.....1922	3.88	3.73	104 July 24	103⅛ Aug 24	103⅞ Aug 24
Vandalia R R con g 4s.....1955	3.89	3.87	105 Jan 16	102⅞ Feb 1	102⅞ Feb 1
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Vera Cruz & Pacific 1st gtd g 4 s ..1934	4.64	4.70	98 Sept 13	98 Sept 13	98 Sept 13
do 1st mtg gtd bonds of 1934 scaled int to 1910 Speyer & Co's coupon	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Verdigris Val Ind & W 1st g 5s.....1926	4.67	4.45	107½ Apr 13	107½ Apr 13	107½ Apr 13
Virginia Midl serial mtg B 6s.....1911	5.6	4.09	109 June 15	109 June 15	109 June 15
do do do small	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do ser C 6s.....1916	.....	.....	.....	.....	123 Feb 28, 02
do do do small	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do ser D 4-5s.....1921	4.76	4.51	107 Nov 12	107 Nov 12	107 Nov 12
do do do small	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do ser E 5s.....1926	.....	.....	.....	.....	113 Dec 20, 05
do do do small	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do ser F 5s.....1931	.....	.....	.....	.....	115⅜ Nov 2, 05
do gen 5s 1936	4.50	4.33	114½ Jan 16	111⅛ Sept 10	111½ Dec 1
do do guaranteed stmpd....1936	4.57	4.36	114½ Jan 25	109½ May 2	109½ May 2
Virginia & Southwestern 1st gtd 5s..2003	4.49	4.50	114½ Nov 2	108 Jan 8	113¼ Dec 3
Wabash Railroad Co 1st g 5s 1939	4.46	4.31	116½ Jan 30	112¼ Dec 6	112¼ Dec 6
do 2d g 5s 1939	4.84	4.80	109 Jan 30	104 May 2	105 Dec 6
do debenture series A 6s.....1939	6.45	6.53	98 June 7	87½ Jan 9	95 Nov 9
do do B 6s.....1939	7.90	8.01	86¼ June 8	72½ Apr 28	78¾ Dec 7
do 1st lien equipment s fd g 5s..1921	5.00	5.00	100 Sept 10	100 Sept 10	100 Sept 10
do 1st lien fifty yr g term 4s....1954	4.35	4.41	93 Mar 9	93 Mar 9	93 Mar 24
do registered	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Det & Chic Exten 1st g 5s..1941	4.58	4.48	111⅝ Nov 21	108 Jan 4	111½ Nov 28
do Des Moines div 1st g 4s.....1939	.....	.....	.....	.....	97 Nov 16, 04
do Omaha div 1st g 3½s.....1941	4.11	4.33	85½ May 1	84 Apr 14	85½ May 1
do Tol & Chic div 1st g 4s.....1941	4.34	4.44	95½ July 23	92 July 20	94¼ Aug 9
Wabash-Pitts Terml Ry 1st g 4s.....1954	5.03	5.15	90½ Feb 1	79½ Dec 5	79½ Dec 7
do 2d g 4s.....1954	12.12	.....	41½ Jan 20	32 Dec 5	33 Dec 8
Warm Springs Valley 1st g 5s.....1941	.....	.....	.....	.....	113¼ Feb 17, 05
Warren Rd 1st rfdg gtd g 3½s.....2000	.....	.....	.....	.....	102 Feb 2, 03
Washington Centl Ry 1st g 4s.....1948	4.35	4.43	93 May 9	91 May 1	93 May 9
Wash Ohio & Wn 1st cy gtd 4s.....1924	4.25	4.51	94½ Oct 19	94½ Oct 19	94½ Oct 19
Weathrfd M W & Nw Ry 1st gtd 5s..1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	106½ Nov 7, 04
Western Maryland 1st g 4s.....1952	4.82	4.95	88⅝ Jan 24	82⅛ Oct 6	84 Dec 7
Westn Maryland gen lien & cnv g 4s 1952	5.71	5.91	76¾ Feb 2	69 Jan 2	70¾ Dec 7

TITLE AND DATE OF BOND.	Approximate		January 1, 1906, to Date		Last Sale
	I come	Yield	Highest	Lowest	
Western N Y & Penn 1st g 5s.....193	4.39	4.18	118 Mar 2	114 Aug 6	116¼Dec 5
do gen g 4s.....1943	4.34	4.43	97⅝Jan 30	92⅞Nov 16	92⅞Nov 16
do inc 5s.....1943	18.20	.....	31 Apr 7	30 Jan 19	30 May 3
Westn North Car 1st con g 6s.....1914	5.45	4.33	114⅛June 22	111⅛Aug 14	112½Dec 5
West Shore 1st 4s gtd.....2361	3.80	3.80	109 Jan 26	104⅛Sept 13	106½Dec 6
do registered.....	3.88	3.88	107½Jan 4	103¼Aug 4	104¾Dec 6
West Va Cent & Pitts 1st g 6s.....1911	5.66	4.35	109 June 13	106½Aug 1	106½Aug 1
Wheeling & Lake Erie Ry 1st g 5s...19 6	4.59	4.30	114 Jan 3	109⅝Dec 1	109⅝Dec 1
do Wheeling div 1st g 5s.....19 8	4.63	4.42	112½Feb 9	110 Dec 6	110 Dec 6
do extension & Imp g 5s.....1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	111½Aug 25, 05
Wheel & L Erie R R 1st con g 4s.....1949	4.65	4.78	93½Jan 22	86 Oct 31	86⅞Nov 15
do 20-year equip s fd g 5s. 1922	.....	.....	.....	.....	102⅞Nov 28, 05
Wilkesb & Eastern 1st gtd g 5s.....1942	4.63	4.54	113 Apr 12	109 Sept 17	110 Oct 25
Wilmar & Sioux Falls 1st g 5s.....1938	.....	.....	.....	.....	121½Oct 3, 05
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	115 Apr 24, 96
Winona & St Peters 2d 7s.....1907	6.90	5.44	102½June 1	101¾Nov 15	101¾Nov 15
Wiscon Cen Ry 50-year 1st gen g 4s..1949	4.49	4.60	95 Jan 12	89 July 3	90¼Dec 7
U. S. Government Securities					
United States con 2s registered.....193	1.93	1.78	105½Sept 12	103⅛Jan 11	104 Dec 5
do con 2s coupon.....1930	1.92	1.77	104⅞Aug 20	103 Jan 15	104½Nov 5
do con 2s regisd small bonds....1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do con 2s coupon small bonds...1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 3s registered.....1908 1918	2.94	2.79	103⅞Apr 4	102½Oct 3	102½Oct 3
do coupon.....1908–1918	2.92	2.70	104¾Mar 26	102½Feb 7	103½Oct 29
do 3s registd small bonds..1908–1918	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 3s coupon small bonds..1908–1918	2.91	2.68	104¼Mar 28	102 Jan 15	103 Aug 9
do 4s registered 1907	4.00	4.00	103¾Mar 27	100¾Dec 7	100¾Dec 7
do 4s coupon.....1907	3.93	2.72	104⅞Mar 13	102 Nov 8	02 Nov 9
do 4s registered.....1925	3.07	1.98	131½Aug 31	129 May 21	130⅞Nov 20
do 4s coupon.....1925	3.07	1.98	132¼Apr 4	129⅜Aug 6	130½Dec 3
do Pan Canal 10-30 yr 2s regstd.1936	1.90	1.78	105⅛Oct 9	105⅛Oct 9	105⅛Oct 9
do do coupon.....19 6	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do registered small.....1936	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do coupon small.....1936	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
District of Columbia 3-65s 1924	3.14	2.54	118 June 12	117½June 14	117½June 14
do small bonds.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Philippine Islands land pur 4s..1914–1934	3.64	3.43	111 May 8	109½Jan 30	111 May 8
do publ works & imp reg 4s....1935	3.71	3.55	108¾Feb 26	108¾Feb 26	108¾Feb 26
Philippine Islands 4% Public Works and Imp Ten-Thirty-yr Reg Bonds.....1936	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Foreign Govt. Securities					
Frankfort-on-the-Main, Germany, bond loan 3½s series 1, 1901	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Imper Japanese Gov 6% ster loan 1911	6.22	7.02	101½Mar 30	97 Oct 5	97½Dec 8
do do second series.....	6.25	7.17	101¼Apr 2	96⅞Nov 12	96⅞Dec 8
Imper Japanese Gov 4½% ster loan ..1925	4.96	5.28	95¼Feb 2	90½Feb 28	92 Dec 8
do second series.....	5.01	3.37	93½Jan 9	89¾Oct 22	91⅝Dec 8
Imper Russian Gov State 4% Rente.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Quebec 5s.....1908	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Republic of Cuba g 5s extern debt .1904	4.91	.....	108 Jan 30	101½Sept 4	103 Dec 6
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
U S of Mex Exter gld loans of 1899 s f 5s	5.15	.....	101½Mar 22	97⅝Nov 14	97⅝Nov 14
U S of Mex 4s gold debt 1904 ser A 1954	4.29	4.35	95¾May 18	92⅜Jan 2	93¼Dec 7
do do ser B 1954	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
State Securities					
ALABAMA currency funding 4s.....1920	.....	.....	.....	.....	111 Mar 20, 04
LOUISIANA new con 4s.....1914	.....	.....	.....	.....	105½Dec 6, 04
do do small bonds.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
NORTH CAROLINA con 4s.....1910	3.96	3.64	101 July 23	101 July 23	101 July 23
do small.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 6s.....1919	4.96	3.80	122 June 18	122 June 18	122 June 18
N Carolina funding act bonds...1866–1900	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do.....1 68–189	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do new bonds 1892–1898	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Chatham R R.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do special tax Class 1.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	1½Dec 22, 04
do do Class 2.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do to Western N C R...	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do Western R R.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do Wil C & Ru R	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do Western & Tar R...	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
SOUTH CAROLINA 4½s 20 40.....1933	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
So Carl 6s act March 23, 1869 non-fde 1888	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....

TITLE AND DATE OF BOND.	Approximate Income	Approximate Yield	January 1, 1906, to Date Highest	January 1, 1906, to Date Lowest	Last Sale
TENNESSEE new settlement 3s.....1913	3.11	3.66	96¾ Aug 20	95¼ July 11	96¾ Aug 20
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do small bonds.....	3.12	3.75	97½ Nov 28	95½ Oct 22	97½ Nov 28
Tennessee redemption 4s.....1907	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 4½s.....1913	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do penitentiary 4½s.....1913	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
VIRGINIA fund debt 2-3s of.....1991	3.19	3.21	96¾ Jan 19	94½ Sept 6	95¼ Oct 31
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	93 Sept 23, 04
do 6s deferred cts Issued of 1871 ...	.....	.....	.....	.....	117 Dec 11, 03
do do Brown Bros & Co cfs do	.....	.....	30 Feb 28	20 Jan 11	22 Dec 6
Coal and Iron					
Buff & Susq Iron Co 1st s f 5s.....1932	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Cahaba Coal M Co 1st gtd g 6s.....1922	.....	.....	.....	.....	102 Dec 28, 03
Clearfield Bituminous Coal Corp'n 1st s f int gtd g 4s ser A....1940	.....	.....	.....	.....	95 Apr 3, 02
do small bonds ser B.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Col Coal & Iron Dev Co gtd g 5s.....1909	.....	.....	.....	.....	55 Nov 2, 00
do coupons off.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Col Fuel & Iron Co gen s fd g 5s.....1943	5.10	5.12	105 Jan 22	97½ Aug 7	99½ Nov 8
do con deb g 5s.....1911	5.85	9.43	102¼ Jan 27	88 July 24	88 July 24
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Colorado Fuel Co gen g 6s.....1919	.....	.....	.....	.....	107 Oct 7, 04
Col Inds 1st mtge & col tr gt 5s.....1934	6.75	7.19	77 Aug 17	73 Oct 23	75¾ Dec 8
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Consol Ind Coal Co 1st 30-yr s f 5s....1935	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Continental Coal 1st s fd gtd g 5s....1952	.....	.....	.....	.....	107⅝ Dec 1[illegible], 04
Grand River Col & Coke 1st g 6s.....1919	5.88	5.77	102⅝ Apr 25	102⅝ Apr 25	102⅝ Apr 25
De Bardeleben C & I Co gtd g 6s.....1910	6.00	6.00	103¾ Feb 19	100 Aug 27	102 Dec 3
Jeffsn & Clearfd Coal & Irn 1st g 5s..1926	.....	.....	.....	.....	107 May 22, 97
do 2d g 5s.....1926	.....	.....	.....	.....	102½ Oct 27, 03
Kanaw & Hock C & C 1st gtd s f g 5s1951	4.83	4.81	105½ Dec 5	105½ Dec 5	105½ Dec 5
Lehigh Vly Coal Co 1st gtd g 5s.....1933	4.49	4.29	115½ Jan 19	112 Jan 5	112⅝ Apr 6
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 1st 40-yr gtd int red to 4%....1933	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Lehigh & Wilkesb Coal con 5s.....1912	4.99	5.04	102½ Feb 23	100¾ Nov 30	100¾ Nov 30
do con extended gtd 4½s.....1910	4.48	4.33	102⅛ Jan 18	100 June 4	100½ Dec 7
Pleasant Valley Coal 1st g sk fd 5s..1928	.....	.....	.....	.....	105 Oct 24, 00
Roch & Pitts C & Ir Co pur my 5s...1946	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Sunday Creek Coal 1st g sk fd 6s....1912	.....	.....	.....	.....	105 Aug 10, 05
Sunday Creek Co 1st 9-yr col tr s f 5s..1914	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Tenn Coal Ir & R R gen 5s.....1951	5.25	5.29	101½ Jan 27	97 Aug 8	97⅜ Dec 8
do Birmingh div 1st con 6s.....1917	5.66	5.22	111 June 20	106¼ July 18	108¼ Dec 5
do Tennessee div 1st g 6s..... 1917	5.69	5.28	110½ Feb 20	106 Oct 3	106½ Nov 21
Utah Fuel Co 1st s fd g 5s.....1931	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Virginia Iron Coal & Coke 1st g 5s...1949	5.29	5.34	98 Aug 14	91¾ Jan 15	95¾ Dec 8
Gas and Electric Light					
Atlanta Gas Light Co 1st g 5s.....1947	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Bklyn Union Gas Co 1st con g 5s.....1945	4.75	4.67	112½ Jan 10	105¾ Dec 4	105¾ Dec 7
Buffalo Gas Co 1st g 5s.....1947	7.80	7.84	80¾ Jan 3	63 Nov 19	64½ Dec 6
Chicago Gas Lt & Coke 1st gtd g 5s..193	4.79	4.73	107 Jan 3	104 Oct 3	106 Oct 31
Columbus Gas Co 1st g 5s.....1932	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Consolidated Gas Co conv deb 6s....1909	4.36	.....	168¾ Jan 26	137 Apr 25	140 Dec 7
Con Gas Co of Chic 1st gtd g 5s.....1936	4.76	4.69	108 Feb 13	105 June 1	105 June 1
Detroit City Gas Co g 5s 1923	5.04	5.06	104 May 28	101 Sept 24	101⅜ Nov 28
Detroit Gas Co 1st con g 5s.....1918	5.04	5.07	100 Sept 17	100 Sept 17	100 Sept 17
Edison Elec Ill Bklyn 1st con g 4s....1939	4.30	4.41	93½ Mar 13	93½ Mar 13	93½ Mar 13
Edison Elec Ill N Y 1st conv g 5s....1910	5.01	5.09	104½ Feb 13	100 Sept 11	101 Dec 8
do 1st con g 5s.....1995	4.50	4.50	118 Apr 2	113¼ June 20	113¼ June 20
Eq Gas Light Co N Y 1st con g 5s....1932	.....	.....	.....	.....	112 Nov 11, 03
Gas & Elec of Bergen Co con g 5s....1949	.....	.....	.....	.....	67 Oct 2, 01
General Electric Co deb g 3½s.....1942	4.03	4.21	90 Mar 16	86¼ Feb 5	88 Dec 3
Grand Rap Gas Light Co 1st g 5s....1915	.....	.....	.....	.....	107¾ Dec 17, 00
Hudson County Gas Co 1st g 5s.....1949	4.83	4.81	108½ Apr 24	103½ Nov 8	103½ Nov 8
Kansas Cy Mo Gas Co 1st g 5s.....1922	5.19	5.38	98 Feb 8	98 Feb 8	98 July 24
Kings Co Elec Light & Pwr g 5s 1937	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Purchase Money 6s.....1997	5.15	5.25	122 Feb 6	117 Nov 13	117 Nov 13
Lac Gas L Co of St Louis 1st g 5s.....1919	4.82	4.60	108½ Jan 23	103 Sept 4	104¼ Dec 6
do small bonds.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do refunding & Exten 1st g 5s..1934	4.95	4.93	104¾ July 20	101 Oct 22	101 Oct 22
Milwaukee Gas Light Co 1st 4s.....1927	4.34	4.60	94½ Mar 2	93 Jan 10	94 Oct 3
Mutual Fuel Gas Co 1st gtd g 5s.....1947	.....	.....	.....	.....	103½ Dec 18, 05
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Newark Cons Gas con g 5s.....1948	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
N Y Gas E L H & P Co 1st col tr g 5s1948	4.88	4.86	109¾ Jan 16	102 Dec 4	102½ Dec 7
do purchase money col tr g 4s..1949	4.78	4.90	92 Jan 8	84½ Sept 11	85 Dec 7

TITLE AND DATE OF BOND.	Approximate I come	Yield	January 1, 1906, to Date Highest	Lowest	Last Sale
N Y & Qns Elec Lg & P 1st con g 5s..1930	5.15	5.23	104½ Jan 26	98 Oct 29	98 Oct 29
N Y & Richmond Gas Co 1st g 5s....1921	.....	.....	....	....	103 Nov 3, 05
Paterson & Pas G & Elec con g 5s...1949	.....	.....	....	....	104¾ Nov 13, 05
Peo Gas&Coke Co Chicao 1st con g 6s..1943	5.06	4.90	123 Feb 7	117 Apr 30	120 June 20
do refunding g 5s.....1947	4.95	4.94	107⅞ Jan 3	101½ Oct 1	102 Oct 23
do do registered	.....	.....	....	....	....
Syracuse Lighting Co 1st g 5s.....1951	.....	.....	....	....	....
Trenton Gas & Electric 1st g 5s.....1949	.....	....	....	....	110 May 13, 05
Union Elec Light & Power Co 1st 5s 1932	.....	.....	....	....	....
Utica Elec L & Power 1st s f g 5s....1950	.....	.....	....	....	....
Westchester Lighting Co g 5s.....1950	4.76	4.72	108¾ Feb 7	106 Mar 28	106½ Apr 16
Westinghouse Elec & Man cnv s f 5s 1931	5.21	5.30	98½ Nov 30	98 Nov 20	98¼ Dec 8
Manufacturing & Industrial					
American Cotton Oil deb 4½s.....1915	4.78	5.44	98 Jan 15	94 Aug 13	94 Nov 27
Am Hide & Leather 1st sk fd g 6s....1919	6.86	7.61	100¼ Feb 14	89 Oct 26	89 Dec 6
Am Ice Securities Co deb g 6s.....1925	6.74	7.09	94 Mar 28	86¾ July 20	90 Dec 8
do do small bonds.....	.....	.....	....	....	....
Am Spirits Mfg Co 1st g 6s.....1915	5.88	5.69	104 June 13	98 Sept 17	103 Nov 23
Am Thread Co 1st 4s.....1919	4.40	5.01	92 Nov 21	88½ July 24	92 Nov 21
American Tobacco Co 40-yrs g 6s 1944	5.50	5.43	117½ Feb 8	109¼ Oct 1	110 Dec 8
do registered.....	5.50	5.43	116½ Feb 13	109 Sept 28	109½ Dec 7
do g 4s.....1951	5.19	5.36	84 Jan 22	76¼ Aug 21	78 Dec 8
do do registered.....	5.19	5.36	80¾ Jan 3	76½ July 13	78¼ Nov 12
Bethlehem Steel 1st ext gtd s f 5s....1926	5.24	5.39	96 Aug 4	96 Aug 4	96 Aug 4
Central Leather Co 20-year g 5s.....1925	5.14	5.24	102 Jan 26	96⅜ May 3	98⅛ Dec 8
Consol Tobacco Co 50-year g 4s.....1951	5.19	5.36	83¾ Jan 22	77 Nov 28	78 Dec 7
do registered.....	5.12	5.29	78¼ Mar 16	78¼ Mar 16	78¼ Mar 16
Distillers Secur Cor conv 1st g 5s....1927	5.78	6.18	91½ Sept 17	81 May 2	87⅜ Dec 7
Ill Steel Co deb 5s stpd non-conv.....1910	.....	.....	....	....	99 July 17, 99
do non-conv deb 5s 1913	.....	.....	....	....	92 Feb 23, 04
Ingersoll-Rand 1st mtge g 5s.....1935	5.18	5.24	99 Oct 12	97½ Oct 11	98½ Nov 26
do registered.....	.....	.....	....	....	....
Internatnl Paper Co 1st con g 6s.....1918	5.71	5.39	110½ Jan 26	105½ Sept 27	107 Dec 7
do conv sinkg fund g 5s 1935	5.54	5.70	100 Jan 3	92 Nov 12	92⅜ Dec 6
Intern Steam Pump 10-year deb 6s..1913	6.03	6.10	104⅜ Jan 22	101 Oct 8	102 Dec 3
Knickerbocker Ice (Chic) 1st g 5s...1928	.....	.....	....	....	97½ Oct 20, 05
Lackawanna Steel Co 1st conv g 5s..192	4.93	4.86	108½ Jan 30	101⅞ Nov 26	102¼ Dec 8
National Starch Mfg Co 1st g 6s.....1920	7.50	8.57	93½ Mar 7	78 Nov 27	80½ Dec 7
National Starch Co s fd deb g 5s.....1925	7.04	8.05	77 Jan 12	72¾ Nov 27	73 Nov 27
Rep Ir & Steel 1st mg & clt tst s f 5s1934	5.21	5.29	98 Aug 6	92¼ Nov 17	96½ Dec 5
United Fruit Co conv 5s.....1911	.....	.....	....	....	....
U S Envelope Co 1st sinkg fd g 6s....1918	.....	.....	....	....	....
U S Leather Co sk fd deb g 6s.....1913	5.74	5.12	109½ Feb 10	105 Dec 6	105 Dec 6
U S Realty & Impv con deb g 5s.....1924	5.32	5.55	99 Jan 20	90½ Aug 30	96 Dec 7
U S Steel Corp 10-60-yr g sk fd 5s....1963	5.15	5.17	101⅛ Oct 17	95¾ May 2	97⅝ Dec 8
do registered.....	5.15	5.17	100¼ Apr 17	95⅝ May 2	97½ Dec 5
Va Carol Chemical col tr s fd g 5s....1912	5.13	5.14	101½ Feb 17	97 Oct 29	98 Nov 1
Street Railway					
Bway & 7th Ave 1st con g 5s.....1943	4.52	4.41	116¾ Jan 3	110 July 9	113 Nov 10
do registered,.....	.....	.....	....	....	119½ Dec 3, 01
Brooklyn City R R 1st con 5s...1916-1941	4.83	4.79	107 June 14	105 Oct 16	105 Oct 16
Brooklyn Qns Co & Sur con gtd g 5s.1941	5.00	5.00	104 Apr 11	100 May 31	100 Oct 9
Brooklyn Rapid Transit g 5s.....1945	4.80	4.76	109 Jan 26	104¼ Nov 10	105 Dec 8
do 1st ref conv g 4s.....2002	4.34	4.34	100 Jan 26	92 July 13	94 Dec 7
do do registered.....	.....	.....	....	....	....
Brooklyn Union Elevated 1st g 4-5s..1950	4.72	4.67	113¼ Jan 22	105½ Aug 21	107¼ Dec 8
do stamped guaranteed.....	4.55	4.46	110 Feb 6	110 Feb 6	110 Feb 6
City & Surb R R Balt 1st g 5s.....1922	.....	.....	....	....	105⅜ Apr 9, 05
Colum & 9th Ave 1st gtd g 5s.....1993	4.38	4.36	119½ Jan 12	113 July 19	115 Oct 22
do registered	.....	.....	....	....	....
Conn Ry & Lgtg 1st & ref g 4½s....1951	4.46	4.45	103¾ Nov 15	103¾ Nov 15	103¾ Nov 15
do stamped guaranteed.....	4.41	4.40	103¾ Dec 7	100⅜ Jan 30	103¾ Dec 7
Denver cons Tramway Co 1st g 5s...1933	.....	.....	....	....	97½ June 13, 00
Denver Tramway Co con g 6s.....1910	.....	.....	....	....	....
Detroit United Ry 1st con g 4½s 1932	4.90	5.09	96½ Mar 31	93¼ July 3	93¼ Oct 31
Grand Rapids Ry 1st g 5s..... ...1916	.....	.....	....	....	....
Havana Electric Railway con g 5s....1952	5.49	5.55	95¾ Jan 30	92 Sept 19	92¾ Nov 23
Interborough-Met col tr g 4½s.....1956	5.57	5.66	90¼ May 11	80¾ July 2	81½ Dec 8
do registered.....	5.42	5.49	83⅛ Oct 11	83⅛ Oct 11	83⅛ Oct 11
Inter Traction 50-yr col tr 4s.....1949	5.08	5.28	84 June 28	79 July 20	79¾ Sept 21
Kings Co Elevated R R 1st g 4s.....1949	4.62	4.75	95 Jan 26	88 Dec 4	88 Dec 6
do stamped guaranteed.....	4.57	4.69	96¼ Jan 10	89 May 14	89 Dec 5
Lex Ave & Pav Ferry 1st gtd g 5s...1993	4.42	4.41	116½ Mar 24	112 Sept 21	113½ Oct 2
do registered.....	....	.....	....	....	....
Louisville Railway Co 1st con g 5s...1930	.....	.....	....	....	....

TITLE AND DATE OF BOND.	Approximate Income	Approximate Yield	January 1, 1906, to Date — Highest	January 1, 1906, to Date — Lowest	Last Sale
Manila Electric 1st lien & cl tst s f 5s 1953	5.15	5.18	100⅛ May 10	98 May 10	98 May 10
Market St Cable Ry San Fran 1st g 6s. 1913	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Metpoln Ry Co 1st grd g 6s.....1911	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Metropol St Ry N Y gen col tr g 5s..1997	4.72	4.71	117 Jan 12	108 Sept 26	108 Dec 7
do refunding g 4s.....2002	4.76	4.77	92 Jan 27	83 May 3	85 Nov 28
Met West Side Elev Chic 1st g 4s....1938	4.35	4.49	93½ July 3	93½ July 3	93½ July 3
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Mil Elec Ry & Light con 30-yr g 5s ..1926	5.63	4.49	109 July 18	109 July 18	109 July 18
Minn St Ry (M L & M) 1st con g 5s .1919	5.61	4.25	107½ Feb 14	107½ Feb 14	107½ Feb 14
Nassau Elect R R cons gtd g 4s.....1951	4.76	4.88	89½ Jan 17	85 Aug 27	85½ Dec 7
New Orl Ry & Lgt gen mtge 4½s....1935	5.04	5.22	92¼ June 27	89⅜ July 19	90½ Sept 25
St Jos Ry Light Heat & P 1st g 5s ..1937	4.95	4.94	103¼ Oct 31	103¼ Oct 31	103¼ Oct 31
St Louis Tran Co gtd imp 20-yr 5s...1924	5.18	5.33	96½ Apr 12	96½ Apr 12	96½ Apr 12
St Paul City Ry Cable con g 5s.....1937	4.59	4.45	110½ Nov 23	110½ Nov 23	110½ Nov 23
do gtd g 5s.....1937	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Salt Lake City 1st g sk fd 6s.....1913	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Third Ave R R 1st con gtd g 4s.....2000	4.49	4.50	95½ Jan 10	90 Nov 15	90¾ Dec 6
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Third Ave Ry N Y 1st g 5s.....1937	4.41	4.21	119 Jan 11	115¼ July 13	115½ Nov 27
Underground Electric Rys of London Ltd 5% profit sharing notes 1908 series A	5.41	9·19	98¾ May 22	92½ Dec 3	92½ Dec 7
do do series B	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do series C	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do series D	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Union Elevated Ry Chic 1st g 5s.....1945	.....	.....	.....	.....	106¾ July 13, 05
United Railways of St L 1st g 4s.....1934	4.71	5.02	88½ Jan 13	85¼ Oct 10	86½ Nov 16
United Railroads of San Fran s fd 4s 1927	4.85	5.45	90 Feb 2	71 Apr 30	83⅜ Dec 6
West Chic St 40-yr 1st currency 5s...1928	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 40-yr con g 5s.....1936	.....	.....	.....	.....	90 Dec 28, 97

Telegraph and Telephone

Amer Teleph & Teleg col trust 4s... 1929	4.44	4.74	95¼ Jan 18	90⅜ July 16	92 Nov 26
Commercial Cable 1st g 4s.....2397	4.23	4.23	97½ Feb 20	96 Jan 10	96½ June 15
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	100½ Oct 30, 01
Keystone Telephone Co 1st 5s.....1935	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Metpn Tel & Tel 1st sk fd g 5s.....1918	.....	.....	.....	.....	109½ May 18, 05
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Mich State Tel Co 1st 20-yr 5s.....1924	5.15	5.27	101½ July 3	97½ Aug 16	97½ Aug 16
Mutual Union Teleg skd fnd 6s.....1911	5.77	4.89	107 Jan 15	106½ Mar 15	106½ Mar 15
N Y & N J Telephone gen g 5s.....1920	.....	.....	.....	.....	105¾ July 2, 03
Northwn Tel Co gtd fundg g 4½s....1934	.....	.....	.....	.....	103½ July 26, 04
Western Un coll trust cur 5s.....1938	4.90	4.87	109¾ Jan 19	103 Sept 26	104½ Dec 3
do fndg & real estate g 4½s.....1950	4.51	4.53	105 Jan 20	100 Dec 4	100⅛ Dec 6

Miscellaneous

Adams Express Co col trust g 4s.....1948	3.96	3.95	104⅝ Feb 16	102 Mar 2	102½ Dec 8
Am Dock & Improvement Co gtd 5s.1921	4.59	4.15	113 Apr 16	111¼ Nov 21	111¼ Dec 3
Am Steamship Co of W V 1st 5s.....1920	.....	.....	.....	.....	100¾ June 4, 02
Bklyn Ferry Co of N Y 1st con g 5s..1948	12.50	.....	52 Jan 12	41 Oct 11	41 Oct 11
Chic Junc Ry & Stock Yds col g 5s...1915	.....	.....	.....	.....	108 July 3, 05
Det Mac & Mar Ld gt income 7s.....1911	10.43	.....	78 Jan 8	69⅞ Aug 8	70 Sept 18
Hackensack Water Co 1st 4s.....1952	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Henderson Bridge 1st sk fd g 6s.....1931	5.63	5.51	108½ Jan 3	108½ Jan 3	108½ Jan 3
Hoboken Land & Improv g 5s.....1910	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Madison Sq Garden 1st g 5s.....1919	.....	.....	.....	.....	102 July 8, 97
Manhat Bch H L lim gen g 4s.....1940	.....	.....	.....	.....	50 Feb 21, 02
N'pt News Shipbdg & Dry Dk 5s1890-1990	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
New York Dock Co 50-years 1st g 4s.1951	4.32	4.38	98 Jan 22	93 Nov 15	94 Dec 6
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Provident Loan Soc of N Y g 4½s...1921	4.59	4.70	99 Mar 17	99 Mar 17	99 May 10
St Joseph Stock Yards 1st g 4½s....1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	100½ Sept 15, 05
St Louis Terml Cupples Station & Property Co 1st g 4½s 5-20 year.....1917	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
So Yuba Water Co of N Y con g 6s..1923	.....	.....	.....	.....	12 July 27, 04
United States Mortgage & Trust Co real estate 1st g collat trust bonds.....					
series E 4s.....1907-1917	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
series G 4s.....1903-1918	.....	.....	.....	.....	100 Mar 15, 00
series H 4s.....1903-1918	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
series I 4s.....1904-1919	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
series J 4s.....1904-1919	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
series K 4s.....1905-1920	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
small bonds.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....

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Survey of the World

The Japanese in San Francisco

Mr. Roosevelt sent several special messages to Congress last week. One of them, relating to the treatment of Japanese in San Francisco, and accompanying a long report from Secretary Metcalf, was received on the 18th. In it the President says:

"I call your especial attention to the very small number of Japanese children who attend school, to the testimony as to the brightness, cleanliness, and good behavior of these Japanese children in the schools, and to the fact that, owing to their being scattered throughout the city, the requirement for them all to go to one special school is impossible of fulfillment and means that they cannot have school facilities. Let me point out, further, that there would be no objection whatever to excluding from the schools any Japanese on the score of age. It is obviously not desirable that young men should go to school with children. The only point is the exclusion of the children themselves. The number of Japanese children attending the public schools in San Francisco was very small. The Government has already directed that suit be brought to test the constitutionality of the act in question; but my very earnest hope is that such suit will not be necessary and that as a matter of comity the citizens of San Francisco will refuse to deprive these young Japanese children of education and will permit them to go to the schools."

Concerning violence against the Japanese, he commends the Secretary's remarks on this subject and expresses a belief that the overwhelming sentiment of California is for law and order and for the protection of the Japanese in their persons and property. He had directed the Secretary to say that if the local authorities should fail to give the needed protection, "the entire power of the Federal Government, within the limits of the Constitution, would be used promptly and vigorously to enforce the observance of our treaty." Mr. Metcalf says, in his report (dated November 26th), that the action of the Board of Education, whose order became effective on October 15th, was due largely to the influence of the Japanese and Korean Exclusion League. The League seeks to procure Federal legislation for the exclusion of Japanese and Korean laborers. It is said to have 78,000 members. Nearly all of them are members of labor unions, and three-fourths of them reside in San Francisco. Citizens had complained about the attendance of adult Japanese in the primary schools. These complaints were reasonable, in the opinion of Mr. Metcalf, who points out that a remedy could have been applied by a simple rule concerning the ages of primary pupils. On October 15th, there were only ninety-three Japanese children in the schools; twenty-five of these had been born in this country, and only fourteen were more than sixteen years old. The separate "Oriental" school is in the burned district, and it is impossible for a considerable number of the Japanese children to reach and use it. He found only one there. All political parties in their platforms ask for the exclusion of Japanese and Koreans, and the press generally commends the action of the Board. There are only 6,000 Japanese in the city, the total population being about 350,000. Teachers commend the Japanese children, saying they are clean, well-behaved, and intelligent. The State's foremost educators disapprove the Board's action, and Japanese are welcomed in the universities. In October the Japanese restaurants were boycotted, altho no boycott resolution had been passed. Pickets stood in front of the restaurants urging customers not to enter. The Japanese

say that they bought off this boycott by a payment of $350. As to this, the testimony of the Japanese Consul and others seems to be conclusive. A long list of the names of Japanese attacked and beaten in the streets is given by Mr. Metcalf. Among those at whom stones were thrown were Dr. Omori, of the Imperial University at Tokio, a distinguished scientist and one of the greatest living authorities on earthquake movements, and Dr. Nakamura, professor of architecture in the same university. They had been sent to San Francisco by the Japanese Government to study the causes and effect of the earthquake. These gentlemen desired that there should be no official recognition of the assaults. Mr. Metcalf was assured by the acting mayor and the chief of police that the persons and property of Japanese would be protected. He says that if local authorities fail to give protection, it will be demanded from the Federal Government by "all the considerations which may move a nation, every consideration of duty in the preservation of our treaty obligations, and every consideration prompted by fifty years or more of close friendship with the Empire of Japan."——The Board of Education declines to modify its order. Its president says that Mr. Metcalf's assertion that the order was due to the League's influence is not true. Two Senators and several Representatives from Pacific Coast States have started for the Panama Isthmus, intending to obtain there information to be used in opposing the employment of Chinese on the canal.

A Message on the Panama Canal

The President's message on the Panama Canal is a very long one and is illustrated by nearly thirty reproductions of photographs. It is mainly a readable narrative of what he saw and did and heard during his stay of three days on the Isthmus. Near the beginning of it he commends the French Company for what it accomplished "under difficult circumstances," and says that this country never made a better investment than the purchase of the canal and railway property for $40,000,000. Much of the message relates to the achievements of the sanitary workers under the direction of Dr. W. C. Gorgas. "Of the 6,000 white Americans, including some 1,200 women and children, not a single death has occurred in the past three months," altho there would probably have been about thirty deaths out of this number in the average American city. In October only eighty-six of the 19,000 negro laborers died of disease. Only one of several hundred Spanish laborers has died of disease since their arrival in February last. Yellow fever appears to have been eliminated. "But a single mosquito, and this not of the dangerous species, was seen by any member of our party during our three days stay on the Isthmus." Hygienic conditions there, in the opinion of the Surgeon General, are now about as favorable as at the Norfolk Navy Yard. The health of the employees is now so remarkably good that the President does not "believe it can possibly continue at quite the present average." He describes the progress made in draining and paving the cities, and in supplying them with water. Since March, he says, Colon has had "the very best water" in ample quantity. Referring to the assertion of a critic—"who usually confined himself to vague general mendacity"—that there was no water in the vicinity fit for a reservoir, Mr. Roosevelt says: "I drank it, and it was excellent." Colon's streets at their worst are "as bad as Pennsylvania avenue before Grant's administration," but are being improved. It may be said that the message is wholly optimistic. The President praises the hospitals, the schools, the Zone police, the housing and the feeding. There are too many saloons, but after January 1st a new high license law will close four-fifths of them. The Americans employed are of "a high class." All are satisfied with their quarters. He took dinner, without warning, at one of the Government boarding houses. "This thirty-cent meal struck me as being as good a meal as we get in the United States at the ordinary hotel in which a fifty-cent meal is provided." The new Spanish workmen are quite satisfactory; thousands of the negroes employed are not. It is not practicable to obtain ordinary laborers from the States.

"It certainly ought to be unnecessary to point

out that the American workingman in the United States has no concern whatever in the question as to whether the rough work on the Isthmus, which is performed by aliens in any event, is done by aliens from one country with a black skin or by aliens from another country with a yellow skin. Our business is to dig the canal as efficiently and as quickly as possible; provided, always, that nothing is done that is inhumane to any laborers, and nothing that interferes with the wages of or lowers the standard of living of our own workmen. Having in view this principle, I have arranged to try several thousand Chinese laborers. This is desirable both because we must try to find out what laborers are most efficient, and, furthermore, because we should not leave ourselves at the mercy of any one type of foreign labor. At present the great bulk of the unskilled labor on the Isthmus is done by West India negroes, chiefly from Jamaica, Barbadoes, and the other English possessions. One of the governors of the lands in question has shown an unfriendly disposition to our work, and has thrown obstacles in the way of our getting the labor needed; and it is highly undesirable to give any outsiders the impression, however ill founded, that they are indispensable and can dictate terms to us."

Speaking of the work of construction, he remarks that the Gatun dam offers the most serious problem, but he is confident that the problem will be satisfactorily solved. Reasons for letting out the work by contract are given. The "seven-headed Commission" is called "a clumsy executive instrument," and the President would prefer only one Commissioner. There has been no accusation affecting the honesty of officers. "The whole atmosphere of the Commission breathes honesty, as it breathes efficiency and energy," and the "work has been kept absolutely clear of politics." With many adjectives, the President expresses his "hearty contempt" for those critics who are "reckless slanderers" and "wanton libelers," and also has something to say about "doubting Thomases" and "timid folk of little faith." Of the "success of the enterprise" he is "as well convinced as one can be of any enterprise that is human." A badge will be given to every American citizen who has taken part in the work for a specified time.——In its annual report, the Commission says that bids for supplying Chinese labor at from 9 to 11 cents an hour have been received, but the successful bidder has not yet been selected. President Gompers, of the Federation of Labor, continues to oppose the employment of Chinese, insisting that the use of them would be a violation of the Chinese Exclusion law.

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The Discharged Negro Soldiers In response to resolutions of the Senate, the President sent to that body, on the 19th, a message in justification of his dismissal, without honor, of the three negro companies of the Twenty-fifth Infantry for the shooting affray at Brownsville, Tex., in August last. With the message were a report from Secretary Taft and the reports of General Garlington, Major Blocksom and other officers who made the investigation. The President says that he ordered the discharge of the negro soldiers in the exercise of his Constitutional power and in pursuance of his Constitutional duty as commander-in-chief of the army. To those who point out that General Garlington is a Southerner, he says that the same, or even more severe, action would have been taken if the troops in question had been white; also, that the disclosure of guilt was made in the report of an officer (Major Blocksom) who was born in Ohio, and that the officer (General Garlington) born in South Carolina sought to shield the innocent by procuring information that would enable the Government to punish the guilty. But he "resents with the keenest indignation" any effort to draw, with respect to these officers, a line based upon birthplace. He narrates at length the facts as they were ascertained and reported, describing the firing upon and into dwelling houses at midnight, the killing of one man, etc. "The act," he says, "was one of horrible atrocity, and, so far as I am aware, unparalleled in the annals of the United States army." One cottage was riddled with bullets just after a children's party in it had broken up. The escape of those remaining in the cottage "was astonishing." As to the beginning of the controversy, he thinks blame attached to both sides, the citizens and the soldiers; but nothing that had occurred could excuse or justify "the atrocious conduct of the troops." The assertion that citizens shot one another to discredit the soldiers is "an absurdity too gross to need discussion." The comrades of the guilty combined to shelter the criminals, thus mak-

ing it necessary to leave all the men, the murderers included, in the army, or to turn them all out:

"The evidence proves conclusively that a number of the soldiers engaged in a deliberate and concerted attack, as cold blooded as it was cowardly; the purpose being to terrorize the community, and to kill or injure men, women and children in their homes and beds or on the streets, and this at an hour of the night when concerted or effective resistance or defense was out of the question, and when detection by identification of the criminals in the United States uniform was well-nigh impossible. So much for the original crime. A blacker never stained the annals of our army. It has been supplemented by another, only less black, in the shape of a successful conspiracy of silence for the purpose of shielding those who took part in the original conspiracy of murder."

Every effort was made to persuade those innocent of murder to separate themselves from the guilty by helping to bring the criminals to justice. They were warned that if they did not do this they would be discharged, and they were discharged. "If any organization of troops in the service, black or white, is guilty of similar conduct in the future, I shall follow precisely the same course." Discharge was not a punishment, because as punishment it was utterly inadequate. "The punishment meet for mutineers and murderers such as those guilty of the Brownsville assault is death." He regretted most keenly that he could not punish the guilty as they deserved. It was his clear duty to terminate the enlistment contracts of this "body of mutineers and murderers." Concerning the race aspect of the case, he referred to the remarks in his annual message on lynching. We should judge each man by his conduct and not by his color. He warned colored men who chose to stand by colored criminals because of their color that they were "laying up for themselves the most dreadful day of reckoning." He also pointed to the record of his efforts in behalf of the colored men's rights. ——Secretary Taft's report discussed the law, the evidence and the precedents in support of the President's action.——In the Senate, Mr. Foraker, supporting a resolution for an investigation, has argued that the President went beyond his Constitutional power and misconceived the testimony. It is asserted that the President resents the criticism of his action and has said that if a bill restoring the dismissed soldiers be passed, he will veto it and take all other lawful means to enforce his order.

Chicago Railway Agreement

In the new agreement between the street railway companies of Chicago and the Council's committee—an agreement quite satisfactory to Mayor Dunne and his supporters, who expect that it will be adopted—it is provided that the companies shall completely rehabilitate their lines, at a cost of from $40,000,000 to $50,000,000, supplying new cars, using electric motive power, establishing long thru routes, giving universal transfers, and contributing $5,000,000 toward the cost of a new subway. They are allowed 5 per cent, brokerage for raising the money, 5 per cent. interest on the entire investment and 10 per cent. for contractors' profits on new construction. Then the city is to have 55 per cent. (estimated at about $1,250,000 a year) of the net profits remaining, and the companies 45 per cent. To the companies the city is to give a franchise for twenty years, reserving the right to buy at any time for municipal ownership and operation, after giving six months' notice. If it buys, it is to pay $50,000,000 as the present value of the property and unexpired franchises, and also the cost of rehabilitation and additional construction, or about $100,000,000 in all. Improvements and additional construction are to be under the supervision of a board of three engineers, one representing the companies, one appointed by the city, and the third chosen by these two. Mayor Dunne thinks the people should vote on the agreement, but says he will urge them to accept it.——By an overwhelming majority, the people of the Canadian province of Manitoba have voted for Government ownership of long-distance telephone lines and municipal ownership of local telephone exchange systems.

Various Notes

Congress adjourned on the 20th, for two weeks. In the Senate, resolutions relating to the reserved rights of States, and apparently suggested by Secretary Root's re-

cent speech on the growth of Federal power, were introduced by Mr. Whyte and Mr. Rayner. The first declares that an extension of Federal powers beyond those enumerated in the Constitution can rightfully be accomplished only in the manner provided by the Constitution, and not by a strained construction of that instrument. The second expresses the opinion that the President's functions should be limited to the duties assigned to him by the Constitution and the laws, and that he should not interfere with the legislative department, the judicial department, or the reserved rights of the States.——Commenting upon Secretary Root's speech, Mr. Bryan says he seems "to rest his argument for centralization upon the idea of destiny, which is the refuge of the man who wants to do a thing which he cannot defend." He adds that if Mr. Root has in mind the Japanese question, he will find the American people unwilling to turn the school system over to the Federal Government merely to please a foreign nation, however friendly.——On the 17th, Mr. Moody took his seat as a Justice of the Supreme Court, Mr. Bonaparte succeeded him as Attorney-General, Mr. Metcalf became Secretary of the Navy, and Mr. Straus entered the Cabinet as Secretary of Commerce and Labor.——On the following day Secretary Straus made known an important decision or ruling of his Department, to the effect that when a State induces immigration by agents abroad and by paying the passage money of immigrants, it does not violate the law forbidding the importation of labor under contract. The question was raised in connection with the recent arrival at Charleston of 475 immigrants who had been induced to come to South Carolina by the authorities of that State.

Parliament Prorogued

The King has prorogued Parliament for the holidays to meet February 2d. In the speech he expresses regret at the failure of Parliament to settle the education question, and he reviews recent events in the foreign relations of Great Britain; the Algeciras Conference; the agreement with France and Italy for the maintenance of the status quo in Abyssinia; the improvement in the affairs of Crete; the settlement of the disputed boundaries of Anglo-Egyptian Sudan and the Kongo Free State; the marriage of Princess Ena and King Alfonso, and the visits of the King and Queen of Norway to England and of the Amir of Afghanistan to India. On receiving notification that the House of Commons refused to accept the amendments made by the Lords to the Education Bill, the House of Lords declined to consider the matter further, and adopted a resolution to the effect that

> "this House records its protest against the innovation in constitutional procedure by which the House of Commons rejected the whole of the Lords' amendments, including those proposed by his Majesty's Ministers, without assigning in any case specific reasons for the rejection."

The Government accordingly announced in the House of Commons that the bill had been withdrawn. The Liberals are preparing for a determined fight for the reconstruction or abolition of the House of Lords. It is understood, altho not officially announced, that James Bryce, author of "The American Commonwealth," and now Secretary for Ireland, will be appointed Ambassador to the United States to succeed Sir Mortimer Durand. It is reported also that Mr. Bryce has declined a peerage.

France and the Vatican

The conflict between Church and State in France is as intense as ever, tho both parties are wary of provoking violence and there is less bitterness manifested in the Chamber and outside than was to be expected. It is realized that the fight will be long and stubborn, to be settled by political methods, and that nothing is to be gained by bringing matters to an acute crisis. The churches remain open and masses are said as usual, altho the number of services is curtailed. The Government having obtained evidence of the disregard of the law of 1881, requiring the filing of a declaration with the authorities whenever any public meeting was held, has desisted from any further prosecutions on this ground. Most of the episcopal palaces and seminaries thruout France have been evacuated and are in

the hands of the Government officials. No serious opposition was met in any case, altho the ecclesiastics made formal protest against their expulsion, and compelled the police to "resort to force," which means that the officer laid his hand on the shoulder. The greatest disorder occurred at Nantes. Here the Prefect early in the morning broke in the doors of the bishopric and turned out the priests and nuns. The Bishop, after protesting, withdrew to the Church of St. Clement, followed by a crowd which later made a demonstration before the newspaper offices and the Masonic lodges. The troops, which had been placed at strategic points in the street, charged the crowd, and several persons were trampled by the horses. Two women were arrested for biting and spitting upon policemen. Cardinal Richard, the aged Archbishop of Paris, in leaving his palace, was escorted by several thousand of his parishioners. Men of high rank drew the carriage, and the crowd joined with the priests in the singing of hymns. The Cardinal took refuge in the home of a Deputy, M. Denys Cochin, where the smoking-room has been fitted up as a chapel. The new Ministry of Labor is being installed in the palace vacated by the Cardinal. At the evacuation of the famous St. Sulpice Seminary, the foreign students from Great Britain and America filed a legal protest on the ground that they were there at the invitation and expense of the French Government, which had no right to violate its agreement with them. The Chamber of Deputies granted promptly and without difficulty the additional legislation demanded by the Ministry for the enforcement of the law separating Church and State. Premier Clemenceau met the first interruption with characteristic directness:

"We do not cling to power. We are ready to yield to any one who will take it, but we are now grappling with difficulties that no Government has experienced since 1870. We are fighting the foe under insufficient law with moderation and energy. If you haggle about our means of fighting take the responsibility before the country."

On the following day, after a continuous session lasting seven hours, the new law regulating public worship was passed by a vote of 413 to 166 without important modifications. It is expected to pass the Senate without difficulty. The Deputies of the Right voted solidly against it, but made no attempt to amend it. M. Briand, Minister of Public Worship, in presenting the bill, said:

"The situation is not disturbing. Separation is accomplished already. The churches are open. There is no religious budget. The priests are not functionaries of the State. The country is calm. We have the consciousness of having with us the entire country. To enter into negotiations with Rome would be to plunge the country into civil war. Rome wanted persecution, hoping in that way to revive faith. Systematically we have met her measures. Whatever her moves we will not fall into her traps. We have given the Church liberty, to which the Protestant and Jewish churches have readily conformed. The Right wishes only one thing—that we close the churches. This we shall never do. We shall continue our work with calm confidence."

The new law has been generally regarded as a compromise in some respects, but the Vatican declares that it is just as inadmissible as the law of 1905. A semi-official statement from Rome says:

"The text of the new French Government bill is inspired by the same principles as the former acts of the Clemenceau Cabinet, namely, the maximum of oppression with the minimum appearance. In fact, the bill aggravates in the hardest manner the former position of the Church in everything without its being apparent to the general public. It provides for the immediate devolution of ecclesiastical property and the immediate cessation of the pensions of priests who do not accept the new law.

"On the other hand, the Cabinet understanding that public opinion blamed it for the distressing position in which M. Briand's circular has placed priests who officiate in the churches seemed to have introduced some secondary and apparent improvements in the new bill, but in reality they do not ameliorate the measure. Besides, the bill is based on rendering possible the organization of assemblies for the practice of worship, according to the Church and State Separation law of 1905, or the laws of 1881 and 1901 governing public meetings. The Separation law is regarded as unacceptable by the Church, while it is clear that M. Briand's recent circular, as well as his other two circulars, are not applicable to public worship, having been drawn up for the regulation of the meetings of other kinds of associations.

"In short, the Separation law, M. Briand's recent circular, and the new bill, are only three forms of the same conception—that of enslaving and compromising the Church, while at the same time enabling the Government to allege that it did everything in its power to find a way out of the difficulties, but was unable to do so because of the systematic tenacity of the Holy See.

"The Holy See will not desist from its present attitude until a bill is presented containing as a minimum to be tolerated an acknowledgment of the essential rights of the Church, beginning with the Catholic hierarchy, which is the divine foundation of the organization of the Church."

Count Ignatief Assassinated

Count Ignatief, a member of the Council of the Empire and leader of the court reactionary party, was assassinated at Tver on December 22d. He had been attending a conference of nobles for the purpose of preparing the electoral program of the party supporting the Government, and was sitting with other members of the Zemstvo in the refreshment room when a young man arose and fired six shots from a revolver at the Count. All the bullets took effect and he died instantly. The assassin, who was dressed as a workingman, ran into the adjoining room, and, finding he could not escape, put two more cartridges in his revolver and shot himself in the breast twice. Count Alexis Pavlovitch Ignatief was the second son of the great Count Ignatief and was born in 1842. He entered the administerial service in 1885 as Governor-General of Irkutsk, and afterward held the same office at Kief. In the early part of 1905 he favored some concessions to the people and for a time advocated the extension of the powers of the Duma, but when the Government showed that it was able to put down armed rebellion he adopted a very reactionary attitude and is believed to have been largely instrumental in promoting the rigorous and repressive measures, such as the drumhead courts martial, which have been recently adopted. The long promised ukase granting concessions to the Jews has been issued and proves to be of very little importance. By it the Jews are permitted to live in the villages of the Pale as well as in the cities. The restrictions resting upon merchants and artisans residing in cities outside of the Pale are somewhat mollified. These concessions are regarded by the Jews as of little value, and they are very much disappointed that their legal disabilities are not altogether removed so that they can travel and settle in any part of the empire at will. Hitherto they have been confined to the cities within the Pale, but while the peasants are so irritated against the Jews and are suffering from famine conditions, it would neither be advantageous nor safe for Jews to live in the villages. The ukase remits the 300 rubles fine which has been imposed upon Jews who were liable to military service, but were refused admission to the army. Inhabitants of Jewish settlements within the Pale are allowed to rent small holdings for the term of one year. The Jews are still prohibited from voting for members of the Zemstvos and municipal officers. The new ukase does not even restore to the Jews the privileges they possessed before 1882. February 19th is designated as the day for the parliamentary elections.

New School of Liberal Theology

Signs are increasing that go to show that within the liberal school of theological thought in Germany a new school, still liberal in character, but more positive in its teachings, is beginning to find favor. Its activity appears especially in the Old Testament department, with Winckler, of Berlin; Jeremias, of Leipzig, and Baentsch, of Jena, as leaders. The first mentioned, an Assyriologist and not a theologian, has, with assistance of the others, undertaken to undermine essential positions of the Wellhausen school, especially by showing that Israelitish monotheism is an adaptation of and a higher development of originally primitive Semitic monotheism, so that the evolutionary scheme of the prevalent school, in placing monotheism at the head of Israel's religious development, is in conflict with the facts taken especially from Babylonian literature. Stäck, also of Jena, has joined these men, and in a lengthy discussion in the *Christliche Welt,* No. 28, declared that "not evolution, but reaction and reformation constitute the motive powers in Israel's religion." Professor Manhi replies at length in No. 45 of this periodical. A similar movement, but in the sphere of active church life, comes to a head in the publication of a new theological journal named *Bremer Beitrage*, declared to be the organ of a "churchly liberalism" against religious radicalism," the posi-

tion maintained being that the reconstructional restoration of the Church to pristine power must be the work of a moderate type of religious thought and cannot be accomplished by the Ultras.

The Shah of Persia

In the present critical stage of Persian politics the death of the reigning Shah, which as we go to press is reported imminent, becomes an event of more than ordinary



THE SHAH OF PERSIA.

importance. The Mejilis, the first Persian Representative Assembly, is now in session awaiting the signature of the ruler to the constitution which they have prepared for Persia. Only a third of the members have yet been elected. The present Shah, Muzaffar-ed-din, spent much time in London, Paris and other European capitals, and became inoculated with liberal ideas to such an extent that he acceded with little reluctance to the demands of the merchants and mullahs for a share in the government. Some fear has been felt lest the Valiahd or heir apparent, Mohammed Ali, should prove more conservative in temperament, and on his accession to power check the movement toward popular government which his father has inaugurated, but on his arrival at Teheran the Valiahd adopted a very conciliatory attitude toward the deputation of six members of the Mejilis who received him, and assured them that he was in hearty sympathy with their action. He stated to them that he had read the proposed constitution and approved of it with the exception of two clauses. These relate to the responsibility of the ministers and the freedom of the press, and in regard to these he would ask for further consideration by the Mejilis, but if they refused to modify them he would accept the constitution as it stands. The Seyd Jumal, who has been preaching in the mosques that the Valiahd must accept the constitution or the people would not accept him, was personally called to the palace by Mohammed Ali and assured that he would follow in the footsteps of his father in promoting constitutional government. The Seyds, or descendants of the Prophet, and a great part of the priesthood, have always denied the claim of the Shah to be the Vicegerent of the Prophet. The Valiahd was born in 1872. The dying Shah is now fifty-six years old.

Famine in China

A very severe famine prevails in the Yang-tse Kiang Valley and the people are starving by the thousands. The able-bodied part of the population have in many cases deserted the infirm and old and have gone to the cities. Refugees to the number of 30,000 are reported to be camped in the vicinity of Nanking, and a much larger number near Yangchow. Conditions are the worst in the province of Kiang-su, but the provinces of Ngan-whei, Shan-tung and Ho-nan are also in distress. Bands of brigands sweep thru the country uncontrolled, and the disorder has taken the form of rebellion against the Government. The German engineers and other foreigners who are in charge of the Ping-Kiang coal mines in the province of Kiang-su have been forced to flee for their lives, and have taken refuge in Chang-Sha. The rebels have seized the town of Li-Ling, and 200,000 foreign-drilled troops have been dispatched to the province to put down the rebellion.

Notes on America and Americans

BY GEORGES CLEMENCEAU

Prime Minister of France.

[The paragraphs which follow are selected, with the permission of the author, from a series of unsigned letters from New Work, published in an influential Paris daily during the Reconstruction Period in our history, extending from 1865 to 1875. These letters have never been translated into English, and our attention was kindly called to them by M. Clemenceau himself.—Editor.]

THADDEUS STEVENS is dead. It is nearly eight months that this extraordinary man has kept up the desperate struggle against old age, disappointment and a fatal disease. In him the country loses a great citizen and the Republican party one of its most eminent leaders. Tho it is true that Mr. Stevens devoted his whole life to but one idea—the immediate emancipation of the slaves—he has the grand credit of having fought for this idea when it was unpopular and of having powerfully contributed to its triumph. A man's existence has been well filled, when the cause to which he has consecrated his intelligence and his labor is a just cause. Thaddeus Stevens will live with Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Sumner and Lincoln as one of the most interesting figures of the second American revolution.

The Americans, like all cool-headed people, have at bottom a touch of excentricity in them. They are apt to judge severely men of southern climates whom they declare to be too demonstrative, and consequently to be lacking in dignity. And yet these sages, so proud of their Saxon reserve, sometimes find it necessary to give vent to their animal spirits by indulging in very extravagant actions. But they do this just as one takes a medicine, in regular doses and at fixt intervals, like those who, forced to yield to the exigencies of human nature, pretend to regulate, if not the folly itself, at least the manner of manifesting it. But free rein once having been given to their imagination, it overflows all bounds and indulges in the most unexpected freaks. Not having satisfied this need by degrees, they finally let their pent-up feelings display themselves as they will and at one bound. This American carnival season comes around every four years, lasts about two months, and is known as the Presidential Election.

Altho General Grant is trying openly to conciliate the South, this justice must be done him that far from deserting the cause of the black race, as President Johnson did with such a light heart, he has surprised even the radical Republicans themselves by his persistency not only in sustaining but even in himself practising the doctrine of the political equality of the two races. He is, in fact, the first President of the United States who has dared to give office to a black man. It is difficult to say what Mr. Lincoln would have done in this respect if he had lived, but it seems to me very likely that he would have hesitated doing what Grant has just done. He might even never have given a thought to the subject, for, tho circumstances pushed him into revolutionary acts, he was at bottom essentially conservative and was blamed more than once for his moderation by the leaders of the Republican party. But even if the idea had occurred to him, it is doubtful whether he would have acted upon it, and all those who remember how strong and ardent was the prejudice of the Republican party against the African race when the Civil War broke out, will understand that Mr. Lincoln might have feared to stir up against his own party a reaction which might have proved dangerous by its intensity and its duration.

But the unpolitic policy of President Johnson having had the happy effect of provoking a reaction in the very opposite direction, changing the moderate into radical Republicans and the war Democrats into moderate Republicans, public opinion became sufficiently modified so that the country was not frightened when it learned that a negro had

been chosen as American Minister to Haiti. Since then a number of black men have been given office, and altho the Democratic newspapers feel called upon to protest, public opinion sanctions this act of just reparation of which the President has bravely taken the initiative. I say bravely, because Lincoln and Grant, tho they played an important part in the most radical revolution known to history, were simply the instruments of this revolution and not the authors of it. General Grant, a tanner at Galena, would have been greatly surprised if he had been told eight years ago that he would one day be President of the United States; but I think he would have been still more astonished if it had been predicted that he would make a negro an ambassador. Since then the country has progressed and Grant with it.

In a year* the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution will be ratified, and the blacks will finally enjoy their civil rights. But political and civil equality secured, there will still remain unsolved the grand and difficult problem of social equality, which cannot be settled by laws. The last barriers are now removed, which trammeled the free expansion of the negro. The blacks now have the right to acquire an education; therefore, let them educate themselves. They have the right to work under the same conditions as the whites; then let them go to work. They enjoy their civil and political rights, which are an efficacious and powerful arm; let them defend themselves therewith. The negro must now gird up his loins, and, in accordance with Darwin's principle, must begin the struggle for physical and moral existence. These slaves are free; now let them become men.

Will this dream ever become realized? A race, which, left to itself, has not shown in history any traces of civilization, even of the most rudimentary kind—is such a race susceptible of modification when brought into contact with a progressive race? Will the native indolence of the African make it possible for him to compete in the field of work with the white man? These are questions which it would be puerile to hope to answer *a priori;* the future alone can solve them.

It appears highly probable that the future of the African race will be decided on American soil. The question to be solved here is whether the black man is capable of assimilating the principles of this white civilization which they had nothing to do in founding and which has developed quite outside of them. History will tell how the problem is worked out. The experiment is only just beginning, but is being tried under the best conditions for the negro, for, at the very start, he finds himself called in to enjoy all the benefits of liberty. Invited to govern themselves and to participate in the incessant series of elections which are the life of the American citizen, they cannot complain that any obstacles are thrown in the way of the free development of their initiative. Thus the negro finds himself suddenly pitched into the middle of the river, and he must sink or swim.

Since the end of the war I have made two trips thru the South, and so have had an opportunity to study close at hand the negro population of the United States. While I have for this people a feeling of sympathy which its misfortunes must always inspire, I cannot help being filled with doubts concerning its aptitudes for incorporation into this society in the midst of which its lot has been cast.

With the admission of Texas, the last of the rebel States to re-enter the Union with the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment, this second American revolution is brought to a close. It is but the truth to say that the American people submitted to, rather than desired, this revolution, and it would be far from correct to declare that they rushed into a conflict in order to redress a great wrong and expiate a grand crime. But it must be admitted that it bore up bravely under the heavy burden which it had not sought, that it never drew back from the dangerous path upon which it had entered, and that, if it sometimes changed its course, this was done for the purpose of getting nearer and nearer to the ideal of justice and humanity which it had set up. A more chivalrous people would probably have entered more readily upon this enterprise, but there is not one which would have better accomplished the end in view, with more indefatigable effort and with-

* This was written in November, 1869.

out ever oscillating between revolutionary ardor and conservative timidity.

It is quite true that the American is easily led to maltreat England by word of mouth. But it is well that no other foreign nation take the same liberty, for if this happens, you will find that the American means to be alone in this sort of thing. These are family quarrels, which the outside world would do well not to mix up in, and they only prove in what high esteem America really holds England. This respect for a rival nation, which, because of the identity of race and language, is an indirect way of honoring one's self, is, nevertheless, a source of serious embarrassment to the sturdy spirit of American patriotism.

The feelings which we Frenchmen awaken in the breasts of the Anglo-Saxons of the New World are of quite another kind. The robust sentiment of self-satisfaction, which is one of the traits of their race, renders it difficult for them to understand and appreciate justly what is going on outside of their own particular orbit. If we do not clash with them and if they are not jealous of us, this is due to the fact that our society does not appear to them to develop on lines running parallel with theirs. Consequently it is easy for them to treat us with affection, and hence it comes about that they like us better but respect us less than they do the English. For this it is that they are prone to participate in our recreations, which later they are quite ready to condemn, while they never dream of borrowing our ideas or our peculiar views, which they could never assimilate. So, tho there may be some exaggertion in the form in which I state this truth, it may be said that Americans like Frenchmen because of our vices and despise us because of our virtues.

While in Boston recently I asked a Senator who is one of the leaders of Grant's party if he did not think that there was a secret understanding between Mr. Greeley, now candidate for the Presidency, and the Democratic chiefs, by which he would be forced, if elected, to accept a Cabinet chosen by them. "There can be no truth in this," was his reply; "I render Mr. Greeley this justice, that he is incapable of such a bargain or of keeping a promise of this sort if, in a thoughtless moment, he made one. If chosen, you may expect him to offer the State Department to Charles Francis Adams, and if, on account of his age, he declines the post, perhaps it will go to Mr. Sumner. This will give you an idea of what the Cabinet would be as a whole."

An ex-Governor of Massachusetts who powerfully aided the election of Grant for the first time, said to me recently, *apropos* of this Greeley-Grant campaign:

"While it cannot be exactly said that Grant is unpopular, it is surely within the truth to declare that he is not popular in the sense that his acts, words and general conduct give rise to even the simplest legends. We Americans do not demand of our public men very much in the way of personal distinction, but we do expect that, if they are wanting in good manners, which sometimes happens, they will at least possess dignity, and, I may even say, a nobility of conduct which implies an elevation of mind. For example, Mr. Lincoln, who was so rough in many ways, was a perfect gentleman from head to foot. The cultivated European might sometimes have found him trivial, but never vulgar. Those who knew him were struck, not so much by his intellectual culture as by the uprightness of his character and his elevated idea of the human conscience, which enlarged the horizon of his mind; by the nobility of his heart, which education brought out into greater prominence, but which it could never have implanted in his breast.

"Grant is unquestionably the simplest and most modest of men; but he has the defects of his qualities. His rare good sense and his remarkable mental balance seem to be surpassed by a mediocrity of intelligence, which, if not really the case, appears to be so. He has never made a speech, which is a grave defect in an American politician. A more serious ground of complaint is his unwillingness to talk on any other subject than horse. Has he a personal opinion or a view of his own on any subject? Nobody knows. Add to this that he smokes as other peo-

ple breathe, continuously and everywhere, and you will understand how hard it is to make up out of such elements a personality which strikes the popular imagination."

The death of Napoleon III has not made much of an impression here in New York. The Mexican Expedition lost the empire whatever sympathy it at first enjoyed in this country, and I am sorry to say it had some. The American nation was profoundly shocked by the encouragement given to the Southern rebellion by the French Government. On the American continent, as in Europe, the clearest result of the imperial policy was to bring about its isolation and to break off with the United States a traditional feeling of good will which it cost us so little to keep up. It should be added, however, that Americans were inclined to distinguish between the French people and its Government, and to reserve the larger part of their resentment for that Louis Napoleon whose "providential mission" they had praised during so many years. Several times I have heard General Grant express his opinion very openly, and of course in a condemnatory way, on this head. It is scarcely necessary to say that the Sedan campaign was not of a nature to regain for the ex-Emperor these lost sympathies. I am told, however, that he retained to the end the esteem of American snobs and the more or less cultivated rich upstarts, who were eager to display their wives' toilets in the Tuileries drawing-rooms. However, it must be said, to the honor of the American press, that the newspapers are nearly unanimous in passing severe judgment on the baneful adventurer of whom our country was the unfortunate victim.

The other evening, at the commencement of the New York City College, I witnessed a rather amusing scene. One of the orators who had been speaking for a few minutes was evidently destined to make a complete fiasco. The subject of his oration was "The Language of Shakespeare," and what he said was not bad. It was well thought out and soberly delivered. In fact, perhaps the young man was a little too sober. His intonation was too monotonous, and he was terribly frightened. When he came forward, nobody applauded. The text of the program showed that he was from Michigan. It was evident that none of his family had come on to New York to applaud him, and his embarrassed manner and badly fitting clothes did not conspire to awaken sympathy for him among the fashionable young people of our city.

Next to me sat a smart young lady who held in her hand a large bouquet, and who was greatly amused at the orator's rather sorry necktie. She listened to him, however, and after a few minutes remarked to the young lady who was with her:

"Well, that boy has more sense than you would be led to think from that cabbage leaf which he has stuck under his chin instead of eating it. If he came from Connecticut his friends would be on hand, he would feel at home, and consequently would speak like the rest, instead of putting us to sleep with his humdrum delivery."

At this moment the young man paused to collect his thoughts and get over his fright, if this were possible. But the public remained icy cold. Thereupon the same young lady remarked again:

"I don't think he deserves such treatment," and then, a sudden impulse seizing her, she continued: "I don't believe John will blame me," and with that she threw the forlorn youth on the stage the bouquet evidently intended for another speaker.

After a moment's hesitation, the young man picks up the bouquet, makes a low bow to the young lady who threw it, takes a sip of water, and then starts off again on his oration, but now with such ease and eloquence that he quits the stage amid a shower of applause.

Thereupon, forgetting American etiquet, which requires that you be introduced before speaking to a stranger, I could not refrain from turning to my neighbor and saying:

"You did quite right, miss, and if I only had the pleasure of your personal acquaintance I would ask permission to replace the bouquet which you intended for Mr. John."

I am sorry I cannot give you an idea of the disdainful look which the young woman gave me as she answered in the coldest manner:

"If you were he, sir, then I could accept your offer."

The Theological Aspect of the Late Heresy Trial

BY THE REV. ALGERNON P. CRAPSEY

[Our readers know that the late trial of Dr. Crapsey resulted in his forced withdrawal from the Protestant Episcopal Church. He was charged with heresy in that he did not accept in its literal sense the clauses in the Apostles' Creed which declare that Jesus was "born of the Virgin Mary" and that he "rose from the dead." In his defense he asserted that he was only one of hundreds of the clergy and thousands of the laity of that Church who hold his views. In this article he gives his view of the evil effects of heresy trials.—EDITOR.]

IN the recent heresy trial which ended in the enforced retirement of the writer of this article from the ministry of the Protestant Episcopal Church, there were many questions before the court for adjudication. The vast importance of these questions demanded for their consideration a ripeness of scholarship, a judicial experience, a practical wisdom such as are seldom found in this world, and it is no reproach to say of the gentlemen who made up that court that such scholarship, experience and wisdom were not found on the bench at Batavia. It was little less than cruel to call these men from their rural parishes to sit in judgment on the weighty matters that were brought before them.

These clergymen, who whatever their virtues and other qualifications had made for themselves no reputation for Biblical scholarship, were requested to pass on the validity of the scientific, historical method as a means of arriving at truth. In spite of every effort to keep this question out of the case it was there and had to be reckoned with. It is true that the court was unconscious of the gravity of the situation: the gentlemen on the bench having no experience in the use of the scientific method were not aware of its presence in the court room; but there it was to be approved or condemned by them. It is by the scientific method that the whole system of knowledge, upon which present civilization rests, has been built up; and here were five country pastors sitting in solemn judgment to decide whether the scientific method were valid or not. It the scene had not in some aspects been so tragic, it would have been grotesque. In the interests of dogma these gentlemen gravely determined that the scientific method could not and must not be used by an Episcopal minister in the investigation of the phenomena of religious life and history. The court was blissfully ignorant of the fact that by this decision it set itself and the Episcopal Church in opposition to the whole thinking world. The result of such opposition will not be the arrest of human thinking, but it will be the arrest of the growth and influence of the Episcopal Church. It is another case of "bad for the cow."

Not content with this condemnation of the scientific method these country clergymen took it upon themselves to pronounce adverse judgment on the Protestant Reformation, with its principles of the paramount authority of Scripture and the duty of private interpretation. The accused pleaded in defense of his action that he had arrived at the conclusions, for the utterance of which he was on trial, by a long, careful, conscientious study of the Holy Scripture. This plea was set aside peremptorily as an impertinence. The prosecution held that the accused had no right to study the Scripture for any other purpose than to find in Scripture proofs in confirmation of the received dogma of the Church. It was, in the estimation of his accusers, a crime for the defendant even so much as to inquire into the validity and truth of the dogma. With the truth of the matter he had nothing to do. It was his duty to teach the dogma without any regard to the fact as to whether in his own judgment the dogma were true or not true. It was said openly that a minister of the Epis-

copal Church was not ordained to teach or preach what seemed to him the truth. He was ordained to preach and teach the dogma of the Church. He was the paid advocate of his Church's dogmatic system. The effect of such conditions upon the intelligence and morals of the clergy calls for no discussion. The decision of the court, based upon this principle of the paramount authority of the Church, was in effect to reverse the action of the Protestant Reformation. This decision bases the Church fairly and squarely upon the doctrine of the infallibility of the Church as that Church expresses itself in the declaration of bishops and the decisions of courts. If this decision were final the Episcopal Church, shut away from the great intellectual movements that are carrying the world of mankind to a clearer knowledge of God and man, separated by an impassable barrier from the Reformation conception of religion, would be compelled to seek for refuge the strength in the Church of Rome, having as its only alternative a barren existence as an isolated sect of non-conformists. That the gentlemen of the court did not see the plight into which they were putting their Church is owing to their inexperience in the larger vision in which such questions as these should be and are seen and determined. Owing to this lack on the part of the court their decision settles nothing but the ministerial status of one man. It has already been brushed out of the way by the standing committee of the Diocese of Ohio in the case of Mr. Cox.

But these considerations of the validity of the scientific method and the finality of the Protestant Reformation for the Protestant Episcopal Church, important as they are, were secondary in interest to the philosophical and theological conceptions which were at issue in the trial at Batavia. The remarkable interest that was manifested in the trial was owing to the fact that the general public was awake to the real problem presented for solution in the case. It was evident to the onlooker that this contention involved the cause of nature against supernature; of monism against dualism. The school theology of the Christian Church has from the first been based upon a dualistic conception of the universe. Theology did not have its origin in the teachings of the prophets and apostles, nor in the words of Jesus as reported by the evangelists. Christian theology finds its source in Greek philosophy, and Greek philosophy is dualistic. It predicates God and the world. God is an existence absolute and complete in Himself. He is unchangeable. Outside of time and space, He knows nothing of either; for Him there is no yesterday, today or tomorrow; for Him space is void of meaning. He is neither here nor there. Complete in Himself, nothing can add to or take away from His perfection. This God is the creation of philosophic thought in its effort to arrive at the absolute and the perfect.

Over against this unchangeable God is set the ever-changing world—a world of multitudinous activities, which never is, but is always becoming; a world in which day follows day and year follows year; a world in which each thing has its place; where the stars are set each in its circle in the heavens and the nations have their appointed boundaries on the earth. In this world you hear the rush of planets and the whirl of suns. In its upper air the storm cloud gathers and the lightnings flash; here winds blow and waters flow, here grasses grow and flowers bloom and birds are on the wing. Here everything is in flux. Nothing is ever the same for two seconds of time. Newman says of the world that "it changes and changes until we are weary of the change."

Now the whole problem of Greek philosophy and Christian theology was to bring about some connection between the unchangeable God and the changeable world. Every sort of scheme was devised of mediation and emanation to release the absolute and perfect God from His philosophic imprisonment and bring Him into relation with the world.

We are all of us unaware of how entirely we are under bondage to this school conception of the unchangeable and the changeable. It is this that underlies all our speech about the natural and the supernatural. Under the term natural we include all the facts and forces of which man has any definite knowledge. All the subtile laws which

the study of the facts and forces of the universe reveal to the intelligence of man we call natural laws. Under the term natural we also include man himself, with his memory and his reason, his loves and his hatreds, his joys and his sorrows. As soon as we come to have any definite, reasonable notion of any fact or force then that fact or force becomes natural. Thus the realm of the natural ever increases with the increasing knowledge and intelligence of man.

Now besides this universe of which man has some knowledge, the Church dogmatic predicates that other universe of which it has learned from Greek speculation. Of this universe man has and can have no real knowledge. Its only inhabitant is the unknown God. It is the mere impertinence of vulgar mythology that surrounds this philosophic Being with a retinue of seraphim and cherubim, with choirs of angels and archangels. He who is perfect in Himself needs no service. He who is Himself music needs no choir. As this God of philosophic dogma is not to be found in nature and cannot be known by natural means, He can only make His existence felt by some *outre* act by which He breaks in upon the order of nature. The outgoings of the morning and evening do not bear witness to Him, for these are natural. It is only when at His command the sun stands still on Gibeon and the moon in the Valley of Ajalon that the natural world, by the jar of its system, is made aware of the existence of this supernatural Deity. It is not in the conception of man in the womb of the married wife that we are to look for the presence and the power of this supernatural Divinity. It is only once or twice in the ages when a virgin conceives that He deigns to be present at the origin of life. God dwelling as He does in the supernatural has no lawful way of entrance into the natural. A certain bishop has said that only by way of miraculous conception could God get into the world. It was not without reason that the dogmatists rushed to defend this notion, for if it is exploded their whole dualistic conception is shattered and gone.

And this was the real question at issue in Batavia. The crime of the accused was that of denying the dualistic conception of the universe. The accused was a monist before a court of dualists. His dogma was not God and the world, but God in the world. He could cry not only God was made flesh, but God was made star dust. God was incarnate not only in Jesus, but God began to be incarnate in the first movement of life in the slime of the primeval ocean. The dogmatic Deity takes no part and apparently has no interest in this great process of development. The spirit of life evolves from the dust of earth, thru all succeeding stages, to the soul of Socrates, and the dogmatic Deity does not so much as know about it, much less bring it to pass. According to the dogma, God never knew Socrates and Socrates never knew God. The crime of the accused at Batavia was not that he denied the incarnation, but that he gave the incarnation too long a reach, too wide a scope. The incarnation to him was not an historical, it was a cosmic event. To him the universe is one, and God is all in all. The defendant was a monist; his judges were dualists, hence his condemnation and deposition.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.



Hammerstein's Opera Company

Are we entering a new era of operatic popularity and prosperity? Italy has always been devoted to opera and so has France, while Germany, the great concert land, supports more opera companies than any other country in the world. In England and the United States, on the other hand, grand opera has heretofore been regarded as an exotic, which could be made to bloom only a few months a year and in an artificial, fashionable hothouse atmosphere. It has been such, but within the last few years things have changed on both sides of the ocean. A London journal refers to the time, not so long ago, when any opera season at all in that city was in the nature of a wild and hazardous speculation. It might be a big success or a huge failure—more probably a failure; but no one could foretell the result. Today London has more months of opera in a year than Italian cities have, and nearly as many as may be heard in German capitals; and the regular Covent Garden season, at any rate, is established on a firm basis, both artistic and financial, with no uncertainty as to results.

New York still has only four months of grand opera, but within the last three or four years there has been such a steady increase in its popularity that one can fitly speak of an operatic "boom." If the subscription list at the Metropolitan Opera House keeps growing another year or two as it has during this period, the whole house will be practically sold out in advance. In other words, grand opera is on as firm a basis here as in London.

It was the recognition of this fact, no doubt, that persuaded Mr. Oscar Hammerstein, the theater-building specialist, to make an opera house of his latest structure on Thirty-fourth street near Eighth avenue. It would serve, he doubtless thought, as an operatic overflow meeting place. If Paris can support two opera houses and Berlin three, why should not New York, with nearly as many inhabitants as Paris and Berlin combined, be able to support two?

There was no question of the ability to do so. The number of New Yorkers and visitors who can afford to pay from $1.50 to $5 for an opera ticket is amazingly large; but would they patronize an opera house that has no "horseshoe" of boxes tenanted by millionaires in their costliest array?

It is too early to forecast the ultimate outcome of Mr. Hammerstein's bold venture. He has had several audiences that tested the capacity of his house, while some of the performances were not so well attended as they deserved to be. Society has, for the most part, held aloof, but the musical masses have been aroused. Mr. Hammerstein has brought together a company which is particular-

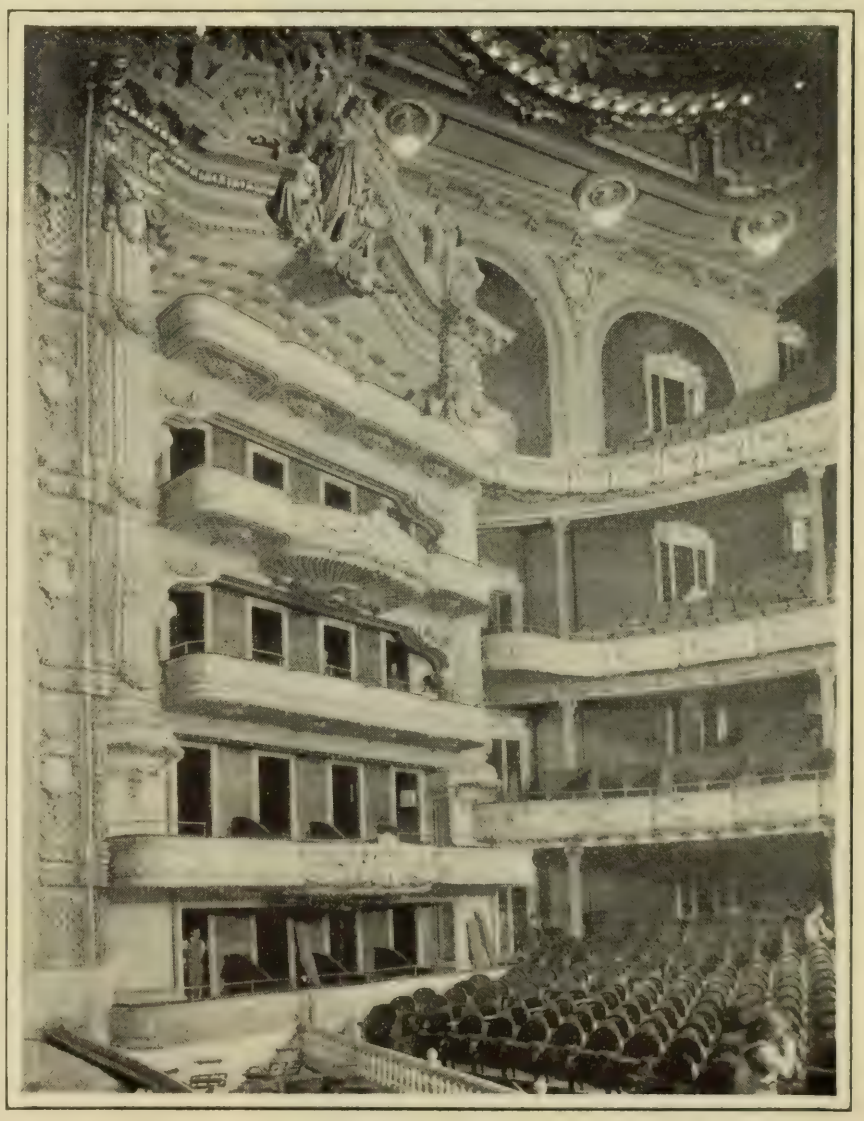
ly strong in its tenors, baritones and basses. Bonci has proved, as was to be expected, a tower of strength, and has already become immensely popular. While his voice is not as big as Caruso's, and lacks the resonance and sensuous beauty of his rival's organ, it is managed with consummate skill. Too much cannot be said in praise of his tone emission, his phrasing, shading, taste and interpretation; and, what is most remarkable of all, he is no less satisfactory as Don Ottavio in Mozart's "Don Giovanni" than as the Duke in Verdi's "Rigoletto."

Besides Bonci, Mr. Hammerstein has three other tenors that any opera house might be proud of—Dalmores, Bassi and Altchefsky. Among his baritones there are the eminent Parisian, Renaud, and Ancona, well known to New Yorkers, but a greater artist than he was when last heard here. Edouard de Reszke, unfortunately, has not come; his incomparable Leporello was sadly missed in "Don Giovanni." The parts intended for him are being taken by Brag and Arimondi. Among the women, Mme. Pinkert has so far earned the warmest praise for her florid song. Mme. Melba will soon join the company, and then Mme. Sembrich will have a dangerous rival.

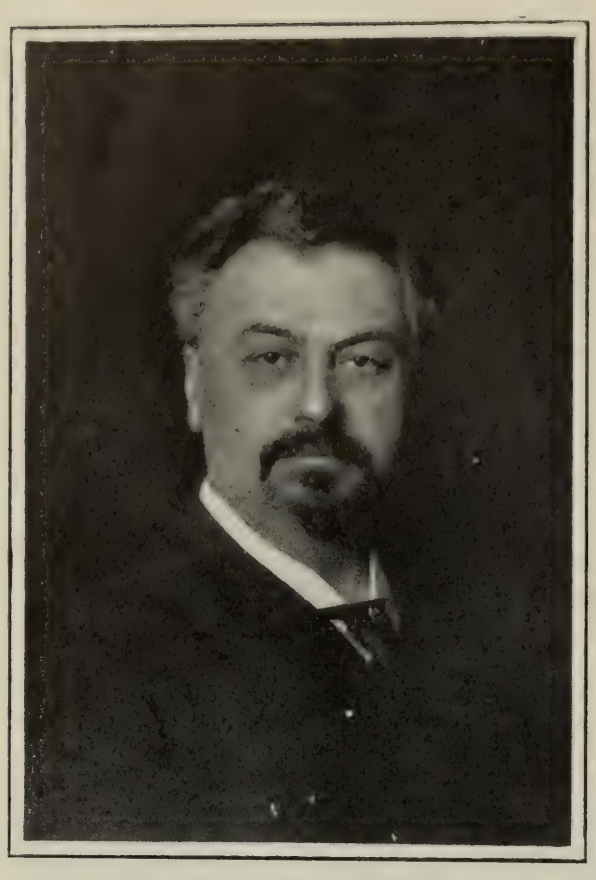
Mr. Hammerstein has wisely restricted his repertory for the first season to such operas as can be sung in Italian and French. The first three weeks brought seven operas—Bellini's "I Puritani," Verdi' "Rigoletto," Gounod's "Faust," Mozart's "Don Giovanni," Bizet's "Carmen," Verdi's "Aïda" and Donizetti's "Lucia"—not a bad record for so short a time, especially when it is borne in mind that the theater was not completed till the very day of its opening, on December 3d, and that therefore facilities for rehearsing had been lacking. Under these circumstances, Mr. Hammerstein was particularly fortunate in having secured so admirable a conductor as Cleofonte Campanini, who has a marvelous control of the complicated factors that make up an operatic performance, and who enters into the inner spirit of the German Mozart and the French Gounod and Bizet as thoroly as he does into that of the Italian Verdi, Donizetti and Bellini. He is a brother of the famous tenor, the late Italo Campanini.

Metropolitan Opera House

At Mr. Conried's opera house the December operas, up to the end of last week, were "Romeo et Juliette,"



INTERIOR OF THE MANHATTAN OPERA HOUSE.



OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN.

"Marta," "Fedora," "La Damnation de Faust," Tannhäuser," "Lucia," "La Bohême," "Lohengrin" and "Aïda." It is quite unprecedented that only two of Wagner's operas should be brought forward in a whole month at this house, but there are two obvious reasons for this. In the first place, it was good strategy on Mr. Conried's part to bring forward his strongest Italian and French battalions to meet his opponent on his own ground. In the second place, Mr. Conried has had bad luck with his Wagnerian prima donnas. A sort of epidemic, which has been dubbed "aphonitis," has seized upon nearly all the sopranos of the Munich Opera, two of whom, Ternina and Morena, had been engaged for the Metropolitan but had to be released. Mme. Nordica refused to sign a contract unless she were given a larger number of performances than was offered her. Mme. Gadski, however, was fortunately available, and she will appear later in the season as Isolde, Brünnhilde, and in other dramatic rôles.

Two of the operas in the list just given were new to New York—"Fedora" and "La Damnation de Faust." The composer of the first-named is Giordano, whose specialty seems to be a lack of originality. He was wise in hitching his wagon to a star-play like Sardou's "Fedora," which Sarah Bernhardt made a sensational success. Yet even this could not win for his opera a wide success. It was produced here obviously less because of its intrinsic allurements than to give Lina Cavalieri a chance for an effective début. She certainly made the most of it. She is an artist who, not content with being reputed one of the most beautiful women in the world, made up her mind to win fame as an actress and a singer. In both she succeeded. It cannot be said that she is a vocalist of the first rank; but she has an agreeable voice and sings with dramatic intelligence and feeling. Together with Caruso, she sang the love duo at the end of the second act so fervently that the audience insisted on a repetition of it, altho the curtain had been lowered.

Of much greater interest was "La Damnation de Faust," Berlioz's masterwork. When this work, which the composer called a "dramatic legend," had its first performance in Paris as a concert piece, sixty years ago, it resulted in a serious deficit. In the year in which Berlioz died (1869) two of its orchestral numbers were played at one of Litolff's opera concerts, to the great delight of the public. A decade later the Parisians began to realize that they ought to have a national composer to pit against Richard Wagner, who was conquering French musicians notwithstanding the quarantine established against his music. Berlioz's name was put on the banner and soon his "Damnation of Faust" was performed nearly every week. The cult spread to other European cities and to New York. Then came a lull, which was broken a few years ago by the director of the Opera at Monte Carlo, Raoul Gunsbourg, who conceived the ingenious plan of staging the work as an opera. Signal success crowned his efforts—so much so that both Conried and Hammerstein included "La Damnation de Faust" in their list of novelties.

Some amusing incidents occurred at the first performance in the Metropolitan Opera House. It would seem that not a few of the spectators had come in the belief that they were to see Gounod's

"Faust." They waited and waited for their familiar airs and choruses, but there was only an occasional suggestion of the plot set to music by Gounod—just enough to deepen the mystery. As a matter of fact, Berlioz did not content himself (he might have done so had he planned an opera) with the love story of Faust and Marguerite. He departed from that simple scheme even more widely than Boïto did subsequently in "Mefistofele." Boïto tried to combine scenes from both parts of Goethe's "Faust," but Berlioz deviates entirely from the German poem in several of his scenes. For the sake of introducing the Rakoczy march, he places his first scene in Hungary; his Faust makes the compact with the devil, not for the sake of enjoying worldly pleasures, but to save Marguerite; and while Goethe ultimately saves his hero, Berlioz sends his Faust to hell, thus providing an opportunity not only for fiendish music of the kind he loved to write, but also for spectacular effects of which Gunsbourg and Mr. Conried's scene painters made gruesome use.

A sensation was made by the aerial ballet, in which winged maidens dance in the air and flirt their garments *à la* Loie Fuller, to the accompaniment of Berlioz's airy music. It was like a dream, and it had to be repeated. Much of the music proved tiresome, even with the scenic setting and the action. The best solo numbers are assigned to Mephistopheles, and they were admirably sung by M. Plançon. M. Rousseliere made the most of the part of Faust, and Miss Farrar's Marguerite was almost as enchanting as her Juliette. No American prima donna has ever equalled her as an actress, and as a singer she already ranks with Emma Eames and Lillian Nordica, altho she is only twenty-four.

"The Children's Crusade"

New choral works are seldom produced in these days of operatic favoritism. England has its Elgar, but in the other musical countries of Europe—Germany, Italy, France and Russia—choral novelties are few and far between. For this reason especial importance attaches to "The Children's Crusade," by Gabriel Pierné, which has been produced here by the Oratorio Society, with sufficient success to warrant a repetition on December 22d. Some account of this work and its composer was given in THE INDEPENDENT of November 22d; a few words of comment on the music are therefore all that is called for on this occasion. M. Pierné is, fortunately, not one of the modern French cacophonists. While not afraid of dissonances where they seem in place, as in his strikingly effective storm music in the last part, he also loves euphony. There is much beautiful choral writing in his score, revealing rare skill in the manipulation and combination of voices and instruments. The solo parts are less satisfactory, being weak in invention. They were well taken care of by Mmes. Blauvelt, Gould, Stoddard, MM. Ormsby and Ericsson Bushnell. Mr. Frank Damrosch conducted with zeal. The most touching pages were those sung by a choir of two hundred school children, admirably trained. Those persons who consider



BONCI IN "PURITANI."

school music a mere fad would promptly change their minds could they see how music arouses the enthusiasm of the children for the great things in life, which is, after all, the main object of education.

Orchestral Concerts

New York now has not only a Russian Symphony Orchestra, which plays only Russian music at its six annual concerts, but a Russian conductor for her oldest orchestral association, the Philharmonic Society. It was natural that Mr. Safonoff should have a Tchaikovsky symphony—the fifth—on his first program. He interpreted it in a way that made almost as great a sensation as his conducting of the sixth ("Pathetic") last year. But he proved once more that he can enter as deeply into the spirit of Beethoven and Mozart as of his compatriot. It is not only his emotional force that makes him popular. He discovers a sort of plot in every great work and makes the unfolding of it as interesting to the audience as a stirring story of love and adventure. To hear the Philharmonic at its best one should go to a Saturday evening performance. The Friday afternoon "public rehearsals," as they used to be called, are seldom on quite so high a level.



THE EXHIBITION OF THE BOOKS OF THE YEAR AT THE NATIONAL ARTS CLUB GALLERIES.

Mr. Walter Damrosch was well advised when he changed the dates of the New York Symphony Orchestra's concerts to Saturday evening and Sunday afternoon. His orchestra has been improved, and he has appreciative audiences, larger on Sundays than on Saturdays. The appetite for Sunday music seems, indeed, to be growing fast. Both of the opera houses give Sunday concerts, and there are always plenty of others of various grades. Mr. Dam-

rosch has made a special feature of his soloists. Saint-Saëns, Schumann-Heink, Gadski and Rosenthal appeared in succession at his first four concerts. He also has a keen instinct for interesting programs. He will go on a tour of the West with his orchestra during January.

The Boston Symphony Orchestra is prospering more than ever under its new conductor, Dr. Muck, who, unfortunately, will be here only this season, as his contract compels him to return to Berlin in spring. Oddly enough, this musician, who is one of the Bayreuth interpreters of "Parsifal," gave less satisfaction to critical listeners in Carnegie Hall by the Wagner numbers on his first program than by his interpretations of Brahms and Bruckner symphonies at subsequent concerts. The Bruckner episode was particularly interesting. Brahms we have always had in abundance—superabundance, some think—but Bruckner, whom Brahms and his allies antagonized so bitterly thruout his career in Vienna, had been sadly neglected until Dr. Muck revived his seventh symphony. It proved both a joy and a disappointment — a joy because of its undeniably superb passages, orchestral splendor and emotional depth; disappointment, because of its extreme prolixness. Like Bruckner's other works, it would have gained immensely by being "boiled down," in journalistic parlance.

Soloists

The number of soloists heard before the Christmas holidays has been smaller than in some previous seasons. Sembrich, Schumann-Heink and Gadski have given song recitals along their usual familiar and successful lines. Miss Cottlow added much to her stature as a pianist by a concert at Mendelssohn Hall, at which one of the numbers was MacDowell's "Sonata Tragica," which is coming much into vogue. The Mendelssohn Glee Club is collecting funds in honor of its unfortunate composer, whose mental faculties are now almost paralyzed.

Maud Powell earned praise not only as a great violinist, but as an explorer, by her splendid performance, at a Philharmonic concert, of the concerto of Sibelius, the Finnish composer, whom some consider the coming man in music. His composition is ruggedly northern and virile rather than alluring and feminine, yet Miss Powell played it with such tremendous power and energy, as well as consummate art, that had she been behind a screen, no one could have guessed the sex of the player. It is not to be forgotten, in connection with this remark, that no one can also play in a more enchantingly feminine fashion than Miss Powell.

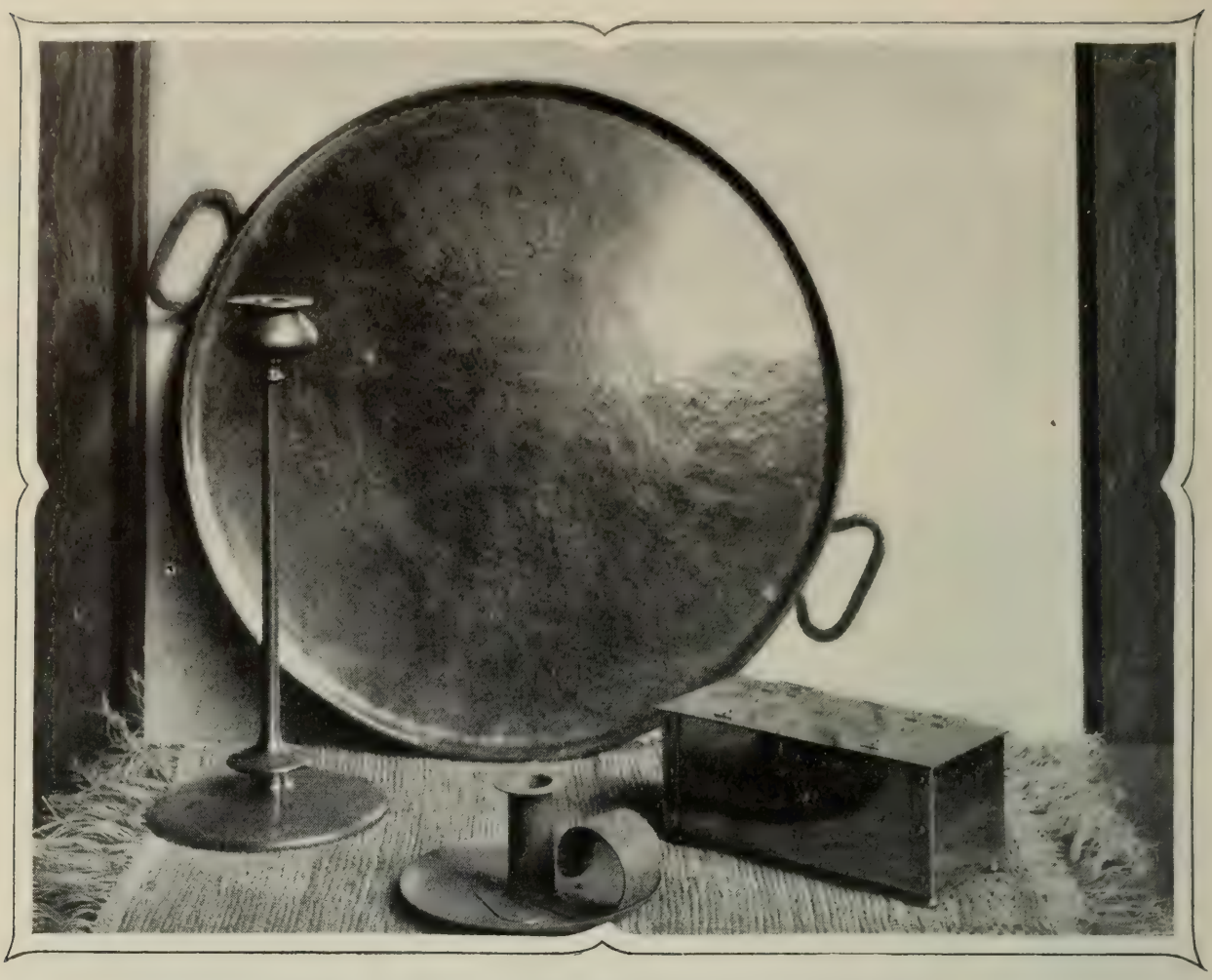
Moritz Rosenthal has conquered America as an artist. Heretofore he never failed to make a sensation as a brilliant virtuoso, but this season, for the first time, even his most obstinate detractors have been compelled to admit that his interpretations of Chopin, Liszt, Schumann, Beethoven and the other great masters are instinct with poetic taste, original fancy and emotional warmth. As a Chopin player he is far superior to Pachmann.

Mr. Josef Lhévinne has also given two recitals, which increased the high esteem he won last year. He was the soloist at the first Philharmonic, and is a truly wonderful performer.

Royal honors have been paid to Saint-Saëns. Orchestral players have stood up when he came on the stage, and his appearance in an opera box is followed by a fanfare in the orchestra. He is much pleased with America and America is much pleased with him, as the true representative of French art, a composer of music which will long outlast that of his younger colleagues, because it is more beautiful, more melodious, more sane, more piquant, more human. His two appearances with the Damrosch orchestra led to a demand for two more special Saint-Saëns concerts at which he played the piano. He also has given recitals, and in all of them has proved himself a pianist who is not seventy-one years old, but seventy-one years young.

Art Notes of the Month

December has brought us several small exhibitions of the work of men who are beginning to represent our best experi-



METAL WORK AT THE CRAFTSMAN'S EXHIBITION.

ments or our most delightful attainments in art.

At Montross's until December 29th are twenty-five pictures by Childe Hassam, some of which have been seen before, but now seen again beside the newer canvases add to our pleasure thru showing his development. To sit in the pleasantly shaded center of Mr. Montross's gallery and let the sense of the beauty of out of doors in the country rest one from a dreary city day is to find upspringing in one's self a feeling of gratitude to the painter. He gives us so very nearly the free air of a field or a hillside or a glade into which, besides the sun, only light and radiant nudes dare walk with the artist's permission, but which we feel ourselves quite as well entitled to enjoy thru the windows his frames make. He always gives us living atmosphere, whether the hour be of a June morning, or in golden October, or during a New York winter's day; whether he be painting in Old Lyme, or Manhattan's view of the Brooklyn Bridge. His "Brooklyn Bridge" is one of his best pictures, but a "Sunset" of 1903 most completely realizes his power to get the perfect beauty of a moment of changing light.

As different as canvases can be from Hassam's are those by Perrine at the new gallery. He is enthralled, not by beautiful, pleasant and joyous landscapes, but by Nature in her awe-inspiring and maddest moments. Each work shows wonderful concentration on a single effect which is attained by absolute suppression of all non-essentials for the attainment of the force of it. His canvases are like good short stories—terse and striking and, when his sense of design is at its best, even beautiful. He seems to have too early struck a formula for brushwork, and misses a chance of becoming subtle in his passionate earnestness thru the monotony of his handling.

A few exhibitions of portraits have been presented. Those by Müller Ury, at Knoedler's, are sad proofs of the lack of knowledge of what can be called a

possible picture among many of those who can order portraits of themselves. It is absolutely true that the eyes of most people have to be taught to see, not only pictures, but the actual world, or they would never submit to being painted by men like Ury.

At the Modern Gallery the portraits and landscapes by J. Campbell Phillips are the vigorous work of an experimental painter. Force is present, but this artist has not yet accomplished much beyond the achievement of facility in getting character in its most obvious form. His activities are too varied to go very deeply into the beauty of things.

The portraits by Carroll Beckwith, at Schaus's, of prominent men like Jacob H. Schiff, Dr. Newbold Morris, General W. W. Gordon, Richard H. Ewart and others are in his well known manner, perfectly commonplace as works of art, probably satisfactory to the sitters as likenesses.

Charles Caryl Coleman, an expatriated American who has his studio in Capri, was fortunate in knowing Vesuvius so well from being so long its neighbor that when the eruption began last April he was exactly the right one to record all its impressive and majestic phases. He shows at Noé's thirty-four "Songs of Vesuvius," done in pastel and as exquisite as Japanese water-colors. In most of them the element of tragedy is not felt, only the decorative beauty of the colors and masses of fire and lava and smoke. Mr. Coleman is in no way a romanticist, and his calm presentation of that awful catastrophe is almost a denial of its terrors. His oil paintings are hard and uninteresting.

George Hitchcock showed at Knoedler's nineteen studies of the "Flowers of Holland," absolutely lacking in imagination but interesting at least in convincing one that in Holland flowers are grown by the acre, especially tulips, hyacinths and nasturtiums, those bold and least seductive of Nature's attempts. His "Birth



GRUEBY, WALKER, NEWCOMBE AND OTHER POTTERIES
At the Craftsman's Exhibition, Studio Building, National Arts Club.

of Venus" is something of a picture. To go from the popular portrait painters' shows to the rooms of Durand Ruel, where Mary Cassatt's work is shown, is to experience a cheering up process. She is a knowing and loving and absolutely sincere painter, whose very uglinesses are frank and forgivable. Her children are almost as splendid as real ones, and her color arrangements never weary one. Often her technique is admirable and she is gaining yearly in depth.

It is a pleasure to all those who have



AGE OF INNOCENCE.
By Alfred Drury, A.R.A.

watched the work of the art classes of the Y. W. C. A. in Fifteenth street with growing interest, to learn that the judges of the Milan Exposition, Italy, have awarded it a gold medal. No other art school in the city gets so near to the root of the matter of art education as this too little known school. Miss S. A. Walker and Miss Turner, who have charge of the classes, are exceptionally broad artists themselves, and the training of mind and hand go along together. Their pupils, who do not go immediately into professional work, are especially ready to begin academic work with some chance of learning how to draw the figure with results other than the usual raw realism of the average unthinking league student who starts life drawing with no mental culture to make it of use to him. Designs here, always made with a definite purpose and carried out in wood or clay or needlework, art history and historic ornament, put the pupils in touch with works of the past, and give them a power of choice among their own capacities.

With water-colors at the Salmagundi Club, mural studies at the Catholic Club, Frederic Remington's pictures at Knoedler's, Everett Shinn's at the new gallery of the Chase School, up at Broadway and Eightieth street, Jonas Lie's Norwegian pictures following Perrine's at the New Gallery, etchings by Lalauze at the Lenox Library, and by John Sloan at Chase's, the Photo-Secessionists at their gallery at 291 Fifth avenue, English mezzotints at Knoedler's, French paintings of the seventeenth and eighteenth century at Ehrich's, and beautiful textiles at the Benguiat sale, it has been an entertaining month for those who frequent the galleries.

The Craftsman's Society, founded last spring, held its first exhibition since December began. It is probably a distinctly representative showing of the work being done thruout the country, for the interest in it was widespread among the workers and all the crafts are duly presented. The general average is high in some fields and low in others. The metal work is not remarkable, nor is the jewelry. The pottery in colors and glazes is most often successful. tho form of the best is not always found among the pieces. The embroidery by the Italian lace school in Macdougal street and some of the simple textiles are of much beauty. A few little statuettes are good among modeled things, but on the whole the exhibition is more successful in the mere fact of being a beginning in the way of a chance for contacts and comparisons among the workers themselves than in having brought out of obscurity any unknown geniuses.

The galleries of the Craftsman's Society are to be permanently a salesroom

for the work of the members and will doubtless become one of the most interesting places in town in which to find objects of unusual character.

Among the recent acquisitions at the Metropolitan Museum of Art is a bronze bust by Alfred Drury, A.R.A. This bust, which is herewith reproduced, shows a young girl beautifully modeled and full of life. Mr. Drury belongs to the modern English school and shows in his work a revolt against the trend toward ornamental sculpture that has been dominant of late years.



THE MAYOR'S OFFICE.
From "The Man of the Hour," at the Savoy Theater.

An exhibition covering the books published during 1906 formed an interesting feature at the National Arts Club from December 1-15. It was a novel and very happy idea of the library committee of this club to assemble the current publications and to exhibit them, together with framed original drawings, pages of manuscript, original cover designs, and bookbinder, succeeded in securing for other units which might perhaps be termed raw material entering into the books, and to give the whole an artistic setting such as was done at the Arts Club. The comparison between the original drawings and the results obtained from them by their color printers, made possible by massing them together, was extremely interesting. Noteworthy exhibits were made by the leading publishers, and Miss Emily Preston, the art bookbinder, succeeded in securing for the club exhibition about one hundred examples of hand binding, including examples from the club bindery. Bradstreet, Morris Lee King, Rosa Taussig, Ellen Gates Starr, R. F. Chatfield-Taylor, M. E. Wood, Emily Preston, Constance Purdy, Stikeman & Company, Helen G. Haskell, Marie Loehr, A. Saunders, Minnie Louise MacLean, the Misses Ripley, the Village Press, the Merry Mount Press and some illuminated work by Florence Gotthold.

The Drama

In accordance with our purpose of assisting our readers to select the plays that are worth while from the overwhelming multitude that are not, we mention a few titles, which for some reason seem to us to deserve special attention. Of the plays given in New York this season we would select four: "Pippa Passes," a tasteful presentation of Browning's most beloved dramatic poem; "The Great Divide," a romantic problem play, by William Vaugn Moody; "The Man of the Hour," dealing with the problem of municipal corruption, and "Cæsar and Cleopatra," one of Bernard Shaw's pseudo-historical plays. The native drama seems to be coming to the front, for the two new plays of the four mentioned are by American authors and deal with American subjects, and we could add to the list six other successes which are also purely American: "The Chorus Lady," "The Rose of the Rancho," "The New York Idea" and "The Daughters of Men," which we review in this issue, and "The Three of Us," discussed in our last month's dramatic number.



HAMILTON REVELLE AND FRANCES STARR IN "THE ROSE OF THE RANCHO" AT THE BELASCO.

We are inclined to rate "The Man of the Hour," by George Broadhurst, as the best American play that has been produced in New York this season. The

play is intensely modern, dramatizing, as it does, the typical politico-economic situation in any of our large cities, where the president of the traction company, with the aid of the political boss, tries to obtain a perpetual franchise, and the young leaders of the good government movement are fighting the corrupt deal. With this plot is interwoven a pretty love story. The play is remarkable in that no situation occurs where the characters do those stagey things that they would never do in real life, merely that the plot can continue. Every action follows inevitably from the preceding action, and the audience is never disappointed in the uprightness of the young mayor, upon whom almost crushing pressure is brought to bear. The political boss and the ward politician are the two characters best acted. It is encouraging that in a theater where people pay $2 for a seat crowds will come to see a play like this, which five years ago only the members of labor unions would have appreciated. The times are changing and changing for the better.

Much inferior to "The Man of the Hour" is Charles Klein's latest play, "The Daughters of Men." The two plays deal with vital sociological problems of the present day, but the author of "The Music Master" and "The Lion and the Mouse" has fallen short of his previous successes, tho this is not saying that the play is not meritorious or that it will not have a long run. Mr. Klein tries to depict all the stock types of capitalist and laborer. We have the old-fashioned financier with a heart, and the new-fashioned financier with a will, the young radical college-bred champion of the people, the John Mitchell type of labor leader as well as the Sam Parks and John Most types, and last but not least the honest, home-loving workingman who hates to follow his leaders and only wants to work for his wife and babies. The feminine complements to these types are a daughter of wealth and a daughter of poverty, neither important creations. Mr. Klein's solution of the capital-labor problem is *love*—an idea which has been preached more than practised these 2,000 years. The dialog is frequently bombastic, but the acting is fairly good, with the exception of Effie Shannon, the heroine, who is temperamentally unsuited to the part. Now that the stage is following the example of the magazines in "going in" for social reform, it only remains for the church to step into line. Except as another sign of the times "The Daughters of Men" is not important.

Our American dramatists have generally thought that it was necessary to go to a foreign country and a past age when they wanted to get a romantic setting for their plays, but Mr. Belasco and Mr. Tully, in "The Rose of the Rancho," have proved that this was a mistake, for they have found as rare and exotic a *milieu* as the most poetic playwright could wish without going outside the United States or further back than 1848. Yet the opening scene in the mission garden at San Juan Bautista, Southern California, with a Franciscan priest asleep in his chair under the grape arbor and a Spanish cavalier stretched out on a bench on the other side and a girl filling her porous red water jar at the fountain in the center, presents a picture that catches the applause of the audience and puts them at once into sympathy with the siesta civilization that is unduly awakened by the Yankee invader. For the play is not a patriotic one. Even the chivalry and fortitude of the *Americano* hero is not sufficient to cover the scoundrelism of his associates, altho he overcomes the racial repugnance of the coquettish Juanita. The play appeals to the sentiment if not to the intellect, and in watching the rapidly changing and beautiful scenes one has no time or inclination to criticize its lack of serious purpose or fundamental reality.

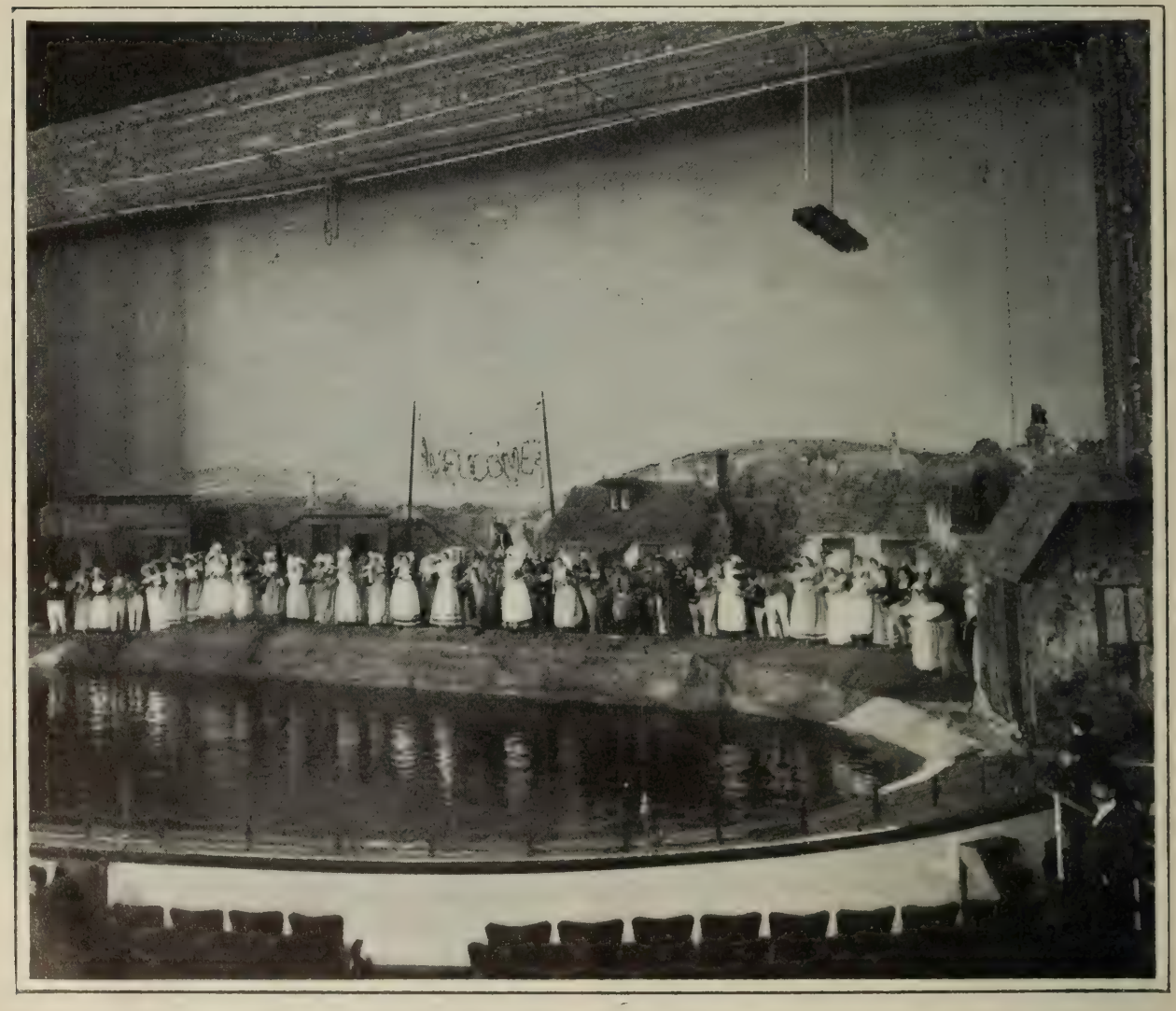
Mrs. Fiske's new success this season is by Langdon Mitchell and is entitled "The New York Idea." It is a play of modern divorce or "trial marriage," which seems to be the same thing. A divorced husband and wife desire to remarry respectively another divorced wife and husband. On this situation the plot is woven, and an amazing one it is. Clever satire, polished wit and the most up-to-date social philosophy are grounded on such an unnatural situation that it is wellnigh impossible to discuss the play seriously. It goes without saying that "The New York Idea" violates all ac-

cepted standards of marriage—even in New York; and it would not be tolerated by an average audience except for its evident satire and cleverness. Mrs. Fiske plays her part well or ill according to whether you are one of those who think her the greatest American actress or just the reverse. As her company is perhaps the most proficient in New York, an interesting evening is assured, whatever one may think of the play.

"The Light Eternal" is a somewhat crude example of the religious melodrama of the persecutions of the Christians under Diocletian. The text is very poor from a literary standpoint, but with the help of some pretty stage scenes and the artistic costumes of the period, with fair acting and a stunning miracle, the play goes very well, and the audience applauds the Biblical verses, whenever introduced, as tho they had never before appreciated their dramatic significance. The only originality the author shows is in escaping the temptation of a happy ending.

Miss Eleanor Robson, with the possible exception of Maude Adams, is the most winsome and charming young American actress. Her latest play, "The Girl Who Has Everything," makes an admirable setting to her best capabilities. Mr. Clyde Fitch has produced a simple and domestic melodrama, with pretty children, a brutal widower father and a pair of charming lovers. What more of a plot is necessary? The acting of the whole cast is splendid, especially that of the little boy and girl. Those who love love and hate hate will enjoy this play.

May Irwin is *sui generis*. In low comedy no other actress can approach her. Her latest play, "Mrs. Wilson-Andrews," by George V. Hobart, keeps the audience in such roars of laughter that half the time they cannot hear her. Not much can be said about the plot of



THE FISHING VILLAGE IN "NEPTUNE'S DAUGHTER" AT THE HIPPODROME.

the play or the rest of the cast, for there is no plot, and despite the numerous other people on the stage, Miss Irwin is the whole thing during the entire four acts. It would have to be a pretty dyspeptic person who would not feel healthier for having heard her.

James T. Powers, in "The Blue Moon" at the Casino, strikes a joyous English musical comedy note that entertains many people. Mr. Powers can do a lot of ridiculous things that please and interest an audience where another man might, and probably would, repel and fail to excite any interest whatever. It is only the simple twist of the wrist, a change of facial expression, or a new costume quickly assumed, and Powers captures the house.

No one who visits New York should fail to see the Hippodrome. This entertainment institution, which is a combination of vaudeville, circus, ballet, spectacle and Wild West, is unique in America. It has the largest stage in town, and has more people on the stage than many other theaters have in the audience. How the ordinary vaudeville shows can live in competition with it is a wonder. It is one of the sights of New York.

Shopping in America

BY MRS. T. P. O'CONNOR

[Mrs. O'Connor, who is the wife of the celebrated Irish statesman and author, has just returned home with her husband after a few months' stay in the United States. If the theme is somewhat outside the scope of most of THE INDEPENDENT'S articles, we are sure it will be read with no less interest on that account.—EDITOR.]

NEW YORK is an eminently satisfactory place for shopping, provided the exchequer be large enough, altho working girls, shop assistants, typewriters, telephone girls and women of occupation will find it possible to dress far better and cheaper in America than abroad. There are certain necessaries of dress in which the American market excels beyond every other country. The ready-made suit, the ready-made shirtwaist or blouse, neat and cheap boots, shoes and slippers, pretty and good-fitting machine-made underlinen, and cheap and good, well-shaped stockings. This list of items virtually clothes the working women. A ready-made suit for $20, $30 or $40 is incomparably better cut and better designed than those for the same price in the European markets. The wool materials are excellent in England, but the skirts hang badly, and the bolero or jacket is a mere sack. The English tailor for men gives in his fit too much room; a coat collar will often set out at the back from the shirt, and the whole garment is deplorably loose, except a very tight sleeve at the top, which instantly gives a man a narrow, consumptive appearance. But in fitting women the English tailor goes to the other extreme; either in cutting a ready-made suit or one to order, he almost invariably makes a skin tight fitting. The back is nearly always too narrow between the shoulders, the sleeves are then cut in a sort of crescent, this fills up the back. And remarkably pinched, provincial and ugly it looks. The skirt, particularly a short skirt, is never quite round. And even on the stage of the best theaters in London, the chorus will wear dresses to the knee in front, while in the back there is a little pointed train about five inches longer than the front of the dress. This to an eye observant of line is most distressing. The cheap ready-made suits in New York may not be fashioned of such serviceable material as all-wool English serge, but the cut is smart, it is accurate, the lines follow the figure, and it is trim and stylish in appearance. And the ready-made tailor gowns for $50 are quite as good as those made to measure in England for $100. The white shirt-

waists also are a better cut than those either in Paris or London. The waist gives more breadth across the front, has a better fitting neck and trimmer armholes. One of the well-known and expensive tailors in London (Ernest of Regent street) holds out as a bait in his advertisements, "American shirtwaists by American cutters and fitters." Whether this advertisement holds good I cannot say, but it shows the trend of the times. English shopkeepers have taken note of the trimness of the American woman, and there are American shoes sold in many shops in London, but they are not nearly so satisfactory as those bought in the United States, for they are manufactured for the English market, where the high Louis heel, the thin sole and the pointed toe hold undisputed sway. It is a most usual thing to see an Englishwoman swathed to the ears in furs and walking out on a cold, muddy day in low summer shoes of the thinnest description, and lacy, openworked silk stockings. "Low-heeled, broad, solid English walking shoes" are simply an outcome of the inventive American mind. For muddy roads in the country they are occasionally used, but even there thin shoes are more often worn than not by the Englishwoman.

"English breakfast tea" is also an American invention, and many other things advertised from this country are quite unknown in England. I bought a beautiful vase in New York of Sheffield plate, of a noble design; the shopkeeper first said, "An English antique"; then seeing that I was firm in refusing this statement, he temporized by adding that it was a perfect copy of an ancient English vase. I bought it, as a matter of fact, because it is purely American and not procurable in England. But that in no way detracts from its beauty or its worth. It may have been made in England, but of American design. There was some lovely table glass on Broadway, of a graceful and elegant pattern, which the tradesman informed me was of English manufacture, somewhere near Manchester, and doubtless it was, but of American design, and it is not procurable in any of the London shops. The stockings made in America are a genuine pleasure to an American woman accustomed to English stockings. It is impossible to get No. 8½ here. The smallest ladies' stocking is No. 9, and all English stockings are "beef at the heel and at the ankle." They are absolutely never slenderly made, unless for children, and then the legs are too small for women, and they are very dear—a good Balbriggan cotton stocking in white or black ranges from $1.50 to $2, and no matter what the price paid, the baggy ankles are just the same. Friends of mine have had stockings made, but they have not been a success. The English manufacturer cannot get over the idea of a too generous foot. The stockings in America are, on the contrary, a delightful shape, are very reasonable, and without doubt the export of stockings will soon be as popular as the export of shoes. It is possible to get nice hand-made underclothes in England, and at a fairly reasonable price, but they are all of one size, and the patterns and designs have not changed in twenty years. Miss Cholmondeley, the author of "Diana Tempest," "Red Pottage," "Prisoners" and other delightful novels, once told me that her mother had all of her underclothes made when she was a girl of good, stout material, and no trimming whatever on them. As for ribbons, such horrible, unmaidenly immodesties were not even spoken of. The English underclothes are even now not coquettish. The night dresses are high necked and long sleeved and long on the shoulders, and never too long in the skirt. And either they are trimmed far too much or not at all. And the shape and fashion is invariably of one commonplace design.

There are several firms like Russell & Allen who make a specialty of evening and ball dresses. The question of high and semi-high gowns for small dinners and theaters has been agitated from time to time, but the English aristocracy are very conventional and they cling to an established fashion. Queen Victoria, who was very healthy and hardy herself even to the last of her life, wore every day a square cut gown for dinner, and she required all of her ladies in waiting to appear in evening dress, no matter where they were or how severe the weather. In Scotland, in the autumn, when the days were sharp and often bit-

terly cold, it was *en régle* for everyone to appear in evening dress. There was some grumbling and dissatisfaction about it, and occasionally severe colds, but the unwritten law of low gowns was never changed. Usually speaking English women, particularly matrons, have fine shoulders, but fat or thin, when they go to Court, when they go to balls, when they go to dinners, the law of decolletage is inexorable. Consequently, English dressmakers have made a study of this particular branch of sartorial art and excel in it. There are several firms in London that are renowned for black evening dresses. These are made most beautifully, because the Court is very often in mourning, handsome mourning has to be worn. The evening dresses in America I thought dear, altho not so very much dearer than the first class dressmakers in London. In Paris, the French dressmakers excel in afternoon gowns, and it seems to me that the best dressed women in the world in the morning are the Americans; the best dressed women in the afternoon are the Parisians, and the best dressed women in the evening are some English women—those who study the old pictures and rare colors, and have ideas of their own. The Duchess of Rutland, who was Lady Granby, dresses in an entirely individual style. Her features are beautiful and she is very thin and refined looking. This year I saw her at a reception and she wore a silver-grey velvet gown made with a very full skirt, a folded bodice and a bertha composed of the richest embroidery of grey and white pearls. She wore no jewels. Formerly English women were loaded with jewels, but they have seen how very distinguished and how simple American women look without them, and that when they wear them at all they are put in the right place, and now comparatively little jewelry is worn.

The shopping in America I found excellent for toilet articles—powders, soaps, toilet water—all the paraphernalia of the bath is simply perfect, and the little silver gifts for Christmas, the pincushions, the baskets, the pretty feminine things are far more ingenious and quite as cheap and even cheaper than anything in England. In fact many American manicure sets, scissors with silver handles, little silver cases to hold dental silk, and things of that kind are now brought to England and sold as English manufacture.

The hats in New York are beauitful and much superior in design to anything sold on either Regent street or New Bond street. The buyers sent over from New York to Paris, to London and to Vienna have all of them excellent taste. They invariably select the best model procurable, and more often than not they have it changed to suit the requirements of New York. They have told me in the French ateliers that no English buyer ever asks for a change in a French model. He simply takes it as it is. But an American buyer will very often have, perhaps, only two things left of the original model—say the sleeves and the skirt; the bodice he will select from another model.

As for children's clothes, they are nowhere in the world as simple, as pretty and as appropriate as in America; in fact they are quite adorable. Both in France and in England the clothes for children are far too ornate, too much cheap embroidery is used and cheap lace. The hats are loaded down with bows and feathers, the children's clothes indeed look like the clothes of grown people made small. In America they have a perfectly distinct *cachet* of the child.

As for American shoes, there are none to be compared to them in shape and in cut anywhere. They are very fond in Paris of wearing a shoe that looks very much like a small canoe—men and women alike—and it is the most hideous thing in the whole world. In fact, French shoes do not compare with American shoes any more than do English shoes. It is possible to get very excellent material in England; the soles are watertight and the uppers are made of good leather, but an English bootmaker more often than not leaves a little puff of leather on each side of the instep, which instantly widens the foot and gives it a sloppy appearance. Occasionally an English bootmaker will turn out a well-made boot, but very occasionally. There is a good deal of complaining in England that American boots do not wear well, and that they let in the wet. This may be quite possible, as people in

America expect, when the weather is very muddy, to wear galoshes. They are, however, very seldom used in England. Notwithstanding these complaints, there are many hundreds of English people that say they never had a boot to fit until they wore an American boot, and the American shoe is gaining ground every day in popularity. As for the Oriental shops in New York, they are simply ravishing; and evidently the things in them—the beautiful lamps, the shades for lamps, the lovely screens, with just enough embroidery on them to give color—are all made for the American market, as they are far superior in design and in reticence to anything sold in London. The colors are quieter and richer and will tone in more easily with other furnishings. Here in Oriental shops the designs have not changed in the very least in twenty years. The American furniture, particularly for bedrooms, is most satisfactory. The copies of what is called "Colonial furniture," of good and pure design, is beautiful and most artistic. There is, however, no such furniture in England of any period. I fancy that the designs were originally French, and were made in New Orleans of mahogany brought over from Cuba. The little four-post, modern, single beds of carved mahogany, copies of the old ones, shown in the good shops, are perfectly charming; and indeed, all the furniture in America seems to me quite satisfactory, and oh, the bathrooms! Those beautiful, commodious, glittering, white, easily cleaned, luxurious bathrooms! There is nothing whatever like them in England or abroad. They are so practical, so hygienic, small and yet spacious, on account of the happy disposition of the articles in the space.

But why should not all shopping be of the very best in America? They are a progressive people; they adopt all the new fashions and new inventions with the greatest rapidity; the country grows the finest cotton in the world; it grows good wool, and the silkworms, I am told, are producing excellent silk. These various products promise well for fine fabrics in the future. America also produces beautiful woods of all colors and descriptions, marble and stone and onyx—all that is needful for the furnishing of a beautiful house, so that whatever dissatisfaction American women have in their lives, it certainly cannot extend to their opportunities for shopping in every and in all directions.

DUBLIN, IRELAND.

The Death Claims

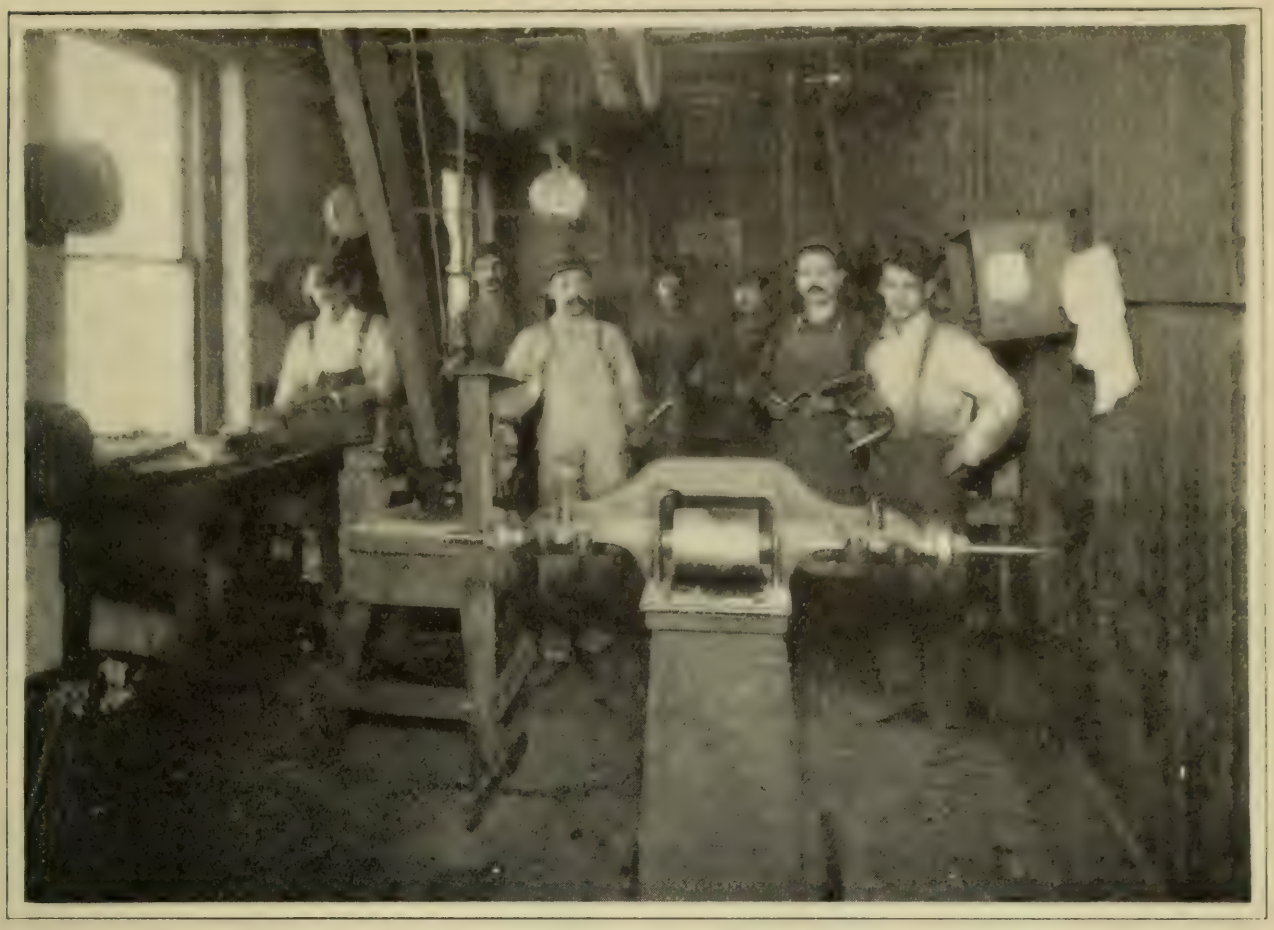
BY ANDREW HELLTHALER

[Mr. Hellthaler is organizer and business agent of the Metal Polishers', Buffers', Platers', Brass Molders' and Brass and Silver Workers' Union of North America. He is now engaged in attempting to enforce the law which requires that exhaust fans be used in all metal-polishing shops. He believes that this law strictly enforced will do much to save the lives of his comrades.—EDITOR.]

I AM like a man sent out by the garrison of a besieged city, to bring them help. If I fail my comrades will all die. In fact, they are dying now, fast, being killed by something more deadly than bullets or bayonets. They are being stifled, suffocated, choked, killed by lung diseases, to which present conditions of their work absolutely doom them. The average working life among them is only fifteen years, and practically they all die of consumption.

These are the members of my union—the Metal Polishers, Buffers, Platers, Brass Molders and Brass and Silver Workers of North America (comprising the United States and Canada).

Five years ago I was a silver polisher in New York (as I had previously been for fifteen years) and also a delegate to the National Union, and the condition of our treasury attracted my attention. It was always empty. We were paying in from 25 cents to 35 cents per man per



INTERIOR OF POLISHING ROOM WITHOUT ANY PROVISION TO CARRY OFF THE DUST.

month, yet when we wanted to help some cause—for instance, a strike for better hours or wages—we couldn't do it. Our treasury was empty. If any one asked why the treasury was empty, he was informed that the death claims ate up all the money.

The metal polishers are not the most thoughtful men in the world; nevertheless the behavior of the death claims puzzled them, and we determined to have an investigation. John J. Flynn, J. J. Cullen and I were the investigators. We went and examined the death claims which are filed with the General Secretary. We found all straight and square there. The deaths were real deaths of members of our organization whose families were entitled to the benefit. The money was all properly paid out and the totals agreed with the totals given to us by the General Secretary.

The death claims accounted for the empty treasury—but what accounted for the deaths?

Attached to every claim was the death certificate signed by the doctor in attendance and showing the cause of death. An examination of these explained the mystery—the men were all being killed by consumption.

Aside from accident or suicide, the story of the death claims was all the same, so far as regarded metal polishers. They were dying of consumption, pneumonia, something the matter with the lungs, directly traceable to the conditions under which they carry on their industry.

Below will be found a table which shows the death claims paid by our organization during the last four years. Each claim has attached to it the affidavit of the president of the local union to which the deceased belonged and a transcript from the Board of Health, stating cause of death:

Year.	Total of all claims paid.	Metal polishers.	All other branches combined.	Metal polishers Tuberculosis and lung trouble.	Metal polishers, all other causes.
1903....	66	45	11	43	2
1904....	45	38	7	35	3
1905....	88	70	18	65	5
1906....	6	5	1	5	1

Dated to February of this year.

There must be something radically wrong when a local union of 170 men, working exclusively on the precious metals, has eight death claims in two years, with seven of them directly due to tuberculosis, while the 400 men employed in all the other branches of the same industry have not had three deaths in the same space of time. Apart from tuberculosis, deaths among metal polishers, as shown by the certificates, are mainly due to accident or suicide, which goes to show that if a man works at it long enough, barring other causes, the business is sure to kill him.

As I have said, metal polishers are not the most thoughtful men in the world; still, the startling story of the death claims impressed them, and reading their own experiences in the light of the death claims, they could see what they ought to have known long before—that their business was being carried on at an appalling sacrifice of life.

Before we got this light from the death claims we had known that there was something the matter. The moment we got over our wheels in the mornings and the wheels got to turning at the rate of 2,000 revolutions per minute—toward us—the fine dust of abrasive from the wheel and metal from the article we were holding against it began to spout in our faces. Every breath we drew in was filled with millions of particles, and by the end of a ten-hour day we were in a bad way.

Men could not stand steady work at the business. They would work a week and then lie idle for a week. Breathing dust all day long gave them an oppressed, stifled feeling and splitting headache, with thirst, and they drank a good deal.

Everybody knew that there was a great deal of discomfort attached to the business, but no one knew that it was equivalent to slow suicide till the investigation of which I have spoken.

When the results of that were made known and realized there were many who thought that the business should be stopped altogether. It seemed brutal and uncivilized to allow it to go on attracting boys in, only to strangle and slaughter them before they even reached middle age.

But, of course, stopping the business altogether is the last desperate resort, and so we sought a remedy, and there did not appear to be any except to put an exhaust fan over each wheel to carry off the dust or fumes. Some one suggested that the men wear something like a diver's helmet, with a pipe attached, carried up to good air; but this would not do, because in that case a man would have to look out thru glass, which is impracticable. A man needs sharp eyesight in the trade. Wearing glasses ruins him as an operator, and he has to retire when his eyes become weak.

It was suggested, also, that the wheels might turn away from the men, instead of turning toward them, but that also is impracticable. A wheel turning away from the man would snatch the metal out of his hand. It must turn toward him, and therefore he must stand in a storm of dust and metal particles unless the exhaust fans are used.

It was also suggested that machines could take the places of men at the wheels, holding the pieces of metal to be polished; but that would not do either. No machine could be made to study conditions and adjust itself to them as the intelligent man has to do. Tiffany tried machines in the polishing-rooms for "stoning" bottoms, and they could be worked in case of something like the bottom of a round, silver tray, but not on a square tray.

Practically, in polishing, every article is different and needs different treatment. The workman must study before he begins just how he is going to do each job, what wheels he is to use, etc., and how he is going to get at different corners.

In polishing the baser metals—iron, brass, copper, etc.—the principal abrasive used is emery, which comes in many different degrees of fineness, some as coarse as granulated sugar and some as fine as flour, called "flour emery." It is very black, sharp, hard.

When a man stands over one of these emery wheels holding an article to be polished, the particles flying up from wheel and metal are red hot on account of the great speed of the wheel and the severe friction. These particles burn their way into the flesh of the operator, perhaps in the lungs, perhaps in the face.

Each splinter sticks till a little festering sore forms around it, when it becomes dislodged and falls out. The metal polisher may be recognized on the street by his pimpled face, caused by these particles. The pimples look bad and cause some discomfort, but the real damage is done by the red-hot splinters that enter the lungs. I believe that the most deadly metals are brass and copper. I never worked on them, but the results of my investigations prove that this is so, and when one considers that after being a metal polisher for years a man's lungs and digestive system are lined with brass and copper, it is easy to be sure that considerable verdigris must form. Some of these men working on the baser metals have their stomachs washed out, and the washings show the terrible conditions that might reasonably be expected. As a result such men never return to the work.

It might be imagined that the men working on the baser metals would receive more pay than those employed on gold and silver, where the effect on the health is not so bad; but this is not the case. They earn only from $2.50 to $3 per day, while those handling gold and silver earn from $2.75 to $3.50 per day.

The buffing process is practically all the same, no matter what the metals. The buffs are woolen cloths sewn together in the shape of a wheel. Tripoli and paraffin are used on them for cutting the metal. These wheels revolve at the rate of 3,000 revolutions a minute, always toward the operator, and the lint from the wool can be seen adhering to everything in a polishing-room, walls, ceiling, etc., and it only takes one sweep of the hand along the walls of any polishing-room to get a handful of lint which is finer than the finest wadding.

"Coloring up" the metals is like the buffing process, but the buffs in this case are made of canton flannel, and rouge is used upon these, just as oil is used upon an oilstone. Tho the abrasives used here are not as sharp-cutting as emery, pumice-stone or even paraffin, they are just as deadly, because the lint, combined with the rouge, forms a cloud of dust which clogs all the air passages.

A man engaged in "coloring up" changes all his clothes when he goes to work, even to his underclothes and shoes, for fear that he may carry off some of the precious particles. In Tiffany's polishing-room there is an iron matting on the floor to protect the dust there from disturbance. Twice a year walls and ceiling are swept down, all the dust collected and sold to an assayer.

The dipping process to remove the "fire" is also deadly. The articles needing the treatment are dipped in nitric acid, and the acid fumes penetrate all thru the factory. I have seen factories so full of these fumes that the men had to put their heads out of the windows in order to breathe.

A stranger to the trade might expect that lunch time would bring some relief to the men, but in that he would be greatly mistaken. Lunch in those hell holes (some of which are underground) is among the most deadly of all the contrivances for shortening men's lives.

In nearly all factories the men are only allowed thirty minutes for lunch. Can any one picture a man taking a bath, changing his clothes from head to foot, going out, getting his lunch, and returning to his lathe in thirty minutes? Of course that is impossible, so the men take half a wash, sit in filthy polishing rooms where the dust has not yet settled from the morning's operations, and there eat lunches which in most cases they have brought to work with them. It is no uncommon sight in a polishing room to see men eating sandwiches turned red by the rouge, or black by the grease that is all about them. These lunches have been in a factory filled with smoke and acid fumes for five hours before they are eaten. Just to give an example of the condition caused by this terrible atmosphere I will mention that I have seen polishers spit red three hours after leaving the factory. It looked as though they were spitting blood, but the red was caused by nothing else than the rouge vapor they had been inhaling all day long. Another testimony is given by men's underclothes; I mean the underclothes of those who work upon the baser metals. When these underclothes are washed they turn green, and the longer they are worn the greener they become.

In the days when I was working at the trade the fumes often made me feel so

ill that in spite of trying to hold out I would be compelled to go to the foreman and inform him that I had to go home. When I got out on the street the fresh air would revive me and then I would be ashamed to go home and say I was ill. I wasn't ill. There was nothing the matter except that the fumes choked me.

The exhaust fan remedy is the only one, and if properly applied it will be adequate.

Matters have recently been growing worse in the trade. For instance, when I worked, sixteen years ago, they did not then use acids to remove the "fire," and the man that was finishing was away from the lathe ten hours on a twenty hour job, stoning and scraping the fire away. Today a similar job takes only fifteen hours, but the man is at the lathe all the time. The acid process is a comparatively new wrinkle.

Matters are worse, also, because more of the shops are underground than was the case twenty years ago. Under any conditions the underground rooms would be bad, but, as used for metal polishing, they are simply murder shops.

One would think that such conditions would only have to be exposed to secure instant remedy, but that is not the case. The masters are opposed to exhaust fans because they cause expense to install and operate them, even tho provision has been made to guard against the fans stealing any of the precious dust by making them gather it into boxes. But the masters find that they can preserve all the dust by keeping the windows and doors closed, and the fact that this hastens the murder of their men does not disturb them.

Beautifully finished metal articles look very fine in the shop windows and people delight to buy them, but I doubt that they could possess them with comfort if they realized the unnecessary cost in the lives of their fellow men.

NEW YORK CITY.

Men We Are Watching

BY A WASHINGTON JOURNALIST

Mr. Justice Moody

"A thing for Moody is a job forever."

So went one of the proverbs perpetrated by the Gridiron Club at its fall dinner Saturday night. A few hours before I was chatting with the Attorney-General on the same subject. Now that he has quietly slipped from his department seat into the vacant chair at the Supreme Bench—just a bit, in days, ahead of schedule time—the eyes of the watching world are on him, too, with a touch of wonder as to why he did it and what will come of it.

The Hon. William Henry Moody is beyond cavil a man for the place, and without two chances one may guess why the President appointed him. But there are so many other places at the beck and call of such a man as Moody, that a good straight wonder is why he accepted. Judge Grey urged him for the seat eventually occupied by Justice Holmes. Justice Brown, before and after his retirement, strongly favored Moody as his successor; but Moody himself declared for Knox, then for Taft, before the boomerang came back. Unless the bee buzzes too vigorously, it is a fair guess that he will yet have Taft for a colleague before the Administration day is done.

Moody came into the Cabinet from Boston, which is almost enough to say of any man. He came thru Harvard College, thru the district attorneyship of the Eastern District of Massachusetts and the National House of Representatives. Thru them all his exceptional abilities had been guided by convictions corresponding with the President's. Therefore his call to the Cabinet, from the Navy Department to the Department of Justice, and now to the Supreme Bench. No one who knows him doubts that Moody will carry himself—no other man—to the high seat. Even the crotchety Senate put up far less opposition to his nomination than has met many another.

But Moody himself. You see him,

and at once his face, his voice, his figure and his way with them, suggest to you what a rattling good general he would have made. That is the point. He is fifty-three years old, but except for a few deep character lines about his face you'd never think it. Brown hair curls over his head in a fresh, frostless way. His brown mustache is crisp and crinkly—just enough of it to emphasize the self-reliant lines of his lips, over a chin one glance at which convinces you that Moody is a man to say what he means, and, what is quite different albeit the same, mean what he says.

He is tending just a touch toward the portly, with gathering years, but every line of his solid frame has something athletic about it, something of the brisk, business world, something—why, the first impression of the soldier keeps coming back. You almost hate to think of him buried in a black robe, sitting so still in the great high-backed chair in that awful little room up at the Capitol.



JUSTICE MOODY.

By the will of nature, Justice Moody is a baseball crank. He has seldom had time for the league games in Washington, but when he is out on horseback and comes on a local game, in a vacant lot, he'll sit there watching it for half an hour, and cheer the amateurs in great shape when their play pleases him. His weakness is toward grooming, and there are few who can better display correct tailoring.

Moody does not smile like Bonaparte, but he is democratically cordial and accepts every one as a gentleman till he proves to the contrary. Really the worst thing about him for the Supreme Bench is that he is a bachelor. A judgeship—especially when it's a matter for life—carries one constantly and insidiously away from his fellow men. He loses vibratile sympathy with the soul of humanity, and most of all men needs the family to hold him in touch with the frail but pretty part of life.

John Sharp Williams

There's a man in the National House of Representatives called John Sharp Williams, who advertises himself as the only American who ever studied at Heidelberg who was not a classmate of the German Emperor. Albeit, if the German William is as well posted as they claim, on things American, it is probable that he knows more about Williams than about all of his American classmates bunched.

The world is never tired of keeping tabs on Williams, for something is always sure to happen, and it's well to watch out. Even Speaker Cannon will indorse this sentiment, chary as he is about indorsing any such thing as a sentiment—even if it's his own. Williams came first from Tennessee, then from Mississippi; down where they raise good cotton and good men—when the weather is favorable—and say "Right smart," rain or shine. He has been Democratic floor leader in the House for a good bit back, and Democratic choice for Speaker—if the Democrats could ever get a chance to choose—and hot stuff he has made himself for the Speaker to handle, more times than two or three. Yet Cannon and Williams are "right smart" friends.

Williams is about the only man on earth of whom Uncle Joe is afraid. When Williams gets into his war togs and proceeds to make the minority felt, Speaker Cannon knows that in eternal vigilance lies his only hope for any show of safety. Cannon was born down in North Carolina and knows a good Southerner when he sees one. They are as different as chalk and cheese. They are at sword-points from the fall of the gavel to the motion to adjourn. Then they're chummy as brothers.

Williams is a small man — very small when you compare him with himself — slender, frail and a little deaf besides. Goodness knows what he would be if he were not deaf, for he always hears enough, as it is, to keep himself well ahead of the game of answering back. For scintillating wit, barbed satire and jabbing irony go to Williams when he is roused. He can do it.

He has a fine head that without any help is overlarge for his body, but it is helped, nevertheless, by a shock of curling brown hair — a bit thin at the crown now, and just a touch frosty — that reminds one a little of Mark Twain.



JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS OF MISSISSIPPI.
Photograph copyrighted, 1906, by Clinedinst, Washington, D. C.

Williams is a humorist at heart—crushed, to the best of his ability—and moreover he is one of the best hearted and kindest of men—sometimes. But he is such a combination of nerves and flashlights, so intensely earnest and constant in his efforts to be taken seriously and accomplish more than any other living man, and so southernly sensitive withal, that it is, sometimes, the other thing which greets the inopportune interrupter. He can do it beautifully without half trying. His overhanging forehead and shadowing brows help, masterfully, the manipulation of his eyes and there's not too much of the short brown moustache to blur the straight cut of his lips and the determined set of his square chin.

Williams is one of the most unconscious of men; but if he were self-consciousness personified, before a mirror, he couldn't do better. When he jumps to his feet on the floor, drops his big forehead forward and looks out under his heavy brows and over his gold-rimmed glasses, swings behind him the paper he has apparently been innocently reading and throws out the other hand with a straight index—it is a favorite pose with him—it makes the man at the other end feel like Tom Scott's coon, and while silvern silence hangs on Williams's tongue, waiting for the finger to have full effect, the strongest advocate of bimetalism is tempted to say: "Don't shoot, mister, I'll come down."

I doubt if Williams himself really knows whether the inspiration was an inclination to be a Senator or an overwhelming determination that the fire-spitting Vardaman should not represent his State in that great tribunal. Whatever it was, he entered the field calm, strong, dignified; the personification of sober, conservative sense, appealing to the reason and honest judgment of his people; without a sentence smacking of demagogism, but apparently carrying all before him in a way to insure Mississippi a representative in the next Senate assembling, of whom the State may be distinctly proud and to whom it can point with just pride.

Literature

New Books on Astronomy

THE frequent appearance of popular books on astronomy indicates a still vigorous interest in the earliest of the sciences. The stars have always kindled the imagination and wakened the sympathy of men interweaving in poetry and myth, and they have roused the questionings of the thinkers. In all earliest history those "knowing the stars" were deemed other and wiser than their fellows.

The impelling of questions involving the earth and stars induced the study of mathematics, and the two sciences moved much together. With the recent advance of knowledge in all directions these have made great advance. Mathematical processes have linked detached observations toward assured conclusion, and the demands for more actual knowledge have led to the perfection and multiplication of appliances.

Yet astronomy cannot in many ways become a popular subject. The swarm of observations which sprang up in this country as a result of the fascinating lectures and addresses of General Ormsby M. Mitchell have mostly passed; they, some of them, gained resources to continue valuable service. The pursuit of astronomy requires instruments of such delicate accuracy and all the surroundings must be so absolutely in harmony with incalculable nicety of sight and of record that there are very few localities suitable. Climate, elevation, temperature, moisture, atmosphere, the "seeing air," the movements on the earth without must all be considered. There can be few astronomical observatories and few real astronomers. Little can be taught in high schools or even colleges; for this work the texts are mostly badly written. The books under consideration are all efforts to make popular processes and conclusions of astronomical work.

The first of these, *Mars and Its Canals*,[1] is by Percival Lowell, an astronomer of high repute, who does his work in his own observatory at Flagstaff, Arizona. Mr. Lowell is one of the fortunate men who, on completing his university training, was not obliged to trundle a barrow or run a motor. He was an enthusiastic student of astronomy and gave to it his work.

Soon after the Italian Schiaparelli announced his discovery of certain markings on the surface of Mars, Mr. Lowell was convinced of the validity of the Italian's views and became his earnest supporter. Mr. Lowell then determined to make for his chief work as thoro, exact, complete examinations of Mars as were possible under present conditions. On the hills of Northern Arizona he found nearly ideal conditions. There he built him an observatory, furnished it with the best obtainable appliances and sat down for a lifework of looking at Mars. Thence, at proper intervals, he informs the world of science how things are on and about Mars. So far as we can see, the accounts of the observation are accurately and fully given. Only one familiar with such observations and their reports would find it easy reading. The mechanical work is very fine; the maps and photographs are excellent. In every way the work is a worthy presentation from a recognized Martian leader. Mr. Lowell's observations have every claim to acceptance. The theories propounded are by no means so clear. There are sometimes presumptions which a broad mind would hesitate to accept. But the work gives as strong statement of his side of the case as can be given.

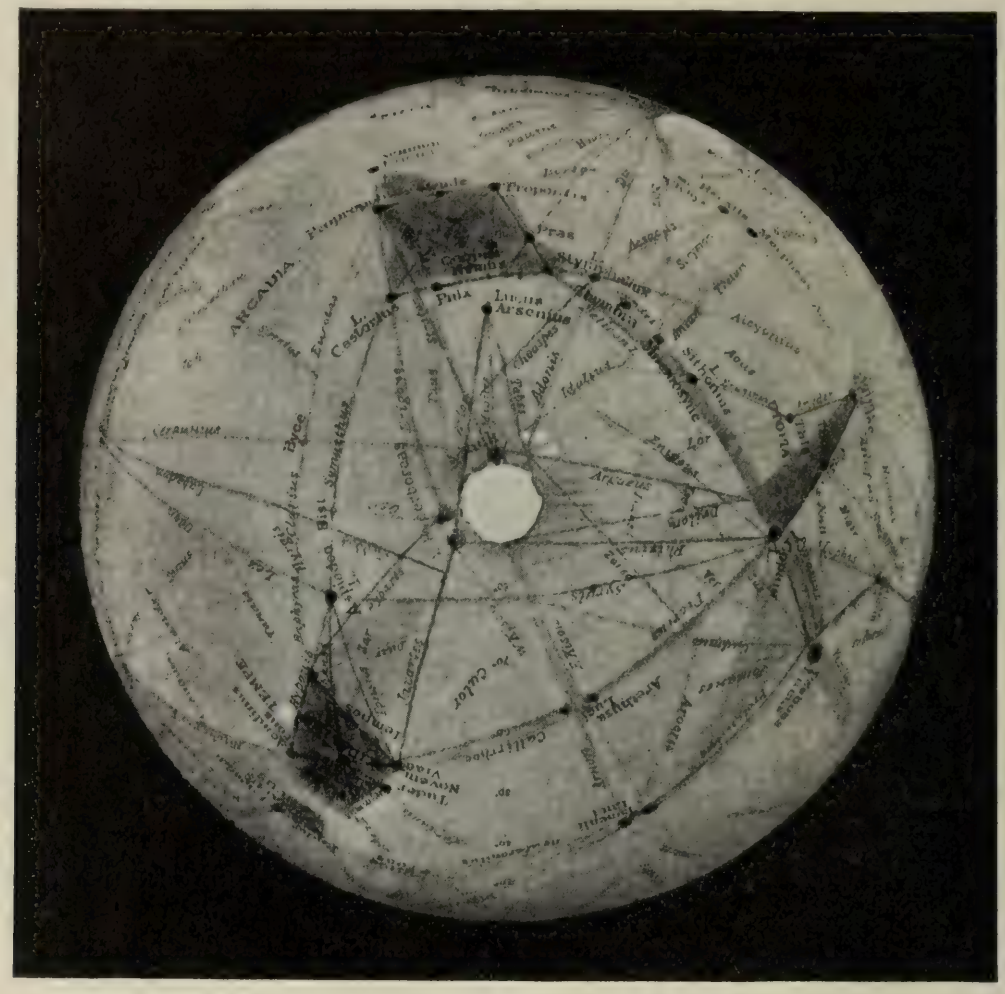
The second book, *Mars and Its Mystery*,[2] is the outcome of the same influences—in fact the author spent some time at the Lowell Observatory. He is a strong partisan advocate of Mr. Lowell's view and evidently admires him. The accounts of the observations are very fair and there are several good photogravures of prominent terra-martian. There is an excess of positive assertion where the basis seems like that in "Symzonia," an account of an alleged

[1] MARS AND ITS CANALS. *By Percival Lowell.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.50.

[2] MARS AND ITS MYSTERY. *By Edward S. Morse.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $2.00.

interior crush of the earth reached thru Capt. Symme's Hole at the Earth's North Pole. The chapters on the reciprocal considerations of Martians and humans are rather cumbrous. Fiction has adopted Mars as ground for fantasy. Mars is not as good as Zenda or Graustark because the environment becomes grotesque; it may be better than the moon, as the greater distance might soften the incongruities. After reading and the other "go on," the dictum of effort and hope. The papers in the volume have already appeared as magazine articles or published addresses, and a meager knowledge of great definitions and general processes will suffice for a good understanding.

There are lines where in human effort searching is as futile as the fantastic search for the "Identical" in George Meredith's "Shaving of Shagpat." It is



MAP OF THE NORTH POLAR CAP OF MARS SHOWING "CANALS."
From Lowell's "Mars and Its Canals." Macmillan.

Mars and Its Canals the other is—boyish enthusiasm—and a book.

The third book, *Side Lights on Astronomy*,[3] overlooks the entire field. Dr. Newcomb holds without general question a place with the foremost mathematicians and astronomers of his generation. He has so considered the whole matter that he may write of the insoluble and the unsolved; the dictum of the "thus far" not of despair but of content well for men to recognize these lines. It is well also to consider the fields of questioning where conditions yet unknown may solve the problem yet unsolved. Dr. Newcomb's papers are good for any who think that there may be recognition of the inevitable "stop!" and an eager acceptance of the call "go on." Dr. Newcomb's clear generalization of the progress of astronomy has great interest and reveals some romance in the work of the "farseekers" which is lost in the tracing of the details.

[3] SIDE-LIGHTS ON ASTRONOMY. *By Simon Newcomb.* New York: Harpers. $2.00.

Henry Northcote

MR. SNAITH is either a madman or a new kind of a genius. He has written one of the most powerful books of the year,* and he has deliberately cut it off from being a great book by founding it upon the egotism of one long-shanked, big-headed young man. Now, we all know that Mr. Kipling has based all of his writings upon the egotism of a nation, of the British Empire, and that is what lends an almost solemn prestige to his work. But when Mr. Snaith impacts the egotism of a whole generation in one half-starved young tyro of the "Old Bailey" Court, he challenges the humor rather than the admiration of his readers. The point is that Snaith does not appear to care what he challenges any more than Northcote cared when he stood up and squeezed an acquittal out of judge and jury for one of the most abandoned criminals who ever stood in the docks.

The scene opens in an attic at the top of Shepherd Inn, and it does not change till the reader has been fascinated by the strength, horror, beauty and brilliance of the mind and body of this strange young man who sits there in the last extremity of poverty between his genie and his memories of that august, unlovely woman of impenetrable simplicity and indomitable courage who had given him birth. The whole period of time covered by the story is less than four days. In the first one we find Northcote holding a brief by a lucky chance and by main strength to defend a murderess. The egotism and ferocity with which he antagonizes the distinguished lawyer who gives it to him are notable features of the story. The reader begins to suspect that he is a magnificent madman, and if an absolute lack of modesty in mind or manner is an evidence of madness, no one can defend Northcote from the charge of insanity.

The next day he has held a mysterious conversation with the prisoner, suffered a frightful reaction from his own joyous intellectual excitement, and he has prepared himself for the defense. And the third day finds him in court. Incidentally, the author gives a vivid picture of the whole British intelligence so far as legal matters go, its dignity, conservatism, and Northcote betrays its secret debauchery in his cross-examination of the witness. But bare words can give no impression of the dramatic effects created out of this commonplace material. Northcote summons his genie. He addresses the jury in language that is the gaunt skeleton of huge ideas. He will not be denied. He makes his plea upon an impregnable basis of mercy. He terrifies the jury into giving him the verdict.

The next day finds him distrait, humiliated, conscience stricken by his victory. He realizes that he has used the noblest means to thwart justice, that he has saved a criminal by preying upon the godlikeness in the minds of her judges. At this juncture the liberated murderess herself enters, and now the story takes on a new and astonishing significance. It would not be fair to betray the sequel here, but the author has achieved it with some of the naked, terrible courage which made the old tragedies memorable. The average writer of fiction caters to the reader's sensibilities or to some convention or polite prejudice, usually, which mitigates the sequel, makes it easy by some miracle. But in this book nobody's feelings are consulted. Northcote is an obsession who steps like a fire-winged god to a magnificently adequate damnation.

* HENRY NORTHCOTE. By J. C. Snaith. Boston: Herbert B. Turner & Co. $1.50.

National Control of Corporations

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S plan of solving the "trust" problem of compelling corporations engaged in interstate and foreign commerce to incorporate under Federal statutes appears not to be without constitutional warrant. At least from the recent study of corporation control* by Mr. Frank Hendrick, of the New York Bar, set forth with reference to over two thousand cases involving questions of constitutional law, we are led to believe that the only regulation of private corporations properly permitted

* THE POWER TO REGULATE CORPORATIONS AND COMMERCE. *By Frank Hendrick.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Pp. lxxii+515. $4.00.

to the States is the exercise of the police power and the taxing power. "The true legal home of every corporation formed under American law is the Nation." According to Mr. Hendrick's opinion, the present system of State incorporation has as its chief function the promotion of piratical corporations formed outside the very State or States in which corporations are intended to act. "The modern corporation is not an octopus, but a beast of forty-five heads, each self-sufficient and sufficient to the whole body, so that all forty-five must be killed at once." Yet as far as legality is concerned, the grant of bare corporate capacity by a State creates nothing, except when a public franchise is granted. Constitutionally, the State does not possess a more extensive privilege of creating corporations than the Nation. The right of incorporation is the oldest and most precious right known to civilization and has its basis in the common law.

The mooted question whether there exists a body of "unwritten" constitutional principles that can be properly called the "Common Law of the United States" is discussed at some length by the author, who is decidedly of the opinion that a "common law" is required, not only as a basis of remedy for the violation of rights guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States, but also as a basis of jurisdiction for United States courts. Publicists as a whole will not readily assent to this theory. The Supreme Court of the United States has adhered to the principle that the Federal Government is a government of limited powers. It can only exercise the rights and privileges that are expressly granted to it by the Constitution, and that can be implied as being "necessary and proper" for the execution of its granted powers. Unless the "comprehensive body of principles" which Mr. Hendrick designates as the "unwritten constitution" and the "common law" of the United States are within the scope of the implied powers of the written Constitution, they are legally ineffective and void. Congress, therefore, when acting as the legislative body of the United States, can create only such corporations as are "necessary and proper" to the exercise of powers granted by the Constitution. It is merely as a means and not as an end that Congress may create corporations. Whether under present conditions, Federal incorporation of companies engaged in interstate commerce is "necessary and proper" to the exercise of Congressional control over commerce between the States can be determined in the last instance only by the Supreme Court of the United States.

Most writers on Constitutional Law will agree with the contention of Mr. Hendrick that the corporation problem cannot be dealt with effectively by the States separately. It is practically impossible for one State to control or regulate the capacity or status of corporations created by a sister State. Since corporations are persons within the meaning of the Fourteenth Amendment, it is a constitutional violation for one State to exclude a corporation created by another State from exercising a private calling. An ouster is merely from the exercise of franchises in the State, and "the only connection between a franchise and a State lies in the fact that those who enjoy the franchise are by *contract with the State* enjoying State property." Undoubtedly, incorporation under Federal laws of companies transacting business in more than one State would do much toward remedying the inability of the States to cope with the corporation problem. To legally accomplish this end, however, an additional amendment to the Constitution may be necessary.

The Plow-Woman. By Eleanor Gates. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.50.

The author of this story should be able to earn a handsome income drawing natural scenery in words for other writers who do not know how. There is distinction, refreshment and reality about her descriptions of the Dakota prairie, an original charm also about Dallas, the plow-woman, so long as she follows the lean mule team in the brown furrow, but that is the best that can be said. The incidents which go to make up the tale have served often in prairie romances already. Even the Indian fighting is a kind of plagiarism upon what it once was. However, it may be that these are the only things that can possibly happen in such a story, and that we are more exacting about Indians than in our youthful

days when we read Leatherstocking tales. The only fair thing to do is for all prospective readers to buy the book and see for themselves if the redskins are too puerilely near civilization to make good warriors, or if our taste has been so vitiated that we no longer enjoy these simple midnight assaults upon a defenseless white settlement, with a barrack full of United States soldiers next door. Possibly this is where the charm is broken. We cannot get the shivers because we know the United States troops will interfere before the babes are brained and before the golden-haired, pale-faced maiden can be snatched from the arms of her family. The trouble is that our Government does not give sufficient latitude to the Indians and to the imagination now to enable any writer to produce any of those old-fashioned blood-curdling illusions. And, of course, it is all for the best; we cannot have people scalped in the interest of fiction. Still there is something savage in us all which has not been satisfied by a reality in a very long time, and there is no telling how it will end.

From Libau to Tsushima. A Narrative of the Voyage of Admiral Rojestvensky's Fleet to Eastern Seas. By the late Eugene S. Politovsky. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

This is the personal diary written in letters to his wife by the engineer-in-chief of the squadron who was killed in the battle of the Sea of Japan. It presents with greater vividness than any formal history can the life on the Russian vessels during their seven months' cruise from the Baltic around Africa, the long, tedious stay at Madagascar and Kamranh Bay and the preparations for the last fatal fight. We understand for the first time the causes of the delay and the disaster; the constant dread of Japanese torpedo attacks which made them fire upon the Dogger Bank fishermen and hit their own ships; the ignorance of the officers and the incompetency of the men; the frequent breaking down of one ship after another; the monotony and worry which drove men to mutiny and insanity, and all the privations and inconveniences, the lack of food and water and ice in the tropics, the officers' cabins filled with coal and the rats gnawing the toes of the sleepers on the floor. It explains many things that a year ago we were wondering about.

Jesus. By W. Bousset. Translated by Janet Penrose Trevelyan. Edited by Rev. W. D. Morrison, LL.D. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.

THE INDEPENDENT has several times called attention to the excellent series of *Religionsgeschichtliche Volksbücher*, which aim to present to intelligent laymen in a concise and interesting way the results of the recent studies of liberal German theologians in the higher criticism of the Bible and the history of religion. These little books are written by the very best scholars in clear, succinct style, and have been sold broadcast over Germany at from ten to twenty cents each, exciting both opposition and commendation in a notable degree. One of the best of them is the sketch of the ministry and teaching of Jesus by Professor Bousset, of Göttingen, who is a recognized authority on Jewish religion in the time of Christ, and this is the first of the series to be translated. The translation is faithful and readable, and the result is a clear presentation of the character of Jesus, his relation to his contemporaries and his ethical and religious teaching, as seen in the light of the most thoro and able criticism of the gospels and of investigations in the religious history of New Testament times. The book presupposes some such knowledge of literary criticism of the gospels as is offered by Wernle's book on the "Sources of the Life of Jesus," its companion in the series, and it is to be hoped that this also will soon be done into English. Without such preliminary study Professor Bousset's conclusions may often appear arbitrary, yet many of them will carry conviction at first reading by their manifest good sense. This book was written before Professor Schmidt's "Prophet of Nazareth," but it contains a good summary of the reasons for not accepting the Cornell professor's view that Jesus did regard himself as the Messiah. Bousset holds to the reliableness of the report both of the scene at Cæsarea Philippi, where Peter confesses Jesus as the Christ, and of the in-

scription over the cross. On the whole the work is not extremely radical: it seeks to be constructive, is written in good spirit, and is valuable both as showing what the younger generation of German critics are doing and as presenting an unusually graphic account of what a scientific historian of religious and Christian sympathies believes concerning Jesus of Nazareth.

Literary Notes

....Mr. Frederick L. Colver, for many years prominent in the publishing business, has purchased an interest in the *Success Magazine*. He has been elected secretary and director of The Success Company.

....The Rev. Hugh Black, who has recently left the pulpit of Free St. George's, Edinburgh, to accept a professorship in Union Theological Seminary, New York, sends out a volume of "Edinburgh Sermons," entitled *Listening to God*. (New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. $1.25.)

....A good manual for class or individual study of the Apostolic Age is Prof. George Holley Gilbert's *Short History of Christianity in the Apostolic Age*. (Chicago: The University of Chicago Press. $1.00.) The volume is a companion to the "Life of Christ," by Professors Burton and Mathews.

....Those who like to mingle a little good literature with their daily work or recreation will find *Traveler's Joy* very convenient. It is a very light weight volume, that is, physically, and contains a large number of choice and unhackeneyed quotations in prose and verse, just long enough to fill in the time while waiting for a train, if it is not very late. [E. P. Dutton & Co., N. Y. $1.25.]

....The editors of "His Life," a booklet giving the Gospel narrative of the life of Christ in the words of the Scripture, which has reached a circulation of 120,000, have also prepared two other booklets which complete the New Testament series, entitled *His Friends* and *His Great Apostle*. Paper, 15c.; cloth, 25c. (Hope Publishing Company. Chicago and New York.)

....We commend to all teachers the Second Bulletin of the Bureau of Education, Washington, which is to be obtained free. It is an abstract of the report of the Royal Prussian commission, which made a study of our system of education in 1906; and criticism and praise are frankly assigned. The report covers the courses of study in this country from the kindergarten to the university and the institute of technology.

....*The Administration of an Institutional Church*, by George Hodges and John Reichert, is a detailed account of the methods which have been in operation in St. George's Church, New York, during the rectorship of Dr. Rainsford. Few have any knowledge of the amount of business necessary to the conduct of a large city parish, especially one which does institutional work. This book describes the methods which have been found to work well. (New York: Harper & Bros. $3.00.)

....*McClure's Magazine* publishes in the January number the first instalment of a life of Mary G. Baker Eddy. Those of our readers who thought we were too lenient to Christian Science, when in an editorial accompanying Mrs. Eddy's article in our issue of November 22d, we commended the marked devotion and reputable character of her followers, will perhaps find this sharply critical life more to their taste. The discussion promises to be an interesting one, for the Christian Scientists have been preparing for the fight and have fired their first shot by producing affidavits to prove that the portrait used by McClure is not Mrs. Eddy, but another woman. Our readers will find this article absorbingly interesting.

Pebbles

THE PARSON—When I became a minister, I gave up playing the piano.

The Elder—Then you became an expounder in the double sense of the word, didn't you?—*Yonkers Statesman.*

MOTHER—Why, Bobbie, what do you mean by making baby eat that yeast cake?

Bobbie—Boo-hoo, he swallowed my fifty cent piece, and I'm trying to raise the dough.—*Cornell Widow.*

"AH," said the enthusiastic friend, "your father-in-law gave you a check for $10,000, I understand."

"Yes," responded the young man who had married the daughter of a trust magnate, "but, confound him, he made me give him a secret rebate."—*Houston Chronicle.*

A LOVE SONG OF THE STATES.

OH, won't you come and stay with ME.,
And bear me no ILL. will?
I've lots of shares of copper ORE.,
And riches to your fill.

Ah, lovely MISS., just marry me!
LA.! how pleased I would be!
I'd be so GA. I'd never need
To visit an MD.

I'd CONN. new ways of pleasing you;
To know you're ever by
Would make me feel as ALA. mode
As Kaiser Bill, R. I.

Then let me ask your PA.'s consent
As soon as you see fit,
And all our married life, O. love,
Be sure you shall be I. T.

A TENN. you'll have at any time,
And lest my love you doubt,
We'll dine each day at a hotel,
And put our WASH. all out.

—*Baltimore American.*

Editorials

What Has France Done?

THE separation of church and state in France marks an epoch in modern history. A fundamental principle of the French Revolution, which Napoleon I had set aside, has been embodied again in the laws of the republic. France has declared for the equality of all religious sects before the law.

This event in France is the culmination of an age-long struggle for religious liberty, for national autonomy, and for the triumph of republican government.

For more than a hundred years Protestantism and other religions have been tolerated in France; but the stain of the massacre of St. Bartholemew and of the revocation of the Edict of Nantes were not fully removed. Catholicism was a protected and a privileged religion. The Government took a part in its administration and gave it its prestige. The new law means that all sects and all religions shall stand upon the same plane of equality. It means, too, that they shall not be supported by public money derived from public taxation, and that politics in the interior administration of the state shall not be tied to ecclesiasticism. This in itself is a significant step. It means more freedom in religion and more freedom in politics.

But the other aspects of this event are still more important. France has settled once for all the question of her national independence, the right of her own people thru their duly elected representatives, to make laws for themselves, free from the dictation of any foreign power. In settling this question France has helped Christendom to settle another; it has dissolved its alliance with Rome, refused to bend the knee to papal authority, and has extinguished almost the last ember of the pernicious doctrine of the temporal sovereignity of the head of the Church of Rome. No doctrine in history has ever been a greater obstacle to the spiritual advancement of the Christian religion, and to the development of free, independent and Republican government.

One can only understand the situation in France by getting a long perspective thru the pathways of history which lead to it.

When Constantine turned the cross into a scepter and a sword, he laid the foundation of the doctrine of temporal sovereignty, which grew out of the union of State and Church. When in 1070 Hildebrand (Gregory VII) made Henry IV of Germany kneel before him at Canossa, papal absolutism in Europe reached the hight of its authority. The Pope and his bishops reigned supreme. The crown bowed before the miter and the laity were the vassals of the hierarchy.

A reaction against this absolutism followed, and attempts were made to limit the authority of the Pope by councils which were an assertion of the principle of republican government. The Popes refused to accept their decrees. But French nationality and independence found a champion in Charles VII, who in the Pragmatic Sanction in 1438 laid down a principle which the Parliament of France has just reaffirmed and extended. That famous document, whose wisdom more than four and a half centuries of history have vindicated, affirmed that the authority of councils is superior to the Pope; that the Holy See should be obliged to convene them annually; that the right of appeal to the Pope should be limited, and that the bulls of the Pope should not be published in France until they had the approbation of the King. It reduced also the Papal revenue. It was a sad day for France, when, after a bitter struggle, this law, which had been in force about eighty years, was abolished and a Concordat entered into with the Pope by Francis I. The struggles which followed for a time were waged not so much between the people and the Pope as between the kings and the Pope to see who should be uppermost. England under Henry VIII cut loose from the Pope, and maintains a national church to this day. France under Louis XIV, in 1682, and thru the influence of Bossuet, reasserted the principle of the Pragmatic Sanction, declaring that the authority of the Holy See was impotent

against the power of the Gallican Church, and that the judgments of the Pope might be revised by the universal consent of the Church. That was not the logic of a republic, but of an absolute monarchy, which revoked the Edict of Nantes and accorded no liberty to Protestants.

In the sanguinary storm of the French Revolution, monarchical government, both royal and papal, was swept away. A separate Catholic Church was at first set up in France, the property of the Church was declared to be subject to the common law, and without the consent of Rome the estates and edifices of the Church in France were placed at the disposition of the nation. Then the Revolution went further, and in 1794 the complete separation of State and Church was declared, and also liberty of worship. Thus France wrote in blood more than a century ago the law which in milder ink and with more moderation and justice it has rewritten today.

Then came that unparalleled genius, reformer and iconoclast, legislist and outlaw, Napoleon I, who in 1801 concluded the Concordat with the Pope which has remained the religious law of France until its dissolution by the Parliament of France in 1905. Napoleon, as First Consul, was rapidly striding toward the throne; he needed the Pope to help him there. With pietistic zeal Napoleon declared that only the Catholic religion could save France from disorder and storms. Yet the Papal legate, when he came to treat with Napoleon, found that he could drive a hard bargain. Napoleon's ambition forbade him to concede too much to the head of the Church, and he feared that the French people would not consent to abandon too much that had been gained by the Revolution. The Papal Legate fought hard to secure the recognition of the Roman Catholic religion as the only religion or the dominant religion; but Napoleon would only concede that it should be a privileged or protected religion. The provision of the old Concordat of Francis I that the Government should nominate the bishops to be instituted by the Pope was revived. The free exercise of worship was to be in conformity "with such regulations of the police as the Government may deem necessary for public tranquillity." The bishops nominated the *curés*, but their selection was to be "only of persons acceptable to the Government."

In view of recent discussions as to the property, the provisions of the Concordat are important. Articles 12 and 13 provided:

> All metropolitan churches, cathedrals, parochial residences or other buildings for religious use which have not been confiscated shall be placed at the disposal of the bishops.
>
> His Holiness, for the peace, welfare, and happy establishment of the Catholic religion, declares that neither he nor his successors shall molest in any way the purchasers of confiscated Church property. . . .

Article 14 read:

> The Government assures a proper salary to the bishops and pastors whose dioceses shall be included in the rearrangement.

The autonomy of the French Government was protected by several provisions attached to the Concordat and called Organic Articles. To these the Pope yielded without approval. It was provided that no documents emanating from the Court of Rome should be published or circulated unless authorized by the Government; that the decrees of synods outside of France should be examined by the Government before publication in France; and that no synod or council should be held without express permission of the Government. Appeals were taken, not to the Pope, but to the Council of State.

For more than a hundred years the Catholic Church in France has been living under this arrangement, in the enjoyment of special but also limited privileges.

What now has France done by the new Separation Law? Published in full it would fill several pages of THE INDEPENDENT. We have already given a full synopsis and can now only restate its fundamental provisions. It guarantees freedom of public worship, subject only to restrictions of public order.

> "The republic does not recognize or support by salaries or subsidies any religion."

The State retains the title of all church edifices and other buildings which were placed at the disposition of the nation at the time of the Revolution. It grants the free use of these to religious bodies or associations, and designates how such

associations shall be legally formed. The real and personal property of the different denominations, whether Roman Catholic or Protestant, after having been properly inventoried, is placed under the control likewise of these associations, corresponding to the boards of trustees or vestries in our own land. These associations must "conform to the regulations of the general organization of the religious worship of which they propose to assure the exercise." It would thus be impossible for the Jews to take a Protestant Church, or for the Protestants to take a Catholic cathedral. Disputes as to the rights of two parties practicing the same religion are to be settled by judicial authority. Ministers of religion who have completed their sixtieth year and who have served for thirty years receive an annual pension for life equal to three-quarters of their salary; those above forty-five who have served twenty years receive a life pension equal to half of their salary. Provision is made for the gradual reduction of the salaries of others during a period of four years. Other provisions are made in the same liberal and considerate spirit.

The Protestant bodies of France have promptly accepted the law and proceeded to organize under it, tho, small in numbers, they have no such pecuniary resources as the Catholics. The Jews have accepted it and also the Greek Church. Why not the Catholics? The answer is, because they are not Catholic, but Roman Catholic. As Frenchmen they were prepared to accept it. Some of the most eminent Catholics in France, in a formal communication, urged the bishops to assent to it. The bishops in council decided by a strong majority of twenty-two votes to do so. They proposed a form of organization which they thought canonical and which the Government recognized as legal. It was pointed out by prominent Catholics that the French law was much more liberal to Catholics than the German law. When the Pope heard this he is reported to have said of the bishops: "They acted like Frenchmen." Then the bishops found that in spite of the fact that they had taken an oath to obey the laws of France they must first ask Rome whether or not they should obey them. What was the Pope's answer? The ground and basis of all his opposition is stated in his encyclical of February: "*That the State must be separated from the Church is a thesis absolutely false, a most pernicious error.*" He declares it "a great injustice to God and a negation of the supernatural order."

This argument has not convinced the French people, for they have overwhelmingly sustained the Government; but it has set many people to doubting not only the infallibility, but the practical wisdom of the Holy See. It has served to draw with unmistakable clearness the supreme issue. It is an issue between the autonomy of France and the temporal sovereignty of the Pope. No minor eddies of discussion, no dust raised in the stir of debate, can obscure the main contention. Nor can there be any doubt which will triumph. The autonomy of France is safe; the republic is moving forward to its righteous goal of Liberty, Equality, Fraternity. As for the dogma of Papal sovereignty its doom was long since pronounced by the nations of Christendom, and in his encyclicals Pope Pius X is but chanting the requiem of the ghost of an unburied fiction.

Land Frauds and Swollen Fortunes

THE President is "gravely concerned," he says, "at the prevalence of fraud" under the present provisions of the public land laws. He would have the Timber and Stone act repealed because "the effect of it is to turn over the public timber lands to great corporations." The Desert Land act should be radically amended because it "results so frequently in fraud and so comparatively seldom in making homes on the land." It assists "large holders to get control of land and water on the public domain by indefensible means." And it is the "large holders" and the "speculators," far more often than the honest settler, that profit by the commutation clause of the Homestead act.

This story of frauds under the land laws is an old one. It has been told for many years, and for as many years it has

been true. There are unwise provisions of some of these laws which, as the President says, put a premium on fraud, and public sentiment in certain parts of the country has not condemned violations of them. But a majority of the frauds, and the most profitable of them, have been without any excuse whatever. They have been nothing short of stealing, for the benefit of wealthy and unscrupulous men, or of great corporations ruled by such men; and the theft has been accomplished by means of the suborned perjury of poor men who were willing to help the great thieves for a few dollars in hand.

If one could find in the record of land stealing some evidence that the land was occasionally stolen by poor and struggling settlers for their own use, such offenses, while still quite objectionable, would be regarded as less harmful to the public interest than those with which that record is almost exclusively filled. As a rule, however, the lands wrongfully acquired have gone into the possession of the rich and powerful, and possession of them has in many instances been used to the disadvantage, and even for the oppression, of the common people.

Influential politicians, Senators (Mr. Mitchell was one of them), Representatives, and local land officers (several of whom are now awaiting trial), have taken part in the robbery. It was in the face of annoying and sometimes powerful opposition that Secretary Hitchcock proceeded to enforce the criminal laws against such offenders and procured 490 indictments, which have already yielded eighty-nine convictions, 401 remaining to be tried. But conditions have not been exceptionally bad during his term of office. There was warrant for a host of indictments before his term began.

Mr. Roosevelt perceives, of course, that some of those "swollen fortunes," the perpetuation of which he desires to prevent, either had their origin in the stealing of public lands or, from comparatively small beginnings, by reason of such stealing took on what he has called "an unhealthy size." In his messages he frequently speaks of the misuse of great wealth, but commonly lets the prosecutions instituted under his direction speak for him concerning the acquisition of great wealth by unlawful or unjust practices. For example, in his war upon railroad freight rebating by suggested legislation and by prosecution he has attacked a fruitful source of private wealth. There are great fortunes which were built up largely by means of freight rebates and by railway favoritism in other forms, all against public policy and also unlawful. With rebating has been allied the stealing of public land, especially lands containing coal, and also the increase of coal profits by combination and conspiracy.

This is shown by the indictments announced two weeks ago in Salt Lake City and by testimony taken by the Interstate Commerce Commission in that place and in Denver. The Union Pacific Railroad Company, the Oregon Short Line, an officer of the latter company, the Utah Fuel Company (owned by the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad Company) and eight of its officers or agents were indicted. All these defendants are to be tried for offenses in connection with the coal trade, and the nine last mentioned for acquiring great tracts of public coal land by fraud and the subornation of perjury.

Before the Commission at Denver it was shown that practically all the coal mined in Utah was produced by this coal company which the Denver & Rio Grande owns; that the coal company had for years been favored by unlawful preferential freight rates; that from 80 to 90 per cent. of the coal mined in Colorado was produced by the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company, which had enjoyed freight rebates or preferences amounting to great sums every year; and that several directors of this coal company were also directors of the railroad company by which the favors were granted.

The Government has brought suits to recover a part of the coal land which has been developed in these ways. It is asserted that additional indictments will be announced after the holidays. And the testimony taken suggested that investigation of the Union Pacific system which is soon to be made.

It is charged, by indictments and otherwise, that the coal supply of the mountain States, which is controlled by two great railway systems, is taken mainly from land which was acquired from the Government and the people by fraud, and that a coal monopoly has been maintained and the profits of the subsidiary mining companies made large by unlawful freight rebates. Among the officers and directors of the controlling companies are the owners or representatives of some of our most prominent "swollen fortunes."

Mr. Roosevelt would have the Government keep its title to such coal lands as it still owns. He is right. And his more recent recommendations as to the repeal or amendment of certain general land laws should be embodied in new legislation at the present session of Congress.

Breakfast Foods

To change the food habits of a nation is almost as difficult as to change its language. A race clings as tenaciously to its diet as to its deities. So long as cooking was a household art handed down from mother to daughter this culinary conservatism was inevitable. But now the factory system has robbed the shrine of Vesta of its traditional prerogatives. Cooking is done outside of the home and digesting outside of the stomach. To teach a million housewives new tricks is practically impossible, but as soon as the preparation of any kind of food passes into the hands of a few skilled and inventive individuals it begins to make progress. To say that "the demand creates the supply" is to put the cart before the horse. The demand does not create the supply, it is the supply that creates the demand.

A good example of this is the introduction of prepared cereal foods. It cannot be said that twenty years ago the people of the United States began suddenly to hanker after a lot of fancy foods that nobody had ever heard of. Not at all. It was simply that a few progressive manufacturers discovered that it was possible to create an appetite for a new food by advertising. On the billboards and in the magazines kindly old gentlemen, pretty maidens and chubby children conspired to induce us to partake of their diet and so to share in their health, beauty and benevolence. By these methods the manufacturers of cereal products exerted an important influence on American life and letters. For some years periodical literature was fed on breakfast foods, just as now it is run by automobiles.

Of course this dietary revolution—for the introduction of the fancy cereals is nothing less—has cost millions, but it could hardly have been accomplished in any cheaper way. A large proportion of our population has been converted to the breakfast food habit in a marvelously short time. Of course they have paid for their conversion, but it is quite proper that they should. The gain in health, time and money by the partial substitution of convenient and nutritious cereals for the more or less indigestible and time-consuming products on which we used to feed is incalculable. The revolution has extended to other meals. We see the lunch counters of the downtown district stacked high with pictured packages where once there was only to be found "sinkers," "wedges" and that popular comestible invented by Sir John Montagu, Earl of Sandwich, to stay him during long Parliamentary sessions. One of the chief advantages of the new cereals from a hygienic standpoint is undoubtedly that one is not liable to overeat if he confines his diet to them.

Now that these new forms of cereals have become deservedly popular it will do no harm to admit that they were mostly introduced under false pretenses. Like all other reforms the dawn was more roseate than the light of the common day it ushered in. We have said that this reform of our food habits was worth all the money it cost, but to say that it was worth all the prevarication it cost would subject us to the charge of jesuitry. However, it will be safe to say that no one has found a way of influencing such a large mass of people in so short a time without the use of exaggeration to at least as great an extent as the manufacturers of the fancy cereals. A certain degree of gratitude is accordingly due them, since they have thus contributed to the welfare of the

people by the sacrifice of their personal veracity.

We have spoken of this dietary revolution as tho it were merely a change of belief, like the increase in the Republican vote during the same period. It is not so much that the new foods are better than the old as that people have been persuaded to eat them. After all, no cereal food has been invented that is more nutritious, digestible and cheap than white bread made from fine patent flour. This is not a matter of individual opinion, but is proved by the extensive and thoro experiments and analyses made by the Department of Agriculture and the State Experiment Stations. For example, let us quote the figures showing what percentage of the protein contained in different forms of cereals is digested, since protein, which includes all the nitrogenous matter, is the most valuable of the components of food:

	Per cent. digestible protein.
White bread	88.0
Entire-wheat bread	82.0
Graham bread	76.0
Wheat products, rolled, partly cooked.	83.1
Wheat products, malted, ready to eat.	74.7
Wheat products, undecorticated	72.7
Oat products	77.9
Rice products	83.0
Corn products	73.9

In beefsteak about 98 per cent. of the protein is digestible.

It will be seen from this table that the retention of the bran and germ, wholly or in part, as is done in the Graham and entire-wheat flour and in the undecorticated breakfast food, really reduces the amount of available protein altho the chemical analyses of such products show a higher percentage of protein than the patent flour. If, then, a man likes old-fashioned bread and milk or crackers and milk better than any new-fangled notions he can eat it with a good conscience regardless of the fact that beside the plates of the other members of the family stand packages of Foodine, Expurgated Wheat and Bath Mitts.

In short all of the prepared cereal foods are good enough for anybody and there is not such great difference between them as their advertising and their price would indicate. The cereals that cost three or five cents a pound are, if properly cooked, as nutritious as those that cost 12½ or 15 cents. The frugal housewife may make her own breakfast food if she chooses. One of the most deservedly popular brands can be prepared, or to speak more cautiously satisfactorily imitated, by soaking waste bread in a little watered molasses or glucose syrup, drying until hard and grinding in a coffee-mill. This is as good as the "store brand" that costs 15 cents a package but whether it is economical or not depends on the value of time and fuel, and the capacity of the family for bread pudding. To complete the utilization of household by-products, picture postals and Christmas cards may be pasted on the package, and any surplus wit may be devoted to inventing a melodious name for the family cereal.

The great advantage of the new cereals is that they are made in such variety of form and flavor that all tastes can be suited. The package is very convenient and the fact that they are ready or nearly ready for the table is an important consideration in some cases. It should be noted, however, that most of them need longer cooking than is indicated in the directions, and the consumer should not neglect to digest them even tho they are labeled "pre-digested." The breakfast foods as a class are free from adulteration and dirt; in fact they are far superior in purity to the product of the old water-wheel mill and the ordinary kitchen.

Amending the Constitution

THE Constitution of the United States, constructed by wise men a hundred and twenty years ago, is not so sacred that it cannot be touched by wiser men to-day. It had hardly been finished by its first framers before a big bunch of amendments was added to it by the dissatisfied States, and other amendments have followed. Changing conditions require new amendments, as when the conclusion of the Civil War compelled important additions. Other amendments have often been proposed since then, but it is not easy to set the complicated machinery at work. There are two ways of amending the Constitution; one is that such amendments shall be proposed by two-thirds of

both houses of Congress, and then ratified by the legislatures of three-fourths of the States. The other way is by a call by two-thirds of the legislatures of the States for a constitutional convention, the conclusions of which shall be ratified by conventions in three-fourths of the States. Such a national constitutional convention must then be called by thirty States, and its action must be approved by thirty-four States. Neither method is easy, nor can a change be quickly made. As we have previously said, there are disadvantages in a written constitution, and Great Britain gets along very well without any. What it calls the British Constitution is the successive acts of its Parliament.

Secretary Root was guilty of no political crime when he discussed in his late speech the possible necessity of amendments. To be sure, the point of his speech was to warn the several States that they should make such common legislation as would make constitutional changes unnecessary. Thus, to take a possible illustration, if South Dakota should have a marriage and divorce law which offended the moral sense of the rest of the country, it would provoke an amendment to the Constitution which should put marriage laws under the control of Congress. Or, to take another possible example, if New Jersey should selfishly make a law for the organization of corporations which should work injuriously to other States, such States would be provoked to coerce New Jersey by a constitutional amendment.

There is another less desirable way of reaching the needed end. When it is so difficult to amend, it becomes at times necessary to construe, by decision of the Supreme Court; and that construction may be somewhat forced and stretched, and that in all honesty. There are general provisions in the Constitution which may quite properly be invoked to cover conditions never thought of when the Constitution was made in 1787. No one could then have thought of the conditions which have required legislation as to interstate traffic. The Interstate Commission is working under a construction of the Constitution never in the thought of its makers. A corporation has its home in New York or New Jersey, and Congress, by Federal law, tells it what it shall charge for transportation of passengers or freight, and the Supreme Court declares the law constitutional.

This comes from utterly changed conditions. Railroads have made the difference. State lines are obliterated. About the time the Constitution was made a Mr. Hinman, whose grandfather was from Derby, England, left Derby, Conn., to settle Derby, Vt. It took seventeen days to convey his household goods on ox-sleds to his new home. Now we rush across a State in a few hours. Conditions have changed even since Daniel Webster said that if Oregon should ever have the population to make a State, a member elected could not get to Washington before Congress had adjourned. Railroads, telegraphy, telephones and our rapid postal system, which pay no regard to State lines, make us think less of State interests, while we magnify the interests and rights of the nation.

Accordingly the increased centralization of power is necessary and right. The States cannot do what once they could, because all traffic and commerce crosses the State lines. The products of a State are no longer consumed within its limits. The interests of no State can be segregated. If Illinois should make a law which would cripple the railroads of that State, it would cripple all the other States. There must be either more power somehow given to the Federal Government, or there must be common action by the several States. This is the purpose of the meetings of conventions and bar associations—to provide for common legislation on marriage, divorce and other subjects.

Yet there are other matters that cannot be thus adjusted by common legislation or by forced construction of the Constitution. Such a simple matter is that of making the Presidential term six years, without re-eligibility. More serious problems arise as to the power of the nation to protect the lives and the treaty rights of citizens of foreign nations who come to our shores and are under local laws. California has lately made us think of this. And it is quite possible that the late experience of other nations, such as Switzerland, France and Great Britain, in their constitutions, may

suggest more radical improvements still. It is to be kept in mind that our Constitution is not final. It was good for its time, when the States were suspicious of each other and had separate interests. Amendments thus far have been by specified recommendations of Congress. The time may be nearer than we have thought when we shall need a new national Constitutional Convention, which shall be at liberty to initiate its own broader reconstruction of our organic law.

The Mysterious Hittites

NEW light is now promised us on one of the most mysterious and fascinating problems of early history, that of the Hittite Empire, which covered a good part of Asia Minor and Syria at the time of Egypt's greatest glory, of the efflorescence of the Mycenean culture of which we get a glimpse in the Homeric poems, and of the middle Babylonian and early Assyrian empires. David's amour with the wife of a Hittite soldier gives us one of the most striking stories in the Old Testament, and is usually believed to have given rise to the tenderest expression of penitence in all religious literature. While Egyptian and Assyrian and Jewish records tell of the Hittites, their own records had perished, and it is only lately that we have found their scattered and brief hieroglyphic remains, still undeciphered or slowly yielding to much profitless labor.

But the Germans, who have pretty nearly exhausted fruitful classical learning, are now more eager than any other people to seek new fields of exploration, and the *Vorderasialische Gesellschaft* has sent Dr. H. Winckler to Asia Minor to make careful excavations in Hittite centers, and his results are surprising and most hopeful. They are likely to open a new field for investigation in a most important period of history, which is closely related to the early Greek culture.

The campaign of excavation just reported is the second which Dr. Winckler has carried on at Boghaz-keui, about 125 miles east of Angora. It is a well-known site, and the processions of gods figured on the walls of rock were made known long ago by Texier and very lately have been published by Humann and Puchstein. A year ago Winckler unearthed monuments in the triple-walled city which proved it to be a center of Hittite culture, but this year's campaign proves it to be its chief center from which the Hittite land received its name.

Dr. Winckler has found a number of complete and broken tablets in both the Hittite language and the Babylonian, the latter of which can be easily read. They show that the Babylonian was the language of foreign correspondence. A copy of a letter was found addresst to the King of Egypt. But more surprising was a fragment of the treaty between the Hittite King and the Egyptian Rameses II, the full text of which in hieroglyphic characters is engraved on the walls of Karnak. Here we have a copy in Babylonian characters, and the name of the Hittite King, given as *Hatti-sira* at Karnak, is here given as *Hattu-sil*, because Egyptian had no letter l; and his father is *Mur-sil*, in place of the Egyptian *Maura-sir*. Now the name Mur-sil is the Greek *Myrsilos*, a King of Lesbos.

Besides this tablet were half a dozen others a foot square with the text of treaties, or agreements, with other unknown districts in Asia Minor. But one district, that of Kiswatna, was known, as it occurs in the treaty with Rameses II. Its King addresses his over-lord Hattu-sil as "The Sun."

But the most interesting and important discoveries were those of about twenty very large tablets in the Hittite language, each containing several hundred lines of text, besides some two thousand smaller fragments. These contain, in part, correspondence with vassal states, and such familiar names as Carchemish and Arzawa occur. For the decipherment of the Hittite it is of the greatest value that these tablets are written in the Babylonian character, but the language is Hittite. Already it appears that the surrounding lands looked to the Hittite capital as possessing rather a religious than a political supremacy. Among them are mentioned the lands of Mitani, Komana, Egypt and Cyprus. The documents can so far be made out as to show that they are not

all political, but include worship, incantations, lists of houses, owned by women as well as men, which throws an interesting light on the condition of women in the early Orient.

The great amount of new texts found gives every reason to hope that these writings in a Babylonian script will supply the key to the language, and then those other inscriptions in the purely Hittite hieroglyphic may come to be read satisfactorily, and we shall probably get much new light on the early history of a great people who had past utterly out of memory, but who not only had a great part to serve in mediating between the Babylonian and Assyrian culture and that of Greece, but who also added elements of their own, which we are just now beginning to discover. We cannot guess what treasures the spade will yet discover carefully preserved under ground in many ancient lands. Just now we are surprised to hear of the acquisition of an old manuscript in the lost Nubian language, which is likely to prove the key to certain old Egyptian monuments, which no scholar could translate; and from Central Asia there are brought to India buried literary treasures which give a new language and which are spoken of as being as startling as those of Sir Henry Rawlinson. This may be an exaggeration; but all this points to a great increment of knowledge as to the origin of civilization and the elements out of which have come our boasted culture; while out of Cyprus, the palace of Minos gives us yet another source of Greek civilization; and the buried papyri of Oxyrhynchus offer us forgotten early Christian gospels and the works of famous Greek poets and historians. Nothing new can surprise us. Anything is possible.

South Carolina's Assisted Immigrants

The absurdity of the law which forbids the admission to our ports of any immigrant who has a job engaged, and does not have to hunt one, is illustrated by the decision of the Secretary of Commerce and Labor that the prohibitions of the contract labor law do not apply if the contract is made by a State. Thus South Carolina wants foreign immigrants for the various industries of the State, and has appointed a department for the purpose, with a commissioner at its head. He engaged some five hundred immigrants of whom a majority were Belgian mill operatives, wanted for factories in the State, and paid their passage over. If the corporations had done this directly the immigrants would have been excluded, but because the State did the same thing as their agent, and for them, it is allowed. So a State can evade a federal law, and these mill operatives, when they have paid up their passage money, can, if desired, be moved to Massachusetts and there made to compete as "scabs" with labor unions. We make no objection to South Carolina importing laborers, if their rights are protected, but we do not see why the State should have special privilege to act as agent for corporations.

As to Pap for Babes

In a late editorial we spoke briefly of certain modern ways of education of children. That editorial gave occasion to a letter from a mother of unusual discrimination, who has been watching the training of her bright little daughter in a New England public school. She says:

I am hopeless on the subject of my children's education under present conditions. I knew my seven year old girl has a good head and likes to learn. She said somewhat wistfully yesterday: "We haven't had any lessons this week—just singing and rehearsing and playing we are cooks and banging on tin pans. Mother, I hate to bang on a tin pan in school time." They have taken several days for a little play. A few weeks ago they took several days for Teachers' Institute. Every time it rains, even lightly, the bell rings "No school," and the children play out of doors—mine do. They have no books of their own, they do not learn a lesson out of a book; they accept a "suggestion" for "number work" from a blackboard. They have reached the simplified spelling without Presidential aid. Every few moments they change their occupation and "rest their minds"—rest from *what* heaven only knows. I contend that the old way was for better in regard to books. A child owned a school book—took pride in it and the book itself became endeared to him because of his struggle over it. The dirty books the children bring home now go into all sorts of homes. There is a sense of stability and responsibility that comes from having a definite lesson in one's own book and being held to account for book and lesson. They make no use of a child's greatest asset—his *young* memory. At this early age a child may not understand everything, but his memory is better than it will ever be again and it should be put to work. They do not *learn* the

multiplication tables and therefore they stumble constantly as they progress in "number work," which does not keep them at "more" and "less" until they know it. They do not even known the word subtraction. They make a few figures a little more—make them a little less—take a part of them and do nothing thoroly. Then geography—"Mother, teacher says, 'Please find me a picture of a volcano.'" "Mother, teacher says, 'Write me out what's a plain.'"

I had an interesting experience a few weeks ago. I took my little third-grade girl down to New Jersey and entered her temporarily in the school there. I found the school run on a sensible basis. My little girl came home with a good, stiff lesson to learn out of a book, a page of "free examples in arithmetic" (of which she had barely heard before) to do, and after the accomplishment of definite tasks she had a sense of proud satisfaction. Her lessons "from there to there" were thoroly learned, with my help; for in the third grade they were far in advance of our feeble little New Englanders. The child learned more in two weeks there than in half a term at home. The school board in ——— comprises a number of sensible, *elderly,* intelligent men who believe that children are not little frosted cakes to be kept under glass. I do not want children forced or overworked. I was not, but I knew three times as much at seven as my girl knows.

This testimony, which might be indefinitely extended, we commend to those whom it concerns.

Mr. Bryce

No Englishman will be more welcome as British Ambassador than the Right Honorable James Bryce. He will not be a bit the less welcome from the fact that he carries no title of nobility, and that, like Mr. Gladstone, he has refused a peerage. He comes simply as a man like us of American citizenship, standing on his record of work done. He is sixty-eight years old, was Regius Professor of Civil Law at Oxford from 1870 to 1893, and has since been Member of Parliament, president of the Board of Trade, and has held many offices, of which the latest and perhaps most important is that of Chief Secretary for Ireland in the present Liberal Cabinet. It is a very responsible post which he leaves to come to Washington. But it is important that Great Britain should have one of her ablest men here; and as Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs in 1886 Mr. Bryce had experience in diplomacy. From his visits to this country and his very valuable book, "The American Commonwealth," he has endeared himself to our people, and we shall be glad to receive one who is not only a friend of America, but who is a distinguished scholar and writer in various fields. We have been in the habit of sending our ablest men of culture and fame to the British Court, and we are more than pleased to receive such a one in return.

It is nothing remarkable that the President should have said to Mr. Storer or to Monseigneur O'Connell, or to any one else, that he hoped Archbishop Ireland would be made a Cardinal. It is somewhat less agreeable that he should, as the correspondence seems to show, have told them that he had no objection to their telling the Pope so, for it was not discreet. But considerably less pleasant is it to learn that the Archbishop himself was in correspondence on the subject and apparently seeking the honor. But it is not really surprising. Such ambition for honor is to be expected in a Church, whether Catholic or Methodist, that has valuable offices and honors to bestow; for ecclesiastical patronage begets ecclesiastical politics and office-seeking. It is not the man John Ireland whom one objects to, for we admire him; but the system which almost forbids the self-abnegation of *Nolo episcopari.* He could easily feel that it would be well for the Church for him to be made Cardinal.

While our English brethren—linguistic scholars excepted—stand aghast at the profanity of touching the sacred spelling of Stormonth, we observe a strange *tendenz* among them toward Germanism in the composition of words. Here is, in a book published by Longmans which we pick up, the neologism *insofar,* which is nothing but *insofern* Englished. We fear it will creep into our American printing offices, just as *anyone* and *someone* have, which are bad because the last element in the vicious compound has not lost its own accent, as *body* has in *somebody* and *anybody,* which are quite different in meaning and accent from *some body* and *any body.*

Information is sent to us that the statement is absolutely incorrect, which we accepted on public report, that Mr. J. P. Morgan was compelled to pay a heavy duty on an ancient illuminated manuscript of the Bible and the writ consigning John Bunyan to prison.

Insurance

The Proposed Life Insurance Union

FOLLOWING invitations issued by Paul Morton, president of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, to more than thirty representatives of life insurance companies and to which there was a very general response, a meeting was held on Friday last at the Waldorf-Astoria at which the following companies were represented as stated below:

Ætna Life, Hartford, Conn., J. L. English, president; Berkshire Life, Pittsfield, Mass., James W. Hull, president; Connecticut General Life, Hartford, Conn., Robert W. Huntington, jr., president; Equitable Life, New York, Paul Morton, president, and Gage E. Tarbell and George T. Wilson, vice-presidents; Fidelity Mutual Life, Philadelphia, L. G. Fouse, president; Germania Life, New York, Cornelius Doremus, president; Home Life, New York, George E. Ide, president; Manhattan Life, New York, N. W. Torrey, secretary; Maryland Life, Baltimore, W. H. Blackford, president; Massachusetts Mutual Life, Springfield, Mass., John Hall, president; Metropolitan Life, New York, Harvey Fiske, first vice-president, and Fourth Vice-President Ayres; Michigan Mutual Life, Detroit, A. F. Moorse, secretary; Mutual Life, New York, C. A. Peabody, president; National Life, Montpelier, Vt., Joseph A. De Boer, president, and James T. Phelps, vice-president; New England Mutual of Boston, Alfred W. Foster, vice-president; New York Life, Darwin P. Kingsley and Thomas R. A. Buckner, vice-presidents; Provident Life and Trust Company, Philadelphia, Asa Wing, president, and Joseph Ashbrook, vice-president; Provident Savings, New York, John W. Vrooman, secretary; Prudential Life of Newark, Dr. Leslie D. Ward, vice-president; Security Mutual Life of Binghamton, N. Y., Charles M. Turner, president; State Mutual Life, Worcester, Mass., A. G. Bullock, president; Travellers' of Hartford, Conn., S. C. Dunham, president; Union Central Life, Cincinnati, Ohio, J. R. Clark, vice-president; United States Life, New York, Dr. J. P. Munn, president.

The opening of the session was marked by a discussion as to just what form the association should take. The consensus of opinion as crystalized was to the effect that the new association should stand for the promotion of the welfare of the policy holders, the reduction of expenses, the encouragement of uniformity and the use of proper means to induce beneficial legislation. The cheapening of the cost of life insurance to the public was another goal toward which the energies of the new organization are to be directed. Mr. Morton made it clear from the very start that what he had in contemplation was entire publicity. He proposed to insist in season and out of season that there should be no going back to the days of a former association, which was actually the forerunner of the pernicious "yellow dog" fund, the "House of Mirth" and other things similar, the legitimacy of which was so much questioned. He urged that the new organization's constitution be so framed as to prevent such abuses. With the appointment of a committee to draft a constitution with all this in view an adjournment was taken until next Friday. The new organization is admirable in plan and scope, and THE INDEPENDENT heartily approves of it.

New Insurance Company Formed to Take Over the Surplus Line of the New York Life

PRELIMINARY announcement was made last week of the formation of the North American Life Insurance Company, under the laws of New Jersey, with a capital of $200,000 and a surplus, paid in, of $150,000, with headquarters at Trenton, N. J. This announcement was particularly interesting because of the close relations that will exist between the new company and the New York Life. It was generally taken to mean that the plan of the New York Life to provide for the transfer of its excess business under the operation of the new insurance law had assumed definite and tangible shape. By incorporating in New Jersey the North American will escape the Armstrong law. The official staff of the new company will be drawn entirely from the ranks of the New York Life.

The new company will not be ready to write actual insurance before February 1st. Its business will not be extended into New York State meanwhile.

The insurance election closed under the new law on December 18th. Both sides claim victory but the actual figures will wait on the counting of the votes which may cover a period of two months or more. Legal proceedings may extend this period. The various companies will meanwhile continue to do business at the old stands and acceptable risks will easily procure insurance.

Financial

The Year's Crops

FINAL estimates of the recent harvest were published last week by the Department of Agriculture. It will be noticed that the crop of corn largely exceeds even the recent preliminary estimate of the Department, which surprised those who had thought that the reports of condition and acreage pointed to much lower figures. This enormous crop of nearly 3,000,000,000 bushels surpasses by far any previous yield. Only once (in 1901, when 748,460,318 bushels were harvested) have we had a greater crop of wheat. The average for the four years ending with 1905 was 2,485,000,000 for corn and 638,000,000 for wheat. In the following table the figures represent bushels, except in the case of hay, where they indicate tons, and of tobacco, where the yield is measured by pounds:

	1906.	1905.
Corn	2,927,416,091	2,707,993,940
Wheat	735,260,970	692,979,489
Oats	964,904,522	953,216,197
Barley	178,916,484	136,651,020
Rye	33,374,833	27,616,045
Buckwheat	14,641,937	14,585,082
Flaxseed	25,576,146	28,477,753
Rice	17,854,768	12,933,436
Potatoes	308,038,382	260,741,294
Hay	57,145,959	60,531,611
Tobacco	682,428,530	633,033,719

The farm value of these crops is estimated to be $3,426,227,073.

Trolley and Steam

BY the purchase of the companies operating trolley lines in and about Providence, and of the trolley lines and lighting and power plants owned by the Connecticut Railway and Lighting Company and the United Gas Improvement Company, absolute control of electric transportation near its lines has been obtained by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company. This transaction leaves no trolleys between New York and Boston to be desired by the purchasing corporation. The latter now owns about 1,350 miles of trolley. It has practically all the trolley lines of Connecticut and Rhode Island, and owns all such lines that are parallel to its main line between Boston and New York. In no other part of the country has such a merger of electric and steam railways taken place. The main purpose of the steam company has been to prevent competition in the rich territory between the two cities. This purpose appears now to have been accomplished.

Our List of Bond Prices

IN our introduction to the comprehensive statement as to the prices of bonds in 1906 (which filled fifteen pages in our Christmas number), we ought to have said that the statement was a *special advance edition* of the new publication, *"Income Values and Quotation Record Bonds,"* prepared exclusively for us by Mr. Francis E. Fitch, the publisher of the New York Stock Exchange Lists. We secured the privilege of publishing this statement in advance (the first regular number is to appear January 1st), because we knew that it would be of value not only to bankers and others directly and professionally interested in finance, but also to men engaged in general business and to all who occasionally invest in bond securities.

....The Western Union Telegraph Company's surplus on September 30th was $16,959,535. In the company's report for the current quarter it is estimated that after the payment of the usual dividend (which has been declared) the surplus at the end of the year will be $17,009,824.

....James Quinlan, treasurer, was last week elected president of the Greenwich Savings Bank in place of John Harsen Rhoades, deceased. Mr. Quinlan, born in 1847 in New York and educated at the Brooklyn Polytechnic, entered the service of the Chemical Bank when sixteen. In 1870 he became first teller of the Greenwich Savings Bank, and for nearly thirty-seven years has been in the service of that institution. The Greenwich Savings Bank was organized in 1833 and has 92,000 accounts. Its deposits are $58,000,000 and its surplus is over $5,000,000. The new treasurer is Charles M. Dutcher, formerly assistant treasurer.

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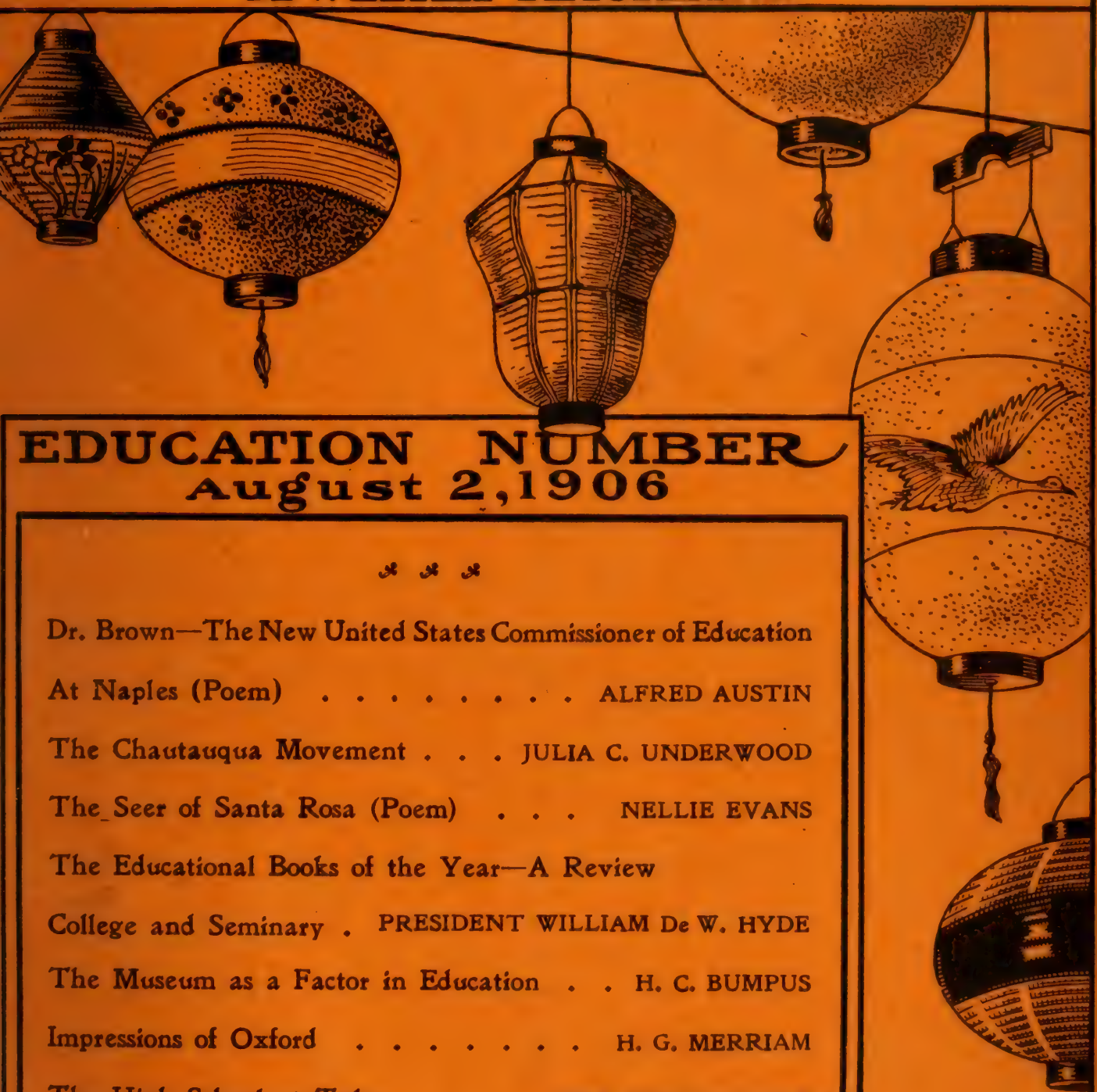
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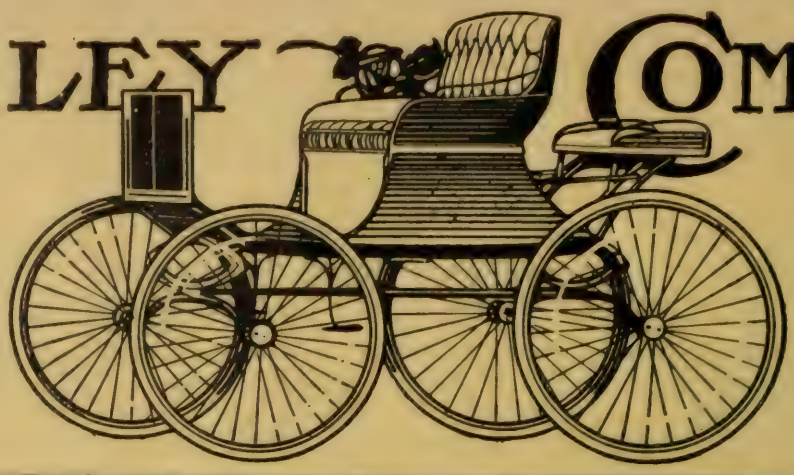
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